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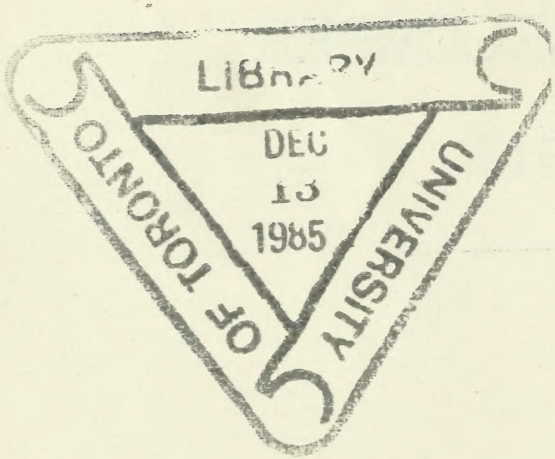
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Survey of the World

The Democratic National Convention

At the beginning of the Democratic National Convention in Baltimore, on the 25th ult., William J. Bryan strenuously opposed the election of Alton B. Parker to be temporary chairman. He had urged delegates to prevent the election of Judge Parker, saying the latter was the most conspicuous representative of the reactionary element of the party, and that, having the financial support of Thomas F. Ryan and August Belmont in 1904, he had received 1,250,000 less votes than had been given to the Democratic ticket four years earlier. In the national committee, 31 had voted for Parker and 20 for Ollie M. James, of Kentucky. Before the convention assembled, Mr. Bryan published a statement, repeating his argument against Parker and saying a majority of the members of the committee were slavishly under the control of the predatory interests which had nominated Taft at Chicago. At the opening session he nominated Senator Kern, of Indiana, asserting that Parker had refused to withdraw for the sake of harmony. Mr. Kern, addressing the convention, declined the nomination and asked Parker to join him in naming Senator O'Gorman for the office. Failing in this, the Indiana Senator nominated Mr. Bryan, but Judge Parker was elected by a vote of 579 to 510. Mr. Bryan had referred to the forces behind Parker, and had deplored the opening of the convention by a paralyzing speech from such a man. About half of Judge Parker's address was an attack upon the Republican "brawl" at Chicago. The remainder was satisfactory Democratic doctrine about the tariff, Trusts and the "corrupt alliance" of the Republican party with special privilege. He sought to conciliate Mr. Bryan, suggesting that the latter should be made chairman of the platform committee. On the following day Mr. Bryan declined that office, saying he desired to be free to support a minority report, if there should be one. A short session on the second day was given up to political speeches, but at a second session the convention decided that adoption of the platform should follow the nomination of a ticket. It also abrogated the unit rule under certain conditions, adopting a minority report from the committee on rules. There was a vigorous debate, the contest relating especially to Ohio's delegation, where the unit rule would hold for Governor Harmon nineteen Wilson delegates elected by Congressional districts. The minority report, approved by a vote of 565½ to 495½, excepted from the operation of the rule such delegates as had been elected in districts under a State primary law. This decision was favorable to Governor Wilson. Ollie M. James, Senator-elect from Kentucky, was elected permanent chairman without opposition. His address was radically Democratic, and in it he commended Mr. Bryan. At the night session on the third day, when the nominating speeches were about to be made, Mr. Bryan caused a sensation by introducing the following resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That in this crisis in our party's career and in our country's history, this convention sends greeting to the people of the United States and assures them that the party of Jefferson and of Jackson is still the champion of popular government and of equality

before the law. As proof of our fidelity to the people, we hereby declare ourselves opposed to the nomination of any candidate for President who is the representative of, or is under any obligation to, J. Pierpont Morgan, Thomas F. Ryan, August Belmont, or any other member of the privilege-hunting and favor-seeking class.

"*Resolved*, That we demand the withdrawal from this convention of any delegate or delegates constituting or representing the above-named interests."

Mr. Ryan was a delegate from Virginia and Mr. Belmont a delegate from New York. Mr. Bryan asked unanimous consent for action upon the resolutions. There was a bitter debate. He said the three men named were connected with the merciless and despotic Money Trust. Two of them were in Baltimore with their paid attorneys, and there was a plan on foot to sell the Democratic party into bondage to the predatory interests —a most brazen, insolent and impudent attempt to enslave the American people. There were sharp responses to his remarks. Some cried, "Go over to Roosevelt!" Mr. Bryan said he would withdraw the second resolution if the Virginia and New York delegations should ask him to do so. There was no action in the New York delegation, but he was informed that Virginia desired withdrawal. The second resolution having been laid aside, the first one was adopted by a vote of 889 to 196. Some voted against it at first and then changed their attitude. The several candidates were then formally commended to the convention in long speeches. On the first ballot, Friday evening, the figures were as follows: Clark, 441½; Wilson, 324; Harmon, 148; Underwood, 117½; Marshall, 31; Baldwin, 22; Sulzer, 2; Bryan, 1. Twelve ballots were taken before adjournment (at 3.05 a. m.) and until the tenth there was little change. On that ballot the votes of New York were shifted to Clark from Harmon, the latter falling to 31, while Clark's total rose to 556. On Saturday the convention balloted for eleven hours, and the roll was called fourteen times. On the twenty-sixth ballot, Clark had fallen to 463½ and Wilson's total had grown to 407½, while 112½ were counted for Underwood. After the twenty-sixth ballot the convention adjourned until Monday. On Monday afternoon Wilson was leading the poll, and had 29 of Indiana's 30 votes. Mr. Bryan on Saturday evening made a sensational speech explaining his vote. He withheld his vote from Clark so long as New York's vote should be recorded for him. He would take the same position with respect to any other candidate. There was much disorder. Mr. Bryan was asked whether he would support a ticket nominated by the aid of New York's votes. Some thought his answer was evasive. He finally said, however, that he expected to support the nominees of the convention and did not expect to see any one nominated who would permit himself to be a partner of Morgan, Ryan and Belmont. On Sunday there were conferences, but the deadlock seemed firmly held. Mr. Clark quarreled with Mr. Bryan. The latter suggested as candidates in support of any one of whom a compromise might satisfactorily be reached: Senator Kern, of Indiana; Senator-elect James, of Kentucky; and Senators Culberson, of Texas, Rayner, of Maryland, and O'Gorman, of New York.

The Republican Bolters

There were indications last week that Mr. Roosevelt and his political supporters were waiting for the final action of the Democratic convention. But they were not idle. There were several conferences, and two or three public meetings. In Colorado, Judge Lindsey incorporated the Progressive party of that State. This name has been pre-empted by regular Republicans in Pennsylvania. One Republican elector in Virginia announced his intention to vote for Roosevelt. Governor Johnson appointed a committee of eighteen. Among those named were Senators Clapp, Dixon and Poindexter; Governors Aldrich and Vessey; James R. Garfield, Gifford Pinchot, William Allen White, Judge Lindsey, E. A. Van Valkenburg and William R. Prendergast. Governor Aldrich declined to serve. Other recent supporters of Mr. Roosevelt who will not assist the third party movement are Governor Hadley, Governor Deneen, Senator Borah, Charles R. Crane, William L. Ward and Ormsby McHarg. The last named, who was employed in connection with delegate contests in the South, said (according to

newspaper interviews) that he would do nothing to imperil the election of Mr. Taft, altho he believed Mr. Roosevelt had been cheated out of a nomination at Chicago. The latter, he added, had been surrounded in that city by men who did him more harm than good. As set forth by them immediately after adjournment at Chicago, the purpose of the Roosevelt leaders was to run separate tickets only in those States where the Roosevelt element does not control the organization, and to try to gain the electoral votes in other States without duplicating the party machinery. But their present purpose is said to be to have separate and distinct tickets everywhere. Mr. Prendergast, Comptroller of New York City, issued on the 1st an address or appeal to Republicans and Democrats, urging them to "enroll themselves in defense of honesty in political work and the advocacy of genuine principles of political, social and industrial reform." He represents New York on the committee appointed by Governor Johnson. A new party is a necessity, he says:

"There must be no mistaking the gravity of the task, but I will appeal to those who believe in the moral glory of American democracy. Let those who have this faith undertake the labor, which involves the contest of every place to be voted for by the people at the coming election, from President, Congressmen, Senators and Assemblymen to the lowest office on the list. A provisional organization for the State of New York will be effected without delay, to be followed as quickly as possible by a permanent organization."

Senator La Follette has published a bitter denunciation of Mr. Roosevelt and the methods used to promote his candidacy. Senator Lodge, formerly an intimate friend of the ex-President, says to the public that he is a supporter of the Taft ticket. He emphasizes the party's firm stand for constitutional principles and the independence of the courts.

The Cuban Revolt Dying Out

General Estenoz, leader of the negro revolutionists, was killed, on the 27th, during an engagement with Government troops commanded by Lieutenant Delatorre, who shot him in a hand-to-hand encounter. This was done near Micara, and on the following day the dead leader's body was shown in Santiago. The rebels near Guantanamo at once hoisted a flag of truce. General Monteagudo said the end of the rebellion was at hand. At the end of last week it was reported that the rebels were dispersing. Our Government ordered that six warships in Cuban waters should return at once to their home stations.——There was but little fighting, last week, before the death of Estenoz. In one engagement five negroes were killed, and in another ten. The Government's commander, General Monteagudo, asserted that since the beginning of the revolt only four of his men had been killed. The three newspapers in Havana which have attacked the Gomez Government, at least one of them asserting that the revolt was instigated or procured by Gomez to serve his political ambition, defy him to prosecute them. The editors of two of them are not in Cuba, and the editor of the third is immune because he is a member of Congress.

Mexico's Revolutionists

At the end of last week General Huerta's army was only fifteen miles from Bachimba, the place chosen by Orozco for the decisive battle. Huerta had advanced slowly and was said to be awaiting attacks upon Juarez by General Sanjinez, who was moving eastward from a point near Douglas, Ariz., and by Colonel Sanchez, who was approaching Chihuahua from the northeast. There were indications that Orozco was practically surrounded. One hundred and twenty of his men, surrendering in Sonora, said he had very little ammunition. The decisive battle with Huerta was promised for the 27th; later it was said that the date might be July 2 or 3. Reports that Orozco was negotiating for a surrender appeared to be confirmed on the 29th by dispatches from the Mexican capital. These said that Madero had decided to make no reply to Orozco's offer to lay down arms if there should be amnesty for all. Huerta, confident of victory, the dispatches added, advised that no attention be paid to such a proposition. Because a battle at Juarez was expected, a considerable force of Texas rangers assembled at El Paso. It was asserted that if shots should cross the border the rangers would enter Mexico

and take part in the fight. On the 29th, Colonel Diaz, a rebel officer, was executed at Juarez for leaving the front, coming to that city and trying to start a mutiny in the garrison there. There were reports of the execution of many prisoners taken in battle. From the south came a story that 200 of Zapata's men had been killed after their surrender. There was a three hours' battle near Huitzilac, in Morelos, it was said, and 200 prisoners taken by the victorious Federal army had been hanged to trees in the edge of the forest. In the north, it was asserted, Colonel Sanchez had captured and executed thirty rebels 90 miles east of Juarez. At Velardena, 50 miles west of Torreon, drunken brigands lined up seventeen Americans in front of a barn, threatening them with death if they did not pay a ransom of $1,000,000. For $3,500, however, they spared the lives of these men. Orozco has taken possession of mines and factories abandoned by alarmed Americans, and is working the properties for his own profit.——Much loss of life and property has been caused in the city of Guanajuato by floods which followed a cloudburst.——In Los Angeles, on the 25th, there was a riot when Ricardo Flores Magon and three of his associates were sentenced to be imprisoned for eleven months for violation of our neutrality laws. Magon publishes a paper there. He is an anarchist. During Madero's revolution he and his followers attempted to establish an anarchist community in Lower California. When the sentences were announced, about a hundred Magonists attacked the police who guarded the courts. Several of them were arrested.

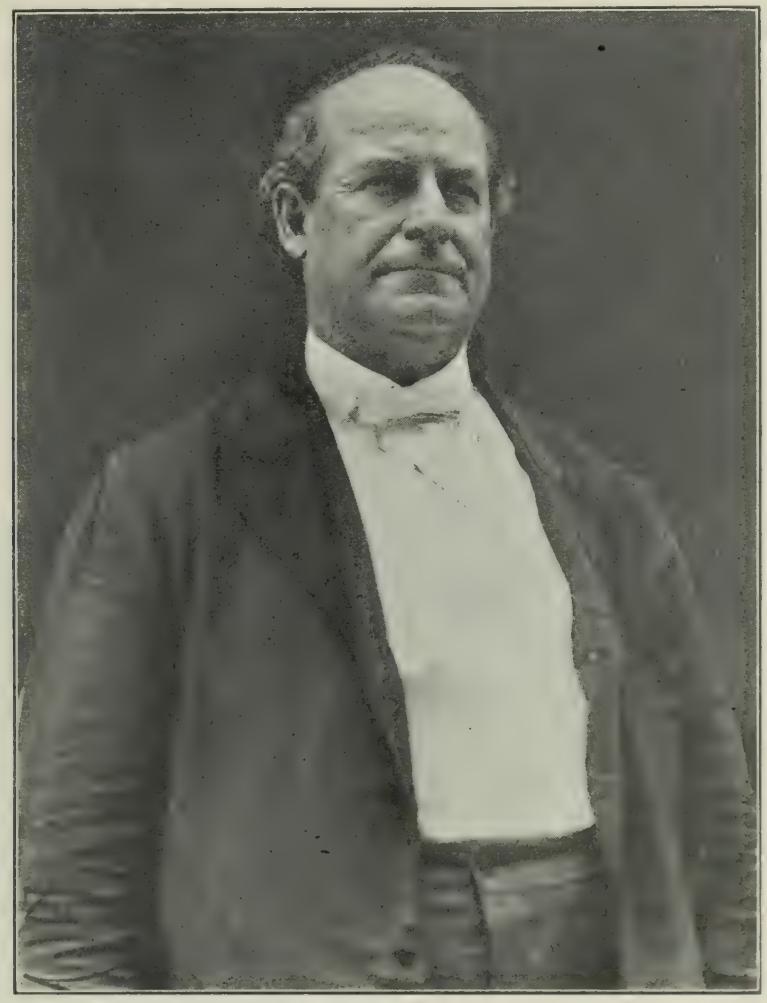
British Affairs

On June 25 a number of suffraget hunger-strikers were released from Holloway Prison — presumably because physicians certified that they were physically unfit to stand the pump-feeding process. Twenty-one women have now been liberated, including Mrs. Pankhurst and Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence. The latter's husband has also been released. The released prisoners at once set up a new campaign against the Government, alleging inhumanity; and they have a spokesman in Parliament in George Lansbury, Socialist. The suffragists' campaign of vandalism and hooliganism continues: the furnishings of part of a railway train were found at the end of a journey to have been destroyed, the windows smashed, and "Votes for Women" legends plastered everywhere; window smashing continues, chiefly in provincial towns; the Premier and his ministers are now and again attacked by frenzied women; the ministers and their wives receive thru the mails anonymous letters of an irritating kind.——The hostility to Mr. Lloyd-George's insurance act as it affects domestic servants and their employers resulted in a demonstration in Albert Hall on June 27, organized by ladies of title. Ten thousand women, chiefly maid servants, cheered Lady Desart's advice to refuse to pay the prescribed insurance premiums.——On June 25 the King and Queen started for Cardiff to spend four days in the South Wales coal field. The King is desirous of learning the conditions under which workers live.——A Zeppelin dirigible airship, the "Victoria Luise," left Hamburg at 6 a. m. on June 27 for a ten-hour over-sea trip, with twelve passengers. The air craft passed over Heligoland and circled Nordeney, in the North Sea. The voyage excited comment in England, where the press regards it as a proof of the possibility of an aerial invasion of that country.——The Atlantic Transport Company and some stevedoring companies have petitioned the British Government to put an end to terrorism in the London dock districts. They attach a letter signed by 440 foremen and dock workers who declare their desire to return to work, stating, however, that they cannot safely do so.——The seamen's strike in France has already cost French shipping dear. On June 29 the "Louisiane" arrived at Havre from New York and the entire crew immediately struck. Eighteen members of the crew of the "France" were sentenced on the same date to fifteen days' imprisonment for desertion on June 9. The whole crew of the "France" will appear in groups of twenty and thirty before the maritime tribunal. The Messageries Maritimes is the only company willing to arbitrate with its men.

Why the Democracy Should Win

BY WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

[The following statement was given by Mr. Bryan to Charles M. Harger for use in connection with his article published elsewhere in this issue. It is so definite and characteristic a statement of the position and duty of the Democratic party, as Mr. Bryan sees them, that we take the liberty to give it separate presentation.—EDITOR.]



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MR. BRYAN AT THE CONVENTION

BECAUSE it has won the right to put its principles into practice. While in the minority during the last sixteen years it has dominated public opinion and coerced the Republican party into accepting many of its ideas. It is the only great party today with a policy and purpose and an enthusiastic membership. The Republican party is divided between the standpat element and the progressive element, and the progressive element is divided into two factions. Each branch of the Republican party would rather see the Democratic party win than to see the other branch of the party triumph. The policy of the present Administration is only an indication of what would happen if either of the three factions in the Republican party obtain control of the executive office. Until the Republican party passes thru the struggle in which it is now engaged and is unified along some line of action, it cannot hope to administer the government with satisfaction to the public. The Democratic party passed thru its regeneration sixteen years ago and is now in position to lead the progressive forces of the country.

BALTIMORE, MD.

The Two National Conventions

BY CHARLES MOREAU HARGER

[Four years ago Mr. Harger, editor of the Abilene (Kansas) *Reflector*, wrote for us accounts of both the Republican and Democratic Conventions. We have asked him to do the same for our readers this year. He was the first assistant secretary of the Republican Convention described in the following article.—EDITOR.]

I. The Republicans at Chicago

FOR more than a quarter century the Republican national conventions have been stupendous, well-staged dramas. Every piece of scenery was in place, every actor letter-perfect, every spot-light arranged, every tableau properly planned. With stately dignity the spectacle proceeded to its destined end.

The gathering at Chicago in June was a moving picture show, with some extra reels to prolong the entertainment and vaudeville attractions for the intermissions. The audience, including the 16,000 who gained admission to the Coliseum and the tens of thousands who could not, was the largest on record. The interest was keyed to high tension by expectation that something sensational would occur—and, as often happens when expectations loom large, the exhibition did not fulfil the promise of the billboards.

The first reel was devoted to the spectacular entry into Chicago of Mr. Roosevelt and his speech to shouting thousands in the Auditorium on the eve of the convention. I sat near him on the stage, and looking out over the vast gathering it seemed a little too well arranged to be really effective, a little too much officered, a little too certainly promising results. Every person was given two flags and there was a pretty picture when the brilliant banners were fluttering—but they fluttered with too much regularity—apparently on signal. The Colonel was in fighting mood and played his part perfectly. As it turned out it was the only chance he had to address a considerable audience.

Other reels were sprinkled with scenes of his occasional appearance exhorting his delegates or scurrying along the hall with policemen in close attendance—but mostly they concerned the finesse with which the controlling faction held its narrow majority. The one film for which the crowds longed and which had been exploited as the headliner of the entertainment was not shown on the canvas. Roosevelt traveled from Oyster Bay to within ten blocks of the Coliseum—and stopped. Had he marched on and presented himself at the hall history might have been written differently.

Instead, the screen showed a dreary series of roll-calls, conducted at times under riotous circumstances and with one faction always in control.

Young, sack-suited, straw-hatted, smooth-shaven, clean-cut business men, alert, clever, earnest—that was the tone color of the two thousand delegates and alternates seen from the platform. Few were the white-haired veterans. Members of the old guard who in past conventions had filled the principal roles were absent. The old soldier, once a great figure in party councils, has almost passed—lodge emblems instead of the little bronze button decorate the coat lapels.

Politics is a sifting process. It eliminates the relatively inferior and brings before the footlights those intellectually prepared for the contest. Location counts no more, as it once did. The country is too developed. Men from the far interior, like Hadley of Missouri, or from the Middle West, like Watson of Indiana—the two floor leaders—come to the front. Both are young, with clean, firm faces that it must do their mothers good to see. So with others who led the fierce discussions—they were not veterans. They were of Young America, come up by merit.

For no man more than for Governor Hadley was the convention a personal victory. His courtesy, his cool-headedness, his clean-cut arguments, made his every appearance the signal for outbursts of applause. The fact that he was doomed to defeat on every proposition,

yet never lost his patience nor his nerve, won the hearts of the vast congregation. Great was the contrast between Hadley and some fire-eating advocates of the minority who time after time were hooted down. Seldom is a public man a good loser.

More than ever was the sectional line eliminated. Except for the presence of the colored delegates from the South, one could discern no sign of prairie or of metropolis, of plaza or of veldt. Likewise was missing the exuberant newness of recently admitted States. Four years ago Oklahoma, glorifying its beginning statehood, was tempestuously in evidence. Arizona and New Mexico were entitled to declare their just accomplished majority vociferously—instead they were as quiet as country cousins at a city park.

Nor did the two women delegates attract the attention their sisters did four years ago. They were cheered when they voted and had their pictures in the papers, but it was no longer a novelty. Future conventions will have so many women delegates that it will become an old story.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT IN CHICAGO

The third term candidate speaking from the balcony of the Congress Hotel in acknowledgment of the ovation which he received on arriving in the Convention City.

While for its absence of freak attractions and in its personnel the gathering might have been a bankers' association, the assembly was as regardless of formalities as a wet town meeting in a dry district. Why does the average American think yells, cat-calls, "boos" and hisses, drowning a speaker's voice and aggravating the determination of the majority, buy anything in actual results? The one great Roosevelt demonstration of the convention, led by a pretty woman who waved a picture of the Colonel, was followed by a gain in the Taft vote on the next ballot.

Precedent had less effect on the delegates than in any other convention held by the party in thirty years. It was the weakest argument of the orators. What the audience and the delegates wanted was facts—and the most of the tumult came from the abundant presentation of alleged facts by both sides, usually irreconcilable and contradictory. At bottom it was a contest between precedent and modern radicalism — and the crowds were with the latter, and it will take good management to win them back in November.

"Milling" in the hotel corridors, tramping the sidewalks, surging curious-eyed into the headquarters, the noise was for five days an exaltation of "Teddy." For him the sleep-disturbing yells along hotel halls, for him the cheers, the songs, the roystering groups of young men who paraded in season and out of season. Electrically charged was the atmosphere —and who knew what instant might come an explosion!

But the business men, the cool-headed managers of affairs in their respective communities, were not carried away. Their influence kept the majority from wavering. Many believed it was a dangerous thing to nominate Roosevelt. They yet think so, and their influence will be powerful in the campaign. Reports of conflicting arguments between him and his lieutenants were current. The refusal of some of his leading supporters to counsel a bolt had its effect. Deep-seated among this class is belief in

party organization as a means to good government, and above their personal animosities and the rivalries for position was this cable holding steady the Taft forces. It was stronger than personal loyalty to the President, stronger than any sentiment of policy, and at election it will be felt in every community.

This is not to say that the Roosevelt boomers were not in earnest—they were intensely so, but many of them based their actions on belief in an ideal rather than on absolute faith in their candidate. Striking as was his hold on his followers, it was because he typified an ideal that he held them. This ideal went back to the individual and was based on an awakening of the average man to a demand for a more direct voice in affairs. Perhaps one delegate expressed it correctly when I put to him the question: "Do you get better men in office, do you get better laws, do you get lower taxes under the primary system?" "Probably not," was his quick reply, "but I get a chance to vote and am satisfied."

It is doubtful if Mr. Roosevelt helped his cause by coming to the city. His associates refused to bolt in the convention and so passed an opportunity for the climax of sensation for which the spectators had paid their money. The crowd wanted to see the Man on Horseback storming the Coliseum—not a manager behind guarded doors. Probably it would have been political martyrdom to have ventured into the convention hall and Mr. Roosevelt was smart enough to see it. But the crowds wanted a spectacle—it was as if they had cried "throw him to the lions!"

The primary election law, first coming above the horizon in 1908, has grown to vast proportions. The delegates selected in primary States asserted in their demeanor a superior claim to representation on the floor. "We are the people," was their confident contention. "The delegates from the convention States are merely the tools of party machinery." This grated on the nerves of organization followers and sometimes the clashes were more forceful than elegant. Making allowance for the effort of the outs to become the ins, and for personal ambition, there was yet an underlying current of belief in the party as a whole and it is likely that when the delegates get back home to the quiet country village and to the farm they will modify somewhat their excited comment and seek to maintain a united effort without which victory is impossible. Indeed, this was the attitude of many of the prominent men in the Roosevelt following, and their steady heads prevented a political cataclysm, changing it into a more moderate third party effort whose success is yet to be demonstrated. The next few weeks will show whether party precedent or individualism is stronger.



THE FIRST WOMEN DELEGATES
California sent as part of its delegation to the Republication National Convention two women: Mrs. Charles D. Blaney and Mrs. Florence C. Porter

Furthermore, many of the delegates considered this the last great convention ever to be held by the party. Said an experienced politician from Ohio when I asked him about the future: "In four years more the State chairman will make affidavit to the primary vote and mail it to the National Committee secretary—and it will be all over. A party council will frame a platform and a hotel parlor will hold the party managers. Card indexes, adding machines and mimeograph letters are taking the place of torchlight processions, the committee on credentials and the keynote speech." He forgot, however, that the National Committee is yet "regular," and the campaign plans will

be made along familiar lines. Business is to be a large factor in this fight and political predictions are risky in days of lightning changes in public sentiment. Many things may happen before November that will enhance Mr. Taft's chances.

Generally, however, the sober talk was that the present situation is serious for the Republican party. The disaffection of so large a faction means complications in every State. The Roosevelt after-convention was about as poorly arranged as it well could be—coming in a haphazard manner after the regular adjournment, it failed to exercise the impressive influence a little more skill would have brought. The films were turned rather swiftly that last day and perhaps the operators were excusable for a little dimness in the pictures.

Curious was the change that came when it was certain that Roosevelt could not win. Overnight the Napoleonic advance became a retreat and the crowd was quick to catch the change. It began to laugh—the hardest blow any cause can have. The local papers began to ridicule the Colonel and like mushrooms out came irony and crude humor. A sample of this was seen when thousands of dodgers that came near being sacrilegious were scattered thru the hotels reading

"Teddy will walk on the water of Lake Michigan at 6 p. m. He can do it. Unbelievers are invited to attend."

The last night a motor car backed into the alley in the rear of his hotel. When it reappeared, the familiar figure was in the rear seat, and a little crowd gathered to see him pass. From back in the dark a strong voice, "Long live the king!"—and the Colonel laughed with the crowd. A man decorated with a tin crown and wooden sword paraded hotel corridors proclaiming himself at intervals "King Theodore." It was all so good-natured that it kept the situation from becoming strained.

The saving grace of appreciation of a joke was present in the big hall. For instance, when Chairman Root, after deciding between contending roars that "the ayes appear to have it—the ayes have it," came to the front to make an announcement, "toot, toot" sounded from the galleries. Everybody recognized the signal of the steam roller and a laugh went up, Root joining with a smile. To Root's good nature and coolness and unquenchable firmness was due the maintenance of a semblance of order on the last day, when practically all the business of the convention was done in a tumultuous session of eleven hours.

"What about the steam roller?" a delegate interrupted a Taft speaker. "It's a contest between the steam roller and the cash register," was the quick retort, and both sides laughed. When a Roosevelt demonstration was at its hight, a poster was waved from a gallery. Supposing it to be a picture of the Colonel the cheers were redoubled. Then the light touched it—the face was Taft's. A roar of laughter went up at the joke.



HERBERT S. HADLEY, OF MISSOURI



SENATOR ELIHU ROOT, PERMANENT CHAIRMAN, AND LAFAYETTE GLEASON, SECRETARY OF THE CONVENTION

Frequent declarations of a bolt if the contesting delegates were seated brought many mock farewells from the Taft delegates. "Good by, boys, good by," they would say in assumed tearfulness. "So long, see you in November," would come the reply, and then a joint movement toward the nearest liquid dispensary. Which is to say, that among the rank and file of the delegates were, on the whole, good nature and friendliness—even tho all were determined to win their fight.

No national convention of recent years ever had such intense partisanship on the floor. Eight hundred policemen were constantly in attendance to prevent any threatened outbreak. Shoulder to shoulder they surrounded the platform. Such complimentary terms as "thief," "robber" and "liar" were bandied by the speakers and delegates on slight provocation. Yet there was no violence. The delegates were not amateurs. They were hand-picked on both sides and little things like parliamentary repartee did not disturb their souls. Besides Chairman Root showed a disposition to allow both sides all the chance possible to talk, evidently believing that it was a good thing to work off some of the pent-up enthusiasm in noise. Those delegates would in a professional gathering or a business men's association have been suave, dignified and courteous; here they were without semblance of respect for any speaker, and the man who held their attention did it by sheer ability and good nature. Woe to the orator who became angry. The crowd took a supreme delight in baiting him. The convention was exceptional in that it had no set oratorical efforts—the drama was displaced by vaudeville. Only one formal address was given—that of Chairman Root—and it was read to a noise-possessed, restless throng, not one in a hundred understanding a word of it. Every other was given directly on the business at hand and in the good old sledge-hammer style. Perhaps it was a healthy sign of return to

the ways of the fathers. A town meeting on a big scale was this national convention. If, as many believe, we are on the verge of a readjustment of our party machinery, if we are to form new alignments on issues come to the front with modern industrialism, exactly this sort of advocacy may be expected as the style of the coming campaign.

"I came to Chicago when Lincoln was nominated and saw the birth of the Republican party," said an aged Vermonter as we sat in the Roosevelt headquarters discussing the situation. On the walls were many posters declaring that corruption had ruled in the party management, that great crimes had been committed to keep the Colonel's followers from controlling the convention, that chaos and disruption were ahead if the insurgents did not win. "Now I have come here to see the party's end." This feeling and the references to the party's history, and pride in the party's record, to practically half the delegates made no appeal. They were suiting the party's principles to their ideas of present conditions, regardless of the past. This modern individualism permeated every discussion, it entered into every caucus, it was brought up in every argument. How far it will reach will depend on the second thought after a few weeks have passed—also largely on what happens at Baltimore. Perhaps it was significant that the presence of Mr. Bryan in the press seats called for frequent applause—one cannot imagine that happening in a convention of thirty years ago. Party solidarity is weakening—and never was it so apparent as in the Republicans' heated gathering. If the same spirit be carried on to election it means defeat; if, after all, party loyalty wins and the radicals decide, as many of them already have done, to make their fight inside the party instead of out of it, there will be victory. And the fact that not alone Mr. Roosevelt's fortunes but those of hundreds of State and local candidates of high and low degree depend on the outcome may in the end line up those who have been eager—for in the superheated atmosphere of the convention crowds were eager—for the fray. They believed that they would never again be delegates. "If we go to another convention," said one, "it will be to a supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of the Trustful Knights or a general conference of the Methodists." When it is remembered that most of the delegates are either office holders, or hope to be, or have a deep personal interest in some friend who is in one or the other of these classes, it means a direct effect on their personal fortunes.

Summed up, the convention was a condensed picture of the past three months of political strategy. It left a bad taste in the mouth of every believer in old-fashioned Republicansm, but by no means was it determinate in settling the issue of the election. President Taft had a support of which he may well be proud and that support was not broken.

Back of all the tumult and shouting was a healthy Americanism. Toward the close of the last day's tedious, riotous session, when opposing factions had jeered each other for many minutes, nerves were stretched almost to the breaking point. Rival demonstrations occupied the short respite from roll calls. Wildly antagonistic were the rival forces and recriminations reverberated across the vast auditorium. Suddenly from the flag-decorated balcony far up toward the ceiling the white-suited bandmaster who has been leading his musicians thru "Dixie" and "Marching Through Georgia," the strains scarcely heard above the uproar, gives a signal. Another melody sweeps over the excited thousands. In an instant, as if a benediction were bestowed upon their troubled spirits, comes silence. Every face is turned toward the band. Forgetting the rivalries and the partisanship, all voices merge in the inspiring, uplifting "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." After all, we are at heart Americans.

So the last film was run amid confusion and disturbance. Like all well-regulated great amusement enterprises there was for those who cared to stay an after concert, at which Mr. Roosevelt was put in the race as a third party candidate. Then the lights went out. Half across the continent at Baltimore the barkers were already shouting in front of another hall. Will the next performance be more satisfactory to the nation than the one just closed?

CHICAGO, ILL.

II. The Democratic Convention

THE Democratic National Convention was different. Its immediate predecessor at Chicago was a moving picture show. This was a sizzling, realistic, popular-priced drama, with full complement of mechanical effects, thrilling rescues, and, at the end, a stage full of dead actors.

Baltimore was chesty over its position as host. Streets were decorated profusely. The people, with characteristic Southern courtesy, exerted themselves to make every visitor welcome. As few guests ever were able to find their way about the oddly planned streets, it meant endless question-asking. "That is nothing," explained a policeman, smiling. "Some folks who have lived here for years can't find their way 'round town."

On the whole, the arrangements were not so well carried out as at Denver four years ago. The Armory was too large for more than a semblance of order; the narrow streets were congested with traffic. Perhaps there was some excuse—it was frightfully hot and at intervals it rained. The police regulations were less perfect than at the Republican meeting.

Far noisier was the crowd than at Chicago. It yelled itself hoarse far into the night; it surged thru the various gaily adorned headquarters; it organized impromptu parades for favorite sons. Furthermore, it was not so high class a crowd as at Chicago—more men had unprest clothes and looked as tho they might carry lunch baskets. But the leaders were proud of it—the plain people, they said, were here. Even the hall arrangements were democratic — plain pine boards and gaspipe rails for the platform—no plush cords, brass standards or mahogany furniture. Chicago played no favorites in decorations; here, Washington, Jefferson and Jackson looked down on the assembly. Marching clubs from the big Eastern cities were noticeably absent. On the whole, Baltimore was disappointed in the crowd's size. The abolition of the pass has had its effect on convention attend-



THE CROWD OPPOSITE THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION HALL, SHOWN ON THE RIGHT



THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION IN SESSION

Twenty-five thousand persons were accommodated in the great armory. Some of the spectators are in shirt-sleeves; the wonder is that more of them are not making concessions to Baltimore weather. Complaint was made on Wednesday of the unscrupulous doorkeeper, who accepted bribes from those who had no tickets but sought admission; and the charge was made that an attempt to pack the convention in the interests of Champ Clark, in order to make a great demonstration, was partly responsible for the disorder.

ance. It was as well that no more came, for the Maryland metropolis had its hands full as it was.

Not a colored man was among the delegates, who, as a body, were more rough and ready in appearance than those at Chicago—more men with white goatees and white mustaches, more men with dress distinctive of West or South. Despite the high tension of factionalism, the Chicago convention was better controlled in a technical sense than this. But Senator Root is a far better chairman than Judge Parker, and by the time Ollie James came to the chair with the permanent organization the crowds were too large and unruly to manage.

The feminine feature was in evidence, of course—and it was characteristic of the American admiration for prominent women that Mrs. Taft received quite as much homage and attention as the wife of any Democratic leader's family. Champ Clark's daughter distinguished herself by leading a demonstration for her father; she evidently has ambitions to be an administration "princess."

The party menagerie was increased by adding the houn' dog to the donkey and the Tammany tiger, and the trio furnished much amusement. The Democracy appears to have aspirations for copyrighting a considerable part of the animal kingdom as its especial property. The "Houn' Song" alternated with "Dixie" and other national tunes in the bands' repertoire, and became a good deal of a nuisance after it had been played several hundred times.

Only one of the Republican candidates for the Presidential nomination attended the convention—La Follette. While a photographer was taking his portrait he sat idly drawing a crude face outline that



EX-JUDGE ALTON B. PARKER
Temporary chairman of the Democratic National Convention

showed a pair of glasses, a sturdy nose and a large mouth adorned with prominent teeth. Who can he have been thinking of—and what?

So much for the setting. The temperament of the attendants was quite another matter. This is evidently an open season for the smashing of idols. Mr. Bryan found himself in somewhat analogous position to Mr. Roosevelt at Chicago—he had against him the regular organization, and it took its first fall out of him in the very opening act, when he was defeated for temporary chairman of the convention. With his usual good nature he did not take it very seriously. He had the crowds with him and later won back the leadership to which he aspired.

The attitude toward Mr. Bryan was an interesting study. Four years ago he remained at Lincoln and directed the doings of the convention by long distance telephone. Now he came in person and made his fight from the platform. A great deal appeared in the papers during the week concerning the domination of the Money Trust and kindred influences. Actually, the average delegate did not get to quite such a fine analysis as did the three times candidate for President. The delegate was for his favorite candidate, and when he believed that there was in Mr. Bryan's attitude anything adverse thereto he did not hesitate to say so. It was from one point of view pathetic when, after leading his party three times as a Presidential candidate, and following an address into which he threw all his eloquence and political acumen, he was refused the honor of temporary chairman. But this is to be considered: Before him in the delegations were hundreds of young men who wore knee trousers in 1896—they knew not Bryan as their fathers have known him. They had not shouted for "sixteen to one" and had not followed the advice of the man who has been for sixteen years the greatest force in the party. "We are as good Democrats as Mr. Bryan ever was," shouted one speaker, and the crowd cheered—but the crowd cheered on every provocation.

So, too, was there noticeable an alliance between the East and South. While it was charged that this was a corrupt alliance against the West and Northwest, it was not strikingly apparent on the face of things. The Western States, with their new primary laws, came in for positive declaration of actual representation from the people—as was the case at Chicago—that could not be understood in more conservative sections of the country. The primary movement has a real significance in modern politics and it haunted Democratic leaders as well as Republican managers.

The relation between the party machinery and the primary laws of the States will be one of the large questions before the public during the next few years. It was one of the things with which both conventions had to deal, and they handled it in different ways. The Republicans held that the party was not bound by State laws; the Democrats that it was. It is difficult to see why the party machinery should be regulated by statute, which has nothing to do with politics, and when very readily it might be possible for a legislature of one political faith to enact embarrassing laws for the regulation of its rival party organization.

The Democrats, if convention manners are an index, are in fighting trim. They acted as if every delegate had come imbued with the idea that he must name a winning ticket, and trivialities were overlooked to secure that end. While the whispering in the leader's rooms was not audible to him he was amenable to orders. It was impress upon him that this was a chance of a lifetime.

So there was in the rivalries of the candidates' following a cheerful banter. The advocates were good fellows all thru. It needed no policemen to make sure that there would be no personal violence.

And, oh, the oratory! It bubbled and sparkled; it took aeroplane flights; it drew down the cerulean dome to bear witness; it flowed like Tennyson's brook; it was sprinkled with poetry, punctuated with aphorism, dignified with the quotations from the Democratic fathers, and multiplied its perorations with all the symbolism of mythology. When business lagged always was there a perfervid speaker to tear to tatters the Republican pretensions to favor—and the crowd yelled and threw into the air hats and bric-à-brac in gleeful joy. That was the show it wanted and for which it had come. Those Southerners with their soft vowels and hyperboles won the very hearts of the congregation. One great forum of eloquence it seemed and was inspired by hope of victory. After all, for what is a national convention but to give the people a chance to hear the party's orators?

Political oratory is about the only form of expression that has not been touched by the modern spirit of realism. In literature we have details of practical life; on the stage are real food and real fire engines; on the political rostrum yet reigns the flamboyant flourishing of glittering generalities. But that, too, will pass; and the rural free delivery and the farmer's telephone will bring speakers down to facts and figures as a method of enticing the national bird of freedom. The Republicans so adapted their addresses because it was necessary—but here was only unlimited soaring in the realms of linguistic adornment.

Then the demonstrations—how they blossomed! Some day I am going to write a story about the manufacture of political demonstrations and shall take my material from the history made at Baltimore. When you see men sneaking into the hall with horns, megaphones, sectional fishpoles, live roosters, folded banners, huge posters and flags, you may be assured that there is a reason. Then when the orator at the precise psychological instant pronounces the name of "the man who" it breaks. The people stand, the reporters leap to tops of desks, everybody yells "sit down," and nobody sits down. Pandemonium reigns. It reigned at intervals all thru the sessions. Sometimes it came at the right time; sometimes it was evidently premature. This sort of self-hypnotism which possesses every national convention is so thoroly understood and so systematically planned that it has little influence on the delegates—but how the people do enjoy it!

Always some hero's personality dominates a convention. At Chicago it was Roosevelt; here it was Bryan. But the greater noise of the streets was for Wilson. Perhaps the presence and enthusiasm of Princeton alumni had something to do with it. One great banner proudly proclaimed that Wilson was born in Staunton, Virginia. tho just what that had to do with it was not



OLLIE JAMES, OF KENTUCKY
Permanent chairman of the Democratic National Convention

clear. The Clark men made a showing, too, and automatic electric eyes in a great houn' dog winked at the headquarters. The American public is quick to catch points. Across the bottom of a large oil painting of Clark was placed this: "Don't he look like a President?" And pinned to it with a Wilson button was the answer: "Yes, he do."

The suffragets were on hand. Their yellow flags were scattered freely. They had a parade of 1,000 women, and wanted to march thru the hall, but did not succeed.

For the first time in a generation was a variation from the usual routine of a convention—the platform was made after the selection of a candidate instead of before. It was Mr. Bryan's idea. And why not? The platform ought to have some relation to the candidate, and especially in a year when personalities are to have as much influence as declarations of principles. It is a part of the readjustment of political procedure. It fits into the modern scheme of things.

While Mr. Bryan did not insist on being the heavy villain of the play, he did enter at frequent intervals to start trouble for the conservatives. Never was there a more dramatic scene in a convention than when, without warning, he introduced a resolution declaring that those connected in any way with the Morgan-Ryan-Belmont interests should by no means have a place in the convention. That it was adopted argued for the sentiment of the large majority of the delegates. But this was apparent: The Democrats propose to keep their party intact. They expect to adapt themselves to the progressive movement without breaking the organization. Perhaps something of this is due to the fact that they are not in power. It makes a difference whether one is out or in when such questions arise. While not all Mr. Bryan's dramatic effects were successful, because you cannot always tell by a dress rehearsal just what will please the regular audience, on the whole he gave a striking key to the sessions and made the performance lead up to a semi-climax in every act.

Nervous people are always clamoring for reform in the conducting of a convention. They declare that it is little less than barbarous for the yelling public to howl around the delegates thru long, weary hours like Indians at a war dance, to the evident distraction and delay of business. They want the delegates to meet in solemn state, go thru with the simple form of the convention procedure and adjourn. What would become of the hotel keepers; what of the entertainment for the public; what of the real object of all this noise and fanfare—the exciting of the nation to an impression that there is great interest in politics and especially in the kind of politics the party represents? No, the big convention is not to be disturbed; it will grow larger and noisier so long as larger halls can be found in which to put it—and the megaphone will become the recognized implement of oratory, as it ought to be on such occasions always. That is, provided we have any national conventions at all. They will be either increased with the nation's growth and the ability of sightseers to attend or they will be abolished as a piece of the party machinery.

At last, after all the wearisome preliminaries, came the balloting—a good, old-fashioned deadlock that wore out patience and was the despair of the prophets. The convention was determined to break all records, and its long-distance Marathon obstinacy race was evidence that the spirit of Old Hickory is not yet departed from Democracy. Balloting is all right for awhile, but when the secretary has shouted some thirty-five times the names of all the States and Territories, with interruptions and disputes, it becomes monotonous. Some delegates went out and slept on the grass, leaving their chairmen to vote for them; others stayed by the ship. Again and again Mr. Bryan drove home his determination to purge the party of reactionaries. Cheers and jeers mingled in his reception. It took courage to be patient on that long Saturday session.

After a Sunday's rest the delegates felt better—except in pocketbook. The hotelkeepers will retire rich with one more such convention.

As this is written the long, weary deadlock voting goes over to Tuesday, with Wilson far in the lead, but the result no one yet knows.

Why Should We Fortify the Panama Canal?

BY FRANK W. MONDELL

MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM WYOMING.

THE veteran statesman, Eugene Hale, said, on the floor of the Senate, that this nation was Army and Navy mad. Congress lent color to the indictment when, in the closing days of the last Congress, it made a first appropriation of $3,000,000 to begin the fortification of the Panama Canal. Careful estimates of the final cost of the initial work place it at not less than $50,000,000. In this first appropriation Congress apparently indorsed the entire plan. A second appropriation will shortly be called for and it will be voted, unless the people make a determined protest and restrain their representatives from carrying out this utterly unprofitable and distinctly dangerous program. If the people understood they would protest.

For years we have been emptying the Treasury into the War and Navy Departments with reckless prodigality, supporting the most expensive military system ever known on earth, while this new proposition to enlarge its scope is the more astonishing because our national aspirations, theories and convictions are all opposed to it. The first appropriation was carried against the earnest protests of many able and patriotic members of Congress. It was carried by a cry for "armed neutrality" and that slogan of a departed age of feudal despotism—"In time of peace prepare for war." It was a shock to many, even of those who are under the influence of the mania of militarism, when it was announced that the bill had passed; for there were few beyond the most devoted camp-followers who really believed that Congress would ever seriously consider the fortification of the canal.

Today a strong movement is going on in Congress to prevent further appropriations along this line, but it needs the help of public opinion. It will receive it if the people will only look seriously into the subject instead of thoughtlessly following the predilections of boyhood to run after soldiers; if they would realize that while this initial expenditure of a probable fifty million dollars has not, itself, the shadow of a chance of being of practical benefit, it entails other immense expenditures which at once become automatically obligatory, and that, whatever may be promised to the contrary, in the natural course of things it is but the modest forerunner of vaster demands which must of necessity be granted by Congress if we adopt the policy of depending upon fortifications for the protection of the canal.

Even if the whole question was closed with the appropriation of fifty millions for fortification, there would be added to the cost of the canal the annual interest, $1,500,000; the annual depreciation, placed at $5,000,000; the annual cost of maintaining the force behind the guns—which a year ago was placed by General Wood at seven thousand men and a minimum cost of $8,400,000, but which he has since raised to twelve thousand men with proportionate increase in cost—adding at least $17,000,000 annually to the already serious burden which we are handing down to posterity on account of the canal—$11,225,000, interest on the authorized bond issue and $7,000,000 estimated for the ordinary maintenance of the canal, not allowing for any serious accidents. Thus, at a low estimate, the United States Treasury must stand pledged for $35,000,000, annually, while the bravest hopes for revenue accruing to the Government thru the use of the canal do not venture materially above $4,000,000 a year. Without further incidents and no accidents, the Panama Canal means a certain loss to the people of the United States of at least $31,000,000 a year.

But there will be accidents and there *are* further incidents. With army ap-

propriations alone, if progress is made in the art of war as during the last ten years, another decade of perfect peace will find all that we do today obsolete and pitiably inadequate—helplessly old-fashioned as the present harbor defenses of our great cities and useless as the Dewey dry-dock at the bottom of Subig Bay. To keep pace with progress in even a plausible pretense at protecting the canal against the world would mean a literal mortgage of the United States; while the canal would still remain as vulnerable as the Philippines, really protected just as they are, by the potent fact that while every one wants the use of them no one hankers after the expensive ownership.

But army appropriations will not stand alone. Already the Navy Department wants a war harbor, at either end of the canal, as indispensable to its usefulness. Preparing and protecting such harbors cannot be accomplished for $50,000,000. It is also provided that there shall be naval stations and dry docks, as a matter of necessity, at a cost of from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 more, if properly and adequately equipped, in a way to be of real war value.

The saddest feature of all this is the absolute inertia of the public. I believe that it is as often indifference as it is military madness—indifference due to our system of indirect taxation. We know that the United States is rich and we like to parade the fact before other nations, just as some people like to parade their individual wealth before their neighbors. In the popular hysteria of the world today the army and navy appeal to us as the ideal thing to decorate for this purpose. No one has the remotest expectation of ever applying any of these decorations to real war. We simply enjoy the splurge because other nations—with some substantial excuse for it—appear to us to be splurging. We complimented ourselves immensely on sending a fleet of big battleships round the world—tho to keep it going we had to hire of other nations a larger fleet of supply ships and in the end only betrayed the helplessness of our own navy for anything like real war. We do it all without realizing the silly side—or the serious side that these extravagant policies exhaust this nation's wealth to a far greater extent than army and navy maintenance exhausts the wealth of other nations. We thoughtlessly dissipate our most precious economic resources, deprive ourselves of the productive energy of thousands of hands and brains, and incidentally materially increase our cost of living.

From the President down we hear brave talk of Government economy. For sweet economy's sake Congress peremptorily refuses appropriations for much needed home development which would incalculably increase the value and wealth of our country; yet we annually pass the billion dollar mark, lavishing money for the development of our army and navy—appropriations which are unproductive, unremunerative, largely exhausted and gone with the going of each fiscal year.

For the past ten years we have expended 73 per cent. of our entire Federal income on war—past and future. In preparing for dream-wars we have spent $2,200,000,000 in the past ten years—a sum only $500,000,000 less than our entire national debt at the *close* of the Civil War. The entire loss by fire, in the whole of North America, in the last *eighty-five years*, amounts to about one-quarter of what we have spent in the last *ten years* to maintain our military policy. Yet today we are told by our great militarists that we are deplorably weak. Official reports (published and suppressed) declare that almost any nation on earth could invade and desolate our land. Thru a decade of profound peace, with constantly increasing certainty of perpetual peace, we have refused much needed expenditures for the development of our country and seen the cost of living constantly increase, that we might devote more than $200,000,000 a year to the demands of our fighting men—to insure our country against being swept from the map by some vague, impossible enemy—only to learn from them, today, that we are less adequately prepared for war than at any time in our history. As a simple business proposition, after such experience we should hesitate when the same agents urge this new policy, costing hundreds of millions more to protect the Panama Canal.

Incidentally we must remember that

the canal can be absolutely protected by neutralization treaties; that it is as safe today, and always will be, as the Suez Canal, which has existed in the very hotbed of war, without a single fort or battleship to defend it, and with never one single attempt to injure it. We must admit that it is a great waste of money to fortify the canal, while as a theory it is the most dangerous which the nation could follow, and as a policy it is morally wrong. Even if it cost us absolutely nothing, there is every reason why we should not fortify the canal, and there is not one honorable or practical reason why we should. It is diametrically contrary to the public opinion we have officially exprest thru almost a century while a canal connecting the two oceans has been a topic of world-wide discussion. We have radically opposed any possibility that such a waterway should ever become an asset of war.

Let us glance at our participation in the pre-natal history of the canal. In 1826, Henry Clay, Secretary of State under John Quincy Adams, wrote officially:

"If this work should ever be executed, so as to admit the passage of sea vessels from ocean to ocean, the benefits of it ought not to be exclusively appropriated to any one nation, but should be extended to all parts of the globe alike."

A few years later, the United States Senate adopted a resolution requesting the President to

"open negotiations with other governments for the purpose of securing forever, by treaty stipulations, the free and equal rights of all nations for navigating any canal constructed across the Isthmus of Panama, upon the payment of reasonable tolls."

In 1839, the House of Representatives unanimously adopted a resolution to investigate the practicability of a canal and "of securing forever, by suitable treaty stipulations, the free and equal right of navigating such a canal to all nations."

In 1847, President Polk, sending the Senate the treaty with New Granada, said:

"The ultimate object is to secure to all nations the free and equal right of passage over the isthmus. There does not appear to be any other effectual means of securing to all nations the advantages of this important passage but by the guarantee of the great commercial powers that the isthmus shall be neutral territory. The interests of the world at stake are so important that the security of this passage between the two oceans cannot be suffered to depend upon the wars and revolutions which may arise among different nations."

In 1858, Mr. Cass, Secretary of State, put the proposition even more strongly, and in 1881, Mr. Blaine, while Secretary of State, wrote, officially, to Minister Lowell, in London:

"The United States recognizes the property guaranty of neutrality as essential to the construction and successful operation of any highway across the Isthmus of Panama."

In 1885, President Cleveland said:

"Whatever highway may be constructed across the barrier dividing the two great maritime areas of the world, must be for the world's benefit, a trust for mankind, *to be removed from the chance of domination by any single power, nor become a point of invitation for hostilities, or a prize for warlike ambition.*"

All this was our opinion before we expected to become proprietors, but President Roosevelt said, in his special message to Congress: "The principle enunciated by Secretary Cass was sound then and it is sound now"—a sentiment to which many still say "Amen."

The great powers controlling the Suez Canal were the strongest on the earth at the time, but, realizing the difficulties and dangers of a policy of defense, they neutralized the canal by international treaties, declaring it "forever free and open to all nations, in time of war as in time of peace, to every vessel of commerce or of war, without distinction of flag." And tho wars have been waged all about it no hand was ever raised to injure it—or ever will be—because it is a neutralized highway of the world. If forts had been established there would have been "a point of invitation for hostilities," and if they had been captured, the canal would rightly have been considered a perquisite of war. It will be precisely the same with the Panama Canal.

But to go on a little farther in the history of our canal. In 1901, we consummated a treaty with Great Britain, in which the theories and principles of neutralization were taken, almost word for word, from the Convention of Constantinople, concerning the Suez Canal, and mutually accepted as applying to the Panama Canal. That treaty—our treaty with Great Britain—says:

"The canal shall never be blockaded nor shall any right of war be exercised or any act of hostility committed within it. . . . The plant, establishment, buildings, and all work necessary to the construction, and maintenance and operation of the canal shall be deemed a part thereof for the purposes of this treaty, and in time of war, as in time of peace, shall enjoy complete immunity from attack or injury by belligerents and from acts calculated to impair their usefulness as parts of the canal."

If our fighting departments deem these forts and naval stations as included in this treaty they are demanding these colossal expenditures simply for amusement—to play with painted ships upon a painted ocean. If not, then they know that by these expenditures they cause us to vitiate all of the benefits of neutralization, inviting assaults upon the canal and making it "a prize for warlike ambition." In other words, they cause us to discard the perfect and perpetual protection of neutralization, which would cost us nothing, for the doubtful defense afforded by our own army and navy, at an initial outlay of hundreds of millions of dollars, and an annual cost of many millions more; with the added certainty that if there should ever be a war their presence there will throw the canal into otherwise impossible danger.

Obviously, this military outlay will not be profitable in time of peace. Still less is it expedient if there is any possibility of war. But our Government went yet farther in promising neutrality. In 1903 we entered into treaty with Panama for the right to construct and maintain a canal. In this treaty we promise that "the canal, when constructed, *and the entrances* thereto, shall be neutral in perpetuity, and shall be open in conformity with all the stipulations of the treaty" with Great Britain.

This suggests an important fact which we must not overlook, and that is that we do not own, in sovereign right, one single foot of land in Panama. We only acquired the right to construct and maintain a canal across the Isthmus, for the benefit of the commerce of the world; leaving no possible excuse which we can give for those fortifications which is not in violent antagonism to all of our promises and pledges. Why, indeed, should we set this gift to the commerce of the world in a frame of forts and battleships? There is only one possible excuse, and that redounds to our disgrace and shame.

It is true, as the advocates claimed, that nothing in the treaties positively prohibits the fortifications—except that in a general way we overstep the rights granted us by Panama; but it is obvious that the very idea of fortification was so foreign and antagonistic to every theory of neutralization, and so abhorrent to every principle ever advanced by the United States, that it would have been deemed absurd, at the time when the treaties were signed, to deny or abrogate the right. So that our only excuse for erecting the fortifications, today, is a hideous declaration to the nations of the earth that we do not propose to trust their promises or to keep our own; that they will use the canal only while it is for our interest to allow it. This is not overdrawn. Read the statements made by Lieutenant-General Wood, the Chief of Staff, to the Committee on Appropriations in the House:

The Chairman asked: "Is it not true, in the last analysis, that the purpose, in fortifying the canal, is to insure to the United States its use as a military assets, in case of war?"

General Wood: "That is undoubtedly the most important of all purposes in fortifying the canal."

Another Member: "To secure to the United States the exclusive control of the canal in time of hostilities?"

General Wood: "That is the principal purpose of fortifying the canal. . . . to control it, in time of war, as our safety and interest demands."

This, then, is why we fortify the Panama Canal. We, the great advocate of peace and honor among nations, who began the canal for glory and the unhampered commerce of the world, have decided to finish it as an asset of war for ourselves, only to be used by others in accordance with our interests. It is doubtless true, as stated in debate, on the floor of the House, that England had been approached and had signified that she found nothing in her treaty to prevent our erecting fortifications if we chose. But England's real comment upon our changed attitude came a little later, when she began the expenditure of a large sum, making another Gibraltar of her already formidable naval station at Jamaica, almost

opposite the entrance to the canal. And how the other nations of the world must laugh at us—laugh in their sleeves at us—that we neglect Honolulu, Samoa and other really strategic points, which at comparatively small cost (like Jamaica) might be made strongholds of infinite importance in defense, while we expend hundreds of millions of dollars in efforts to defend the colossal canal, which, if it is not already invulnerably immune, can be made so thru neutralization; and which, no matter how well we may defend it, can be utterly wrecked at any moment by a bomb dropped from an airship, or a "Merrimac," blown up by some patriotic "Hobson," in one of the locks. And how they must enjoy the quiet comment of the work going on at Jamaica.

There is not a nation on the earth which would dare to disregard its obligations to the commerce of the world by doing any injury to the great international water-way. Even as a war asset it is of far greater value to us, left unguarded, except by neutralization, than if fortified beyond any possibility in our power; while, on the other hand, if we desire to challenge the world to injure or capture the canal, there is no better way of extending the invitation—and of securing the result—than by taking upon ourselves, as we are doing, the barbaric responsibility of preserving it by force of arms. Suppose a time of war and that we reserved the canal for our own use, giving us a great advantage over the enemy. What is surer than that the enemy would wreck it, as our important asset. Suppose the same war with the canal unfortified and strictly neutral. What is surer than that any enemy would scrupulously refrain from injuring it? It would not be an act of hostility against the United States, but against the entire commercial world, which would be universally resented. France and England realized this from the outset, concerning the Suez Canal.

The proper policing of the canal, at all times, is our duty. It is easily, simply and effectively accomplished. We shall do it anyway, wholly irrespective of the forts. We shall do it at no great expense, as a part of the cost of maintenance. In policing the entrances we can even utilize, at no cost whatever, a few of our already equipped battleships, giving them, at last, a little real responsibility. But the fortifications and war harbors are solely and absolutely for nothing in the world but war! We have even officially acknowledged it.

Let us look into this point a little farther; for here comes in the silly side. War presupposes an enemy. Puzzle! Find the enemy. The menace of a hostile fleet at Panama is most remote. It requires no prophet to predict that not in this twentieth century shall we become entangled with any European Power capable of sending such a fleet across the Atlantic. Nor does it take the wisdom of a sage to realize that England, France and Germany will see to it that the canal is handled as carefully as we could wish. For they are the ones who will derive the benefits—with their vast commercial interests upon the sea—and simply by the payment of accruing tolls; while we, with but a few lone merchantmen flying our flag on either ocean, to take advantage of the waterway, must foot the bills, repair all damages, bear all losses, and maintain the canal for the benefit of the commerce of the world.

On the other side of the canal the nearest possible enemy is 8,000 miles away; and so busy, and so successful in absorbing the fading remnant of our commerce in the Pacific that it considers any other kind of war with the United States unthinkable. Some few Americans have been Hobsonized into believing that Japan is ready to rise in wrath and obliterate America. But even Mr. Hobson would be slow to admit that she would run the international risk of obliterating the canal—unless we have fortifications there and use it as a war asset. Besides, Japan's budget, for the next six years, includes $6,500,000 a year for her navy; while we propose, during the same time, to expend at the least $130,000,000 a year upon our navy—without taking into account any new war harbors or appurtenances thereto. But if we are still afraid of Japan, one-tenth of the first cost of protecting the canal, if expended upon Pearl Harbor, Honolulu, and on our Samoan harbor, would create two stalwart naval stations on the Pacific, which would forever prevent Japan from the possibility of bringing a battleship

within a thousand miles of either Panama or California.

Where, then, is the enemy, in fear of which we expend these hundreds of millions of dollars in fortifying the Panama Canal? If searching the twentieth century thru does not disclose the remotest possibility more formidable than a dream, can we not calm our fears with the assurance that a few of the big battleships from our otherwise utterly useless navy, patrolling the waters at either entrance, can probably protect the canal from any possible vagrant of the sea?

This is the exact situation; the folly, the danger, and the crime in our expending millions upon millions of dollars in fortifying the canal. The first appropriation asked for was small. The main object in securing it was to bind Congress to an indorsement of the policy, for the benefit of future appropriations. Now is the last opportunity for public sentiment to demand a halt. Those in Congress most earnestly opposed to the policy are rousing for one more struggle to veto it; but they need the aid of public sentiment—and they ought to have it.

The social and economic organization of the world has advanced beyond the political organization, and far beyond the military organization. Industrially and commercially we are living in the twentieth century—not back in the eighteenth or earlier. Commerce, industry and finance have created empires more comprehensive than any federation of nations; world spheres, knowing no international boundary; binding nations together with chains of gold which render belligerency suicidal. It is only the old hysteria of militarism which instigates us still to run mad over the feudal policies of forts, just as we used to run after the soldiers parading on election days. But with such an age as ours to live up to, with such a record for international arbitration and world-peace as ours has been, can we not shake off the charm of the smell of gunpowder and the clank of spurs, and repudiate this proposition now, before it is too late. Realizing the inordinate extravagance, the dangerous folly of it, and the preposterous absurdity, can we not rouse ourselves and oust from our national policy, forever, the barbaric theory that promises are pie-crust and that might makes right.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Playground of Dead Children

BY GERTRUDE H. McGIFFERT

"It was always summer in the Playground of Dead Children and I stayed longest there."

SOFT moss grew here for tender stumbling feet,
Low seats upon smooth rocks they found, spice-seeds
And aromatic leaves for feasts. Gay beads
They hunted hid in fragrant pods, and sweet,
Tart berries far in witches' wild retreat.
Brisk squirrels dropt them nuts, and water-reeds
Piped gladly when they danced upon the meads;
Birds brought them tidings, brooks conveyed their fleet.

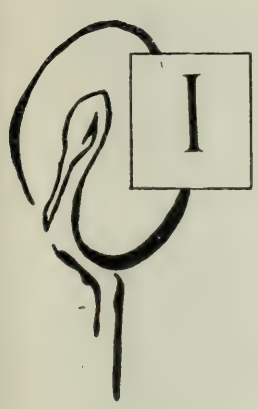
'Twas always summer and the days were bright
With brightness lost from homes bereft and dark.
All seemed abundant, glad, save when at night
They wept for arms but dimly missed by day.
Then singing angels held them till the lark
Bid all God's cherished children wake and play.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Home Accomplishments of Japanese Girls

BY YEI T. OZAKI

Mayoress of Tokyo.



IN describing the home accomplishments of Japanese girls it must first be stated that the outlook on life for the Japanese girl is a very different one from that of her Western sister. The system of Oriental education from time immemorial has trained the Japanese to think more of their duties than of their rights; and especially is this the case of the Japanese woman, whose duties are summed up in the two great words, *obedience* and *loyalty*. These virtues the Japanese girl has been trained to cultivate to the point of absolute resignation and self-sacrifice. The serenity and dignity, urbanity and calmness of demeanor of the well-born girl under all circumstances, even the most trying and startling, is the result of this exigent training.

This training prepares her for adverse circumstances; to be passively courageous and cheerful in times of trouble and emergency, with patience and tact to smooth away the difficulties of life as they arise, and, in fact, to spend herself and her energy in the service and for the good of others.

So even in the home accomplishments, where we might expect to find some abandon, some pleasure-seeking or self-assertion, we find that they are of an æsthetic nature, teaching self-repression, contemplation, control of temper and presence of mind, carefulness, order, and a religious spirit, harmonizing in the letter and spirit with the old teachings.

The chief accomplishments of the Japanese girl are:

1st. Writing.
2d. Composing poetry.
3d. Ikebana or flower arrangement.
4th. Cha-no-Yu. Ceremonial tea.
5th. Music, the playing of the koto, samisen, or kokyu.

A good handwriting is, perhaps, the most important accomplishment of a Japanese woman of culture—for the way the hand and fingers are used teaches from the earliest years such manual dexterity, and trains the eyes to such accurate observation that writing may be considered the secret of all the arts. It is certainly the first step to Japanese painting, which comes easily after a good "hand" is acquired.

For the lesson the little girl sits on her knees and heels on the mats at a low table. The Indian ink she prepares with water, rubbing the black oblong on a stone. Large sheets of soft paper are put before her. The teacher writes a hieroglyphic on one sheet and the pupil, with her soft brush dipped in the ink, her hand and arm without any support from the shoulder, writes it over and over again, the teacher correcting each time, till at last name and form are indelibly imprest on her memory, and so on till thousands of ideographs are memorized. At first she is taught the easy Japanese phonetic alphabet, invented in the eighth and ninth centuries, and then by degrees the complicated Chinese hieroglyphics.

Later on, copy-books are used. These consist of sample poems and letters in the handwriting of masters, both ancient and modern. A good handwriting is more highly prized by the Japanese than any other accomplishment. The post-graduate course of the Peeresses's School devotes four hours a week to this study, and a conscientious student, besides this, will practise at home for an hour every day.

"It is difficult for the inexperienced European eye to distinguish in Chinese or Japanese writing those characteristics implied by our term 'hand' in the sense of individual style. But the Japanese scholar never forgets the peculiarities of



HOME STUDY IN JAPAN

a handwriting once seen; and he can even guess at the approximate age of the writer. Chinese and Japanese authors claim that the color (quality) of the ink used tells something of the character of the writer. As every person grinds or prepares his own ink, the deeper and clearer black would at least indicate some-

thing of personal carefulness and of the sense of beauty."*

Handwriting is the criterion of a woman's personality, her mentality, her education. Many are the stories told concerning the beautiful writing of hieroglyphics. In history, in romance, in everyday life, men often fall in love with a woman's writing, and seek till they find, and can ask in marriage, the hand that has won their admiration.

The composition of poems is naturally mentioned with writing. In Japan "poetry has been for centuries a universal fashion of emotional utterance." Not only has the composition of short poems been the refined amusement of every educated Japanese from the most early times, but the old ethical teaching taught the practice of it more as a moral duty than a literary art. In times of grief, of anger, of misfortune, of disappointment, of separation, of facing death, women, as well as men, were trained to still their minds sufficiently to compose a poem as an evidence of self-mastery. The short poem or Tanka of thirty-one syllables in lines of five, seven, five, seven, seven, syllables each has always been the most popular form of verse, and has been honored in all ages by the patronage and encouragement of the Emperor and his Court. To this day every new year there is a poetical competition at Court. His Majesty sets the theme, and all his subjects, without distinction of rank or wealth, of sex or age, are invited to compete for the laurels of the best poem, and the winner's name and verse are published in the newspapers. The humblest subject is thus permitted to approach the throne thru the medium of poetry.

Her Imperial Majesty, our gracious Empress Haruko, is a poet, and, it is said, won her exalted position by the merit of her verse. The story relates that when the Emperor decided to marry, he commanded the eligible princesses (who can only be chosen from five Court noble families) each to write a poem. That of the Princess Ichijo Haruko proved to be the best, and she was thus chosen to be the Imperial Consort.

A few quotations from Her Majesty's poems will be of great interest here:

*Lafcadio Hearn.

POEMS BY HER MAJESTY THE EMPRESS HARUKO.*

At night I sit, and looking o'er the fields,
Think of the myriad poor and all their toil,
And, as I think, my sleeve is wet with tears.

TO THE STUDENTS AT THE PEERESS'S SCHOOL.

The water placed in goblet, bowl, or cup,
Changes its shape to its receptacle,
And so our plastic souls take various shapes
And characters of good or ill, to fit
The good or evil in the choice of friends.
And let your special love be given to those
Whose strength of character may prove the whip
That drives you onward to fair wisdom's goal.

TO BARON TAKASAKI, AFTER READING A POEM BY HIM ON THE DEATH OF HIS SON, MOTOHIKO, BEFORE PORT ARTHUR.

We mourn for him, the son, who lost his life
For his dear country on the battlefield;
Yet 'tis the father's heart that grieves us most.
Take thou his son—he's full of life and hope—
And use him as thy trusty bamboo staff
For serviceable aid in all thy work.

ON READING.

The jewel in a lady's coronet
Gleams in her hair, and sparkles in the gloom,
And yet 'tis naught—a sparkle, not a light.
The book whose page enlightens the dark mind
Is the true treasure.

In her love of poetry Her Majesty sets an illustrious example to the daughters of her realm. In verse she commemorates all occasions of national anxiety, of rejoicing and of sorrow; in verse she draws near to her people, and tells them of her love and compassion for them; in verse alone can she open her heart to them and show them that, like a beneficent and loving mother, she prays for their national and moral welfare.

Flower arrangement is a very fashionable accomplishment. Every girl of good family takes lessons in the art, and it is taught in most of the high-class schools.

In the middle of the last century we are told that as many as one hundred different schools or systems could be counted, out of which about ten are taught nowadays. Of these, three styles may be mentioned as the most popular—the Yenshiu, the Ikenobo and the Koriu. The Yenshiu and Ikenobo branches belong to the Formalistic, which aims at a classic idealism, and teaches a great deal of bending and twisting to give grace to the branches and leaves; while the Koriu may be said to belong to the Naturalesque school, which "accepts nature as

*Translations by Mr. A. Lloyd. See "Imperial Songs," translation by A. Lloyd, M.A.

its model, only imposing such modifications of form as conduce to the expression of artistic unity." In the Koriu style the superfluous leaves and sprays are simply cut away. The Ikenobo style, which is simpler than the Yenshiu (the more elaborate and artificial of the two), is that which is at present taught in the Peeress's School. The accompanying illustration of flowers arranged in the Ikenobo style will give some idea of the grace and simplicity of that school, the professors of which claim that the compositions look as if the flowers were growing in their own haunts.

Five years is the time needed for a thoro course in this art, taking a lesson regularly once a week. The massing of color and flowers is not aimed at, in fact the flower plays but a subordinate part in Japanese flower arrangement, "where the lines or directions taken by the different stems or branches form the basis of all compositions."* Every stem, leaf and blossom is coaxed or clipped or bent into symmetry according to the fixed rules of formal beauty.



A FLORAL ARRANGEMENT REPRESENTING HEAVEN, EARTH AND MAN

The principal and simplest of these is to symbolize the three elements of the universe—Heaven, Earth and Man—by three lines, called the Principal, Secondary and Tertiary. To represent Heaven (the Principal), the strongest and most beautiful branch or blossom is placed in the center; then on the right for the Earth (the Secondary or Subordinate) a line half as long, and on the left for Man (the Tertiary or Reconciling Principle) a line about one-quarter as long as the Principal. This completes one decoration. There are designs of five branches, seven branches and nine branches, but even numbers are never used. According to the different schools, different designations for the different lines are employed, such as Earth, Fire, Water, Metal, Wood, for a five-lined composition.

Strange as it may seem, Chinese philosophy has had an influence on this elaborate art. The Confucian ideas relating to the Positive and Negative or Male and Female elements of the universe control the selection of contrasting forms, the display of the front (Male) or under (Female) surfaces of the leaves, the disposition of the stronger and weaker branches, or stems, in their relation one to the other, and the choice of the colors of flowers. Red, purple, pink and variegated colors are termed Positive or Male; the blue, yellow and white are Negative or Female.

*See the "Floral Art of Japan," by Mr. J. Conder. This is an exhaustive work on this wonderful study, and one to which I am much indebted as a book of reference.

The expression of the whole beauty of plant life is aimed at "its floral growth and vitality." Even the way the plant springs from the water (which represents the ground) must be carefully studied and must show "stability and strength."

Masters of the art claim æsthetic virtues as a result of practising floral arrangement. "The idea is, that if the mind is influenced by anger, hatred or any other violent passion, flowers can never be successfully or gracefully arranged, but if the mind be tranquil, or only filled with kindness and love, then will the flower be satisfactorily arranged." One young friend tells me that she finds this true. Very often in arranging flowers they prove to be wilful and will not obey, but if she is herself amiable and patient then gradually the intractable flowers yield to her guiding fingers.

The utensils used in flower arrangement are a pair of scissors, a knife, a small saw, wedges or fasteners, called "bridges," to keep the flowers in their place in the water, and vases, of which the choice is innumerable, of all shapes, sizes and material. These may be of porcelain, iron, copper, or of wood, and even of basket-work—they may be square, oblong or round in shape, or standing, hanging or suspended.

The connection between the vase and the flowers is a study of harmonies in itself. Vases or receptacle, according to their shape and material, possess certain æsthetic characteristics, and, according to the selection of flowers placed in them, present choice abstract suggestions. For instance, Mr. J. Conder tells us that ten "artistic virtues" can be thus shown:

1. Simplicity.
2. Aspiration.
3. Affection.
4. Serenity.
5. Austerity.
6. Quaintness.
7. Brightness.
8. Chastity.
9. Security.
10. Veneration.

One "tea master combined a flower-poem on the Beauty of Solitude by the Sea with a bronze incense burner in the form of a fisherman's hut and some wild flowers of the beach."*

A pretty legend ascribed the first flower arrangement to Buddhist priests, who gathered storm-strewn flowers and to save them from perishing placed them in water. The art was certainly introduced into Japan with Buddhism in the sixth century; the earliest compositions, known as the "Rikkwa" style, being those placed on the Buddhist shrines as offerings to the departed spirits, which exist to this day, and which can be seen in all the temples. But the real "cult of flowers" was born in the fifteenth century with the tea ceremonies. It was, in fact, a modification of the primitive and more complicated Buddhist floral compositions instituted so as to harmonize with the austere and simple rights of the Cha-no-Yu when this reached the æsthetic stage.

"Ceremonial Tea" dates in its present form, like floral arrangement, from the fifteenth century. It may be described as the solemn and elaborate ritual of a cup of whipped tea. It constitutes the most formal and punctilious of social observances and is quite distinct from the ordinary serving and drinking of tea. Hideyoshi, often called the Japanese Napoleon, and Yoshimasa, were the greatest patrons of the tea cult, and Rikiu, a famous master, originated a special school of Cha-no-Yu, known as the Senke, and formulated the strict rules that are observed to this day. The Senke School of Tea has two branches, the Omote and Ura, which again has subdivisions, but tho there are small differences the principal rules are the same in all.

In learning the Cha-no-Yu there are two grades; first Usu-Cha or Thin Tea is taught and then Ko-Cha or Thick Tea. The last is the more complicated. The lessons are given six times a month and the course lasts three years. Every girl and woman of good birth must learn this polite art, which inculcates gentleness, kindness, extreme courtesy and conscientiousness between host and guest and *vice versa*.

The tea room is built of special woods and is so small as to only admit five people. The low door, only three feet high, thru which the guests enter, signifies humility. On entering "this house of peace" the samurai even left his sword outside.

Inside, the light in the room and

*Okakura Kakuzo. N. B.—Anyone wishing to know more of the philosophy romance and history of the Tea Cult and its intimate connection with the Floral Art of Japan, should obtain "The Book of Tea." by Okakura Kakuzo.

voices and comportment of the participants are subdued so that the singing of the kettle can be heard. The decoration of the room and the set of utensils used, tho often costly treasures, are of the severest simplicity. A kakemono, or hanging scroll, on the alcove, a vase of flowers, the acme of simplicity in arrangement, and an incense burner, are the only ornaments allowed in the tea room, but these objects of art are chosen with the greatest care and taste. Examination and criticism of these objects, as well as of the utensils used in the making of the tea, form part of the ceremony, which thus teaches art appreciation.

The guests in the waiting room next the tea room are summoned by the ringing of a gong. As soon as they take their seats on the mats profound salutations are exchanged. At the Peeresses' School the tea ceremony is taught by a lady of noble birth, who does it for her pleasure. She is assisted by a regular teacher. The pupils are given notebooks, where the rules for every detail of the minute preparations in the tiny kitchen attached to the tea room, from the preparation of the charcoal, which must be washed, to the order of the bringing in of the utensils and final rinsing and wiping of the bowl are carefully noted down.

The principal utensils used in this ceremony are:

A water jar.
A small bowl (used as a cup).
A bamboo whisk or beater.
A small cloth wrung in water.
A mamboo or ivory spoon.
A tea caddy of lacquer containing the tea.
A koboshi for emptying hot water from the tea bowl.
A small bamboo dipper or ladle.

In the room a round iron brazier, on which stands a round iron kettle, is placed on a stand, and there is a lacquer cabinet for putting away the tea sets. The tea used for this solemn and elaborate ceremony is ground to a fine green powder. At the right time this is put into the tea bowl—not an ordinary cup—by means of a dainty bamboo dipper, hot water is then poured into it, and the infusion is then whisked to a froth with the beater. The bowl of tea is then placed upon the left hand, and the host moves round slidingly and offers it in order of precedence to the first guest, who receives it solemnly with a profound bow. The tea must be drunk in three sips, and at this time the guest admires the bowl, which may often be a valuable piece of porcelain.

We read that the virtues of tea drinking were known in China before the fourth and fifth centuries, and it was used by the priest to keep them awake during their vigils. From China it came to Japan with Buddhism, for the Zen sect of Buddhists instituted the practice of drinking tea out of a bowl before the image of Bodhi Dharma, and thus laid the foundations of the tea ceremony. "The whole idea of teaism is a result of the Zen conception of greatness in the smallest incidents of life." From the religious stage the tea ceremonies developed under the patronage of Hideyoshi and Yoshimasa into a luxurious stage, and, finally, the esthetic form they present today was evolved.

The education of both men and women in Japan has been largely ordered by that wise and immortal sage Confucius, who said:

"There are two important things which should exist in a well-ordered society: *rei,* ceremonial, order; and *gaku,* music." It has been sufficiently shown what a large part ceremony plays in Japanese life, and now we learn that music is considered not only one of the most refined, but one of the most necessary accomplishments for woman.

"Harmony," says Confucius, "again has the power to draw Heaven downwards to the Earth. It inspires men to love the good, and to do their duty. If one should desire to know whether a kingdom is well governed, if its morals are good or bad, the quality of its Music shall furnish forth the answers."

Music is therefore considered not only one of the most refined, but one of the most necessary accomplisments for woman. Therefore, if it be intended that a girl should study music, she begins at a very early age, as soon as she is six or seven years of age.

There are three stringed instruments taught to a girl, the koto, the samisen and the kokiu. The koto is a horizontal sounding board about six feet long. Upon it are stretched from head to foot



PLAYING THE KOTO

thirteen strings, each supported by movable ivory bridges, by which the instrument is tuned. It is played by means of ivory finger tips fitted to the thumb, forefinger and middle finger of each hand.

The samisen resembles the guitar, but while the latter is round in shape, the samisen is square. It is made of quince wood or of red sandal wood, and over both sides of the body is stretched prepared cat's skin. The samisen has three strings made of silk which are played by means of a wooden plectrum.

The kokiu is a kind of two-stringed violin. It is supposed to have had the same origin as the violin and to have been brought to Japan by the Portuguese about three hundred years ago. The kokiu is played with a bow like the violin, but instead of being held under the chin is held vertically upon the lap by the left hand.

The samisen and kokiu are often used to accompany the koto, and when played together they are called "the musical trio" by the Japanese. The samisen is the most generally played by the people, but is considered not so "high toned" socially as the koto, which is deemed the classical instrument and from ancient times has been most in vogue among the ladies of the upper classes.

To become a proficient koto player it is essential that a pupil should pass three grades.

The first grade, "entrance to the study of music," is a course of two or three years of constant practice, taking lessons every day.

Second. The middle course is generally passed after another two years. Much naturally depends on the ability of the pupil. If she is slow she may not pass this stage for five years. Two or three hours of daily practising is required.

Third. "Entering into the secret of music," is generally passed one year after the second grade.

The pupil in playing sits in the orthodox Japanese fashion upon her knees and heels before the instrument with the ivory tips upon her fingers. At first the teacher holds the pupil's fingers and carries them from one string to the other,

teaching her the notes by ear, as no notation is used. The pupil, therefore, has nothing but her memory to rely on, and the constant practice of ear and hand. The lesson lasts only a quarter of an hour, as the teacher cannot give more than a few bars to be learned at a time. When the notes are learned, the teacher chooses a simple melody, and sitting opposite the pupil, plays on her own koto the piece over and over again, the pupil playing at the same time, till the tune is at last thoroly mastered.

There is a pretty story of old Japan in which the koto plays a part. The beautiful and accomplished court lady, Kogo-no-Tsubone, had won the favor of the Emperor Takahira. But to save her imperial master from annoyance thru the rivalry of her enemies, she fled the court and hid herself in the out of the way suburb of Saga, just outside the capital.

Thus deserted by his most faithful court lady, the Emperor was in despair. The courtier, Makakuni, one moonlight night, set out to seek Kogo-no-Tsubone.

After wandering half the night round Saga, his patience was rewarded—he heard the unmistakable strains of Kogo's music. The melody she played was "Longing for My Love."

He at last stopped his horse outside the gate of the house from whence the familiar strains proceeded, and taking out his flute, caught up the melody and played it to the end. Kogo-no-Tsubone was found thru her koto.

TOKYO, JAPAN.

The Wild Rose

BY MADISON CAWEIN

YOUTH, with an arrogant air,
  Passes it by:
Age, on his tottering staff,
  Stops with a sigh.

Here is a flower he knew
  When he was young;
Right in the same place, too,
  The woods among.

Fresh and fragrant as when
  He was a boy;
Still it is young as then,
  And full of joy.

Years have not changed it; no,
  In leaf and bloom:
It keeps its old-time glow,
  And the same perfume.

Time, that has grayed his hair
  And bowed his form,
Still keeps it young and fair
  And full of charm.

The root from which it grows
  Is firm and fit,
And every years bestows
  New strength on it.

Not so with him: The years
  Have taken much,
And care, and joy, and tears
  Have left their touch.

It keeps a sturdy stock,
  And blooms the same,
Beside the selfsame rock
  Where he carved his name.

His name?—He does not know
  It is his own,—
'Twas carved so long ago,—
  With moss o'ergrown.

He stops beside the flower:
  He feels its need:
And for a silent hour
  He gives it heed.

It beggars him, it seems,
  In heart and mind
Of memories and dreams.
  It is not kind.

It gives, and he must take,
  Thoughts old with pain,
And feel again the ache
  Of all that's vain.

If it could understand
  All it implies
Of loss to him who planned
  In life's emprise,

It would not smile at him,
  Nor flaunt its youth,
But set its thorns more grim,
  And wither of ruth.

He thinks: "Days come and go,
  And I am old:
This wild rose tells me so,
  As none has told.

"Had it not played a part
  In a love long past,
It would not break my heart
  With loss at last."

LOUISVILLE, KY.

The Flag of the United States

BY WILLIAM ELLIOT GRIFFIS, D.D.

Author of "Romance of American Colonization," "Pathfinders of the Revolution," Etc.

EUROPEANS knowing only the theory of the heraldic origin of the American flag have made merry over the absurdity (from their point of view) of the stars and stripes. Frederic Harrison has thus written (Memories and Thoughts, pp. 195, 196):

"When the thirteen States of the Union resolved to adopt a national flag from the ancestral coat of their chief," etc.—which they did not—they blundered frightfully. Than the stars and stripes, "nothing more artless, confused and unheraldrical can be conceived."

Harrison is right if the American flag be derived from English heraldry, in which the stars are always six-pointed. If, however, the basis of our national standard is derived from the Dutch Republic, then much is clear.

The American flag is not a lower limb of feudalism, nor does its blue field (it has no "canton") contain a collection of horse spurs. After the noble example of a federal republic, itself based on a written constitution, our national banner suggests more than a family coat of arms, or a league of states.

Asked to forget his nursery lore and to judge "Old Glory" simply "as a work of art," Mr. Frederic Harrison answered: "It is both awkward and ugly, unbalanced, undecipherable and mechanical." This is a correct answer, when the only medium of view is a ridiculous theory. If, however, our fathers followed in their flag-making what they themselves called "our great example," the successful Dutch Republic, the stars and stripes are beautiful, proportionate, intelligible, alive with historic meaning and inspiring for the future.

Paintings made after the Revolutionary War are untrustworthy as witnesses, especially those having six-pointed stars, for the very simple reason that no proof yet exists to show that any regimental flag in the Continental army had stars in its field, unless possibly toward the end of the war. Scores of British prints representing flags captured from, or seen on Continental ships or regimental staves, have only stripes.

Our fathers, of the thirteen colonies united as one, made "an appeal to Heaven" by uniting, on their first flag, raised at Cambridge, Mass., January 1, 1776, the "unions" of the two countries, Netherlands and Great Britain, that had held sovereignty of the land they lived on.

Out of what soil sprang this new flower in the garden of national emblems, in 1776? To answer aright, we must realize how our fathers felt, what precedents of success were before them, what ancestral memories stirred their hearts and what language, besides English, had long been spoken in the mid-colonies. Ships' flags would, of course, be noted first.

Of European national flags daily seen in our harbors, two were prominent above all. One, the Dutch, was made in 1579, the other the British in 1707. From 1609 to 1664, the tricolor republican flag of a federal union of states had floated over New Netherland, or the soil of the four middle colonies, later called New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware, as the flag of the homeland. The seven alternate red and white stripes recalled to our fathers, in 1776, the successful revolt against "taxation without representation," or, as the Dutch Parliament of 1477 put it, "no taxation without consent"; the union of seven states in a republic; a July declaration of independence, published in 1579; with the abjuring, in 1581, of an oppressive monarch. Both of these immortal Dutch documents were in the language vernacular to many of the people of New York and New Jersey. This striped flag stood for seven states particular united in one States-General, or Congress, and was used on ships invariably. Every stripe represented a state, each one having an equal vote. With a written constitution, a judiciary free from the executive, and public schools free to all and sustained by taxation, the Dutch republic, a living reality in 1775, was at many points our fathers' model.

How do we know this? By asking John Adams and Benjamin Franklin,

two men especially versed in history! John Adams wrote:

"The originals of the two republics [Dutch and American] are so much alike, that the history of one seems but a transcript from that of the other."

Franklin, who was at the time in the camp with Washington at Cambridge, wrote later to Congress:

"In love of liberty and bravery in the defense of it, she [Holland] has been our great example."

A Dutch orator voting to recognize and lend money to the Continental Congress ($14,000,000 when paid up in 1808), spoke of ours as a "nation so brave and so virtuous which, *after our example*, owes its liberty to its valor."

In a word, the emblems and the precedents of a successful republic, familiar thru history as read in their vernacular language, were daily before the eyes of the mid-colonials of America, in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware, as a living example. Tho the law-language was English, preaching, writing and conversation in New York, and New Jersey and parts of Pennsylvania and Delaware were, for tens of thousands, in Dutch. The symbol of a striped flag, representing a federal republic, was familiar to every man of Dutch descent, and to most intelligent persons in the four middle colonies. It represented unity of idea and purpose in as many provinces, that had taken up arms for their rights. Borrowed directly from the Dutch Republic, the assemblage of parallel stripes had, in one form or another, always been a daily object to the people in the seaports, since their first settlements on the Hudson, Raritan and Delaware, over 150 years before. On the ships' flags, in church, guild and society emblems, and on the title pages of their Bibles, hymn books and family libraries, the seven stripes formed one of the commonest objects in the home. In the middle colonies, Dutch did not become a dead language till long after A. D. 1800.

The Continental Congress was organized on the same principles, and for the same purpose, as was the body of delegates forming the Union of Utrecht in 1579; that is, to have all the provinces or colonies act as one in carrying on measures of peace in the name of their sovereign. In the Pennsylvania "State House" (the very name and use of the words are Dutch), the Declaration of Independence was signed under the British flag and the arms of King George, and not until July 9 were the British union jack and the royal arms taken down from the building now called Independence Hall. Not until September 9, 1776, did Congress order that their "commissions and instruments be made to read "United States" where heretofore the words "United Colonies" had been used. They fully expected that the people in Canada would feel as they did and join them. This is proved by the vote of June 17, 1775, appointing George Washington to command of the Continental, or United Colonies army. The record reads:

"Whereas, the delegates of all the colonies *from Nova Scotia to Georgia* [italics ours] in Congress assembled have unanimously chosen George Washington, Esq., to be General and Commander-in-Chief of such forces as are or shall be raised for the maintenance and preservation of American liberty."

The stripes have never left the flag, because they represent a vital, fundamental idea. They have been from first to last the one permanent element in our national standard. When unfurled, January 1, 1776, the first Union flag raised over the first American army mirrored true history.

There was nothing new in this Continental flag. The vital elements composing it had been familiar objects representing the union of seven states in a republic; the one for nearly two centuries, the other, in the form then known, a union of four nations in a monarchy, for sixty-eight years. This flag at once gave the clearest possible acknowledgment of the sovereignty of Great Britain and of American loyalty, besides a superb demonstration of the unity of the colonists. The legal status of the thirteen united colonies was precisely that of the Dutch provinces in relation to their sovereign, during the 550 days from January 23, 1579, to July 26, 1581; when, having first formed the union, they deposed their king, when he refused to listen to their petitions for redress, and became independent.

Flags many, of astonishing variety of color, inscription and emblem came into view and use. There were pine trees,

rattlesnakes, beavers, threefold knotted cords, with their thirteen ends free, a chain or circle of thirteen rings linked together, and other objects notably American, with some borrowed from heraldry, or from British or Dutch history. In the latter case, the sheaf of arrows, the hat of liberty, and the Netherlands lion were ancestral. The old coins, flags, house pictures and battle scenes of the old Dutch republic in books brought from dyke-land were, in the four middle colonies, as familiar as was Dutch speech. Nevertheless, there was nothing as yet which necessarily inculcated, while much might suggest, independence; tho emblems of loyalty to King George became decreasingly visible.

Meanwhile, officers of the seventeen Continental men-of-war and of scores of privateers kept clamoring for something significant to display in foreign ports, especially while buying munitions of war. These calls for a "distinctive standard" increased in volume even to indignant remonstrance. Still there was nothing, until June 14, 1777, except local or colonial symbols and "the Congress flag" of the thirteen stripes; for there was not until after July 4, 1776, any nation, or any general conviction that independence was necessary.

No evidence of any use of the British "Union," after October 4, 1776, is known, for all thought of organic relations with Great Britain had been dropped forever. The Dutch idea of the unity of a number of states in federal union, which had excited William Penn's interest as the prototype even of a United States of Europe, was, however, kept and has been maintained to the present hour. Abundance of exact documentary proof shows that the thirteen stripes were ever present, but there is no proof that the stars were. In the book of photographs of extant flags used, or alleged to be used, in the American Revolution (made by Gherardi Davis, New York, 1908) the field of stars is rarely seen and in none with absolute surety, before 1780, but the stripes are always in evidence. The collection of British prints of our flag, now in Fraunces Tavern, gives the same testimony—stripes always, stars never till 1780. In the journal of William Russell, American prisoner in the Forton Prison, near Plymouth, England, we read the entry made on July 4, 1780:

"Today being the anniversary of American Independence, the American prisoners wore the thirteen Stars and Stripes drawn on pieces of paper on their hats, with the motto, *Independence, Liberty or Death.*"

The lateness of the date is significant.

The record of the Continental Congress, June 14, 1777, is illuminating. It reads as follows:

"*Resolved,* That the flag of the United States be thirten stripes, alternate red and white, that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

Every word of this, our flag's charter, should be studied with care, for the record reveals what was old and what was new. There is no "canton," heraldry or feudalism here. A constellation is "a group of fixt stars to which a definite name has been given, but which does not form a part of another named group." Forty-eight constellations had been known in astronomy since Ptolemy's time. In the political heavens the cluster of thirteen stars was new. There was nothing novel about the red and white stripes, nor was a federal union of states, tho unknown in Great Britain, a new experiment, because the Dutch Republic was and for two centuries had been a contemporaneous, living reality before our fathers. The field of stars was new. No longer were there thirteen nameless, wandering planets forming part of another named group. They were now fixt luminaries, with a definite name, independent yet united together—*e pluribus unum.* Outliving the perils of loose confederacy, troubles internal and external, sectionalism, false theories, filibusterism, and a colossal civil war, this Country of the New Constellation has shown itself to be "an indissoluble Union of indestructible States," of which our flag is the true emblem.

When the infallible and contemporaneous record of a regimental flag with stars is found, we can believe that there were starry battle flags before 1780, but we want proof, not argument. The entry in the journal of Captain Abraham Swarthout of Colonel Gansevoort's New York regiment, written August 3, 1777, in Fort Schuyler, shows beyond cavil where the first flag of stars and stripes

of which we have record, was made and hoisted; but this was in a fort, not in the field, or at the head of a regiment.

Hence, to put up local memorials in other places, insisting with much enthusiasm, but with faulty logic and without contemporaneous written proof, that because of the not yet published Congressional action, flags with a field of stars were made and carried *in situ,* by regiments or detached companies, is disorderly. Such a method substitutes mythology for history, wish for fact, local emotion for reality. The record should precede the memorial. Legislatures had better wait for demonstration of proof before making appropriations. A brilliant advocate's brief ought never take the place of commonplace record, nor "it is said" be accepted for "it is written." On some subjects we must wait for further light.

The vote of Congress on the flag was not officially published until September 3, 1777. There is no record that the stars and stripes were carried at Brandywine, Pa., at Gooch's Bridge, Del., or that even the "Quiberon" French salute of November 1, 1777, to the U. S. S. "Ranger," commanded by Paul Jones, was given to any but the striped flag without stars. If stars were on these flags, let us have "the written word" of proof, not argument however subtle.

On land, the most prominent of all the many symbols on the regimental flags of the Continental army thruout the war was the rattlesnake, which is oftenest referred to by both native and foreign witnesses. In fact the resolution of Congress of June 14, 1777, was not heeded, even by Washington himself, or even by the Board of War. One Continental officer wrote with surprise on August 3, 1777: "It appears by the papers that Congress resolved on the 14th of June last," etc. As late as May 10, 1779, Washington, in correspondence with the Board of War, states that applications came to him repeatedly for drums and colors, but there were many varying flags for particular regiments, and "it is not yet settled what is the standard of the United States."

The War Board replied, thru Richard Peters, that if "General Washington would favor the Board with his opinion on the subject as to what was the one common flag of the United States," a recommendation to Congress would be made and they would get the materials and "order a number for the army."

Replying on September 3, 1779, Washington says nothing about stars, but recommended that the number belonging to the regiments from each State should be "inserted within the curve of the serpent."

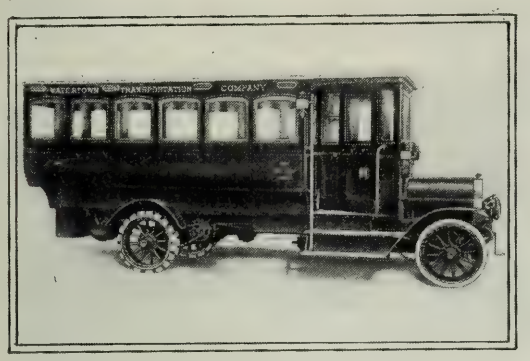
As our country expanded, the inconvenience of adding a stripe to what seemed destined to be a union of perhaps a hundred states was evident. The debate of 1817, held in Congress, issued in the arrangement of 1818, "calculated to prevent in future great or extensive alteration." The original number of thirteen was held to as signifying history, permanence and unity; while on the blue field there was prophecy, the white stars multiplying as in a firmament.

Nevertheless there being no rule as to the order of the constellation, foreigners were perplexed. In 1847 the Dutch Government politely made the inquiry, "What is the American flag?" In 1857, in the harbor of New York, nine different styles of arrangement of stars were noted in one day. On March 16, 1896, the Secretary of War, Daniel Lamont, ordered that the constellation should be in six rows. Happily with Arizona making the forty-eighth star, it is now possible to have symmetry in six rows of eight stars each.

To sum up: Our flag in origin was not "the sport of chance," or "a creation of circumstances," or a shoot from the stump of dead feudalism, or a fancy of heraldry, but a true symbol of a progressive, expanding union of states on the basis of a federal republic. It follows precedent in history, but is original in prophecy. Its stripes represent what was, its stars point to the future. With its origin so clear, there is no need of mythology, heraldry, or pretty fairy tales to account either for its origin or growth.

Each State, while honoring her own emblem of sovereignty, counts only one more sacred than her own—the Stars and Stripes. Above "Old Glory" Americans allow nothing to float save that church-flag, on our ships and in our forts, which calls men to worship "the Power that made and preserves us a nation."

Ithaca, N. Y.



Autobus vs Street Car

by

Philip Prescott Frost

DOUBTLESS every new agent of transportation since the world began has put an end to some time honored abuse, rudely upset some vested interest, and has paved the way for new abuses and for other vested interests. When the ancient horse-car turned trolley, some twenty odd years ago, and the competing trolley lines in our various cities consolidated into traction monopolies, it seemed to most persons that anything like competition in urban transportation was permanently dead. Attempts to restore competition by the establishing of rival lines soon convinced the doubters. If City Councils subservient to the existing companies deigned to grant new franchises, the competitors were soon absorbed and ceased to compete.

When it became evident that streeet railway transportation was a natural monopoly, and that it was not only in politics, but in control of politics, there began a fight in various cities to restore city governments and the city streets to the public which nominally owned them. We all know the outcome: failure.

Cleveland, under Tom Johnson, has brought its street railways, at least for the present, under the control of its city government. The fight for municipal ownership in Chicago has failed, the election of a street railway mayor five years ago having promptly resulted in wholesale renewal of franchises in return for a percentage of future profits. There is a show of regulation, but its aim would often seem to be to quiet rather than to serve the public. The monopoly is fat and secure.

To wrest these properties from their private owners at anything even remotely approximating their actual cost is impossible; to buy back franchises freely given at their capitalized valuations would be pointless and silly; to attempt effective regulation is to attempt a certain measure of confiscation. The franchise is a bargain, a contract. That it is an exceedingly bad bargain for the public makes no difference. The manner in which it was obtained makes no difference. It is, at least nominally, binding on the companies and must therefore remain binding on the public, even after the aldermen who granted it and the voters who elected them are dead, if it have so long to run. This is good law, and there is even a point of view from which it can be made to look like justice. But it is not the last word. What the law cannot do, evolution in transportation methods suddenly threatens to accomplish.

At about the time when the trolley was displacing the horse the first ungainly bicycle appeared. The bicycle developed the pneumatic tire, the pneumatic made the "horseless carriage" popular, the automobile grew in size and weight and power until it bred the motor truck, on solid tires again, and the motor truck having captured the short haul express business suddenly dons a passenger body and, as motor bus or autobus, enters into competition with the street railway, long believed to be secure from competition.

The street railway's franchise has become a disadvantage. Its privilege has become a duty. The trolley must stick to its own street, but the motor bus goes where the business is, asking no leave of any one. If a street railway imperfect-

ly serves the streets it traverses the autobus may compete, following the same route and taking passengers as they wait on the corners for cars, even traveling on the rails which the street car company has laid down and must keep in repair. If some special event or attraction makes desirable a temporary change of route to take advantage of a temporary transportation need of the public the autobus alone can accommodate itself. The desirable residence street which refuses to permit the defacement and inevitable depreciation in property values inherent in trolley rails and overhead wires is freely open to the motor bus. If a route proves upon trial to be unprofitable the bus may seek a new one which will pay better, and no equipment need be abandoned in doing so.

The street car company collects what its franchise permits it to collect. Motor routes charge what they will and alter their charges at will. The Meridian street bus line in Indianapolis collects a ten-cent cash fare, or sells tickets in quantity at a rate which brings them slightly below five cents each. In Chicago the bus fare is a nickel. In some places there is a flat rate of ten cents, but at present the tendency seems to be toward the nickel fare.

The motor route is not, necessarily, a common carrier, and in some places this is an advantage. The Indianapolis line already mentioned traverses a residence street for two and a half miles out and back from the center of the city, with a competing street car line on either side of it only one block away. The laborer with large accumulations of mud where feet would normally be looked for, and the lady of color, with a washing for delivery, are excluded.

An autobus line can never be "tied up" by accidents. Every city dweller is familiar with the broken down coal wagon on the track, the long line of waiting cars, the exasperating delay. We have all stood on a corner waiting for half an hour, only to have the first two or three cars pass us at a forty mile clip making



"IT CHEERFULLY DEPOSITS YOU AT THE CURB"



THE AUTOBUS CAN NEVER BE BLOCKED

up time. Some lines, owing to poor equipment, notoriously "run in flocks." The autobus line, on the contrary, can never be blocked, even by the total closing of the street it normally traverses. If a machine breaks down the next behind takes its passengers and goes on. Each driver has a clock before him, a schedule to maintain and a clear track. One learns to expect the motor bus when it is due.

From the standpoint of the public the autobus is altogether good as compared with the street car. It cheerfully deposits one at the curb in bad weather instead of the exact center of some mudhole. It has even been known to halt in mid block to accommodate passengers. Quiet, comfortable, dependable, it makes friends wherever it is introduced.

One advantage the street railway franchise still possesses, however. For years it has been accepted by bankers as a thing of such value in itself that bonds based upon it are considered to be amply secured. The street railway magnate organizes his company, obtains his franchise, and then with little or no actual investment in the business issues his bonds and borrows the money to build and equip the line. Everything above six per cent. profit on the investment goes to the promoter for dividends on an issue of aqueous stock, held by himself or by "innocent" investors to whom he has sold it. If the line fails to pay it is thrown into the hands of a receiver and he, having risked nothing, escapes without loss.

With the motor route, on the other hand, there is "nothing to capitalize." It is useless to try to explain to your banker that the motor bus has an inherent right to do everything that the franchise grants to the street car, and that, too, without vexatious conditions. It is useless to plead that the equipment itself is adequate security for at least a part of its cost. It is useless to present arguments or figures to show that the line will pay. He will be courteous—but firm. You will get nothing. At the present time credit is not extended to the motor route.

The motor route is a place to invest reasonable amounts of real money with good prospects of a comfortable return. It is not, and probably never will be, a stock jobbing proposition like the street railway. The exclusive monopoly right to the territory is lacking, which has been the advantage of the franchise holder in the past. This disadvantage of the independent bus line may, however, be neutralized as competition grows

sharper by a lessening demand for street railway securities not backed by real values.

Meantime there is nothing to prevent any man, possessed of the necessary ready money, purchasing his machine and starting out in the passenger carrying business for himself, either in competition with an existing motor route or street car line, or on a new route of his own. It is a cash business and only a comparatively small working capital is necessary.

Any motor truck chassis may be fitted by a body builder with any desired type of bus body, within the limits of its weight carrying capacity, the price to the investor being that of the chassis plus that of the body. Bus bodies cost from $1,100 to $2,000; complete cars from $3,300 to about $7,000. Several companies already supply a standard body fitted to their chassis, electric lighted outside and in, with hot water heat, adjustable windows, ventilators, push button signals to the driver, fare register, and even straps for the prospective strap-hanger. One thirty-four passenger car is equipped with motor air brakes, and has a rear platform where a real conductor takes your fare. Most motor bus bodies are arranged to be entered at the front, where the driver may collect the fares, this type being known as the "pay-as-you-enter." The weight varies from two and a quarter to four tons, empty, and the maximum speed from twelve to twenty miles per hour. A line like that on Meridian street, Indianapolis, may be equipped with rolling stock for about $30,000.

As to cost of operation it may be said that neither the street car or motor bus has any decided advantage. Counting interest on the investment, sinking fund, depreciation, insurance, repairs, cleaning, cost of power, either electricity or gasolene, wages, and in the case of the street car maintenance of way, each works out at a shade less than $20 a day. The motor truck makers' estimates run from $10 to $16 and are obviously low, while companies operating motor routes are reticent. A line in Chicago, however, furnishes cars for temporary service on a guaranteed $20 a day basis, a figure which undoubtedly includes a comfortable profit. As will be noted, this calls for the carrying of four hundred passengers per day on a five-cent fare basis.



ANY MAN WITH THE PRICE OF A 'BUS MAY START A LINE OF HIS OWN



A MINIATURE STREET CAR WITH REAR PLATFORM AND CONDUCTOR

Night and morning "rush hour" business alone will hardly justify the starting of a motor route. The motor bus is not designed to accommodate the excessive overcrowding of the trolley car.

It is interesting to note that motor trucks in freight service are often worked twenty-three hours out of the twenty-four, with three shifts of drivers and crews, for three hundred or more days in the year. Economy demands that these machines be kept at work at full capacity when there is work to be done. It has been suggested by one motor truck company that, as their bus body is readily detachable from the chassis, a twelve or sixteen hour a day passenger business with the bus might profitably be alternated with a night shift with freight body for interurban express business. The bus body would be available for cleaning during the night, the freight body could be unloaded and loaded during the day, and the chassis would work almost continuously. For the gasolene truck such service would be no hardship, and the electric would find it easy on two sets of batteries.

The autobus is already passing the stage of experiment and street railway interests here and there begin to feel the pressure. In one city the interurban lines are reported to have lost $85,000 of business in one year to motor routes, and to be moving toward the establishing of autobus feeder lines of their own. In the suburbs of Chicago the president of the County Traction Company has offered an auxiliary electric bus service as a reward for "satisfactory" franchise renewal—a renewal made doubtful by the success of a newly established competing motor route.

Buffalo, Cleveland, Indianapolis, Chicago, as well as many smaller places, are experimenting with the machines, and in many places they have passed beyond the stage of experiment. In Paris the autobus is an old story; London is said to have $20,000,000 invested in the business; the Fifth Avenue line in New York is long established and well known. As the present motor bus develops into a heavy passenger vehicle more perfectly adapted to its purpose, and as credit comes to be extended more freely to it, the trolley must, it would seem, more and more be crowded off the streets into exclusively long haul interurban work. With the street car rail must also go the franchise, a most prolific source of municipal corruption.

Evanston, Ill.

Our Restless Waiters

BY LOUIS WINDMÜLLER

Treasurer of the Reform Club of New York.

OPINIONS about the value of labor are bound to differ; more people wait on others, than are waited upon, and dissatisfied waiters have found more sympathy than their inconsiderate employers.

During frequent journeys here and abroad the writer often had to exercise patience in waiting for the food he was obliged to order from negligent servants. In many cases he has bolted a meal in less time than it took the attendant to fetch it. In dining cars, the service is poor unless the attendant, when he accepts an order, is confident of a fee.

Waiters are paid by their ostensible employers less here than they are paid elsewhere, because our system of fees is not regulated as well here as it is in older countries.

In France, in many parts of Germany, and Switzerland, it is the custom to hand 5 per cent. of large amounts, 10 per cent. of small accounts, to the attendant who has served you well. These receipts are generally placed by the head waiter into one receptable together and when the day's business is over the aggregate is divided among all waiters, share and share alike.

Such a rule has been most rigorously adopted in Austria, where only the "Zahlkellner," as he is called, is permitted to collect money. There are guilds of waiters as there are of other professions in the old countries. Anybody who has not the certificate of some reputable hotel keeper, that he has served as apprentice his full time to his employer's satisfaction, would not dare to apply for a waiter's position in any first class hotel.

This custom is almost unknown in this country. When our hotel keeper needs help he will engage any decent looking individual, whose dress is presentable.

In some of our best hotels the writer has been well served by former college professors and military officers of high rank who graciously accepted their fee like other waiters.

Wages from $25 to $40 are paid and accepted here in the expectation that a sufficient amount in fees will reimburse the recipient for the value of his services. When these expectations are not realized the waiters' dissatisfaction is justified. In many cases waiters are treated by their superiors like scullions. In some places they must pay for crockery they have not broken, and are fined for sins they have not committed.

If waiters were paid what they deserve by their employers, and if patrons were to abstain from bribing them, there might be less occasion for dissatisfaction. But even if waiters were so remunerated there will always be some guest who wants to be better served than his neighbor and who will bribe his attendant. The writer has seen men who, at the beginning of a banquet, passed a dollar bill to their waiter, and repeated such an unmerited fee until the dessert was served. No wonder that waiters pay for the privilege of serving such arrant fools.

The best paid hotel servant in Europe is the "portier," or "concierge." Dressed in gaudy uniform and stationed at the entrance of the hotel, he is a pompous individual, too proud to look after the luggage, a duty which is left to the actual porter called "Hausknecht." The portier has always money to lend; sometimes he takes a mortgage on the building.

Women waiters, especially in France, understand the art of begging better. The writer had ordered a fire and breakfast in his room before his intended departure. After the pretty maid had arranged everything to his entire satisfaction she stepped up to his couch and asked in a sweet voice with insinuating gesture, "Monsieur desire encore quelque autre chose?"

In German restaurants where food is good and wine is cheap the attendants could not always serve the crowd of hungry guests. The writer has more than once gone with friends to fetch wine from the cellar and meat from the kitchen. He had to pay no fee to serve this meal and enjoyed it all the more.

New York City.

Literature

Improving City Government

THE muckraking of American cities, which for some time monopolized attention, is now in part superseded by more constructive criticism. Yellowish magazine articles, compact of vivid adjectives and moral indignation, have given place to scientific surveys, full of indisputable facts and academic moderation. For frothing denunciation of base politicians and their robber ways is substituted an examination of faulty forms of government and the sources of corruption. Recurrent spasms of horror at city wastefulness have yielded place to enthusiasm for bureaus of efficiency and better municipal accounting.

Of this transition the volumes before us are an evidence and an outcome. All three indicate deep discontent with city conditions; each supplies a prescription toward a cure. The patient is so sick that one remedy will not suffice. The open window of investigation to let in sunshine and air to the sick city must be accompanied by a better daily regimen, and self-examination for health and efficiency; while, equally important, the franchise debauches, so exciting and enervating, must be totally renounced.

Mr. Kenngott has made, in his thesis, in part fulfilment of the conditions for the degree of doctor of philosophy, such a survey of Lowell, Mass., as commands the respect of non-academic persons.[1] No greater praise can be given the book than to say that it is worthy of comparison with that survey of London made by Charles Booth, which was father to the whole brood of these investigations. Lowell is depicted in its work, its play, its worship; its habitations and its stores, its standards of life, its industrial conditions, its cosmopolitan population—all are displayed with accuracy, with thoroness, and with historical perspective. Like other surveys of American cities, this survey reduces our pride in "triumphant democracy" and challenges to fresh struggle for social justice. Tho "the condition of the skilled workman has improved" in recent decades,

> "especially when he has been able to own or rent a house away from the center of the city, thru the introduction and expansion of the electric railroad service, the condition of the unskilled laborer speaking a foreign tongue, living an alien life in old and unsanitary tenements in the congested districts, is pitiable in the extreme, the more so because many of them know and desire nothing better."

Tho the government of Lowell was not specially probed, the author's reference to the influence of street railways on the workman's standard of life illustrates how intimately the franchise question concerns the wage earner. Dr. King's volume[2] is an argument, cogent, measured, well balanced, for the public regulation of such municipal utilties as gas, water, electric lighting and street railways. He has collected the most significant papers read since 1894 at the annual meetings of the National Municipal League and has added to them sound fresh material on the problem of ownership versus regulation. Altogether, the volume is valuable for its historic accounts of the struggle for municipal freedom and fair franchises in a number of cities, for its unprejudiced narrative of the way public service commissions have tackled their work, and for its dispassionate arguments upon the types of control available. On the whole the argument harmonizes with the contemporary tendency in favor of regulation as equally effective and less dangerous than public ownership. Each case must be judged according to all the conditions surrounding it. No general rule universally applicable can be formulated. Where a city government is either dishonest or crassly inefficient and a public service commission is at work, regulation will yield greater benefits than ownership; where a city government is alert and trustworthy, and the franchise corporations corrupt and defiant, ownership may bring greater advantages.

[1] THE RECORD OF A CITY. *By George Kenngott.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.

[2] THE REGULATION OF MUNICIPAL UTILITIES. *By J. L. King.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Whichever system is approved, regulation or ownership, a scientific system of accounting, and organization for efficiency, are essential to success. This efficiency—what it is, why it is essential, how it can be attained—is discussed with amplitude in the new volume of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.*[3] The volume is addrest chiefly to experts and officials, for it presents in detail how efficiency has been established in the different bureaus of several cities and quotes copiously the forms, the ledger requirements—all the paraphernalia, so wonderful in complexity—which go to bringing a city's bookkeeping up to date. Too much is claimed for these improvements. But every improvement is worth while. A perusal of the other volumes will balance the reader's views and keep him from imagining that ledger entries are the sole tests of progress. Many factors affect city efficiency, and never will government be able, no matter how elaborate its office systems, to dispense with the upright and able officer, the exponent of the old-fashioned virtues of industry, integrity, and patriotism.

Japanese Painting

In its best estate Japanese painting is an art of idealistic exaltation. By the long-accepted canons the painter's choice of subjects for pictorial treatment was rigidly restricted within a rather narrow range. Yet for the masters this very poverty in subjects was a source of wonderful strength. They valued workmanship, or the right use of material, rather than the material itself; instead of style and design, they prized the intellect and atmosphere; and with a skill equaling their astonishing economy of means they created works of rare and compelling beauty. This was before the Western ideas of art had invaded Nippon, since which time Japanese painting has suffered a sad decline. But the older and better Japanese art has influenced to their gain many of the best Occidental painters of the last half century, and it still offers most valuable lessons for all who are willing to learn them. So, in setting forth in good English an intimate and practical account of the traditions and procedures of Japanese painting,* Mr. Henry P. Bowie has done a real service for a far larger number than the comparatively few who are primarily students of that particular art.

The book is unique in that it is from the pen of a foreigner, who, besides studying Japanese methods, has also mastered their application. For nine years Mr. Bowie lived in Japan, studying and working with several of the best modern Japanese painters, and he won artistic distinction among them even to the extent of carrying off high awards at their exhibitions and having examples of his work acepted by the Emperor. Clearly and vividly he has compacted into a volume of moderate size a bulk of information the equivalent of which could only be gathered from a score of other books, and some of which has not been accessible except in the Japanese language.

"A Japanese painter is long in making," he says. "From ten to fifteen years of continuous study and application are required before much skill is attained." Somewhat in the manner of the European Renaissance, mastery is attained thru humble discipleship. But besides the training of hand and eye the training of the soul is even more characteristic. Every painting must conform to the fundamental rule of containing a primary and a secondary interest, a positive and a negative motive. Always there must be clear thinking and feeling, but thinking and feeling must not impair the spontaneity of the inspiration or the power of the brush stroke. The artist must induce within himself certain states of consciousness corresponding with the subject of his picture. He cannot rightly place a dot within the eyeball of a tiger unless he feels the savage character of the animal. He must not only understand the spirit of nature, but he must make it momentarily his own. In making certain angular strokes to represent armor or other stiff materials the painter is bidden to feel as if he were engraving with a point on

[3] Efficiency in City Government. Philadelphia: Academy of Political and Social Science. $1.

*On the Laws of Japanese Painting. An Introduction to the Study of the Art of Japan. *By Henry P. Bowie.* Illustrated. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co. $3.50.

metal. A picture may seem to be perfect, but the master will recognize that at the time of its execution the artist had failed to induce in himself the appropriate state of consciousness. This psychological basis of Japanese painting Mr. Bowie explicates more clearly and concisely than any other who has yet written in English on Japanese art. Many carefully chosen and excellently reproduced illustrations and explanatory plates add greatly to the value of his delightful book.

Maria Theresa. By Mary Maxwell Moffat. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. 382. With 22 Illustrations. $3.50.

With most of us the name of Maria Theresa conjures up a series of European wars connected with the Pragmatic Sanction and the ambitions of Frederick the Great. Miss Moffat has not altogether neglected the wars; she surrenders occasionally to the delights of describing military events with all the professional understanding of a field marshal or a chief of staff. But, much to the advantage of the book as a biography, she has subordinated these and other aspects of the reign—the confused diplomacy, the educational, judicial and financial reforms—to the unfolding of the remarkable personality of the Empress-Queen as seen in her daily life and her intimate family relationships. Maria Theresa was an assiduous worker. She rose at five in the morning, greatly to the discomfort of the young ladies whose honorable servitude at court required them to prepare her apartments beforehand and help her to dress. So occupied was she with the business of state and the care of her sixteen children that she even lunched alone to avoid loss of time. Her husband, Francis of Lorraine, having little else to do, made conquests among the ladies of the court. She loved him, but was not blind to his shortcomings; and when he (being an Archduke, tho no heaven-born military genius) led the Austrian armies, she was careful to keep his reputation safe under the reflected glory of her general, Khevenhüller. Such details serve, not only to reveal the character of Maria Theresa, but also to give a faithful picture of the eighteenth century despotism. Miss Moffat writes easily and with some sprightliness. Her work is evidently based upon a painstaking study of the sources, including manuscript documents in the imperial archives at Vienna.



"TREE SQUIRREL"
BY MOCHIZUKI KIMPO
From Bowie's "Laws of Japanese Painting"

A Negro Explorer at the North Pole. By Matthew A. Henson. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.

Commander Peary has frequently been asked why, among his many companions, he should have selected Matt Henson, a negro, to assist him in the final dash to the North Pole. Commander Peary has replied that Henson had been his trusted assistant for over twenty years, and the position of honor was accorded him primarily because of fitness for the work and because of his loyalty. The personal reminiscences of Matt Henson make interesting

reading. He was born in Maryland, and after leaving school shipped as a cabin boy on a vessel bound for China. He visited, during four years at sea, Japan, Manila, North Africa and the Mediterranean countries. On his return, he accompanied Commander Peary to Nicaragua as body servant, and from that time has always been a member of his expeditions. The fortitude and perseverance of Henson are a credit to his race. In his introduction to this book, Commander Peary speaks of the fact that this son of the tropics has proved his ability to stand the fiercest stress of cold and exposure, while the inhabitants of the North, tough and hardy as they are, succumb quickly to a warm climate. The account of Henson's experiences is written in a straightforward and unpretentious style. The book is a good companion work to George Borup's "A Tenderfoot with Peary," issued in uniform style by the same publishers.

The Reminiscences of James Burrill Angell. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.

President Angell's reminiscences are much less copious than we could have desired. They are graceful and entertaining, but they could not well have been otherwise. They embrace numerous episodes in his public and diplomatic service, and are not without historic value. But they are so modest and so impersonal that they only hint at the matters that they might have illuminated. It has not been the fate of every man to preside over the most novel and significant experiment that the United States has ever tried in education. The State university was little more than a name when Mr. Angell went to Michigan. It had become an imposing reality before he left his office, and the men and women trained by him have made over popular education to meet the need of modern America. We should have been glad to have a light upon this creation from within. But in its absence we must be grateful for the slender volume he has written. Perhaps his most interesting story has to do with the sympathy of Turkey for the United States, which he found existing when minister at Constantinople during the Spanish War. He inquired into its cause, only to learn how slow-moving are the emotions of the Turk. "Don't you remember," said his informant, "that three hundred years ago these Spaniards drove the Mohammedans out of their land? Allah is great. The time of punishment for them has come."

The Cambridge Medieval History. Volume I: The Christian Roman Empire and the Foundation of the Teutonic Kingdoms. Pp. xxii, 754. New York: The Macmillan Co. $5.

The success of the "Cambridge Modern History" has led naturally to the preparation of a similar work covering the medieval period. Hitherto students have been dependent on Lavisse and Rambaud in French, or Heeren and Oncken in German; they will now have a superior authority in English which will give a summary of ascertained facts and sufficient indication of controverted points to serve as a guide for further reading. There will be eight volumes, two coming from the press each year. The formulation of their general plan has been entrusted to Prof. J. B. Bury, who succeeded Lord Acton as Regius Professor of Modern History at Cambridge; the editing to Profs. H. M. Gwatkin and J. P. Whitney, who are both in clerical orders and who show some disposition to overemphasize the influence of Christianity in the development of Western society. Altho the editors do not tell us why, they have regarded the Middle Ages in the old sense, as beginning with the Goths and ending with the printing press and America; Professor Gwatkin talks mysteriously about "ancient elements" and "medieval elements" without vouchsafing us any definitions. The first volume covers the two centuries following the accession of Constantine. The contributors, several of whom are Frenchmen and Germans, are for the most part recognized experts in the fields which have been assigned to them. They show no trace of the esoteric manner which historians used to affect when dealing with scanty and conflicting materials. For the purposes of the general reader this sifting of evidence and the occasional absence of a coherent narrative may be rather confusing; but he who turns from Green's

"Making of England" to the pages written by Mr. Beck will experience a wholesome shock. Professor Vinagradoff's short chapter on social and economic conditions is perhaps the best in the volume; but its brevity goes to show that the old and limited view of the function of history is dying a slow death. The bibliography, which occupies 80 pages, is careless and unintelligent. No attempt is made to indicate the relative value of secondary writers. Some of the fourteen maps will be found very useful.



Miss John Bull. By Yoshio Markino. Pp. 166. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

Mr. Markino is an artist, and has illustrated this unconventional volume both in pen-and-ink and color. He is very clever at this, and no less clever in his criticism of English women—viewed from the standpoint of a resident of their country during some fifteen years, but yet an Oriental. His Oriental canniness appears in everything, even his quite conscious use of what the publishers assure us is "quaint and picturesque English." Undeniably the inversion of phrases and the studied irregularity of both style and syntax lend an exotic quality to these sketches, but some discriminating readers will wish that Mr. Markino had used the best and simplest English he knows, and not a kind of "Japanese schoolboy" jargon. We find the impressions the artist records good enough, or diverting enough, to have been exprest in something better than studiedly naïve Markinesque. Charm he does all the same communicate. And Mr. Markino is a fairly genial critic; especially he admires British children, schoolgirls (so far as he knows them) and sportswomen. He wishes Englishwomen would not follow French fashions, but would "create some graceful dresses . . . to show their own dignity." He wishes they would not dance in what he calls "this mermaid dress"—familiar now as the hobble. What he says of the Occidental and Oriental views of social dancing is ex-

ceedingly amusing, and not a bit less enlightening. He tells, too, of being much shocked as a boy in a missionary college at seeing "those missionaries kissing each other's mouth in front of the public." Certainly missionaries should learn and respect native custom—where it is respectable! But don't suspect that Mr. Markino is a reactionary. On the contrary, he is a suffragist. What tho his chapters on suffragets are his dullest ones? The volume interests us less as an exposition of Englishwomen than in partly revealing one Japanese mind.



BROAD STREET, OLD LYME
From Bickley's "Where Dorset Meets Devon" (Dutton)

Where Dorset Meets Devon. By Francis Bickley. Illustrated by J. W. King. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

A delightful volume is that of Mr. Bickley on that part of his native country where Dorset meets Devon. For this we have Mr. King to thank, in part. His black-and-white work has color and warmth as well as picturesqueness, and he hits the mark almost every time, so that it is hard indeed to decide which one of his charming sketches to reproduce. Mr. Bickley, for his part, is equally at home in reminiscence, anecdote and literary allusion. Like the illustrator, he loves the winding streets, quaint windows, thatched roofs and square church towers of Old Lyme and Charmouth and Axminster; he loves both sea and shore. Can we do better than spend our holiday in England, after all?

Myths and Legends of California and the Old Southwest. Compiled and Edited by Katharine Berry Judson. Pp. xv. 193. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.

As in the case of her earlier volumes, which present the myths and legends of the Pacific Northwest and Alaska, Miss Judson has not written for a limited class or for a scientific purpose. Choosing only the simpler, quainter stories and putting them into a form which should appeal widely, she has, without sacrifice of accuracy or truth, discarded involved conversations and ceremonial details which would be without any charm and which would interest only the ethnologist. In her style there is simplicity and directness, and, not infrequently, poetic beauty. More than fifty photographs adorn the volume, some of them of rare perfection.

Literary Notes

....As invaluable as ever is the *Statesman's Year Book,* the forty-ninth annual issue of which comes to us from the Macmillan Co. (pp. 1428; $3).

....Mr. Fisher Unwin, the London publisher, is issuing a shilling series of Irish plays, the first two volumes being Mr. Yeats's *Countess Cathleen* and *The Land of Heart's Desire.*

....Henry Holt & Co. have issued a new and enlarged edition of the *Illustrated Key to the Wild and Commonly Cultivated Trees* of the Northeastern States and adjacent Canada. Every tree has at least a leaf figured and often the bark. It is an admirable and very useful little book and is a real guide ($1.35).

...."That interesting Frenchman, Comte de Grammont, is accredited with saying that during his residence in England he knew but one woman in Whitehall who was both beautiful and pure—Frances Jennings." This marvel Charles Major makes the theme of his latest romance, *The Touchstone of Fortune* (Macmillan; $1.25), in which the quarrels and intrigues of the court of the Merry Monarch are told by a contemporary in a manner worthy the author of "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

....There are much valuable advice and information in *Working One's Way Through College,* by Calvin D. Wilson (McClurg; $1). That it contains a list of seventy possible remunerative undergraduate occupations at Harvard gives some idea of the wide range of opportunities offered. One man at Harvard earned $1,331 during term time in four years, and another $225 above expenses in a single vacation. A discussion of the opportunities offered at West Point and Annapolis is included.

....*The Conquest of Nerves* (Macmillan; $1.25), by J. W. Courtney, M. D., is correctly styled "A Manual of Self-Help." The author believes that, once the nervous system has become functionally deranged, there is no mental by-path to the recovery of health marked by such polysyllabic signs as "autosuggestion," "psychotherapy," and "subliminal self." Nevertheless he has a good word for Emmanuel methods and holds that "Christian Science" has back of it some common sense suggestions that give it whatever value it has. But he points out the fact that their cures are wrought thru the agency of self alone, and he outlines a course by which the sufferer may regain his self-mastery without the loss of his own respect or that of others.

....Mr. Stanley Washburn's account of his adventurous search for news along the shores of the Black Sea during the Russian revolution of 1905 is a tale of *The Cable Game* (Sherman, French & Co.; $1.25) well worth reading. The risks and ruses to which a war correspondent must sometimes resort to carry his point and secure both the news and its early publication are described in many lively incidents. His experiences on the chartered tugboat in Turkish waters make an exciting story when it is not humorous.

....The stern and simple life of the Labrador coast has its hardships and monotony only now and then broken by adventure, but it has a fascinating interest when seen thru the eyes of a man like Dr. W. T. Grenfell. In his volume entitled *Down North on the Labrador* (Revell; $1), Dr. Grenfell gives chapters from his own experience that light up the moral struggles and tragedies, the toil and adventure of that desolate region. The stories have all the attractiveness of charming style and a keen appreciation of dramatic incidents.

....Mr. Ramsay Benson's *A Knight in Denim* (Scribners; $1.25) raises the question whether one noble purpose pursued with singleness of thought does or does not lift a man from idiocy into a singular wisdom. Bill Harbaugh, the knight in this tale, makes it his aim to save women from the horrors of Western farm life. Mr. Benson is particularly gifted in leaving the reader in doubt as to whether his various heroes are whimsical idiots or great humanitarians removed beyond the understanding of a blind generation.

....We sometimes doubt whether it is a compliment after all to be likened in literary style to Mrs. Wharton. What it means is that in a book of that quality there is a deal of introspection and little outward action. Willa S. Cather's *Alexander's Bridge* (Houghton; $1) is the story of an engineer of note. It analyzes a double-headed lover, and just when the man is tortured most, he meets his death on one of his own bridges. Psychologically there is some feeling to the story. There is also some good writing. But, as a novel, it all seems rather futile.

....The first attempt to cast the story of the peace movement in the form of a school text book for young people is *The Friendship of Nations,* by Lucille Gulliver, A. M. (Ginn; sixty cents). Miss Gulliver has made exhaustive researches for her material; no incident or argument, past and present, that bears on her theme, seems to have escaped her. The book, tho something of an *omnium gatherium,* should do much to promote th

sentiments of international justice and fraternity among the youth of the land. Numerous illustrations and an introduction by President David Starr Jordan embellish the work.

....The Reverend Warren H. Wilson has written an excellent handbook on *The Church of the Open Country* (Missionary Education Movement; 50 cents), in which the reciprocal effects of religious and economic conditions in rural communities are duly emphasized and illustrated by the history of general movements and the experience of special localities. Recent economic and social changes which necessitate corresponding modifications in the organization and efforts of country churches are described with sufficent clearness to give point and weight to the author's suggestions looking toward more perfect adaptation and an enlarged sphere of usefulness. The book is practical, hopeful and well grounded on facts.

....To the list of educational books on astronomy noticed in our issue of May 9 we may add another compend. *Astronomy in a Nutshell,* by Garrett P. Serviss (Putnam's, $1.50). The reader—or student, rather—will find here a plain and compact statement of astronomical theory and fact, colored and varnished with no useless rhetoric to tickle the fancy and excite sentiments of wonder. The only touch of fine writing we have discovered is the characterization of the Milky Way as "a softly shining baldric encircling the heavens." There are illustrations, particularly of nebulæ.

....We receive from Henry Holt & Co. several additions to their Home University Library. *Reconstruction and Union, 1865-1912* is a contribution to the bookshelf of history by Dr. Paul Leland Haworth. Inevitably a summary style is demanded here, which, in the final chapter, "The Revolt against Plutocracy," means that the writer's prejudices and partisanship seem to distort his record and to destroy the just balance which historians should aim to maintain. But "history" is rather too impressive a word for this little volume. Mrs. Rhys Davids, M. A., an English contributor, writes in *Buddhism* a sympathetic "Study of the Buddhist Norm, skilfully threading the mazes of Indian thought involved in the Pali Canon. Logan Pearsall Smith tells in 250 pages something of *The English Language.* W. P. Ker signs a handbook of *English Literature: Medieval.* Three scientific books—Dr. John Gray McKendrick's *Principles of Physiology,* William McDougall's *Psychology: The Study of Behavior,* and Frederick Soudy's *Matter and Energy*—we hope to discuss in a later issue. This series of popularization maintains itself on a high level. (Fifty cents each.)

Pebbles

"Wait a minute! You took my king with your queen!"

"Well, that's all right. This is leap year."—*Sphinx.*

"WASN'T the fellow who jumped from the window hurt?"

"Oh, no; he struck on his head."

"On his head! But——"

"Well, he had on a soft hat."—*Dartmouth Jack-O'Lantern.*

"OH, papa," she said, with a blush, "young Mr. Chestnut, who owns so many coal mines in the Midlands, is coming again this evening, and he says he wants to see you on some important business."

"All right, my dear," responded the old man, chucking her playfully under the chin. "I know what the young man wants."

That evening Mr. Chestnut came to the point at once.

"Mr. Hendricks," he said boldly, "I want to ask you if you have laid in a stock of coal?"—*London Ideas.*

THE president of the university had dark circles under his eyes. His cheek was pallid; his lips were trembling; he wore a hunted expression.

"You look ill," said his wife. "What is wrong, dear?"

"Nothing much," he replied. "But—I—had a fearful dream last night, and I feel this morning as if I—as if I——" It was evident that his nervous system was shattered.

"What was the dream?" asked his wife.

"I—I—dreamed the trustees required that—that I should—that I should pass the freshman examination for—admission!" sighed the president.—*Youth's Companion.*

WHILE carrying a ladder thru the crowded streets of Philadelphia, the other day, a big Irishman was so unfortunate as to break a plate-glass window in a shop. Immediately dropping his ladder, the Celt broke into a run. But he had been seen by the shopkeeper, who dashed after him and caught him by the collar.

"See here!" angrily exclaimed the shopkeeper, when he had regained his breath, "you have broken my window!"

"Sure I have," assented the Celt, "and didn't you see me running home to get the money to pay for it?"—*New York Herald.*

JACOB RIIS has a story of a little lad who shines shoes for a living. This boy goes to a mission Sunday school, and was keenly disappointed when, at Christmas time, his gift from the tree turned out to be a copy of Browning's poems.

Next Sunday, however, the superintendent announced that any child not pleased with his gift could have it exchanged. Jimmie marched boldly to the front with his.

"What have you there, Jimmie?"

"Browning."

"And what do you want in exchange?"

"Blacking!"—*Harper's Weekly.*

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The Baltimore Convention

BECAUSE the Democratic convention has not been so steam-rollered as was the Republican, it could not do its work in the allotted days, and it holds over into this week, not allowing us to comment on its candidates. On Monday morning the Clark men stood pat and were mad, and the Wilson men stood pat and were hopeful.

Chicago had its Roosevelt and Baltimore has its Bryan. Which made the most of a disturbance it would be hard to say, or which maddened most his opponents; but this is clear, that Bryan had the advantage in that he was not fighting for his own nomination; he voted steadily for Clark until Tammany's flop to Clark drove him to his other love, Governor Wilson. Bryan had the further advantage that he did not bother himself with technicalities and minor issues, such as the regularity of certain delegates, the issue on which Roosevelt withdrew his supporters, or such of them as he could, and started his new Progressive party, the viability of which is not yet assured, but which, should it live, would be his personal asset. Roosevelt was defeated in the Republican convention, and his rival and successor, whom he denounced as a traitor to the Progressive cause, was made its standard-bearer; while we may be sure, even before the Baltimore nominations or the adoption of the platform, that the Progressive element of the Democratic party will be in control, thanks in good part to the audacious statesmanship of Mr. Bryan.

We had heard much in another relation of tainted money; we now learn of tainted delegates, tainted with the money of Belmont and Ryan and the big corporation attorneys who are the associates and advisers of Charles F. Murphy. The ninety men whom Boss Murphy voted in the interest of Tammany Hall were properly called his "wax figures." That is the result of the unit rule. Senator O'Gorman and a dozen or more of his fellow delegates wanted to vote for Governor Wilson, but they could not because of that ridiculous unit rule, which binds the minority, gags and silences them, and allows Murphy to speak for his puppets.

Mr. Bryan is terribly in earnest in his asseveration that predatory interests are in control of the tainted New York delegation. In the list of names he puts first J. Pierpont Morgan, whom we have never known as a Democrat, and with him he associates the Democratic leaders, Messrs. Belmont and Ryan, the New York lawyers who sit in the seats with Tammany and Judge Parker. What the evidence is that they are not good Democrats he does not tell us. We suppose it is common report, many times repeated and loudly asserted, that he depends on; and doubtless he thinks the taint is so offensively redolent that it needs only a nose to smell it. We do not discover the evidence, beyond the fact that these men are rich and that every able lawyer has corporations for his clients. These men will all stand on the platform which Bryan will present. That they support a lowered tariff and government inspection and control of corporations is evident to all. We suppose that it is not criminal to be millionaires, to control railroads and banks and be successful business men; nor do we suppose that

riches are the perquisite solely of the Republican party. Mr. Bryan has gone to the extreme in reading New York Democracy out of the party; but that he does this with profound conviction we cannot doubt. His success in imposing his will on the convention seems to be likely to save him from the necessity of bolting the nominations, as Roosevelt has done.

William J. Bryan

As Theodore Roosevelt is the storm center of the Republican party, so is William J. Bryan the storm center of the Democratic party. Each of them has received the highest honor of his party, and each is passionately admired and passionately hated; and each is the representative of the most progressive—we might almost say revolutionary—wing of his party.

To hear his enemies speak, Mr. Bryan is the most ambitious, self-seeking and grasping of politicians, rude and reckless, careless whom he treads on if he may lift himself; he would destroy and ruin his party if he could only raise himself. He talks finely of equality of right and privilege, but it is only, they will have it, that he may play the demagog, by denouncing the possessors of wealth. It is all hypocrisy, they believe, even as Satan put on the garb of a fair stripling cherub, and deceived Uriel, the sharpest sighted of all the seven archangels. More sharpsighted than Uriel, they penetrate thru his hypocrisy, tho it be "the only evil that walks invisible except to God alone." To others he is nothing less than Abdiel, the one faithful among the faithless, or Ithuriel, the touch of whose spear exposes every false disguise, and shows selfish greed in its own native hideousness.

It is to be said of Mr. Bryan that those who belong to the other party, and who have not felt the sting of his lash, respect him much more than they did when he emerged into sudden sight, like a new star out of Nebraskan blackness, sixteen years ago. Then he appeared as the apostle of the silver heresy of fiat money, which had its term, has proved a fantasy, and has past away. Even Mr. Bryan and his party have gladly forgotten all about it, or it is remembered only to discredit the judgment of the peerless leader who made bimetalism his slogan and cry during two or three years of lecturing after his first defeat by McKinley. But most of us are ready to believe that he has mellowed much and has learned much since those passionate years. He has traveled about the world and has studied other nations as well as his own, and is a wiser man than he was when he propounded that other absurdity, for which he found no disciples, that the several States should own and run the railroads within their bounds.

Now, after three Presidential defeats, he stands before the Democratic convention at Baltimore still the most striking and influential and abused figure there. He no longer presents himself as candidate, at this time when the Democratic candidate is most likely to be elected. Of course, he has known that there is a chance that the choice might fall on him, but he has not allowed himself to seek it, and he has been perfectly true to the progressive candidates whom only he was willing to support.

We are not of those who regard him as a reckless disturber and wrecker of his party, nor as a selfish demagog. So far as the evidence appears, he has been honest in his aims for the benefit of the people, even when mistaken, and very frank in his utterance of his views, even when it required courage and endangered his own ambitions. He is a born leader. He has initiative. He does not follow the crowd, but points out the way and bids the people follow. His course at the Baltimore convention has been consistent and straightforward. He has tried to conciliate nobody, but has attacked what he regards as the dangerous policies in his party, no matter whom he might hit. This is not the first time he has done this. Before the convention opened he wrote to the prospective candidates urging them to withdraw all support from Judge Parker as temporary chairman, a daring thing to do, and in which he risked defeat, and was defeated; for only Governor Wilson dared to agree with him, and the convention refused his advice. Even more startling was his audacity in rising in the convention and demanding that the millionaire

representatives of predatory wealth from New York and Virginia, mentioned by name, be denied seats, and that no candidate be approved who represented these men. We suppose he must have known that the national convention of the Democratic party, the party of States' rights, could not override the vested right of the States to choose what delegates they might please, and he was quick to withdraw that portion of his resolution, but he forced the convention to accept the rest of it. Therein he gained the endorsement of the convention to his requirement that the party stand by the people and that it be guided by no plutocracy. We cannot see that his demand was inspired by selfish ambition. It appears to be principle with him.

Equally his next dramatic act in which he explained that he had withdrawn his vote from Speaker Clark because the latter had the support of Tammany and the financial interests behind Tammany, and that he could support no candidate that depended on Tammany for success, was absolutely consistent, and a courageous utterance. It showed once more that he was not the man, if he had any hope of being himself nominated, to avoid the opposition of perhaps half the delegates. By this act, and his previous acts, he seemed to have thrown away all his own chances. He showed himself anxious only to put the party where he stood, and he did it to his own apparent detriment. If he has his followers, he is also the most hated man in the party; and yet there are many Republicans that would be inclined to wish him success and to vote for him if they must leave their party, because they think him brave and honest. Mr. Roosevelt has used far more explosive epithets against the trusts, and has talked much more of progressive issues, but he has not defined them as has Mr. Bryan, and he has had the disadvantage of working for himself, which Mr. Bryan has studiously avoided.

It is, we think, positively to Mr. Bryan's credit that he has not categorically declared, when the question was put to him before the convention, that he would follow his party thru thick and thin, right or wrong. He would follow the party, or lead it, so long as it was true to its progressive principles; he would not go with it if it served Belmont and Ryan. That he has greatly exaggerated the evil influence of these men and their influence may very likely be true, but he has stood as no other man has for his faith, and he deserves credit for it. He is by far the strongest, boldest leader of his party, and we prefer to believe him one who is showing himself unwilling to sacrifice his principles to his ambitions.

Mr. Roosevelt's Party

At the very beginning of Mr. Roosevelt's movement for a new party, the people of the country are reading a long list of deserters. Governor Hadley, undoubtedly leader of the Roosevelt men on the floor of the convention, cannot go with him. Senator Borah remains in the old party. So does Governor Deneen. Governor Aldrich, of Nebraska, who was appointed a member of the Roosevelt committee of eighteen, declines to serve. William L. Ward, of New York, sometimes called the boss of Westchester County, will support Mr. Taft. Charles R. Crane, of Chicago, will not assist Mr. Roosevelt in organizing a new party. Nor will he vote for the ex-President. Last, but possibly not least, Ormsby McHarg, whose Southern contest work came to nothing at Chicago, joins the deserters. Judge Lindsey has incorporated a Progressive party in Colorado; Mr. McCormick has established Roosevelt headquarters in Chicago, and a few Presidential electors say they intend to vote for Mr. Roosevelt in the Electoral College. But it does not appear that the movement for a Roosevelt party gained force during the week immediately following the nomination of Mr. Taft and the announcement of a bolt. On the other hand, it lost something.

Mr. La Follette has been regarded as a Progressive. Mr. Roosevelt now has to carry the weight of his sharp denunciation. In a long statement the Wisconsin Senator remarks that the ex-President "spent weeks in carefully planning a 'spontaneous call' for himself"; that "an enormous campaign fund" was raised for him:

"Men notoriously identified with the Steel Trust and the Harvester Trust became his most active supporters. Leading reactionaries, standpatters and political bosses of the

Hanna and Quay type became his closest political friends and representatives in many States."

They carried, the Senator continues, "the great standpat States of Illinois and Pennsylvania," where "no real Progressive could have secured anything like such a vote," and this "outward seeming of success" enabled them to win in two or three States that are "really Progressive":

"Fortunately this did not enable Roosevelt to secure the nomination, which would have compromised the Progressive movement and defeated real achievement for years. Upon Theodore Roosevelt and his followers rests the responsibility of having divided the Progressives in their first national contest. Stimulated by an overmastering desire to win, they denounced loyalty to conviction and principle as stubborn selfishness. In the convention they put forward no platform, no issues. They made no fight against the reactionary platform adopted. They substituted vulgar personalities and the coarse epithets of the prize ring for the serious consideration of great economic problems, and for the time being brought ridicule and contempt upon a great cause."

It is clear that Mr. Roosevelt and his supporters will be opposed by those Progressives to whom Mr. La Follette can appeal with confidence. Their opposition will have some weight. The organization of a new party requires large expenditures and zealous devotion to great issues. Something in addition to a charge of cheating in a party convention is needed, especially when the charge is not supported by many who were in the convention as the disappointed candidate's loyal representatives.

Professors and Personality

YALE has received a great deal of unwelcome advertising in connection with Mr. Owen Johnson's story of "Stover." The discussion of social and educational problems at Harvard has taken another form than fiction. Thru the generosity of its founder, William G. Peckham, of the class of 1867, the *Harvard Advocate*, an undergraduate literary magazine, has offered substantial prizes for discussions of academic problems, and in a recent issue publishes three essays: one a courageous yet conservative account of "The Problem of Democracy at Harvard," by a member of the sophomore class, Charles H. Weston; "New Wine and Old Bottles," an argument for higher scholastic ideals, and, specifically, for honor degrees based upon graduate examinations rather than upon examinations* in courses, by a graduate of one year's standing, William C. Greene; and "A Plea for Personality in Professors," by Charles Warren, class of 1889. The last named essay is no less interesting to the outsider than to the alumnus, and is worthy of reproduction in every newspaper in the country which addresses itself to educated readers.

The vitality of a university's teaching will depend upon the vitality of its teachers, Mr. Warren asserts; and who will quarrel with him? A professor may be a fountain-head of learning, yet he is no true educator unless his stream of knowledge carries "the electric current of a powerfully live personality." Right here Mr. Warren quotes a paragraph from the late Senator Hoar's "Autobiography":

". . . There can be no comparison between the college administrators of fifty years ago and those of today. It was then the policy of the college to call into its service great men who had achieved eminent distinction in the world without. . . . There was something in the college training of that day, imperfect as were its instruments and slender as were its resources, from which more intellectual strength in the people was begotten than there is in the college training of the present generation. I will not undertake to account for it, but I think it was due in large part to the *personality* of the instructors. A youth who contemplated with a near and intimate knowledge the large manhood of Josiah Quincy; who listened to the eloquence of James Walker, or heard his expositions of the principal systems of ethics or metaphysics; or who sat at the feet of Judge Story as he poured forth the lessons of jurisprudence in a clear and inexhaustible stream, caught an inspiration which transfigured the very soul of the pupil."

Having made this quotation from a fellow graduate, the Harvard critic of Harvard proceeds to make its application unmistakable. Sympathy is the first element of personality, he affirms; but is the possession of human sympathy "the leading determining factor" in the choice of a professor by the Harvard corporation? If it is, then we see the fulfillment of James Russell's Lowell's hope:

"To make a gentleman out of every youth put under our—that is, Harvard's—charge—

*Honor degrees are already awarded at Harvard: see the article, "Harvard under Two Presidents," in THE INDEPENDENT for August 3, 1911.

not a conventional gentleman, but a man of culture, a man of intellectual resource, a man of public spirit, a man of refinement, with that good taste which is the conscience of the mind, and that conscience which is the good taste of the soul."

Harvard's millennium would, however, have dawned if all this had come true. One doubts whether the authorities base their choice of instructors on forcefulness of personality and completeness of sympathy, but, as Mr. Warren points out, five of the great Harvard professors in recent years, men of most varied tempers and talents, all excelled in this attribute of sympathy. Nathaniel Southgate Shaler was more than a stirring lecturer; he had a genius for friendship. Francis J. Child revealed in his relations with men "a certain quality of tender and genial humanity." The secret of Charles Eliot Norton, who wrote these words of Professor Child, lay, according to Prof. Bliss Perry, in "the breadth of his personal and intellectual sympathies, and his known constancy to all the offices and loyalties of friendship." Something of the sort has been said, too, of Louis Agassiz, different as were his progressional interests, and of James Mills Pierce. There is monotony in the recurrence of the words "friendship," "loyalty," "sympathy," in the tributes paid to Harvard's greatest teachers by their pupils and associates: yet those words are grand words, no more sonorous than vital.

There are today, at Harvard, both professors and instructors—yes, and underpaid "assistants," too—who are rich in these gifts of comradeship; who naturally draw their students to them *as men,* and who develop in those students the faculties in which they themselves excel There are instructors who give of their time and strength to students with whom they have come into contact—no easy thing in these days of faculties overladen with committee meetings and swollen lecture courses. And these are the men —tho they are in a minority—who really educate anywhere. Too much emphasis has been laid, of late, on endowment, enrollment and equipment. These materials in university building are just as likely to be exaggerated by the college governors beyond their real importance as are athletics and student clubs among the "students" themselves. Personality remains the essential in college and out of it, character being inseparable from personality, a fact which is at the bottom of Mr. Owen Johnson's attack upon the Yale social system no less than it is the kernel of Mr. Warren's discussion of Harvard teaching. And whether or not one accepts the suggestion that the "leaders" in the teaching force of the university be reinforced by the engagement, for short periods of service, of successful authors, scientists, artists and specialists and scholars of various kinds, there is no denying the general truth of his assertion that the Harvard Corporation (or, for that matter, the governing body of every university)—

"can do no greater service to the nation at large than by insisting on the attributes of human sympathy and vigorous personality in its professors, even tho to obtain them it may be obliged to accept a less degree of superior technical proficiency."

A Country Life Conference

THE State of Wisconsin has been said to be simply an expansion of the University of Wisconsin. At any rate the University of Wisconsin has succeeded in getting hold of the people of that State marvelously. It is doing a lot of thinking for the people, especially thru its agricultural department. Not long ago the people were called together for a sort of round table conference at Madison. It was proposed to investigate and discuss the functions of a church and the business man and the country school and the country press and the country library, as bearing upon country life, and making it what it ought to be. Ministers and physicians and lawyers and merchants as well as professors coöperated. It is startling to find how much public sentiment has changed. All classes are becoming deeply interested in country life.

Dean Russell probably stated the problem correctly, when he told the conference that the agricultural college was no longer "material" in its spirit and purpose; that its highest ideal was by no means to make two blades of grass grow where one grew before; or to make more corn in order to feed more hogs, and buy more land by selling the pork. Agricul

ture has become spiritualized, so that as Dean Bailey expresses it the land itself is a church, and every home a school, our high schools in the country organizing on the same principle, that they are most intimately associated with the family, and in no sense have any other aim in view than to ennoble the family and develop it.

Agricultural education should train for "a type" of living; a distinct and better type than has been in vogue. As Dean Russell says, country living should mean "the expression of the fullest possible life in the open country." That is, the country should acquire, and it is steadily acquiring, those advantages which naturally have sprung up in town life, and with them it should retain all the advantages of homing with the bees and the birds and the brooks. There is no occasion for urging a movement back to the land, when that movement runs the settler into swamps or deserts—either physical or intellectual. Only when the country supplies the wants and needs of man, social and intellectual, only then should the call of the farm exert any controlling influence over our young people. It is quite true that the country must work out its own salvation, not by booming strawberries and cream only, but by booming social and religious advantages of a superior sort.

We are rather inclined to think that this Wisconsin conference marks the dawn of a new sort of country life. We do not mean that nothing of the kind has gone on before. Such men as Professor Henry and Professor Bailey have talked on this line for many years, somewhat as prophets, but their prophecies have all the time been coming true. The conference did not go beyond literal data when it included bankers and ministers and teachers and country editors as closely affiliated with the farmer, and united in working out a new spiritual life in country homes. Rural sociology and economics are subjects which furnish a point of contact between the minister and the parishioner, not only more practical but vastly more likely to be influential than the history of the Jews. One of the speakers defined the business of a country minister to be "to create a better brand of Christians," one who stands the test of social, industrial, commercial and political life. To this end he agrees that scientific agriculture, embracing all the specialized phases of the subject, making the earth to yield her increase more liberally and the rural community become more prosperous, is a religious problem. He insisted that clean citizenship in local politics, good roads, recreations for children and old people, better community life, sanitation for the home and the neighborhood, really come into the modern creed.

It was a banker who told the conference that country affairs are going thru a revolution; that the high schools are now scientific schools, and our homes are becoming schools of domestic science. Well, we knew this before, but it is a good thing that the business men of our towns are beginning to apprehend that the general welfare is wrapped up in scientific work. The colleges must prepare for this turn in affairs, and they have got to prepare teachers able to comprehend the change, and to work along the new lines.

The Wisconsin conference was a wisely conducted affair in bringing all classes of workers together. Farming is not an industry by itself. It has absorbed recently nearly every known science into its daily curriculum of work. It is now entangling every other occupation in its success. Editors and bankers touch closely the life of the farming community, and they must be called in to confer with the farmer, and to comprehend his needs. The spirit of agriculture must be understood by all classes, as the contempt for "Old Hayseed" has passed away. Dean Russell, who led the conference, said that the country minister, if he could discuss the relative merits of seed corn, of feeding and managing dairy herds, of selecting apples and teaching how to grow them successfully, would be in a position to exercise a more potent influence over the moral and spiritual needs of his parish. He would place agricultural college training ahead of Sanskrit and Greek in the training of the country minister. But no one during the conference failed to unite the physical with the intellectual and moral. This is the new spirit of the age, the unity of body and soul, the fellowship in

training the muscles and the mind. The farmer is no more of a lubber, a mere toiler with tools, than is any other class of the community.

Three Vetoes

Our American theory of legislation is founded on the bicameral system, which has come to us from Great Britain, where it has its House of Lords and House of Commons. The purpose of a bicameral system is to put a restraint upon radicalism by balancing it with conservatism. In our lower and more popular house the entire membership is chosen every two years, and it responds quickly to the wise or unwise judgment or passion of the people; while the members of the Senate hold their seats for six years and only a third of them go out of office at the time when all the Representatives return to the people who gave them brief authority. The Senate is the balance wheel which keeps the legislative machine from racing to destruction. And, as if that were not enough, our Constitution adds to the veto of the Senate the veto of the President to curb the hasty popular will. Must we consider this double veto, that of the Senate and that of the President, as a hindrance to progress, or is it a brake that is put on in time of danger from popular passion?

In Great Britain they have gone farther than we in removing the brake and in trusting the people. First, they abolished the royal veto, which corresponds to the President's veto with us. The King of England can veto nothing. He does not even dare to express an opinion on any proposed legislation, much less would he ever think of appealing to the people or even of advising any legislation, as it is the duty of our President to do. Our President can use the "big stick," but the British monarch is a King Log, on whom every frog can jump. We have assigned an enormous power to our President, whether in helping or hindering legislation. We call his department the executive, and so it is; but it is also a co-ordinate legislative branch of the Government.

Now again, in this past year, Great Britain has taken away the veto power also from her House of Lords. This is an immense constitutional change. The only vestige of this veto power in the House of Lords is that they are allowed to delay legislation for a year or so. Two bills are now before Parliament, having past their second reading, to which probably the King, and certainly the House of Lords, are bitterly opposed. One is Home Rule for Ireland and the other is the relief of Wales from the Established Church. Both bills will this fall pass the House of Commons and will be rejected by the House of Lords, but will be re-enacted by the House of Commons, be automatically signed by the King, and become laws before the end of next year. We should in this country call such a procedure the most extreme if not intolerable radicalism. Great Britain is democratic; we are conservative. Great Britain is all the time taking steps in legislation that would make us gasp. What is the reason? Is it because here two vetoes stand in the way?

But there is with us yet another veto, a third brake that halts the legislative machine; it is the Supreme Court. A law may pass the House, then squeeze thru the Senate, and even escape the President's veto, and then be annulled by the Supreme Court. This has often been done. Perhaps four members of the Supreme Court support a law and five members declare it unconstitutional; then the fifth has the power to thwart the will of the people as exprest by the votes of over four hundred Representatives, ninety-four Senators and the President of the United States. So careful were the framers of our Constitution that no sudden gust of popular feeling shall change the established order. Where Great Britain allows no veto we allow three.

Are we then in a worse case than are our British brethren? Many would think so. It is very likely that were we to call a fresh constitutional convention we should considerably liberalize our present Constitution. And yet there is no great call for a change. We are getting along fairly well. We are very much better off than Great Britain was before she ended the veto of the House of Lords. The composition of the House of Lords made it permanently and surely conservative. There was no hope for a

progressive measure. We have such hope. The Senate is not a permanent body, like the House of Lords. It is responsive to the people, if not as responsive as the House of Representatives. Four years ends the term of two-thirds of the members, and six years makes an entirely new deal. The President may veto a law, but the people can replace him every four years. The Supreme Court may reject a law as unconstitutional, but its membership is constantly changing, new members being nominated by the President and confirmed by the Senate. And if all these methods of relief fail, and the desired law is found unconstitutional, the Constitution itself can be changed. We hear it said that it is not easy to amend the Constitution. It does take time, but it is not impossible. It is not so very long a time since the Supreme Court declared the national income tax law unconstitutional; but Congress sent an amendment down to the States for approval, and this next winter the Sixteenth Amendment will be added to the Constitution. It now lacks the votes of only three States, and these will easily be found in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Florida, Louisiana, Wyoming and Utah, which have not yet ratified or rejected the amendment. What Great Britain can do in progressive legislation in two years it may take us six years to do. Perhaps it is just as well that we should take six years about it. Neither the Senate nor the Supreme Court is yet to be classed as obsolescent.

Harmony

When Mr. Bryan telegraphed to each of the aspirants for the Democratic nomination asking them to unite with him in opposing the selection of Judge Alton B. Parker as temporary chairman of the Baltimore Convention, on the ground that he represents the anti-progressive wing of the party, Governor Foss, of Massachusetts; Governor Marshall, of Indiana, and Governor Baldwin, of Connecticut, all declined to join Mr. Bryan; only Governor Wilson, of New Jersey, stood with him. Speaker Champ Clark said, "The supreme consideration should be to avoid any discord in the convention," and that "all should join in the interest of harmony." Harmony is a good thing, and when all think right, or all think wrong, there can be harmony. But where vital interests are involved harmony is usually the plea of the worser side. It means the giving up of principle for policy, for it is the advocates of a high principle who are asked to yield or to keep silent for the sake of harmony. The real issues at the Baltimore convention would have been obscured if Mr. Bryan had not three times, in spite of harmony, pressed the issue to a division, and so forced the convention to assert its progressive faith against the solid ninety votes of Tammany. Speaker Clark's plea for "harmony" and success as the chief consideration gained him no help, except in a few useless votes from New York.

D. W. Bartlett

We record the death, at the age of eighty-four, of David W. Bartlett. For over twenty years, including the period of the Civil War, the initials "D. W. B." were signed to the weekly letters of THE INDEPENDENT'S Washington correspondence. They were read with the greatest interest, and we have old subscribers who can attest their value. Mr. Bartlett was in warm sympathy with the position of THE INDEPENDENT, for he was one of the editors of *The National Era,* at the time when "Uncle Tom's Cabin" saw the light. When the war broke out he was commissioned to carry despatches to General Wool, in New York, but the railroad tracks had been torn up for miles by Southerners, and Maryland secessionists patrolled the roads, so that he had to travel by unfrequented routes, driving by night across mountains to reach a point where a train could be taken with safety. At the age of nineteen he had joined the editorial staff of the Hartford *Republican,* and soon went to Washington and was correspondent also for the New York *Evening Post* and the Springfield *Republican.* He withdrew from this service to become secretary of the Chinese Legation. It was after this that Mary Clemmer Ames became our Washington correspondent. Mr. Bartlett was the author of the first "Life of Abraham Lincoln" and of books of travel abroad, and his "Life of Lady Jane Grey" still

has a considerable sale. He died June 14, at his residence in West Haven, Conn. He was a man of fine character and an able journalist, who had the respect of all who knew him.

French Congress in Quebec

Our papers have been so submerged with the reports of the conventions that they have not had the space to mention an important congress in Quebec for the preservation of the use of the French language and the religion associated with it, in Canada. This past week Quebec has overflowed with racial and ecclesiastical enthusiasm. Three archbishops, a dozen or so bishops, and every order of monk that ever wore a tonsure were in the streets and the assemblies. The congress opened on the Feast of St. Jean Baptiste, and with the first comers was Mgr. Mathieu, Bishop of Regina, with 500 pilgrims from the Northwest, followed by a multitude of other pilgrims and worshipers who attended the opening mass at St. Sauveur Church and witnessed the dedication of a statue in honor of its first curé. We have received the medal of the congress, with its motto, in French, which says, "It is Our Dear Speech which Keeps us Brothers"; and the children on the street wore sashes tied over the shoulder bearing the inscription, *"Parlons la Langue Française pour Parler à Dieu."* The maintenance of an ancestral language in another environment is the best way to maintain also the ancient traditions and manners and to escape the pressure of new ideas and institutions. The leaders of French Canada understand this, and know it the best way to preserve their old influence. But the tens of thousands who are migrating to the United States and going back again are carrying with them a new influence as well as learning the prevalent English language.

Jokes, Latin and Greek

Latin puns and jokes are not very familiar in these days in which Latin is fast following Greek, and we are obliged to Professor Gildersleeve, in the last issue of *The American Journal of Philology*, for recovering a story of Frischlin, a German teacher of the sixteenth century, who once proposed for discussion the thesis that "The *world* is one"—*"Mundus dumtaxat unus est."* A stupid Savoyard based his contradiction on Luke 16:17, *"Nonne decem mundi facti sunt,"* as if translated "Were there not ten worlds made?" Instead of correcting the error Frischlin kept his countenance and answered gravely: "But do not the words read, 'Where are the nine?'" When Prof. James H. Hadley was a tutor in Yale College—so we have heard in the elder days—a certain student's inferior scholarship brought his case before the faculty for removal; but Professor Goodrich pleaded for him because he had heard him offer such fervent petitions in prayer meetings. He was allowed further grace, but Tutor Hadley begged that he be told that his position was a *precareous* one. A better college witticism of the sort was that perpetrated by the son of Rufus Choate at Amherst College, but this was in a Greek recitation. Professor Tyler had Choate read the first lines in Plato's "Gorgias," in which Socrates, having entered just as Gorgias had finished his lecture, remarks, "So I have, as they say, come after the feast and am too late." "Yes," replies one of the auditors, "and an excellent" (*asteias*) "feast it was." "What," asked Professor Tyler, "is the force of the word *asteias?*" "It comes," said young Choate, "from *astu* (Greek word for *city*), "and indicates the character of the feast." This bright young student was killed in the Civil War. But to return to Scripture, that was a shrewd Franciscan monk who preached a vigorous sermon against the new astronomy from the text *"O viri Galilæi, quare statis in cœlum aspicientes?"* which he rendered, "O men of Galileo, why stand ye gazing up into the heavens?" Doubtless our readers could remind us of a hundred other classical witticisms equal to these; but we will add only the complaint of a preacher in the same old days because the canons of the Church were giving way for the cannons of battle, the mitre for nitre, and Saint Peter for saltpeter.

A county high school in Wisconsin gathered five thousand people to attend its graduating exercises, held in a huge tent. It is so that the people used to

flock to college commencements over half a century ago. Now, here in the East, the people do not go to a commencement, but the alumni do. It is they, with their class rivalries for big attendance, that swarm the campus. The elder way was better, for it indicated the affection of the people for the schools that had taught their boys, and the fellowship of town and gown—only that in those days the graduate did not separate himself from his fellows by cap and gown. A decidedly regrettable late feature of these commencements is the appearance of the younger classes in the most ridiculous garb they can invent, as if a college were not a serious institution, but a clown's circus. Of course, it is the most rattle-brained of the classes that concoct and impose these monstrosities, and sometimes set up a bar in their headquarters. Even graduates of a year's standing, too young to vote for alumni trustee, ought to have learned some sobriety since leaving college, if they learned none in classic halls.

Some of the Southern State universities are learning that the things nearest to them is what they most need to study, and they are turning their attention to the social and industrial condition of the negroes at their hand. The effect must be good. Now Professor Dillard, in executive charge of the Jeans Fund and the Slater Fund for the education of negroes, has called a commission of professors from eleven Southern universities to make a study of the adjustment of relations between the white and colored people. Influence for better relations ought to come from such a body of men. Possibly a similar commission from eleven of the leading colleges for colored men in the South could give aid by a similar investigation, which would supplement the studies of the sociological department of Atlanta University.

On June 23, Edward Albert, Prince of Wales, was eighteen years old. That means that he is old enough to assume the full royal rights were his father to die. But he is not of age, nor will he be of age until, like any other boy, he is twenty-one—and when twenty-one it will not be lawful for him to marry without paternal consent. To be his own master in marriage he must be twenty-five. Thus at eighteen he can rule as King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India, but cannot choose a wife. Indeed, it is thought, under British law, that it requires less experience and training to rule the British Empire than it does to rule a wife.

What the lawyers think of the judges ought to be of value. The Pennsylvania Bar Association met last week, and its members voted down almost unanimously a recommendation from its judicial committee that the State give up the system of electing judges and make them appointive. It was the general view that the people had elected good judges; and one speaker who defended the elective system said that he had been defeated by an excellent jurist who would never have been appointed because a Democrat.

The separation of Church and State in France is putting life into the Churches. Since that date, nine new Catholic parishes have been established in Paris and fifteen in its immediate neighborhood, and twenty-four chapels have been built, providing forty-eight new religious centers. And yet the law of separation is bemoaned, so slow are some people to recognize their mercies.

We observe among the names of the four new peers in the annual birthday honors that of Sir Francis A. Channing, which will interest American readers. Lord Channing is the son of the famous American Unitarian clergyman, the Rev W. H. Channing. He is a man of great public spirit, and much devoted to the development of agriculture and reforms.

The constitutional convention now sitting in Concord, N. H., has rejected woman suffrage by a vote of 208 to 149. That is decidedly hopeful for New Hampshire, nearly three to four in favor of the women. It will come before very long.

Insurance

Darwin P. Kingsley

THE New York Life Insurance Company has just issued an interesting little pamphlet, entitled "The First Five Years of President Kingsley's Administration." It furnishes the peg on which to hang the following remarks:

On June 17, 1907, Darwin P. Kingsley, then vice-president of the New York Life Insurance Company, was elected president of that institution following a service in various capacities which began in 1889. He became the chief executive officer in the largest life insurance company in the world at a time when, as the result of a government examination into the whole life insurance organization, the old order under which it had been established and had grown to gigantic proportions was, by legislative enactment, swept out of existence, and a new one, strange in many particulars, erected on the remains. The old policy contracts were interdicted for the future, and others, formulated and prescribed by the State, ordered in their place; unrestricted freedom in securing new business was abolished, and companies of the class of the New York Life were forbidden to accept an aggregate of new insurance in excess of $150,000,000 a year; old expense systems were suspended for one devised by the State. The changes were radical—in many respects fundamental—and for a comparatively brief period the companies, unable to respond to them readily, lapsed into a state of coma.

It was this set of conditions which confronted President Kingsley when he assumed the responsibilities of guiding the destinies of the company. He knew from long experience that the situation bristled with difficulties; he realized to the full the unwisdom of much that the new laws required; he possessed an effective and superb agency plant with a capacity two or three times too large and powerful for the work the State permitted the company to do; there were thousands of old and faithful agents all over the civilized world facing the loss of their positions and incomes. But he resolutely applied himself to the task he had accepted, and day by day, with patient persistence sought to successfully readjust the company to its new environment.

Willingly obedient to the laws which he knew were in some ways injurious to the best interests of the companies, he lost no opportunity of voice or pen to make the legislative mistakes plain to the people and to plead for their correction. Upon accepting the presidency he said:

"The law must be observed in spirit as well as in letter, and that keen sense of justice and love of fair play, which in the end always marks the judgments of the American people, may be trusted to remedy excesses and correct evils in the laws themselves, just as it can be trusted to remedy excesses and correct evils by process of law."

In an address to the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, December, 1907, he said:

"Time has pointed out some of the errors made by the Legislative Committee and some of the errors made by the Legislature. They are such errors as have always been made by honest men asking reform. They are errors, however, which to a considerable degree can be remedied, and a remedy is demanded by the imperial position of this State, by the interests of the citizens of this State, by the existing obligations of the citizens of the State to the citizenship of the world."

In 1908 the law was amended permitting a greater degree of freedom in expenditures for new business. It is impossible in this place to hint at the great public labors performed by Mr. Kingsley in this matter while discharging the exacting duties as chief executive of the company.

His first five years as president are marked by substantial achievement: The company's total income has risen from $100,890,180 to $112,669,667; its assets from $474,567,673 to $684,684,686, and its total insurance in force has increased $72,500,000. Mr. Kingsley has proven himself the equal—and in some respects the superior—of the very able men who have occupied the presidential chair of the New York Life Insurance Company.

Financial

Securities and Trade

THE market for securities on the New York Stock Exchange continued, last week, to be a narrow one, owing to political events, but it was not depressed. Transactions amounted to only 1,487,896 shares, against 1,265,738 in the week preceding. There was dulness, but also a firm undertone, and prices at the end showed a slight net gain. Changes affecting the three stocks which furnished 41 per cent. of the business were as follows: Steel, +1; Union Pacific, +½; Reading, —½. General trade reports were encouraging. Optimism was suggested by the condition of the steel industry. Mills were working almost to the limit of their capacity, and still were unable to meet promptly the demand for consumption. All the manufacturers added $1 per ton to the price of bars, structural shapes and plates. Many are surprised because recent political events have not, so far as can be learned, affected general trade or the securities market. Probably these events have restricted speculation in stocks, but they have not depressed prices. On the contrary, prices have been rising slowly.

A Ship Company's Report

OWING to the loss of the "Titanic," the annual report, published last week, of the International Mercantile Marine Company attracted more attention than has usually been given to this company's financial statements. The report, however, relates only to the calendar year 1911. It is well known that the company's stock issues and bonds do not have a high rating in the market. The common stock ($49,921,800), par $100, is quoted at $4.50; sales of the cumulative 6 per cent. preferred ($51,731,000) were made last week at $18; and the 4½ per cent. bonds ($71,000,000) were selling at 65⅜. No dividend has been paid on the preferred since 1902, and the accumulated liability exceeds $37,000,000. At the end of last year, however, there was evidence of improvement. A deficit, in 1909, of $1,297,000 in the profit and loss surplus had been displaced by $821,962 on the right side, altho annual allowances for depreciation had been considerably below the average observed by conservative ship companies. Last year's allowance was $3,736,793, for a fleet of 120 ships, valued at nearly $190,000,000. At the end of the year, the insurance fund was a little more than $2,000,000. But the company's share of the "Titanic" loss is estimated to be more than $3,000,000. Among the many who have reason to deplore the loss of that ship, and to regret the recklessness which invited a disaster, are the holders of the company's stock and bonds.

....Toronto capitalists are forming a combination of Canada's flour mills, and it is expected that sixty mills will enter it.

....James J. Hill resigned the chairmanship of the Great Northern Railroad's board on the 1st, withdrawing from active participation in the company's business, and thus completing thirty-three years of railway service in the Northwest.

....A merger of two Brazilian companies controlled in Canada and London —the Sao Paulo Tramway and Light Company and the Rio Janeiro Tramway, Light and Power Company—has been incorporated at Ottawa, with a capital stock of $120,000,000. Sir William Mackenzie, of Toronto, is chairman, and F. S. Pearson, of London, president.

....A recent census report shows that 387,771 persons were engaged, in 1909, in the manufacture of cotton goods in this country. The capital invested was $822,237,592, and $628,391,813 was the value of the product in that year. In number of employees and in value of product Massachusetts was first (its share of the entire industry being about 30 per cent.), North Carolina second, South Carolina third, and Rhode Island fourth.

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Survey of the World

Wilson and Marshall Nominated

The Democratic National Convention, at Baltimore, on the 2d inst., nominated Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, for President, and Governor Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana, for Vice-President. When the delegates assembled, on Monday, the 1st, there was no indication that the deadlock would soon be broken. The first ballot that day was the twenty-seventh. On the thirtieth Wilson passed Clark, having 460 to the Speaker's 455. Thereafter the Governor gained steadily but slowly, and the Speaker fell behind. After the thirty-fourth ballot a recess was taken. In the evening, on the thirty-ninth ballot, Wilson for the first time had 500. After the forty-second the convention adjourned until Tuesday. Wilson had fallen a little below 500. The next morning Speaker Clark came hurriedly to Baltimore from Washington, hoping to gain some votes, but he learned that the Illinois delegation had decided to shift the State's vote to Wilson. It was on Monday that John B. Stanchfield, a New York delegate, made a bitter speech, attacking Mr. Bryan for what he had said Saturday night about the influence of New York. He denounced Mr. Bryan as "a selfish, money-grabbing, favor-seeking, office-chasing, publicity-hunting marplot." On Tuesday's first ballot the 58 votes of Illinois were turned from Clark to Wilson, and the latter made other gains, his number rising to 602. On the forty-fifth ballot he had 633 and Clark only 306. Senator Bankhead then withdrew Underwood's name. In reply to a suggestion that the latter should have second place on the ticket he said that Underwood ought not be drawn away from his important work in the House. Senator Stone then released the Clark delegates; Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, withdrew the name of Governor Foss, and Representative Fitzgerald, of New York, moved that Wilson be nominated by acclamation. But the roll was called again, and on the forty-sixth ballot Wilson had 990; Clark, 84, and Harmon, 12. Then, on Senator Stone's motion, the nomination of Governor Wilson was made unanimous. In the evening the platform, which had been prepared by Mr. Bryan and approved by the Governor, was adopted, and the ticket completed. When a delegate from Georgia nominated Speaker Clark, ex-Governor Dockery, of Missouri, interposed with a declination, saying the Speaker preferred to remain in the House. A delegate from the District of Columbia nominated Mr. Bryan. The latter declined and then seconded the nomination of Governor Burke, of North Dakota. On the first ballot there were 389 for Marshall, 305 for Burke and 157 for Senator Chamberlain. Votes were cast for several other candidates. On the second ballot Marshall had 645½ and Burke 387. Then Burke was withdrawn and the nomination of Marshall was made unanimous. The convention adjourned at a few minutes before 2 o'clock in the morning. When he declined to be a candidate for second place, Mr. Bryan spoke at length. For sixteen years, he said, he had been a fighting man. He had not hesitated to speak out on any public question, or to excite the hostility and the enmity of men when he felt it to be his duty to do so in behalf of his country. A man who fights must carry scars, and long before the beginning of this canvass he had de-

cided that he had been in so many battles and had alienated so many men that his party ought to have the leadership of some one who had not so offended and who might lead with greater hope of victory. He came with joy to surrender into the hands of the one chosen by the convention a standard which he had carried in three campaigns and which had never been lowered in the face of the enemy. The reasons which led him to prefer another for the Presidency governed his course with respect to the second place:

"It is not because the Vice-Presidency is lower in importance than the Presidency that I decline. There is no office in this nation so low that I would not take it if I could serve my country by accepting it. I believe that I can render more service to my country when I have not the embarrassment of a nomination and have not the suspicion of a selfish interest, more service than I could give as a candidate, and your candidates will not be more active in this campaign than I shall be. My services are at the command of the party, and I feel a relief now that the burden of leadership is transferred to other shoulders. All that I ask is that, having given us a platform the most progressive that any party of any size has ever adopted in this nation, and having given us a candidate who, I believe, will appeal not only to the Democratic vote, but to some three or four millions of Republicans who have been alienated by the policies of their party, there is but one thing left, and that is to give us a Vice-President with our President who is also progressive, so that there will be no joint debate between our candidates."

Owing to Mr. Bryan's speech on Saturday, Speaker Clark that night declared that his "implied accusation were both



THE NEW YORKERS AT BALTIMORE

From left to right are standing Lewis Nixon, the shipbuilder; Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo, Democratic national chairman; Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, and Congressman Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, who made the motion to dispense with the roll-call and to nominate Woodrow Wilson by acclamation.

false and infamous." On the 2d, in a published statement, he said:

"I lost the nomination solely thru the vile and malicious slanders of Col. William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska. True, these slanders were by innuendo and insinuation, but they were no less deadly for that reason."

He has urged his friends to give the ticket loyal and enthusiastic support. Thomas F. Ryan says it is the duty of all Democrats to accept the convention's decision with good will and no regrets, and to work for the election of Wilson. Mr. Underwood has asked the Governor to advise with him as to "any matters transpiring at Washington." The party leaders have visited the Governor at Sea Girt, N. J., and bowed to his will. Formal notice of his nomination will be given to him there on August 7.

Mr. Roosevelt's Party

The call for a convention to form the proposed new party was issued on the 8th, and the convention is to be held in Chicago on August 5. Forty States are represented by the signers, and the call is addressed to "the people of the United States, without regard to past political differences." Among those whose names are attached are James R. Garfield, of Ohio; William Flinn and Gifford Pinchot, of Pennsylvania; Cecil Lyon, of Texas; Senator Poindexter, of Washington; Governor Carey, of Wyoming; Judge Lindsey, of Colorado; Medill McCormick, of Illinois; Henry J. Allen, of Kansas; Charles J. Bonaparte, of Maryland; Matthew Hale, of Massachusetts; Senator Dixon, of Montana; Everett Colby, George L. Record, and ex-Governor Fort, of New Jersey; Governor Johnson, of California; Leslie Coombs, of Kentucky; Governor Vessey, of South Dakota; William A. Prendergast, Oscar S. Straus, and Timothy L. Woodruff, of New York. The call appeals to those who "realize that the power of the crooked political bosses and of the privileged classes behind them is so strong in the two old party organizations that no helpful movement in the real interest of the country can come out of either"; who believe in the right and capacity of the people to rule themselves; who believe that government by the few has become government by the sordid influences that control the few; that only thru the proposed movement can legislation demanded by modern industrial evolution be obtained; and that the commandment (Thou shalt not steal) applies to politics as well as to business.——After the nomination of Wilson there was a noticeable tendency among the Roosevelt Progressives to avoid the movement for a new party. Governor Osborn, of Michigan, opposing such a movement, said Republicans could vote for Wilson without bolting. In Colorado the Progressives in conference voted against a new party. Two or three Progressive Republican newspapers began to support Wilson. In several States the Progressive organization was divided. Mr. Bonaparte said the Wilson nomination made Roosevelt's success less probable and his candidacy "less obviously needful in the public interest." But Mr. Roosevelt said he would not turn back. Complete tickets were to be put up in all States where the organization was not controlled by Progressives. He intended, he said in interviews, to inquire concerning the causes of the high cost of living, with especial reference to meat, butter, milk and eggs. The platforms of both the old parties were wrong in demanding rigid enforcement of the Anti-Trust law; Trusts should be controlled and regulated by the Government. In the Senate, Mr. Works, of California, offering a resolution for a searching inquiry as to the expenditure of money for Presidential primaries, said he could not join a new party movement, nor could he support Mr. Taft, who secured his nomination by unjust and illegal means. The Taft and Roosevelt campaign had been undignified and disgraceful. The movement for a new party was "founded upon hatred, revenge and ambition." Senator La Follette again asks Mr. Roosevelt to publish the expense account of his canvass. He was supported, the Senator says, by the Steel Trust and the Harvester Trust, and his canvass was "characterized by riotous expenditure." The publicity demanded, the Senator adds, would defend the people against the political investments of special privilege.

Secretary MacVeagh Attacked

The resignation of A Piatt Andrew, an Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, was made known on the 3d. It had been placed in the hands of the President. At the same time Mr. Andrew sent to the President a long letter, and to Secretary MacVeagh another, giving copies of them to the press. Writing to the President he sharply criticised the Secretary, saying he himself and other prominent officers of the department (whom he named) had been "hampered and discouraged" by Mr. MacVeagh's "idiosyncrasies, his astonishing capacity for procrastination, his incapacity for decision, and the peculiar moods of suspicion and aversion to which he is continually subject." Among those named were Comptroller Murray, Treasurer McClung and Commissioner Cabell. Several officers, he said, had been upon the point of resigning because of the Secretary's curious conduct. All the interviews of the Secretary with Andrew himself during the last year would not amount to one hour. The Secretary would unaccountably delay decisions for several months, and for months at a time had not been on speaking terms with certain responsible officers. The resignation was tendered "with infinite regret," but under such conditions it had become impossible to do the business of the writer's office. After the publication of the letters Mr. Taft said:

"Mr. Andrew's resignation as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury was requested, submitted and accepted in view of his failure to obey orders given to him by the Secretary."

On the 4th, Mr. MacVeagh said that the resignation had not been a voluntary one; that Andrew had repeatedly been asked to resign and had repeatedly begged to be allowed to remain in office; that he had gone to the Chicago convention in disobedience of orders given three times; that after his return letters asking him to resign had been sent to him four times; that finally Mr. Taft in writing authorized and directed him (the Secretary) to ask for the resignation, and that the publication of Andrew's letters followed. Andrew, he added, had not been efficient enough, and it had been necessary to get some one in his place. Whereupon Senator Lodge said the charge of inefficiency was an absurd one. He had known of Andrew as a professor at Harvard and as Director of the Mint, and was convinced that his services had been of much value to the Government. It is said that Senators Root and Crane went to the President in Andrew's interest. Mr. Taft said on the 5th that the incident was closed. Mr. MacVeagh's statement warranted an inference that the officers named by Andrew were standing with the Secretary in the controversy. There were some indications, however, that there had been foundation for Andrew's assertions about them, and his friends said these officers had approved his letter before the publication of it.

Plague in Havana and San Juan

Bubonic plague has appeared in Cuba and Porto Rico. It is said to have been brought from Trinidad to San Juan (Porto Rico), where twenty-one persons have died of the disease. Many residents have left the city. Thousands of rats have been killed, the Government paying a bounty of five cents for each one. There was no case in Cuba until the 3d inst., when a Spaniard employed as a hostler in connection with sewer contracts in Havana was taken to a hospital in that city. Three days later a board of physicians reported that he had the plague. He had been taken ill at his lodgings, which were very near the Government palace. It is now said that three other persons in Havana have died of the disease. President Gomez has left the city for his house in the country.——After the death of General Estenoz, the negro rebels showed no signs of activity until the 5th, when they attacked a police station on the outskirts of Santiago and killed a policeman. Many refugees who went to Santiago have now returned to their farms and plantations, and several of the American battleships have sailed for their home stations.——In Honolulu, on the 4th, the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic refused to take part in the anniversary ceremonies because Miss Hyo Myahara, a Japanese girl, had been appointed to read the Declaration of Independence on the steps of the capitol. More than half of those in the parade were Japanese or Chinese.

Orozco Defeated in Mexico

A decisive battle was fought on the 3d at Bachimba Pass, 40 miles south of the city of Chihuahua. It began in the morning, and at night General Huerta reported to Madero that he had won a great victory, having taken all of the important positions originally chosen and held by Orozco, the rebel commander. Huerta's artillery had been effectively used and Orozco was short of ammunition. Before the next morning Orozco retreated, and when Huerta, at daybreak, prepared to resume the fight, he found before him only Orozco's dead and wounded. It was reported, the day before the battle, that hundreds of the Federal soldiers, in railway cars, had been killed by the explosion of one of Orozco's mines, but it now appears that a water tank was destroyed and that no soldier was killed. Huerta found and dug out eight of Orozco's mines. Orozco retreated toward Juarez, burning the railway bridges between that city and Chihuahua. Huerta's army entered Chihuahua on the 5th. On the following day about 2,000 of Orozco's men arrived at Juarez. There was a report that Orozco had threatened to shell and destroy the El Paso gas and electric light works (which supply light for Juarez) and thus to compel intervention. But he denied that he had made such a threat or that it was his purpose to injure American property. Partly on account of the report, the Governor of Texas ordered militia, a battery included, to El Paso, although 3,000 soldiers of the Federal army were there. Orozco decided to send his troops westward, into Sonora, and to carry on guerrilla warfare. His purpose, as set forth by his father, was eventually to get possession of a Pacific port, Guaymas preferred, and there to seek a supply of ammunition from abroad. Persons representing him said that at Guaymas he could obtain ammunition from Japanese or German firms. But in moving westward his soldiers will encounter a large Federal force, whose aim it is to check and capture them. At the end of last week it was thought that there would be no fighting at Juarez.——Dispatches from the Mexican capital say that Jose Limantour, for many years Minister of Finance, has been formally accused, as the result of an inquiry made by the Permanent Committee of Congress, of robbing the treasury at the time of the downfall of Diaz, and the sum named is $10,000,000.——Great floods, last week, in Jalisco, Guanajuato, and Zacatecas, washed away railroads and left for the capital no railway communication with the outside world except by the line to Vera Cruz.——A report has been published, and denied, that the Intercontinental Rubber Company, in which ex-Senator Aldrich and Thomas F. Ryan are interested, has sold its factories at Torreon and elsewhere, and its guayule plantations, for $30,000,000, to the Maderos, who have invested large sums in the industry.

Central America

At the recent municipal elections in the Republic of Panama, on the 30th ult., the supporters of Dr. Belisario Porras, a candidate for the Presidency at the election to be held on the 14th inst., were successful in fifty of the sixty-two districts, having large majorities in Panama, Colon, and other towns. These elections were supervised, at the request of both parties, by United States officers, under the direction of Minister Dodge, Colonel Goethals, and Colonel Greene. There was no disorder. The leading newspapers commended the behavior of the American guards, but a paper representing the interests of President Arosemena complained that they had prevented a free expression of the popular will. On the night of the 4th, American marines and civilians celebrating the anniversary in Panama were attacked by the police. One American civilian was killed, and eight marines and two American civilians were wounded. Two of the marines are mortally injured. The marines were unarmed. An investigation is in progress.——It is reported that the Nicaraguan Government, resenting the refusal of our Senate to ratify the loan convention, and being sorely in need of money, will seek a loan in Europe. It is also said that the New York bankers who recently advanced $1,500,000 (which has been used in establishing a national bank and in improving the currency) will give relief by purchasing the Government's railroad.——

Costa Rica asks our Government for the services of army engineers, to be used in developing a Pacific port in that country.——The recent earthquakes in Costa Rica were followed (in tropical midsummer) by snowstorms. Rivers overflowed their banks and several villages were destroyed. Congress has appropriated a relief fund of $500,000.

European Diplomacy The meeting of the German and Russian Emperors at Baltischport July 4 is generally regarded as a very significant event, tho correspondents are not agreed as to what it signifies. Both Emperors are accompanied by their premiers, foreign ministers, ambassadors and other leading officials of the Government, the army and the navy, and it is assumed, therefore, that the visit is not purely social, as it is stated to be, but that the questions of the termination of the Turco-Italian war and of the attitude of Russia in case of a war between England and Germany are under discussion. The Kaiser and Prince Adalbert are on the royal yacht "Hohenzollern," which is anchored in the harbor alongside the Czar's yacht "Standart." ——That Russia is determined upon rebuilding the navy destroyed during the war with Japan is shown by the action of the Duma in voting for a naval program involving the expenditure of nearly $650,000,000 in the next five years. This exceeds even the liberal German appropriation of $103,750,000 a year and is expected to give Russia a larger navy than any other nation except Great Britain. The four Dreadnoughts now building in the Baltic will be ready in 1914, and the three on the stocks in the Black Sea will be launched in the following year. Four more are soon to be under construction.——Norway also has become ambitious for a greater navy, and the Storthing by a large majority voted an appropriation of $5,000,000.——The Portuguese Government, which, on the establishment of the republic, withdrew its ambassador from the Vatican, has now decided to renew diplomatic relations, and both houses of parliament have voted in favor of such action. The cause of this change of policy is surmised to be the fear that Germany will seize some of the Portuguese colonies or that Spain will support an attempt to restore the monarchy. Captain Couciere, who led the previous attempts, is reported to have collected another force on the Spanish frontier and to have led a force of 400 royalists across the line into northern Portugal. It was, however, easily repelled by the republican troops.

French Labor Difficulties Disruption of the connecting links between ships and docks is at the present time the ailment common to many lands. In New York City transatlantic vessels are unable to leave at their appointed time on account of the crews going on strike at the last moment. In England the King has decided not to visit the East End for the purpose of cutting the first sod at the Royal Albert Dock Extension on July 17, for fear the open disaffection of that section might give rise to some unfortunate incident. The dock strike at London is still unbroken, altho the authorities are able to preserve order sufficient to secure the unloading of food supplies and their transport to market. In France the seamen who have been on a strike since June 18 are now being joined by the dock laborers of Marseilles, Dunkirk, Havre and other ports. At Havre the combined forces of seamen and dockers seized a steamship, and after being expelled from it by the police barricaded themselves on the docks. When attacked by the police and soldiers they defended themselves with bricks and stones and when forced to retreat threw up barricades of furniture in the streets. Troops have been sent to Havre from Rouen to restore order. The transatlantic liner "Savoie" was unable to leave Saturday on account of the strike. At Cherbourg the dockers struck on the arrival of 1,300 mail bags for New York, which should have been sent from Havre, but had been forwarded to Cherbourg in the hope of getting them off there. At Bordeaux also a conflict took place between the strikers and the police on the arrival of the steamship "Magellan." The strike of the French seamen was primarily for the purpose of securing higher wages. The navigation companies offered an increase averaging

10 per cent., but this compromise was rejected. The employers declared that the proffered increase would mean to them an expenditure of a million dollars a year, not counting the additional contributions necessary to the insurance and pension funds, and that it would be impossible for them to make a greater sacrifice in the interests of peace.——The Chamber of Deputies has passed a law establishing a ten-hour day for the employees of factories and business houses. The advocates of the measure wished it to be made general for all industries and establishments and still hope for such a measure in the future, but for the present they have been obliged to consent to a compromise which excludes from the operation of the law minor and domestic industries. The question of where the line should be drawn was the cause of much controversy. The bill was at first amended to exclude those industries where customarily fewer than twenty workingmen were employed in the case of hand work establishments and fewer than ten if power was used for the machine. The committee on labor to which the bill was referred cut the exemption down to five adult laborers, but when the bill came back to the Chamber it was raised to ten, in spite of the opposition of the Minister of Labor, M. Leon Bourgeois, who held that an establishment where ten adults were employed was not a domestic industry, but a real factory. The Government, however accepted the amendment, because, as was frankly stated, the measure was regarded as merely a temporary one, to be replaced later by a law which made no such exceptions.

Foreign Notes

Lord Mersey's report upon the loss of the "Titanic" declares that the speed of the vessel was the direct cause of the accident, and that Captain Smith might have slowed down his engines and made two or three knots less. It is the opinion of the court that a greater number of passengers might have been saved if the crew of the "Titanic" had been better organized and trained, and that the officers should have filled the lifeboats to capacity. The "Titanic" is declared to have left port a seaworthy ship, and therefore neither the owners nor designers are open to criticism. J. Bruce Ismay, managing director of the White Star Line, is commended for his work in the rescue of the passengers. The report recommends that all vessels be equipped with Marconi apparatus, with operators constantly on duty, and that lookout men should be stationed at the stem head as well as the crow's nest. The lifeboat regulations of the Board of Trade are declared antiquated and inadequate.——On account of the outbreak of the foot and mouth disease all importations of cattle from Ireland to England, Scotland and Wales have been prohibited. The disease originated in Dublin and has already infected several localities in England.——The Liberals have determined to put up candidates for the Parliamentary seats of Hanley and Crewe, notwithstanding the protest of the Laborites, who declared that these seats rightfully belonged to their party. The Labor leaders declared that if Liberal candidates were brought forward their whole representation of forty-one members would be withdrawn from the House of Commons and sent to these districts for electioneering. Finding, however, that the Government would not yield, they modified their attitude and decided to withdraw only such members as were actually needed in the campaign. The Government can dispense with the Labor votes so long as the Irish contingent remains loyal. The Home Rule bill is expected to be pushed thru during the fall session.——The trial of the Camorrists at Viterbo, which has been going on for two years, is apparently reaching an end. President Bianchi concluded on July 6 his charge to the jury, summing up the testimony given in the trial for the murder of Gennaro Cuocolo and Maria Cutinelli Cuocolo in June, 1906, and the jury is expected to render a verdict this week.——In the Olympic games now being held at Stockholm the 100 meter race was won by Americans, Ralph Craig, of Detroit, being first; A. T. Meyer, of New York, second, and D. F. Lippincott, of Philadelphia, third; time, 10 4-5 seconds. The Pentathlon, which is designed to test all-round ability and consists of a running broad jump, throwing the javelin, 200 meters run, throwing the discus and 1,500 meters run, was won by James Thorpe, of the Carlisle Indian Schools.

Coming into Court with Clean Hands

BY SAMUEL D. McCONNELL, D.D.

AT the last meeting of the Episcopal Church a very strong commission was appointed upon "Faith and Order." The purpose is to confer with the Churches of the world with a view to reaching some agreement upon the fundamental requisites in faith and order for a reunited Church.

As the commissioners are about to go abroad to make their appeal to the world court it may be well to raise the question whether, as things are, they can "come into court with clean hands." And this is a question which concerns, in one way or another, every Church which may appear in such a conference. I speak here, naturally, of my own Church alone; but I do this with the hope that others may speak for their own with equal candor.

The ultimate aim of the movement is the unification of the religious forces of the world, which are at present confessedly broken, divided and consequently impotent.

This division is assumed to be due to a disagreement concerning two questions:

(1) What is the true and essential belief of Christianity?

(2) What really and essentially makes a man a minister in the Church of Christ?

Our commissioners go as the representatives of our Church. They cannot go beyond or outside their credentials. This being the case, what can they and what can they not say?

So far as faith is concerned it will probably be alleged that their instructions are clear. It is now a good many years since our House of Bishops declared that acceptance of the Apostles' and Nicene Creeds and of the Holy Scriptures as the Word of God is sufficient.

But, in the first place, it is clear that this *obiter dictum* has no validity so far as this Church is concerned. No final authority is lodged in any one bishop, or in all of them together, to pronounce what the doctrine of this Church is. Their pronouncement has never, so far, been ratified or accepted by the Church.

Moreover, it is pretty clear that it could not be. By the majority among us it is thought to contain too little; by a great many it is thought to embrace too much. This Church has not yet pronounced what is essential to the faith of a reunited Church, or what is the nature or kind of subscription to it necessary to admission thereto.

This being the case, it would seem to be open to the commissioners only to secure information for use in some future action by this Church. They may ascertain, if they can—and if they can find any one with authority to speak—what doctrinal formula would be satisfactory to other Churches. I have little hope that they will be able to do so.

Moreover, I have little wish that they should do so; for the reunited Church of which we dream and for which we long will never be organized about a creed at all. The "faith" will be what it was at the beginning, not a set of propositions addrest to the intellect, but a determination of will to follow in "His Way." Any man thus well willed will be welcomed gladly. As he continues to do His will he will learn of the doctrine.

But this must be done in the main, each man for himself, and no man will ever be able honestly to state his belief in terms set by another, least of all in the compromise phrases of a council. The Church of the future will be one of free men in Christ. It was long ago pointed out that the two verbs which express the life of a Christian, believe and love, have neither of them an imperative mood.

In any conference, therefore, upon faith and order, it will be well to keep in mind what faith really means. If it be taken to mean formulated statements of doctrine, the movement is doomed to failure. For men can agree to act alike,

but they can never agree to think alike. If a reunited Church organize itself about a formulation of doctrine—even supposing that it could agree upon it at the outset—it would surely disintegrate in the future, as it has done repeatedly in the past. If for no other reason, this would come about because the wit of no one generation can devise terms which will satisfy the generations which come after.

But the greater difficulty is with order. It is a sad and depressing fact that the apparently insuperable barrier against Church unity is the ministry. The office which, one would think, should bind the disciples together, is the obstacle which holds them asunder. If it were not for the clergy the laity could heal their differences tomorrow. In point of fact they do fraternize and cooperate until some juncture occurs when it is necessary to recognize officially a minister. When that occurs they are obliged to separate.

It is here that our commissioners must find their hands tied and their tongues dumb. There is no other aspect in which our Church is so unsatisfactory. In theory we recognize our own ministry, the ministry of the Roman Church and of some of the Oriental Churches. But neither Roman nor Greek will acknowledge us. And we in our turn will not acknowledge the Protestant Churches about us.

In this way it happens that we are shut out by some of our neighbors on the one hand, and we shut ourselves out from other neighbors on the other hand. When a Roman priest comes to us we do not reordain him, but Rome deposes him; when one of our clergy goes to the Presbyterians, for example, they do not reordain him, but we depose him! Could any conceivable state of things be more unchristian, or more preposterous, than this?

And what have we done to correct it? Nothing. It may be asked: "What could we do? We are bound by what we believe to be a regulation of Christ that none shall be accounted a minister except he can trace his official ancestry thru a bishop to an Apostle. But where is such a law written? When was it promulgated? And by whom?

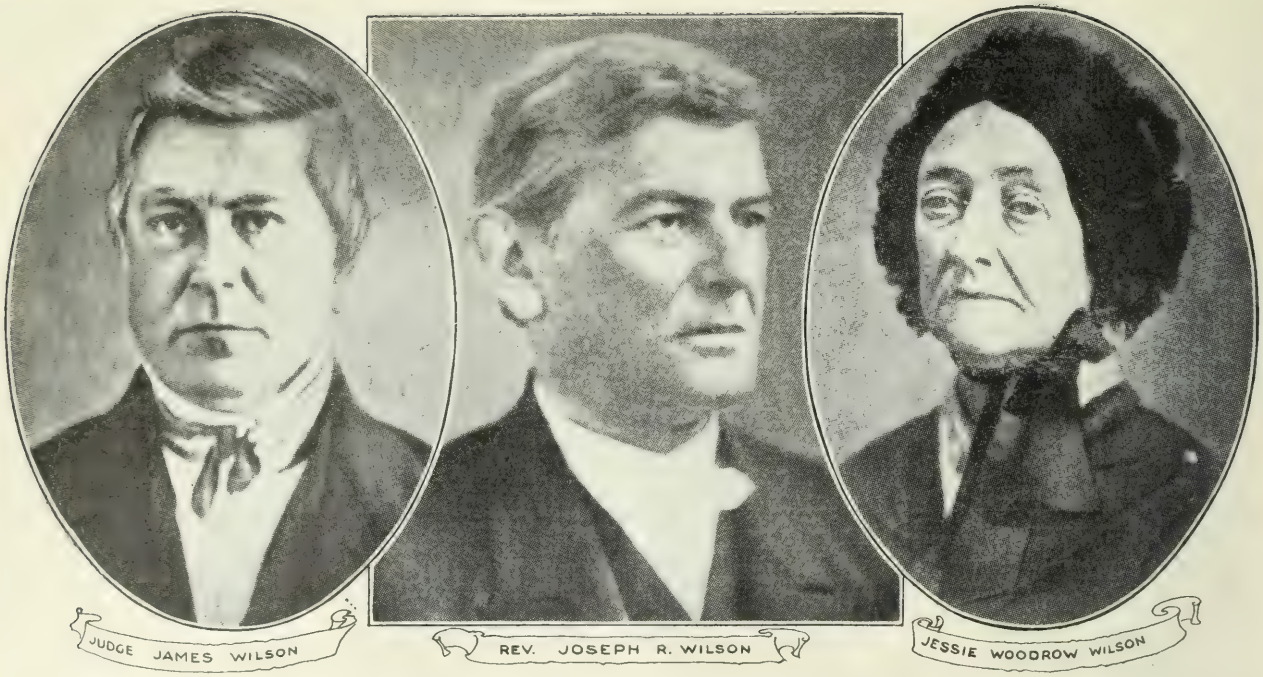
It is true that this is a *regulation* of our Church; but what other sanctity has it? Why, for instance, should we depose one of our ministers who has become the pastor of a Presbyterian or of a Lutheran congregation? Because he "has abandoned the communion of this Church"? Has he? If he choose to come to the communion at one of our altars thereafter who shall say him nay? Has he not a right? No one will say that his deposition carries excommunication with it. Is he not still "in communion"? What purpose does his deposition serve but to give a wanton and gratuitous offense to the Church where he is, for the time being, serving?

Of course it may be argued that for us to acknowledge the ministry of the Protestants on the one side would make forever impossible our recognition by the Roman and Greek churches on the other. To this I reply: It would not make it one whit more unlikely than it is as things are now. On the contrary, it may well be believed that a united and solid Protestantism would find it possible to make much better terms at Rome —if such a thing were possible at all— than small and separate organizations acting separately can ever hope or wish for.

For all these reasons one could wish that our commissioners, as well as those they meet, could enter their conferences with more confidence that they represent the churches for which they speak, and that the conferences should be deferred until all the conferees be instructed what to say.

The consoling thought, however, is that they, in their personnel, do, at any rate, carry the spirit and temper of the Master.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



WOODROW WILSON.

BY HESTER E. HOSFORD

[We consider ourselves fortunate in being able to offer our readers this week the following sketch of the Democratic candidate for President of the United States by no less an authority than the author of "Woodrow Wilson and New Jersey Made Over," reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT of June 27. Miss Hosford is a graduate of the University of Michigan and for the past six years has been at the head of the Department of Literature and teacher of Civics in the high school at Orange, N. J. It was her good fortune to have been a member of Governor Wilson's household at Sea Girt on the day when he was nominated at Baltimore. Many of the illustrations accompanying this article are from family portraits hitherto unpublished.—EDITOR.]

NO butler in livery greeted me at "the Little White House," in Sea Girt, N. J., where I had the honor of being a guest at luncheon on the eventful day of the nomination of Jersey's militant, conservative-progressive Governor for President. "Sam" Gordon, an educated colored man, whose duties usually keep him at the Trenton State House, met me at the door. I speak of "Sam" because he said to me a few weeks ago: "I have been the attendant on the staff of every Governor of New Jersey for more than forty years, and there has never been one of them, before Governor Wilson, who had such an unselfish spirit; no—nor the patience, nor self-control. I never knew any man like him."

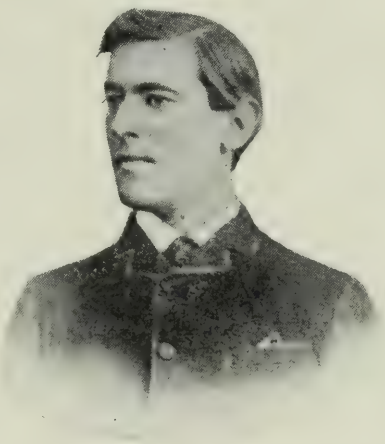
The dignity and self-composure of this now acknowledged champion of democracy is reflected in the deportment of every member of his family.

To be sure, on this occasion, with the news of the forty-fifth ballot coming in from Baltimore, the report that "Illinois had gone over to Wilson," and that others were coming rapidly, there were some ripples of excitement in the Wilson home. Mrs. Wilson extended her hand and remarked in a sweet, gracious way: "We have good news." Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, the Governor's youngest daughter, was enthusiastically recording her father's votes, as the messages were brought in by the Secretary. Her sister, Miss Jessie Woodrow, listened with complacent but confident satisfaction, while Miss Margaret, the eldest of the trio, actually shouted with glee. And yet, beneath the surface, a keen observer could discern that each of the interesting women present was conscious of the great contest in progress and of the responsibility which the outcome might bring to her. This was especially noticeable when Governor Wilson himself appeared in response to

the call to luncheon, served at a long table on the deep veranda of the Sea Girt cottage. Seated at his right, I studied his countenance—this time more thoughtful, grave and serious than I had ever before seen it. I recalled that on the night when the Baltimore tumult was most intense, mine host had been deeply absorbed in reading "The Life of Gladstone." I remarked that a lack of emotion at so crucial a time seemed most extraordinary. The Governor replied:

"Yes, an elastic temperament combined with a Presbyterian creed, will do much for a man, in any crisis. I have not felt any of this as if it were a thing that centered on myself as an individual. The fine men who have been fighting for me in Baltimore I have not regarded as my representatives. I have felt all the while that they were honoring me by regarding me as their representative and that they were fighting for me because they thought I could stand for and fight for the things that they believed in and desired for the country. I do not see how any man could feel elation as such responsibilities loomed nearer and nearer to him, or how he could feel any shallow personal pride."

The modest woman who sat opposite the now chosen standard bearer of the Democratic party reveals in every word and glance that she is a lady of quality.



DR. WILSON AS PROFESSOR AT WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

The natural composure of both Governor and Mrs. Wilson during this intensely interesting hour bespoke the culture of centuries. The conversation at table, animated and brilliant, was frequently interrupted by flashes of convention news, and, as each message brought better news than the one which preceded it, every one became more thoughtful and talked less. By the time we left the table groups of photographers and newspaper men were waiting outside.

Governor Wilson was posing for a photograph with his wife and daughters when he was informed that Underwood had withdrawn. "Well, I declare," said he, "that will give me enough votes if they all go to me."

In a few minutes the official secretary brought the news of the memorable forty-sixth and final ballot. "Have you told Mrs. Wilson?" queried the Governor.

"No, sir, I came first to you."

"Please tell her at once," he calmly said.

For a few minutes after the Governor, Mrs. Wilson and their daughters were missed. When they returned the Governor said:

"The honor is as great as can come to any man by the nomination of a party, especially in the circumstances and I hope I appreciate it at its true value; but just at this moment I feel the tremendous responsibility it involves, even more than I feel the honor. I hope with all my heart that the party will never have reason to regret it."

Those who are familiar with the long records of ancestral achievement in both the Woodrow and the Wilson families, and who have taken pains to inform themselves concerning the good doctor's virility as an educator and statesman, believe that the Democratic party will never have cause to regret the choice of Woodrow Wilson as the nominee for President, and in the event of his ultimately being chosen to lead the nation, true Americans, regardless of their political creeds, need have no apprehensions.

We find first that Dr. Wilson's hereditary qualifications bear as much strength to the square inch as those of any man who ever sat in the Presidential chair, tho seldom can he be induced to talk of his ancestry; for he is first of all a Democrat both with a big and a little D.

In my study of Governor Wilson and his antecedents, I have been gratified to discover that he lives up to his traditions and not on them.

He is the son of Jessie Woodrow and Rev. Joseph R. Wilson. His father was a distinguished scholar and clergyman of the Presbyterian Church of the South and for many years a professor of the theological seminary at Columbia, S. C., closing his career as professor in the Southwestern Theological Seminary, at Clarksville, Tenn. He was a native of Ohio, but was called by his Church to the South long before the Civil War, and



WOODROW WILSON'S BIRTHPLACE
The Presbyterian Manse at Staunton, Virginia

during that great struggle resided at Augusta, Ga. Jessie Woodrow was born in Scotland. In fact, the Governor's lineage on both sides is Scotch-Irish. The Woodrow family was for centuries distinguished in the literary and church life of Scotland. Governor Wilson's mother was an ardent church-worker and a zealous helpmeet.

"That is best blood that hath most iron in it." Scotch-Irish blood has always contained plenty of red corpuscles, and when sustained by the oxygen of a Southern atmosphere, impregnated with a love of justice and freedom, these corpuscles are not likely to become depleted, particularly when stimulated in their early existence by the privations incident to a long period of bloodshed and dreadful days of reconstruction. Woodrow Wilson retains vivid recollections of his boyhood and youthful days when the Civil War and its consequences brought suffering and hardship to the Wilson family. For Rev. Joseph Wilson was not the man to accept any sacrifices made by his parishioners when he could himself produce a means of support. During the war he continually relieved the members of his congregation from the obligation to provide for his comfort by eking out his income with the profits from his small but well cultivated garden at the rear of the Presbyterian parsonage in Augusta, Ga.

Last fall I interviewed James Sprunt, British vice-consul, one of the oldest and most conservative citizens of Wilmington, N. C., who has known Woodrow Wilson from boyhood, and who knew his parents intimately. This distinguished Southerner, who weighed very carefully every word which he uttered, said:

"From a boy, Woodrow Wilson was a thinker and scholar. His mind was much beyond his years and no one who knew him was surprised by his later achievements. He came honestly and naturally by his great qualities of heart and mind, for his father whose memory we revere, and his sainted mother, were not of common clay. The father was a giant in physical and mental proportions, and his mother was one of the brightest and best of women. I admire Governor Wilson, and I am proud of his record in public life. His



WOODROW WILSON, GOVERNOR OF NEW JERSEY.

leadership in our political affairs would mean much for the good of the American people. His great learning, his exact scholarship, his balanced judgment, his rugged honesty, and his profound knowledge of political science, place him, I think, far above all other prominent Democrats, as the reform candidate for President."

Naturally, Woodrow Wilson's parents, who appreciated his studious inclinations, gave him the advantages of the best tutors and schools. "The spirit of a youth who means to be of note begins betimes." Before he was eighteen years

of age young Wilson had received in the private schools of the South the foundations of a liberal preparatory education. He entered the freshman class of Davidson College, a Presbyterian institution at Davidson, N. C., where he remained only one year, when he decided to enter Princeton University on account of the larger opportunities which the courses of study there presented. In 1879, Mr. Wilson received his A. B. degree from Princeton, with the Phi Beta Kappa honor. Leaving Princeton, Wilson spent two years at the University of Virginia Law School, where he captured the medal in oratory awarded by the Thomas Jefferson Literary Society. Two years of professional law practice, in Atlanta, Ga., proved to him that the theory and principles of legal science engaged his interest more than did the business side. In 1883, Wilson decided to return to his studies. He went to Johns Hopkins University, where he later received a Ph. D. degree in recognition of his thesis on "Congressional Government," which became a standard text-book in many high schools and colleges, and won cordial recognition in many foreign countries.

Now begins Wilson's career as an educator. He became, in 1885, Professor of Political Science in Bryn Mawr College, Pa. He was one of the original faculty of this institution and helped to organize its courses of study. From Bryn Mawr he went to the chair of History and Political Economy at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. While here he was appointed Professor of Jurisprudence and Political Economy at Princeton University, where he entered upon his duties in 1890. He soon became one of the most popular professors in that institution. His work as a member of the committee on discipline attracted the attention of every other member of the faculty and of the board of trustees. Besides, Professor Wilson was a voluminous writer. His textbook, "The State," had appeared while he was at Wesleyan, and it has had the rare distinction of serving as the accredited text in more than one hundred universities, including Oxford University, England. "Division



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GOVERNOR WILSON AND HIS FAMILY

The study of the Governor's house in Cleveland lane, Princeton. This is the house which Dr. Wilson ha rented since his election as Governor of New Jersey. From left to right in the picture are Miss Margaret Woodrow Wilson, Dr. Wilson, Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson



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MRS WOODROW WILSON

The wife of the Democratic choice for President was Miss Ellen Louise Axson, of Savannah, Ga. Four generations of the Randolphs, one branch of her family, lived in Princeton; Fitz Randolph being one of the donors of the Princeton Campus. Mrs. Wilson is a housewife as well as a Governor's Lady. When the news of her husband's nomination came to Sea Girt, one of her first acts was to put the newspapers and books in the reception room to rights.

and Reunion," "An Old Master and Other Political Essays," "Mere Literature" and "Life of Washington," were published during his professorship at Princeton. "The History of the American People," in five volumes, his masterpiece, came out in 1902, the same year in which Doctor Wilson was unanimously elected president of Princeton University. When he assumed his du-

ties he found the courses of study too numerous and complicated. His first reform stroke was to systematize four well-defined courses leading to four distinct degrees. Higher standards of admission and of routine scholarship were now established. Now for Doctor Wilson's second stroke. This consisted of the introduction of the preceptorial system, which brought an innovation. By



MISS JESSIE WOODROW WILSON

This daughter of the New Jersey's executive is a graduate of the Woman's College of Baltimore. Her interests lie in sociological work. In Philadelphia she has helped to make the church settlement called "The Light House" one of the most successful in the United States. She was recently elected a member of the Board of the National Y. W. C. A.

this plan sixty-five new men were added to the faculty, and to each of them groups of students, numbering from two to five, were assigned for personal supervision. As described by Dr. Wilson:

"The object of this arrangement was to draw the faculty and the undergraduates together into a common body of students, old and young, among whom a real community of interest, pursuit and feeling would prevail."

This intimate intercourse of personalities produced most satisfactory and



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MISS MARGARET WOODROW WILSON

The eldest daughter of Governor Wilson is a student of music. She has a rich soprano voice and is now working under the direction of Madame Gillespie, of New York



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MISS ELEANOR RANDOLPH WILSON

The youngest daughter of the family inherits from her mother high artistic talent. She is a student at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia

permanently successful results, and made the labors of those who took part in the work not tasks, but delightful pursuits, which led to the natural enjoyment of science and letters.

The next feature of President Wilson's college administration to attract attention was his proposal to introduce the quadrangle system, which plan was, in its inception, wholly an educational

project. It was not until the opposition of privileged individuals had blocked this scheme that this educational policy was seen to have been opposed by the same kind of influences which seek in political life to uphold special privilege.

The upper class clubs at Princeton, of which there are over a dozen, have handsome properties and are essentially the counterparts of the social clubs in any great city. Naturally, as their membership includes only about one-half of the two upper classes, and as their standards of maintenance put them beyond the reach of students of limited means, a line of cleavage is sharply drawn between the club members and the non-members. It was Dr. Wilson's plan to reinvigorate intellectual interests by instituting a process which would not annihilate the clubs, but which would reorganize them on a basis of democracy, where all students might enjoy their advantages. This he proposed to do by annexing the clubs to the university, which was to control them and make their usefulness universal. The club-houses were to be maintained in a comparatively economical way, under the administration of the university; and each unit was to house and board about one hundred men of all four classes, with an admixture of the teaching force, in modest comfort but without luxury. This plan, when first presented to the Board of Trustees, was adopted with only one man dissenting; but the summer following the trustees' decision the wealthy members of the university alumni clubs brought so much pressure to bear upon the university board that Dr. Wilson was requested to withdraw the quadrangle plan. This he did, but with keen reluctance. From this time on Dr. Wilson had to fight continually for democratic standards. He politely assured some estimable gentlemen that, because they gave money to the institution, they could not dictate the academic policy. The social life might be governed by plutocracy, but the classroom standards must be kept democratic so long as Woodrow Wilson was the academic head.

When Dr. Wilson resigned the presidency of Princeton, after he had accept-



GOVERNOR WILSON REVIEWING THE NEW JERSEY MILITIA AT SEA GIRT LAST MONTH

ed the gubernatorial nomination, in 1910, he left behind him a record which gave him the rank of America's foremost living historian in that field which deals with the political and social development of the nation. Princeton under his administration had grown more rapidly than ever before; and the retiring president left its affairs in a most prosperous and flourishing condition. He had proved himself a *constructive* educator. Now he was about to prove himself a *constructive* statesman.

Has he made good? Let us examine his political record. For more than a half century the people of New Jersey had lacked the virility and the means to assert their political independence. At last the political bosses of the State miscalculated and nominated for Governor the "scholar in politics," whom they believed to be a mere theorist, incapable of outwitting the practical politicians. But the people believed that the voice of Woodrow Wilson rang true. They elected him. He became their State spokesman. He stimulated the members of the New Jersey Legislature to a consciousness of their responsibility, until there was enacted into law one of the most remarkable programs of legislation which have ever distinguished a single legislative session in this country. Because Woodrow Wilson is Governor of New Jersey we have on our statute books a real direct primary law; an adequate public utilities law, with "teeth in it"; an admirably successful employers' liability law; an efficient corrupt practices act, and numerous other humanitarian reform measures, including the regulation of cold storage, with a ten-month limit; the substitution of indeterminate sentences for criminal offenses; the rectification of abuses in connection with false weights and measures; the reorganization of the State's school system; the abolition of contract labor in our penal institutions; the legislation in the interest of the blind; the regulation of the age, employment, safety, health and work-hours of persons employed in mercantile establishments; an act for the safeguarding of buildings against fire; a law compelling all railroad corporations to pay their employees twice monthly; a law extending the civil service to employees of the State, counties and municipalities; and an optional commission form of government act for cities, under what was known originally as the Galveston plan. The signal achievement of Woodrow Wilson, I believe, is that he has, thru his example,



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THE LITTLE WHITE HOUSE AT SEA GIRT

This mansion in the Colonial style is the property of the State of New Jersey and has in recent years served as the summer residence of the Governors of the State. It was here that Dr. Wilson received news from Baltimore day by day and on July 2 word of his nomination for President

elevated the tone of public office to correspond with the increasing dignity and power of the State and the nation.

We may apply to him Carlyle's immortal words:

"The man of intellect at the top of affairs—this is the aim of all constitutions and revolutions if they have any aim, for the man of true intellect is the noble-hearted man withal; the true, just, humane and valiant man. Get him for governor, all is got. Fail to get him, tho you had constitutions plentiful as blackberries and a parliament in every village there is nothing yet got; we shall either learn to know a hero, a true governor and captain, somewhat better when we see him, or else go on to be forever governed by the unheroic; had we ballot-boxes cluttering at every street corner, there were no remedy in these."

West Orange, N. J.

Thomas Ryan Marshall

BY MARY H. KROUT

[Miss Krout is a journalist, and has served on the editorial staffs of Crawfordsville, Terre Haute and Chicago newspapers. She has also acted as a Chinese correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, and is the author of "Hawaii and a Revolution," "A Looker-on in London" and other books, including a life of Gen. Lew Wallace. As a resident of Governor Marshall's home town, she has had a rare opportunity to learn the qualifications of the Vice-presidential candidate.—Editor.]

WITH the nomination of Governor Thomas R. Marshall for Vice-President by the Democratic party, Indiana will have furnished five candidates for this important office. The first was George W. Julian, with John P. Hale as candidate for President, in 1852; Schuyler Colfax in the first candidacy of General Grant, 1868; Thomas A. Hendricks, on the ticket with Samuel J. Tilden, in 1876; William H. English, with Gen. W. S. Hancock, in 1880; Thomas A. Hendricks, nominated a second time, supporting Grover Cleveland in 1884, and Charles W. Fairbanks, with Theodore Roosevelt in 1904. In every instance the nomination was made in deference to the voters of the Middle West in general, and to the Hoosier State itself, with its important quota of fifteen electoral votes, a factor too vital to be disregarded where the vote fluctuates from one election to another—a status that has remained unchanged since 1868.

For these reasons—the number and instability of its electoral vote—Indiana has been regarded as the pivotal State, the final result depending largely upon its decision. That this is true was sufficiently proved in the Baltimore convention, two of the strongest men in the Democratic party in Indiana having been brought forward as candidates. Mr. Kern has had wider experience in office-holding, is personally influential, and his record in the United States Senate has inspired the progressive element in his party with confidence in his judgment.

Governor Marshall, on the other hand, while always an active and enthusiastic Democrat, had never aspired to office. He has helped in the canvass with zeal and energy, but has sought no reward for his services, his nomination as Governor in 1898 being probably as great a surprise to himself as it was to the rank and file of his party, and even to his close personal friends.

He is an admirable "mixer," not because he is looking for favors, but because he has a sincere liking for people—people of all classes, politics and religions, and in his various contests he has needlessly wounded no man's feelings, and has never allowed his religious or political preferences to affect his personal friendships.

Thomas R. Marshall was born March 14, 1854, in Manchester, Ind. His father was Dr. Daniel M. Marshall and his mother was Martha A. Patterson, both parents being descended from distinguished American families. On his father's side was Chief Justice John Marshall, the Revolutionary patriot and jurist. His grandfather, Riley Marshall, like scores of other emigrants who have given Indiana its distinctively Southern bias, came from Virginia and settled in

Grant County, where he owned 600 acres of land, upon part of which the town of Marion now stands. On his mother's side he can claim relationship with Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

His father, who was a physician, was an uncompromising Democrat of the Jeffersonian school. His mother was a native of Pennsylvania and was a woman of striking charm and of remarkable force of character. The son was an only child and was idolized by his parents. Both were deeply interested in his career, but the mother, especially, made his training and education her chief care, and even after he had grown to manhood, to her he was always the child, still dependent on her ministrations. During his college course she paid him frequent visits, greatly concerned in his class standing and proud of his success in even the smallest undertaking.

His father had been a strong adherent of Masonry and his mother was also very loyal to the order. She said to a friend that it was her great ambition "to see Thomas a good Presbyterian and a thirty-third degree Mason." She lived to see both desires realized.

The companionship between mother and son continued throughout her life, and, instead of regarding her constant interest in his affairs as irksome, it was a source of pride and gratification to him even when a lad—a period in life when maternal supervision is frequently irksome to spirited boys.

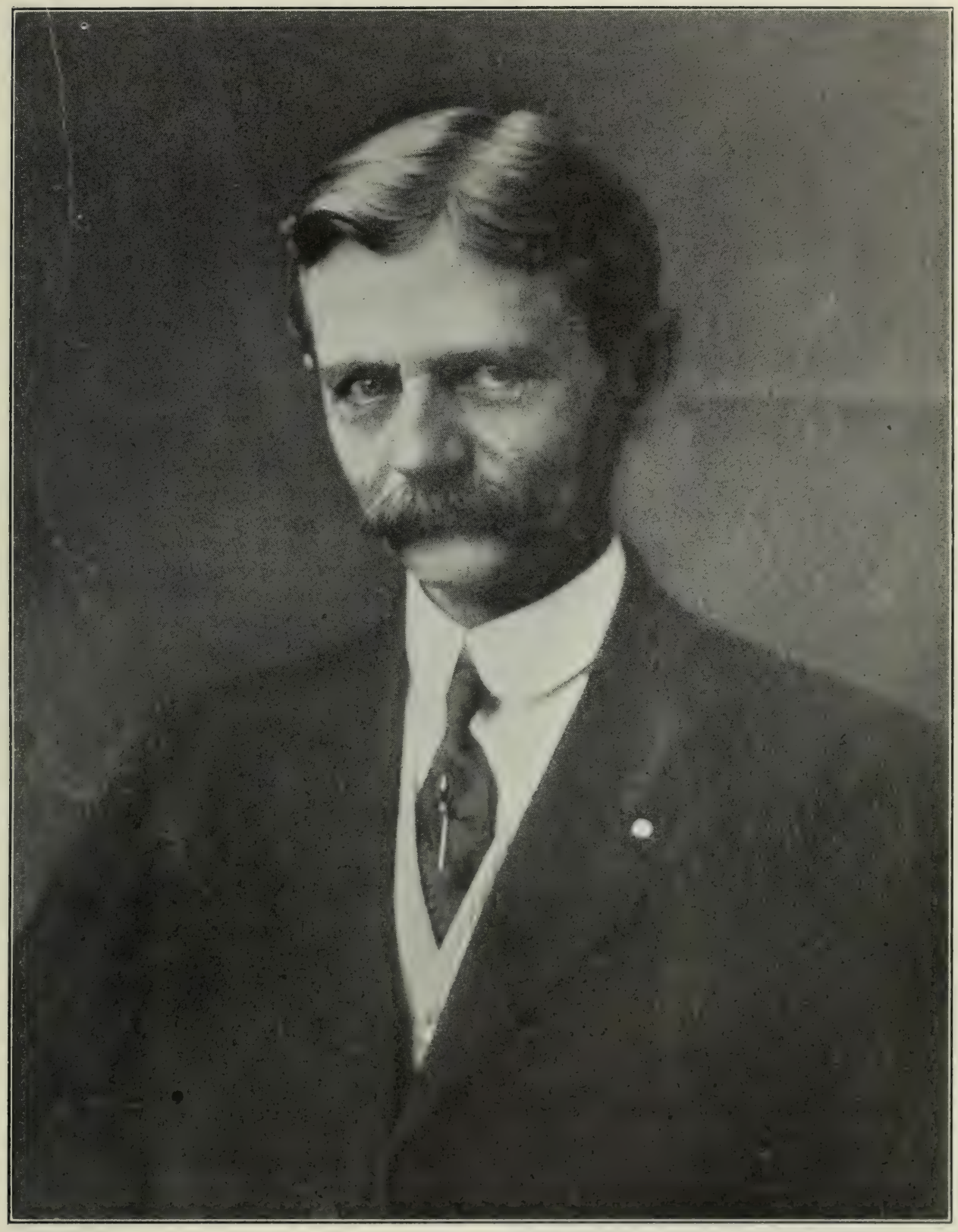
His home influences were of the best, and the training there, which was destined to exert a lasting influence on his after life, was strengthened in the excellent advantages which were afforded him in the public schools, which even then were excellent.

His education was completed at Wabash College, from which he was graduated in 1873 at the age of nineteen. He was a painstaking and thoro, rather than a brilliant student. A regard for details, for thoroly investigating whatever interested him, gave a forecast of his future career. He was as a mere lad a brilliant orator and was a leader in the debates of his college literary society—another evidence of what he was to do in his maturer years. He left college with a good record, both as to conduct and scholarship. But one prank has been treasured up against him, and that must be accepted as rather justifiable. He boarded in an excellent family. Behind the house was a flourishing orchard which yielded an abundance of fine fruit. The boarders—Tom Marshall, as he was always called, among them—soon discovered that the least desirable apples were being served to them. They bore it for a while, and at last decided to take the matter into their own hands and dispose of the specked apples so that they, at least, should have no more of them. They waited and found an opportunity, after a while, to raid the landlady's cellar. They were provided with such articles as could be used in carrying off the apples, Tom's being a thin and flimsy bolster case. As he was climbing the steps in the darkness the bolster case burst and the apples rolled down the steps with a clatter that roused the house. The raiders managed to escape without detection, and the specked apples appeared upon the table as before.

Upon his graduation he received the degree of Master of Arts, and subsequently the degree of LL. D. from Notre Dame (1909) and from the University of Pennsylvania in 1911.

After his graduation he began the study of law in Columbia City, where his parents then lived. In this profession he displayed the same qualities that he had manifested in his literary course—a patience and thoroness in mastering every detail of any subject he investigated—and, later, in his practice—a fidelity toward his client that made for him hundreds of devoted adherents—even in instances when the issue had not been successful. He was almost irresistible before a jury, his natural eloquence, combined with strong personal magnetism, carrying everything before him.

His cases were always prepared with the utmost pains, and it was a common occurrence for him to study all night long on some knotty point upon which he realized that the verdict might depend. Toward his clients, personally, he was not only a lawyer but a friend, and while he might score him roundly, as he deserved, yet when the man showed any



GOVERNOR THOMAS RYAN MARSHALL

signs of betterment he helped him in every way possible.

He had always a desire, as he exprest it, to "give the man a chance."

In his administration as Governor he has been sharply criticised for exercising executive clemency too freely, and this early bent of mind may account for it. His success in his profession was assured from the beginning of his practice, which soon spread thruout the southern, eastern and western parts of the State. Prior to his election as Governor he practised frequently in the Chicago

courts, where he soon became well known to the members of his profession.

In his own county no case of any importance was tried but that he was employed on one side or the other, and he was recommended by the Bar of Indiana to succeed Judge Olds on the Supreme bench. This, however, could not be brought about, the Republican party at that time controlling the appointment.

Governor Marshall's father died in 1889, and the bond uniting mother and son became closer than before. Until her death, about five years later, he made his home with her, and most of his leisure hours were spent in her companionship. In 1895, being then past forty, he married Miss Lois Kinsey, of Angola, an accomplished and beautiful woman, who has acquitted herself with much tact and grace as the wife of the Chief Executive of the State. She is a delightful hostess, cordial and simple in her manner, putting at ease all those with whom she comes in contact—a large and varied class, as goes without saying. Ever since her marriage she has accompanied her husband wherever his official or private duties have called him, and it is said that they have never been separated, even for a day. Governor Marshall has had in his wife a helpmeet in the truest sense of the term, and she has succeeded the mother as his close confidant and as an adviser upon whose counsel he relies.

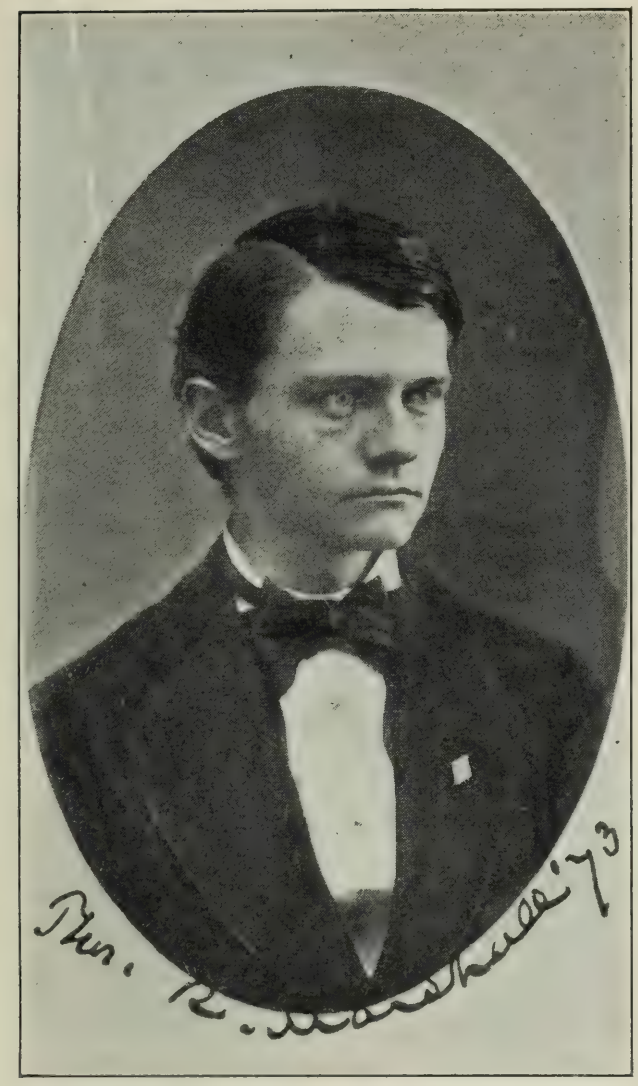


THOMAS RYAN MARSHALL
From a tin-type taken when he was sixteen years old

While this is true, it may seem rather contradictory that Governor Marshall takes little interest in women's political aspirations. He has steadfastly refused to be interviewed on the subject, tho he has not hesitated to express in private his belief in the unfitness of women to take part in political life. Nor is he much in sympathy with their efforts to fit themselves for other professions not commonly followed by women, which tend to take them from their homes. Having peculiarly experienced the value of their work there, as exemplified in the lives of both mother and wife, it is not strange that he should place it before all other occupations—the foundation of all worthy society and stable government.

Mr. Marshall's election to the Governorship four years ago by a plurality of 8,000, in a State in which the balance between the two leading parties is usually very closely maintained, was due largely to his own personality, many who differed from him politically voting for him on the ground of simple good fellowship.

While he has been for a good many years a consistent Presbyterian, he has displayed as little narrowness in his religious convictions as he has shown in politics. All religious beliefs are respected by him, and in this liberality he has not discriminated against the Roman Catholic Church. In that body, indeed, he has found some of his warmest supporters. This has been exemplified in Father McEllering, the priest in charge of the parish at Columbia City. When Mr. Marshall's name was presented to the State convention in Indianapolis, he was there working for him with might and main. After the nomination he stumped the Catholic counties in the southwestern part of the State, and it



The photograph of the Governor at the age of nineteen, from which this portrait is reproduced, was presented by Mr. Marshall to one of his professors at Wabash College, with this inscription: "From your pupil, Thos. R. Marshall, who, though he has abused you much, sincerely regrets it, and loves you yet."

was due in great measure to him that so large a plurality voted for him.

Encouraged by his efforts at home, Father McEllering went to Baltimore—one of the earliest arrivals—not as an instructed delegate, of course, but as what is often a hundred times more efficient, a free lance. From the moment of his arrival he began his efforts on behalf of his friend, and this time had the satisfaction of seeing his nominee placed second upon the national Democratic ticket.

The fact that Governor Marshall has been the greater part of his life a staunch Mason, it might appear, would serve to alienate the Catholic vote, but this has not been the case. He received the thirty-third degree on September 20, 1898, and has held the offices of Grand Master of the Grand Council of Indiana and Grand High Priest of the Grand Chapter, and other important posts, and still retained the good will of the Catholic Church, at home and abroad.

It is a little remarkable that Phi Beta Kappa Society, to which he also belongs, should have been organized by his grand-uncle, John Marshall, and his associates, membership in which has always been regarded as the culmination in literary distinction. Loyalty to his friends and to the institutions with which he has been affiliated is a strong characteristic of the Governor, and ever since his graduation from Wabash College in 1873 he has returned for commencement whenever he could do so. Within the last two years, notwithstanding the demands upon his time, he has performed his duties as trustee of the institution with loyalty and efficiency.

While far from being a rich man, as wealth is now estimated, he has given generously to people and to enterprises, as has been stated, and many a young man, struggling to make his way thru



THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES
Governors Marshall and Wilson on the steps of the Union Station, Indianapolis

college, has been encouraged and aided by him. He seldom forgets a friend or a face, tho occasionally his memory needs a little stimulating. One incident will serve by way of illustration. He was attending the presentation of the Greek play which is a feature of the Wabash College commencement. It was given on the campus, in the open air, before a large audience, many of whom had come from a distance. Governor Marshall was a noted and interested spectator, and when the play—the "Alcestis"—came to an end, people gathered about him, and he held an informal reception under the trees. When there was a little break in the throng a lady stepped up to him and held out her hand. He took it, studying her face closely, and then remarked, rather embarrassed, that his memory for once had failed him.

"I am bound to confess that I cannot recall you."

She looked up at him with twinkling eyes, smiled, and then, by way of reply, quoted: *"Jam primum omnium satis constat."*

He caught her hands and exclaimed: "Why, C——! I'm ashamed that I did not know you. I gave you my Livy when I left college."

"You did," she replied, "and I read it —every word of it."

And while the crowd waited for a time there was an interchange of reminiscences.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA.

The Spirit Shall Not Die

BY RICHARD BURTON

"Yet some men say that King Arthur is not dead, but had by the will of Lord Jesu into another place; and men say he shall come again and he shall win the Holy Cross."—SIR THOMAS MALORY.

ARTHUR, the peerless king, went out upon
The tide and left Sir Bedivere alone,
Who, reft of his liege lord, the well-beloved one,
Stood wailing by the marge and made his moan,
With Arthur all was well, but with his realm
Ill—now the lawless days drew nigh to whelm.

And many said that he would come again:
Haply they meant return in youthful might,
Girt up and ready to wipe out the stain
Of erring years, and trumpet in the right,
Which, he a-gone, had faded from the land,
So that it drooped beneath the heathen hand.

It is not thus he shall come back; yet truth
They spake who so declared; for all the deeds
He did were deeds of gentleness and ruth
And virtue, and whoever sows such seeds
Shall bring forth fruit again in spirit, him
Time cannot quell, nor death itself bedim.

Yea, Arthur shall return and still return,
Till all the earth's good souls are blent as one,
Till steadily in hearts of men shall burn
Love that shall leap like fire from sun to sun;
Return from Avalon, and evermore
Kindle the faith of those beside the shore.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



The Bull Moose*

As a Political Totem

by William J. Long

[My Dear Editor—Yours is only one of many letters that have lately come to my desk from editors, lawyers and especially from progressive statesmen, all asking for an expert opinion on the bull moose as an emblem or totem of a new political party devoted to the public good. I am delighted to have your assurance that this pure and patriotic party has no self-seekers, no ambitious politicians, no plotters for revenge; that it has already exorcised all its devils and committed itself irretrievably to the society of the near seraphim. For such an organization the bull moose is, as you shall presently see, an almost perfect emblem.

At the outset, however, I must disclaim any expert knowledge of this interesting subject. I have met only three or four hundred moose, among them being a few that furnished something like a mild adventure; but I have had the good fortune to find in a second-hand shop an old volume, which tells all about the bull moose. It was written by one T. Roosevelt, who, you may remember, once had considerable local reputation as a naturalist, especially among federal office-holders whose positions were not secured by civil service regulations. I find upon examination that the esteemed author actually killed two bull moose that were not looking and chased three more that would not wait to be shot. He was also intimate with Hank Griffin, who once saw a moose somewhere out West. He speaks, therefore, with authority.

In the following essay I shall quote freely from his luminous pages, omitting only the bloody details. Very sincerely yours, William J. Long.]

THE bull moose lives on the public domain and is a very wasteful feeder. As T. Roosevelt well says,† "no beast is more destructive to the young growth of a forest." When his great paunch is full to bursting of the delicacies he has gathered from the common supply, he wanders toward his daybed, stripping the bark from tender young trees, especially of the rarer and more beautiful kind, like the mountain ash and the striped maple. His method is to strike his strong front feet into the bark and tear off a great strip by lifting his head. He chews a bit of this, only to throw it aside and strip another tree farther on. In trailing a bull moose one can often follow his course far ahead by the unsightly gashes or "peelings" which he leaves behind him. Another destructive method of feeding is by riding down young trees whose tops are above his reach. He straddles the trunk, bending it down by his great weight, holding it under his belly while he eats all the buds and tender twigs. A tree thus moose-ridden rarely recovers. It remains bent or broken, like a discarded boss; it cannot breathe without its leaves; it dies and the winter snows cover it from sight.

Such a destructive and useless beast would never be tolerated on private land or by a thrifty corporation. At one time he was of some small use to the early settlers, who killed him for food when they could find nothing better; but they could never depend upon him, as he is of a wandering and flighty disposition. His flesh, moreover, is coarse and stringy; his hide is thick and "of very poor quality," as T. Roosevelt says, and he ought to know. At the present time he is one of the luxuries of democracy, which supports and protects him that he may minister to the vanity of a few sportsmen, mostly of the tinhorn variety, who think it a brave thing to follow him

*Copyright, 1912, by The Independent.
†The Wilderness Hunter, p. 216.

and to hang his grotesque head in their houses; tho in truth it requires less courage and skill to kill a moose than to kill a cow that has run wild in the back pasture.

With such an emblem, the new party may well inscribe "Thou shalt not steal" upon its standard. The bull moose never steals; he simply takes what he wants. He has fed on public property so long that he considers it all rightfully his. I once planted a garden near my summer camp, and a bull moose used to come nightly to knock down the fence and eat every bean and pea vine that had ambition to show its head.

Our authority declares (p. 205) that the legs of a bull moose are so long and his neck so short that he must go "down on his knees" to crop the tender grass or to get a mouthful of snow to quench his thirst. This delusion was already hoary when I first found it in the geography. The bull moose does nothing of the kind. If he wants to crop or drink, he simply spreads his forefeet and bends his head, as any one may see who will follow a moose for an hour without trying to kill him. If, however, we consider him as the emblem of the new party of righteousness, in a world wholly abandoned to the evil "interests," we should by all means cherish this old delusion. The picture of the bull moose on his knees, in an attitude of grace as he eats and drinks from the public hand, is an admirable one. It will be especially significant if the new party has the wisdom to choose a leader of almost monopolistic virtue, who is more emphatic than Moses in the matter of the Commandments and who wrestles mightily in prayer before he goes out with his Gideon band of Flinns to fight the Lord's battle.

Perhaps the most noticeable quality of the bull moose is his shyness. He avoids the crowd and eschews excitement of every kind. When you find him you must be very still, else will his native modesty take him away out of your sight. Once I ran across a party of ladies, with their guides, who were eager to see a bull moose. At twilight I took two of them in my canoe, and was followed by the whole party in breathless expectation. When I called out the great bull, certain emotional ones could not restrain their admiration. One waved her handkerchief; another clapped her hands; a third cried out ecstatically. The moose, disdaining such applause, instantly turned and vanished into the solitude which he so deeply loves. As T. Roosevelt writes, "The bull moose is never found in a great herd, but always alone or in small family parties." In all these respects he is an excellent totem; he typifies the long-expected politician who shall settle all affairs himself, or in select tennis cabinets, taking no heed of courts or constitutions or the democratic rabble, which can only shout and vote and leave all else to the true leader.

Tho the bull moose is thus instinctively retiring, he has another side to his nature. At times he rampages violently thru the woods, exalting his horn, grunting, squealing, stamping the earth with his hoofs, and thrashing the unoffending bushes with his antlers. Meeting him now you would think him a champion, a Hotspur, a very devil of an antagonist; but he is at heart an arrant coward and braggart, without a spark of real—that is, of moral—courage. If he ever attacks it is in a fit of blind fury, like a cornered cat. He will roar defiance at all rivals and at the universe itself; but snap a twig sharply, or bark like a small dog, and all the rampant egotism oozes out of him. He remembers suddenly some very important engagement elsewhere, and when you hear him again he will be grunting at a safe distance.

A curious fact about the bull moose at such moments of emotional excitement is that he readily answers a *call* and comes headlong to meet it. Almost everything will serve for an issue when the bull moose is in a receptive attitude. I have called him by imitating the bellow of his mate, by pounding on a stretched skin, by grunting or *chocking* in my throat like a rival bull, or by simply making a loud roar unlike anything on the earth below, or, I trust, in heaven above. Here again he serves admirably as an emblem of the new type of political leader, who stays in retirement until the people call him loudly to their service. Unfortunately, the summons to the bull moose is sometimes arranged by crafty men with guns, and when he rushes out



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THE BULL MOOSE

eagerly to meet the call he goes to his own destruction.

In many other ways the bull moose shows symptoms of emotional fits and of a disordered intellect. As T. Roosevelt says (p. 229), "he frequently shows a clumsy slowness of apprehension which amounts to downright stupidity." The leader who adopts the bull moose as his emblem, therefore, should be wary of talking too much, knowing that words are remembered, or of writing confidential letters that are almost certain to be purchased by the newspapers —those vile and slanderous instruments of the corrupt interests, without conscience or any appreciation of true greatness.

Another noticeable characteristic of the bull moose is his inordinate and unchangeable selfishness. Whether roaming the woods in solitude, or tearing up the earth, or coming headlong to the call, he is thinking, first, last and all the time of the safety of his own skin and the fullness of his own stomach. I can take off my hat to a cow moose, having frequently seen her sacrifice herself to save her offspring or to protect the herd in the winter yard; but I never yet saw a bull moose do a thing for anybody but himself. He is the incarnation of self-interest. A cow or even a calf moose, if she sees danger approaching, will warn all others before she takes the first step for her own safety; but a bull moose will sneak away silently at the first sniff of peril, leaving all others to look out for themselves. And that, by the way, is the real reason why a female animal is invariably found at the head of a band of moose of of deer of any kind. If they are approaching danger, you will invariably find the cows ahead, the calves

close behind, while far in the rear comes the bull, taking care not to expose his precious hide and running from a safe distance at the first warning of danger. This characteristic of the noble totem, however, need not be emphasized—unless, perchance, the new party goes over bodily to the suffragets.

Further indications of the bull's essential selfishness are found in his frequent abuse and browbeating of all other moose that are smaller than himself. He cannot tolerate a rival, but flies into a jealous rage at the first suggestion that there is any other bull moose in the universe. His voice at such times is a squeaking grunt, ridiculously small for so great an animal, which sounds like *ungwuh! ungwuh!* Herein we have a suggestion of those ferocious warriors described in Parkman's "Conspiracy of Pontiac," who always began a speech by shouting "Ongwehonwe!" which in the tongue of that tribe means, "I am the only man; all others are squaws or liars."

At all times the bull moose is easily fascinated by too bright a light. Occasionally when I am studying the animals at night, with a jack in the bow of my canoe, I run across his lordship filling himself with lush lily roots. Most animals will stare at the jack for a time, and then turn away into the woods. Enough limelight is as good as a feast for a sensible creature. Now and then, however, I meet a bull moose that stares too long at the light, much as a politician might look too much upon glory, and he ends by floundering headlong toward the thing that dazzles him. At such times he is dangerous. In his blind infatuation he sees nothing but the bright object of his desire, and he clumsily knocks down everything in his path as he jumps toward it. Once I was upset in this way by a fool moose that tumbled over my canoe and that floundered madly when the jack was extinguished, hitting out aimlessly with hoofs and antlers. The only sure cure for such a bull is darkness, oblivion. When you meet him, close your jack, or turn it on another candidate. Any bull moose will sober off quickly if left in the friendly darkness.

In the monumental work to which I have referred, the esteemed author says (pp. 216-217) that young moose are easily tamed, "and are very playful, delighting to gallop to and fro, kicking, striking, butting and making grotesque faces." Later, he says, they become a menace, and he tells the following story:

> "Some lumbermen once captured a young moose and shut him in a pen of logs. A few days later they captured another somewhat smaller and put it in the same pen, thinking the first would be grateful for a companion. But if it was it dissembled its feelings, for it presently fell upon the unfortunate newcomer and killed it before it could be rescued."

The bull moose emblem seems especially significant in view of this record. In a new party devoted wholly to the public good, there can be little personal glory, hardly enough for two and certainly not "enough to go round." It is meet and right, therefore, that the chosen leader should attack a rival and despoil him of his political goods. In a cold season I have repeatedly found where a big bull came upon a smaller moose in a bed that he had warmed with his own body and life blood, and the big bull drove out the little one and took the warm bed for himself. Following this excellent example, there was a righteous statesman, long ago, who found a plausible Democrat with a few patent uplift medicines which appealed to the suffering multitude; and he loudly denounced the poor Democrat as a demagog and a son of Belial, even while he stole his referendum and recall. Later this same hero found a nice little party of progressives with a chance at the next election, and waiting till the leader fell sick, he prodded him off and ran away with his band of followers, precisely as a big bull moose will drive away a little bull and take his chosen mates for himself. Here, then, is an emblem worth having, if the new party can only find the right sort of uplifter to wear it on his banner of victory.

Our renowned authority is in error, however, when he speaks here and elsewhere (p. 220) of moose "galloping" away when alarmed. I will not say that a moose never galloped; I only declare firmly that the man who saw him gallop was not sober. The bull moose often *bolts*, as he has a strong tendency in that direction, but he cannot gallop, being too

clumsily built for the business. When alarmed, he turns stiffly and lunges blindly away at an awkward trot, running into obstacles, knocking down dead stubs, smashing the underbrush, splashing and floundering thru muddy bogs, getting more and more excited at the pother he is making—precisely as an excited candidate might start a bolt and an indecent rumpus at an orderly convention.

The close parallel between your bull moose and your true politician may be carried further. Thus, the addlepated creature often lets himself be hunted by cunning destroyers that he might easily escape. Witness this scene (p. 209), where T. Roosevelt describes himself as creeping thru a thicket after a young bull moose that he has seen to lie down for his midday rest, chewing his cud in fancied security.

"My veins were thrilling and my heart beating with that eager, fierce excitement—which is one of the keenest and strongest pleasures which make up the wild joy of living—drawing a bead against his black side I pressed the trigger—the light blood sprang from both his nostrils,"—

and more of the same bluggy and butchery details which go to make up joy and heroism.

Look on that picture then on this, if you would know how true to political nature is the bull moose emblem. In a thicket of trickery and concealment an ambitious politician rests in false security, meditating on the public good and all the glory and honor thereof. Creeping up on his trail comes Boss Barnes, his jaw set, a cold gleam in his eye, and his gun loaded for bull moose. "His veins are thrilling, his heart beating with that eager, fierce excitement" which comes to those other appointed of the Lord, who battle at Armageddon and who know the real "wild joy of political living."

There are many other reasons why the bull moose is the true symbol of political righteousness. Note that he always makes a crooked trail, wandering about as if lost in the woods. Tho he travels a great deal he never makes any real progress, but always swings around to a point not far from where he searted. You shall never find him at the end of a straight course, and he is never where you would honestly expect him to be. He is cunningly hidden, away off to one side of his own tortuous trail, and watching his own back track. As T. Roosevelt says (p. 205):

"he has a very provoking habit of making a half or three-quarter circle before lying down and then crouching with his head so turned that he can surely perceive any pursuer who may follow his trail."

Ponder also the deep emblematic significance of this fact: every bull moose carries his own *bell*. This is the name given by hunters to the long gland that hangs from the animal's throat. No one knows what purpose this moose bell serves, but it is filled with nerves and is supposed by some to aid the animal's hearing, by catching vibrations too faint for ordinary ears. By others it is supposed to give added weight and *timbre* to the ridiculous little grunt of the bull moose. In a political sense this bell signifies that the leader is in the habit of keeping his ear to the ground, or else that he is always ready to sound the tocsin and to ring his own praises. There was a politician in Alexandria, in the fourth century if I remember correctly, who was inordinately fond of public attention, which he secured by noisy demonstration, by sounding his own praises and by constantly rousing the city over its threatened perils; and the Church fathers all called him *cymbalum mundi*, the bell-clapper of the universe. If the new party could by searching find such a leader, the bell of the bull moose would be the most significant part of the whole totem.

In appearance the bull moose is an awkward and most ungainly brute, a relic of some earlier and more barbarous age, when strange marsh beasts wandered up and down the earth, meeting wild and hairy men. As our esteemed authority says (p. 213), he is "strange and uncouth in look as some monster surviving over from the Pliocene." Among modern, more highly developed animals and men he is wholly out of place. He never learns wisdom, but comes to the same false calls and follows the old, primordial trails. Recently some moose were turned loose in the Adirondacks, only to vanish, and one who watched them found they had turned away from excellent food and a

good climate to follow the old forgotten moose paths northward to greater wildness and more primeval savagery. And when you think of it seriously, the professional politician, who lives all his life on the public domain, agitating, destroying, but never creating or doing any constructive work, is also a relic and a survival of barbarism. He seldom learns, but makes the same old holy professions and follows the same unholy practices that his tribe made and followed in the Stone Age. He noisily proclaims his virtue when it serves his purpose with the crowd, but he is very still and secretive when he is about his own affairs with the heelers and bosses. As our authority writes once more (p. 205): "It is astonishing how quietly a moose can steal thru the woods if it wishes." It is also a matter of wonder how quiet even our loudest politician can be when he dickers with "practical men" or with the wicked trusts over his campaign contributions.

On the whole, the bull moose is a "bully" symbol. I know of only one better, and that was suggested by the parade of Barnum & Bailey which has just passed my door. On a big wagon, resplendent with gilt, glass and general sham, and capped by a clown blowing a trumpet, is written in huge letters, "Blood-Sweating Behemoth of Holy Writ! Largest in Captivity!!" If the wicked Democrats could only capture that creature for a totem, the new party of the bull moose would find it hard to win the barbarian vote at the election.

STAMFORD, CONN.



The Day's Work

BY I. G. MILLS

SUN's up!
See the flowers, smiling in the sun:
Sunshine streaming everywhere,
The day's work begun.
Keep a moving!
Keep a singing!
All day long,
Busy! Busy!

Keep a moving, be you old or young;
Every step a symphony;
Every thought a song.
Keep a moving!
Keep a singing!
All day long,
Happy! Happy!

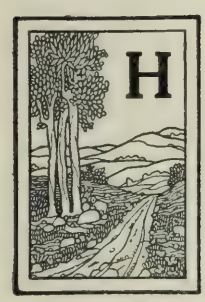
Work is ended, finish with a smile;
Say a prayer and sing a hymn,
Then rest awhile.
Day is over,
Work well done:
Rest until to-morrow's sun.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

Views Awheel in England

BY JAMES A. B. SCHERER

President of the Throop Polytechnic Institute.



HAD Bayard Taylor only owned a bicycle, he would not have called his charming traveler's sketchbook "Views Afoot." England, and Shakespeare's England especially, is one of the choicest spots on the globe for those faithful few who still prefer, for one reason or another, the bicycle to the motor car. Our British cousins have never relinquished that ingenious device which, if you attach the pedals to the feet of a man, multiplies his pedestrian powers a hundred fold, and his pleasures—if he be a red-blooded man—immeasurably. And they have the roads for it everywhere—roads descended from Paradise! The consequence is that the British bicycle has advanced by constant improvement to a degree of perfection far surpassing our laggard production, and the "old timer" who desires once more to enjoy the full delights of "the wheel," as it used to be lovingly called, must now cross the water to England. He can do no better than supply himself there with a touring map of the country and a copy of Mr. Carnegie's chatty and companionable handbook, "An American Four-in-hand in Britain." This itinerary, from Brighton to Inverness, cannot be improved upon, and the comments of the alert and versatile millionaire are delightful. In Shakespeare's country one finds the richest beauty of England, and anywhere on the road he is sure of genial companionship.

The Briton abroad and the Briton at home are two utterly diverse concoctions. Meet him outside of his "right little, tight little island" and he is likely to prove himself a bear; meet him upon his truly native heath and he is an angel of ready good fellowship. That, at least, was my own unfailing experience. I suspect the truth of the matter to be that he is usually uncomfortable when away from home, and self-conscious because he is uncomfortable, and arrogant to hide his uncomfortable self-consciousness, and therefore disagreeable. He is even liable to lose his good nature when shut up in one of his shrill little express trains, enduring a provincial change of air; but meet him when he is really in his own neighborhood, climbing his native hills on a neighborly bicycle, and you find him the paragon of bipeds.

The proper treatment for an Englishman in a secluded railway compartment is a dose of indifferent silence. When you enter the cozy, upholstered cubby-hole with its single monopolist occupant, he treats it as an impudent invasion of his rights. The national motto, *"Dieu et mon droit!"* is written large on his countenance. His arms reach forth for his possessions in the manner of an irritated hen gathering her own to her bosom. Then he crackles out his huge morning paper into a screen between him and you, until the only extant signs of humanity are a pair of indignant legs (terminating always in "spats"), two eloquently red nervous hands, and three or four stiff upright hairs that obtrude above the edge of the paper screen for all the world like sentinel antennæ to observe the movements of the enemy. But you become unaware of his presence and look just as haughty as you dare. Presently the huge paper rustles, and he steals a swift glance at you as he creases back the seam down the middle. Play your part with sufficient indifference, and when you look again at the top of the screen the antennæ have lost some of their stiffness, the lubberly hands are less red, and the muscles of the legs have slowly begun to relax. By degrees the screen is gently lowered, so that the head protrudes into vision like a crustacean emerging from its shell. Continue your dignified indifference sufficiently, and presently your Englishman will talk. It is worth going all the way to England just to hear an Englishman talk—you cannot guess the amazing possibilities of

the language until you hear it as they sometimes mangle it in England. But venture the slightest show of interest, and the head draws—pish!—into its shell, to obtrude again only when angered. That is what happened to McClintock.

McClintock, my traveling mate, is such a sociable genius that he actually broke thru the ice with the Sioux Indians and got into the current of their thought as no other man ever has done. But McClintock had never been to England. One day when shut up with an Englishman in a second-class railway compartment he suddenly learned his limitations.

Now, McClintock's great-grandfather was an Irishman; and this was the cause of his downfall. Acquainted tho he was with the virtue of the famous silent treatment, heredity and Celtic temperament got away with this young Sioux Indian as they whisked thru a fresh rural district and he perceived thru the dusty car window the first familiar vegetables of all his homesick English experience. These happened to be of that peculiarly ancestral species that appeal to his deepest emotions. Before he knew it, therefore, he exclaimed, with youthful enthusiasm:

"By George! but there's a field of Irish potatoes!"

The screen came down with a crumpled crash, and the outraged Englishman exploded.

"Br-r-r-rh" McClintock says he said; he cannot recollect the vowels.

"Hirish potatoes, indeed! They are Henglish potatoes, bah Jove! Br-r-r-r-rh!"—and he rumbled away in the distance like an outraged Jovian thunderbolt, while McClintock shrank back in his corner and wished for the sociable Sioux.

But the average English traveler, with all of his insular reserve, is a thing, if not of beauty, yet of a very deep and satisfying joy, when compared with that type of the American traveler whom—or which—one meets all too frequently at large, and abroad. He is, of course, always Mr. Newly Rich, and he is never afflicted with reserve. There are so many Messrs. Newly Rich among us that we export them in cargoes to Europe, and Europe receives the impression that these people are "typical Americans." I have never seen a typical American to know him, but I do know that he is not the gay and strident zebra who capers in herds thru Europe every summer, cracking the air with his clangor and shaming the sun with the peculiar variety of his polish, until Europe is willing to pay any price to be delivered from "Americanismus," except her highly cherished heirloom, the apron of Danaë. If the "Almighty Dollar" is omnipotent here—as I do not for one moment believe—it is no less omnipotent there.

But, as I have heard more than one Englishman say, while the great American "blaggard," as they call him, is perhaps the chief of the species, the true American gentleman whom one may find all over the world—if one looks for him—is easily the peer of his kind. The bother of the blackguard is this—that you never have to look for him. He is so obtrusively and glaringly conspicuous that he throws the other man into the shade, who is perfectly willing to stay there, until sundown. So Europe gets her judgment of Americans; but we ought to stand it, if she can, and go back to our bicycles.

The forty miles between Oxford and Stratford is unbroken delight. Even the rain doesn't matter. For a couple of shillings you purchase an ingenious bicycle cape that protects not only yourself to perfection, but also the running gear of your wheel. The roads are so perfectly made that mud is a thing unknown; you only get a continuous musical "swish-sh-sh" from the play of your tires on the slippery surface that adds zest to the tang of the needles of rain pricking ceaselessly into your face. You seem fairly to fly thru the mist and the scud, the hedgerows trooping by on either side, until, before you know it, you reach the summit of a long gentle hill, and go coasting with the wind to the lowland, with its stretch of brimming green meadows. Then the sun bursts from behind the fickle clouds, and you see the golden England of your dreams: a silver stream level with its tufted margin of marigolds, dotted here and there

with bunchy willows; the sheep and fat cattle grazing among buttercups and daisies; overhead, the fleecy clouds scurrying like freshly washed lambs; and all about you that indefinable charm of ancestral atmosphere that makes you feel as if you had truly come home.

Presently you fall in with a real English gentleman scudding toward Banbury with you. The free masonry of the bicycle, and the fact that he is literally on his native heath, puts you at one with him instantly. He is interested in you, too, as you can see by his perfectly well-bred observance. He detects your Yankee origin in your first careful sentence, and quietly but without the slightest tinge of superiority or patronage proceeds to investigate this *rara avis Americana*. Or, as I heard a charming London girl neatly phrase it:

"Oh, yes, we like to have you come over, don't you know, so as to show you off to our friends as a new kind of a beast."

She didn't mean the least thing unpleasant by that; it is only an idiosyncrasy of British dialect. I know an English woman of irreproachable refinement who does not hesitate to remark: "It's perfectly rotten, don't you know?"

And their facility in circumlocution is equally startling. In a meadow on the banks of the Thames, where we had celebrated the sacred rite of afternoon tea, I heard an Oxfordshire girl say to her brother:

"I think we had better be going. Do you know, it's rather somewhat after five-and-twenty minutes to six?"

Surreptitiously observing my watch in order to get the translation, I found it was twenty-three minutes to six.

Well, you ride on with your English companion thru the rain-filtered sunshine, and presently, as you whisk downhill and across the open square of a long, straggling town, he points to a tapering Gothic monument and shouts:

"That's Banbury Cross!"

Whereupon, a flash of psychological foolery! Before I could mentally classify Banbury Cross I was just a kilted baby again, standing at a gentle mother's knee. In amazement I said to my companion:

"Will you please tell me what magic this monument possesses, that it brings back lost visions of childhood?"

But before the question was half out of my lips, Mother's song, of course, came floating back to me thru the mists of vanished years—

"Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,
To see an old woman ride on a white horse;
With rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,
She shall have music wherever she goes."

That is the chief of all the charms of England, if you take to your England as I did. You go riding your new-fangled cock-horse hither and thither, harum-scarum, everywhere, and, like the old woman at Banbury Cross, you find music wherever you go, as some unexpected mossy ruin by the roadside suddenly materializes the fabric of your dreams. We Americans drink in English folk-lore and legend and history with the milk of our mothers; it is a delight unlike any other in the world to go back to the old mother country, and find that your fairyland is true. Nothing has renewed me since boyhood as these swift, sunny glimpses of England.

By all means spin over to Warwick! It is only 7 miles up the Avon from Stratford, thru a hoary druidical wood. At last you climb the rocky eminence on which this clustering, clambering town is snugly nestled, and find yourself upon soil that was broken for building in the very year that our Savior was born! We Americans are likely to fancy that if you give a village time enough to grow, it is sure to become a city by and by. But look at Wantage, crowning the hills near old Oxford; a village when Alfred was born there, and a village to this very hour. Warwick, you feel, comes also unchanged from the past, as you glide thru its ancient arched gateway; but when a little later you gaze awestruck up at Cæsar's Tower, it is not that the past comes to you, but rather that you seem to grow suddenly old, and to live before Shakespeare was dreamed of.

Pasadena, Cal.

Literature

The Religion of Ancient Rome

THE results of the increasing study of comparative religion and religious psychology have produced a growing feeling among thoughtful people that all religions are somehow related and each can be better understood in the light of the others. This attitude, together with the recognition of the importance of the religious factor in determining the course of history, has aroused a deep interest in discovering and interpreting the facts of various religions which once seemed of little or no significance. In no field of religious history have greater revelations come in recent years than in that which concerns the Græco-Roman influences in the development of early Christianity, and the contribution of Rome herself, altho formerly considered a negligible quantity, is now receiving due recognition. The struggle which the new religion made for mastery in the Roman Empire and the conditions and ideas which favored its reception, while they modified its form and content, are coming more clearly into view thru the efforts of the excavator, the archeologist and the historian. Among those who are piecing together the ancient bits of evidence for the religious life of the empire and the centuries that preceded Augustus, we count as one of the most successful and efficient Prof. J. B. Carter, the director of the American School of Classical Studies in Rome, whose Lowell Institute lectures have been somewhat recast and published in a most delightful and stimulating volume on *The Religious Life of Ancient Rome*.[1] Professor Carter finds in the long and unbroken religious history of the inhabitants of the seven hills a continuous development and enrichment wrought by the centuries of change and absorbing contact with the various peoples of the world. He begins his fascinating story with some account of the religious ideas of that primitive folk whose suspected presence was first certified by the discovery, just ten years ago, of an ancient necropolis under the very center of the old Roman Forum; and he gives vivid pictures of the transforming influences and their results down to the era of Gregory the Great. Thru all the revolutionary changes of this millennium and a half, Professor Carter traces a kind of unifying principle, born of natural conditions, persisting under a great variety of forms, and reacting upon the almost overwhelming waves of foreign influence. This, he believes, is sufficient to guarantee to Rome, from the religious point of view, the right to her title, "Eternal City." Especially attractive are the author's chapters on "Rome and Greece" and "The Religion of the Early Empire," wherein he discusses the decay of the early faith, the introduction of new cults from the East and the struggle between the religions of Mithra and Christ.

Prof. Warde Fowler, in his Gifford lectures, chose a narrower field than that of Professor Carter, and he describes in more detail the rites, ceremonies, customs and regulations thru which *The Religious Experience of the Roman People*[2] found expression from the earliest times to the age of Augustus. From these facts in worship he seeks to arrive at the inner spirit and motive of the religious experience. In spite of the paucity of materials and the difficulty of properly estimating the testimony in hand, Professor Fowler has laid down a broad outline of the subject and filled into it the most thoro and valuable studies to be found in English, and his book will remain a standard work for years to come. On mooted questions he speaks with all the conservatism of the true scholar, but his

[1] THE RELIGIOUS LIFE OF ANCIENT ROME: A Study in the Development of Religious Consciousness from the Foundation of the City until the Death of Gregory the Great. *By Jesse Benedict Carter.* Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $2.

[2] THE RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE OF THE ROMAN PEOPLE. From the Earliest Times to the Age of Augustus. *By W. Warde Fowler, M.A.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $4.

mind is open to any theory which the evidence warrants. He holds to the view that the Lares were not originally household gods, but divinities presiding over the land allotments and were brought into the house thru the mediation of the family slaves. Only tentatively does the author give his allegiance to the theory that the "religion of Numa" was that of an invading race engrafted onto and nearly effacing the more primitive forms, but he finds evidence of this in the Lemuria festival, which he regards as a survival from the older race that once occupied the site of the later city-state.

Both of these volumes, besides throwing valuable sidelights upon the constituent elements of Christian thought and worship, show how intimate was the relation between religion and the everyday life of the people of Rome. The best approach to the family and social life of the unnumbered millions of the great empire of the Cæsars, wherein were resident the forces that have saved and transmitted the ancient civilizations is thru the door of Rome's religious experience.

Our Domesticated Disease Carrier. The House Fly, Disease Carrier. By L. O. Howard, Ph. D., Chief of the United States Bureau of Entomology. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.60.

After having wasted a good deal of sympathy on the house fly and perhaps even more of condemnation on the spider, we have now come to reverse our opinions with regard to them, and we know that the fly is probably one of the worst enemies that the human race has, while the spider is and always was and will be if allowed to be, a precious benefactor. Those who want to know the reasons for that change of opinion will find them in Dr. Howard's book. At the end of the introduction he says: "It is not intended to be a scientific monograph; it is simply an attempt to tell in an understandable way what is known about the subjects indicated in the title." Only during the past two years has the crusade against the fly been properly taken up. It is a little bit difficult now to understand why it has been so long delayed. Here, for instance, is a list of places where flies breed, made some years ago: Kitchen slops and offal, 193; carrion in streets, 267; sawdust sweepings from slaughter house, 110; rotten chicken feathers, 258; human excrement, 196; cow dung, 997; rotten watermelon and muskmelon, 14. The list might be extended, but we prefer not to. Those who may be inclined to think that recent measures against the fly are over-severe need only read Dr. Howard's book. Unfortunately, the brunt of the evil done by the fly falls most on very small children, and man of the fatal diseases of the summer time are due to the presence of the domestic fly.

Industrial Causes of Congestion of Population in New York City. By Edward E. Pratt, Ph. D. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $2.

Seldom is a thesis for a university degree so valuable as this admirable investigation which comes from Columbia. Congestion of population has become a catchword in recent years, an excuse for every nostrum which any reformer proposes to administer to society. Dr. Pratt distinguishes between congestion of population, which is "the undue congregation of business or population on a limited area of land," from overcrowding, which is "the excessive, intensive utilization of buildings," and describes the actual living conditions of the inhabitants of any given congested area. Of the proposed cures for congestion, he finds, from careful inquiry into the facts, that most would be ineffective. Tho in New York City additional means of rapid transit are sorely needed, "they form a partial and incomplete solution for the problem of bad living conditions." While the restriction of immigration might relieve the worst crowding, it "is not apparent that it would prove a vital, far-reaching remedy for congestion." A shorter working day is not a fundamental solution; and the minimum wage has little bearing on the question. Tenement manufacture "is not an important cause of congestion." Removal of the slum population to farm colonies is impracticable and quixotic. It is doubtful whether the education of the people will accomplish much in this connection. Good, substantial houses, to

be let at low rents, built in large numbers in the suburbs, "would immeasurably improve the living conditions of large numbers"; but the most efficient remedy would be the removal of factories from the inner city, and their distribution, according to some comprehensive plan, thruout the outlying suburbs, together with the enactment of laws to prevent the reproduction of bad living and housing conditions in the other neighborhoods. This is city planning.

At Good Old Siwash. By George Fitch. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.

Yale, Harvard and Princeton have provided volumes of good stories, but the undergraduate of the Middle West has not yet come to its own in the field of fiction. *Good Old Siwash* comes the nearest to doing the subject justice. Grotesque caricature it is, yet somehow true to life; satirical burlesque, yet at the same time kindly and genuine in its feeling; to accomplish such a combination as that is in itself to catch the college spirit. They are just the sort of stories that a college man would like to tell if he could command such a rich vocabulary of hyperbolical slang. We know all the people he tells about, those of us who have been fortunate to live inside of such a college. We know Ole Skjarsen, who was the greatest man who ever came to Siwash, but didn't make a frat.

"He didn't for the same reason that a rhinoceros doesn't get invited to garden parties. Not only his clothes but also his haircuts were hand-me-downs. His language was a sort of head-on collision between Norwegian and English in which very few words had come out undamaged. In social conversation he was out of bounds nine minutes out of ten, and it kept three men busy changing the subject when he was in full swing. He could dodge eleven men and a referee on the football field without trying, but put him in a forty by fifty room with one vase in it, and he couldn't dodge to save his life."

We also recognize at sight James, "the champion featherweight fusser"; Birdie Andrews, who wrote sonnets for the Lit.; Franklin, the snob; the Alfalfa Delts; the Eta Bita Pies, and Mary Jane Hicks, the little red-headed girl from Missouri who marshalled the Browning Hall vote and smashed the slates at all elections. Coeducational colleges, like good old Siwash, certainly have the advantage when it comes to the excitement of uncertainty due to the presence of the incalculable element. "Of course, I don't think a man should go to college to find a wife; but if his foot should slip, and he should marry a girl whose sofa pillows have the same reading matter on them as his, there's nothing to yell for help about."

Sport in Vancouver and Newfoundland. By Sir John Rogers, K. C. M. G., D. S. O., F. R. G. S. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

From Egypt to Vancouver is a decided change, but that is what probably attracted Sir John Rogers, a resident of Egypt, in planning his vacation. Some authors begin their narrative with their arrival on the scene of activity, but in the present case the reader is entertained by an account of the trip from the tropical heat of Egypt to the evergreen forests of Canada. Sir John Rogers had won the title of Pasha, when serving in the Egyptian army, and this fact caused a horde of American newspaper correspondents to attempt—unsuccessfully—to interview him on his arrival in New York. An Englishman's observations on transcontinental travel are interesting. Among other things he recommends the traveler to carry his own whisky bottle, as he finds the price of drinks on the train high. The text of the book is written from a diary kept by Sir John Rogers on two autumn holidays in Vancouver Island and Newfoundland. It is profusely illustrated from good photographs and sketch maps. The numerous pictures of long strings of fish hanging from birch bark crosspoles indicate that the author had good luck with his hook, and several photographs of canoes, with antlers strapped on top of the luggage, seem to testify to his skill with the rifle. One illustration is of a caribou, with thirty-four points, shot by the author. The book will be found an entertaining story of adventure and sport.

Literary Notes

....A passionate pilgrim—but a good Catholic, not a perfervid lover—writes of Ars-en-Dombes, Saint-Jacques de Compostella, and Mont St. Michel in the book which he entitles *Trois Villes Saintes*. The last of these

monasteries is the only one well known to American tourists, which is, perhaps, a good reason for reading M. Emile Baumann. The traveler takes his voyages very seriously (Paris: B. Grasset; 3 fr. 50.)

....The Right Reverend Charles F. D'Arcy, Bishop of Down, has written some vigorous and well reasoned chapters in his small volume on *Christian Ethics and Modern Thought* (Longmans; 40 cents). It makes stimulating reading.

....The Rev. James W. Lee writes a goodly sized volume to show that Christianity is *The Religion of Science* (Revell; $1.50) and so must be the faith of the coming man. The arguments are often fresh and original if not strictly scientific and the style makes the book readable.

....There has been formed at London a "Blake Society," the principal object of which is to bring together the admirers of William Blake, the poet-painter. The secretary of the new organization announces that meetings will be held in London, at Chichester, and at Felthan.

....The Harpers have issued a new edition of *Great Religions of the World* ($2), which was written by such specialists as Prof. Rhys Davids and E. Denison Ross, and first published about a dozen years ago. It contains useful and reliable sketches of the most important world religions.

....*The Students' Hymnal* (Ginn; 50 cents), edited by Dr. Charles H. Levermore, is well designed in form and contents for school use. The hymns and tunes are wisely selected from those that have proved of abiding value and give worthy expression to sincere religious aspiration.

....Available facts and figures regarding the declining birthrate in various countries and the causes thereof, together with the conditions and evils which result in uncalled-for infant mortality, are given with plainness and discussed vigorously by M. S. Iseman, M. D., in his timely volume on *Race Suicide* (Cosmopolitan Press; $1.50).

....William Millet Collier, during four years American Minister to Spain, publishes thru A. C. McClurg & Co. an attractive and generously illustrated volume of 330 pages, *At the Court of His Catholic Majesty* ($2). The book has that attraction for readers which belongs to their own foreign travels, while the author's official post has given him, besides, unusual opportunities for observation and understanding.

....Rev. Edward E. Keedy's *Moral Leadership and the Ministry* (Worth; $1.25) contains a stirring appeal for greater heroism on the part of ministers in the exercise of their high function of making known the will of God in matters of moral import. Mr. Keedy lays much emphasis on more thoro equipment as a basis for the minister's more vigorous leadership.

....An attractive little volume comes to us from the Houghton Mifflin Co. in Eugene R. Musgrove's anthology, *The White Hills in Poetry* (pp. 397, $1.75). The New England poets have not overlooked the New Hampshire mountains as a subject of verse, nor has Mr. Musgrove overlooked any of their verse. Tourists may be expected to make use of this illustrated volume as a poetical guide book. Dr. Samuel M. Crothers contributes a short introduction.

....A volume composed of forty-eight stories by nearly half as many authors, translated into English by Helena Frank, bears the title *Yiddish Tales* (Philadelphia: Jewish Publication Society; $1.25). These tales, chiefly of the Russian Ghetto, are not devoid of humor, despite the incessant plaintive note of Judaism, and one familiar with the types represented need only gesticulate to complete the illusion; for the translation is literal. Biographical notes give particulars of all the authors included, and the glossary is helpful.

....Among the many stories of the "Titanic" disaster given by the survivors we have seen none more full, clear and restrained than that of Mr. Lawrence Beesley, who has done well to put into permanent form his narrative of *The Loss of the SS. 'Titanic'* (Houghton; $1.20). Mr. Beesley draws not only from his own experiences and impressions, but also from the accounts given him by others, making a vivid picture of the ship's sinking, the work of rescue, and contributing valuable suggestions for future security.

....*A Chinese Appeal to Christendom Concerning Christian Missions* (Putnam's; $1.50), by Lin Shao-Yang, is largely a criticism of orthodox Christian beliefs and missionary methods which prevailed a generation ago. The author makes the failures, inconsistencies and mistakes of Christian propagandists the basis of his indictment of missionary effort, and holds up to the western world a very unattractive but quite accurate picture of its own confusion of beliefs and struggle for a universal faith. Until order and unanimity prevail at home he would counsel caution in going abroad. The book recalls G. Lowes Dickinson's "Letters of a Chinese Official," but lacks the literary charm

and power of that essay. Neither its facts nor its insinuations will change the attitude of any who know the real spirit and positive results of modern missionary work.

....The great work done by J. Hudson Taylor in the founding and development of the China Inland Mission would insure interest in any adequate account of his career. But beyond this interest the first volume of his complete biography entitled *Hudson Taylor in Early Years* (Doran; $2.25), by Dr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor, is an attractive, almost romantic story in itself, and is correctly described in the sub-title as "the growth of a soul." His ancestry, early training, years of uncertainty and initial efforts in China culminating with his first successes in missionary work are the subjects sympathetically treated as preparatory to his larger labors—to be set forth in the promised volume covering his mature life.

....Edward Legge's *Comedy and Tragedy of the Second Empire* is dedicated to "the eminent statesman and historian of *l'Empire libéral*," Emile Ollivier: who was Prime Minister in 1870, and is now the oldest member of the French Academy, being in his eighty-seventh year. The present volume's subtitle is: "Paris Society in the Sixties, Including Letters of Napoleon III, M. Pietri and Comte de la Chapelle, and Portraits of the Period." The work is decidedly friendly to the Emperor and to his régime. The chapter on Prince Victor Napoleon, the modern head of the imperial house, is not the least interesting here. Prince Napoleon's political faith is moderate indeed: "If I am not with the extreme Left I am still less with the Right," he declares. Perhaps, however, he is too wise a philosopher to make a persuasive pretender. (Scribner; $2.)

....The *Second Supplement* to the *Dictionary of National Biography* (Macmillan; $4.50) forms a record of the losses sustained by the British Empire between 1901 and 1912 thru death in the ranks of those who have contributed in conspicuous ways to the public welfare. The first of the three volumes to be issued covers the names from Edwin A. Abbey, the American-born painter, to Edward J. Eyre, the English-born governor of Jamaica. In the long list we find such literary men as Sir Walter Besant and John Churton Collins, among scholars Edward Caird, Evelyn Abbott and Lord Acton, among publicists and statesmen Sir Charles Dilke, Campbell-Bannerman and the Marquis of Salisbury. The longest and most important article, and one which has provoked controversy, is that written by the editor himself, Sir Sidney Lee, on the late King Edward VII.

Pebbles

"HAVE you any invisible hair pins?"
"Yes, madam."
"Can I see them, please?"—*The Delineator.*

"SAY, do you know how to make a triangle?"
"Sure; pull one side out of a square and glue the loose ends."—*New York American.*

"I UNDERSTAND the professor's wife has a little baby."
"Yes. Delightful, isn't it?"
"Boy or co-ed?"—*Judge.*

"ARE you perhaps sitting on my hat, sir?"
"Was it a stiff hat or a soft one?"
"A soft one."
"No, then it isn't yours."—*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

CALLER (on the doorstep).—Is the lady of the house in?
Housemaid (who has just received a month's notice).—The mistress is in, but she's no lady.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

"How much Swiss cheese do you sell for twelve pfennig?"
"Fifty grams."
"And for fifteen pfennig?"
"Also fifty grams; but then I give a large hole besides."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

"No, Willie," said his mother, "no more sweets tonight. Don't you know you can't sleep on a full stomach?"
"That's all right, mamma," said Willie. "I can sleep on my back, can't I?"—*Woman's Home Companion.*

"THIS isn't the first time you have come into contact with the police?" said the lawyer, sternly, to the witness.
"No, sir," was the reply.
"What, may I ask, was the result of your former encounter?"
"I awoke him. He had gone to sleep on his beat."—*Tid Bits.*

I NEVER have been in Hongkong
Nor touched New Zealand's shore;
I've never seen the crowds that throng
The streets of Singapore;
But once I had to check my trunk
To Manayunk.

I've never sailed Magellan's strait
Nor crossed Sahara's sands;
I've never knocked at Delhi's gate
Nor fared to Arctic lands;
But once I paused an hour or two
At Baraboo.

I've never crossed the Amazon
Nor stood beside the Nile,
And I have never gazed upon
A single Shetland Isle,
But once I stayed till after dark
At Yellville, Ark.

—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

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THE semi-annual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months is now ready. Subscribers may obtain a copy free of charge by sending us their request on a post card.

Our Position in This Campaign

COLONEL WATTERSON, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal,* says that in the case of the candidates being Taft, Roosevelt and the Devil, his journal would be obliged to support his Satanic Majesty, for it cannot take to the woods. That is the extreme position of partisanship. It is immoral, vicious and in rhetorical form impious. Colonel Watterson recalls the bitter words he has spoken against Governor Wilson, as cold, heartless, ungrateful and treacherous, and he does not withdraw a word of it; nevertheless he will support the ticket, for he must. Such slavery to party appears to us treachery to the truth. Much like it is the evil principle of Speaker Clark, who will do what he can for his successful rival, for, he boasts, he has never in his life scratched a Democratic ticket. That is not a record to boast of; it is rather one to be ashamed of.

We are in no such plight as is Colonel Watterson. We claim to be independent, and we do not hesitate to criticise any party, or to support any candidate whose character and whose principles seem right and of advantage to the people. We expect to grieve the honest supporters of other candidates and parties, but we shall dodge nothing and shall do what we can to secure the success of President Taft as against Wilson, Roosevelt or Debs.

The Democrats have made the best nomination possible. Their candidate is a scholar and a gentleman. He abused nobody during the campaign. He did not rush to the convention, like Roosevelt and Clark, to push his own fortunes. Woodrow Wilson has made an admirable Governor, and he is a forceful speaker, and he knows modern political history as few men know it. He is a writer of history, as is Mr. Roosevelt, if he has not had Roosevelt's wide experience in making history. He is a leader whom none of his party, and none of those who are attracted to him from any other party, need be ashamed to follow. And yet we shall follow the banner of William H. Taft.

This is not a question of advanced or progressive policy, for there is little difference between the two parties—or the three, if we are to have a Roosevelt party—in their political doctrines. So far as we can see, Mr. Taft is a better Progressive than Roosevelt, and has done more for the Progressive cause, if he has not vociferated so indefinitely. On the academic doctrine of taxation for revenue only, Governor Wilson stands alone of the candidates, but that is a blind, for the Democratic party has no idea of putting it into law, and both parties are at one in reducing the tariff, and Taft's fight for reciprocity with Canada was a brave effort for tariff reduction. On Monopoly and Privilege there is nothing to choose between the parties and candidates. The meaninglessness of platforms appears in the provision in the Democratic platform pledging its candidate to a single term of service, even if it be but four years, while the party nominated Grover Cleveland three times and elected him twice. No less absurd is the Demo-

cratic pronouncement in favor of promising independence to the Philippines. No Democratic Congress or President would consent to it.

Why, then, if there is so little difference between the two parties in their announced principles, and both candidates are excellent men, do we favor Mr. Taft as against Woodrow Wilson—for we do not yet know that there will be a third candidate in the person of Theodore Roosevelt?

For several reasons. One, a minor one, is that Mr. Taft is a tried and experienced executive, while Mr. Wilson is not. We are not afraid of a second term; indeed, we like it. Experience tells in official service. Mr. Taft's record of things done is fine, and his errors, barring one on the tariff in the first months of his term, have been in minor or personal matters. We would like to see him finish the Panama Canal. We can trust him in international matters, such as those in Cuba and Mexico, in which he has acted. Probably Governor Wilson would act wisely, and we should be much afraid of Mr. Roosevelt were such entanglements to appear again; but President Taft has been tried and not found wanting. These international matters are of the very first importance, even if they do not count for much in popular esteem.

But a more compelling reason for preferring excellent William H. Taft to excellent Woodrow Wilson is that the latter's party is persistently and notoriously false to the doctrine of the equal rights of man. In the States which it has controlled since the Civil War it has in legal and illegal ways denied and flouted popular sovereignty. It shamelessly manages to shut from the ballot a third of its citizens. For this it makes no apology, but rather defends it. It does this on the claim of white sovereignty as against popular sovereignty. It is a party of caste, a party of both tyranny and fraud. The Republican party is none too clean in this matter, for it is weary in well doing; but it has never in one single State excluded its citizens from the ballot by law or by constitutional provision devised for this confest purpose. In this we cannot and will not forgive Democracy till it shows signs of repentance.

The success of the Democratic party, with the election of its candidate for President, would put in power the party of aristocracy, the party that creates caste, the party that declares that it is not safe to trust the people, that says that colored men are not fit to vote, and excludes them from the ballot. We cannot support a party that is guilty of this greatest attack on the basal principles of democracy. The Republican States allow the poorest or the blackest man to vote. The Democratic States, in the order of their party strength, disfranchise cheerfully most of their colored citizens, and, incidentally, tens of thousands of their white citizens. There is no other injustice in this country equal to that. That is the reason that it is a rare negro, a white blackbird, that will vote the Democratic ticket. If Indiana or Illinois goes Republican it is done by the resentful negro vote. Let Democrats do justice to the negro and the race would divide just as white people do. It is not agreeable to tell these ugly truths, but it is necessary, and we should not shut our eyes.

The great duty of political organization is to do justice to all the citizens, to give a fair show, a square deal, to poor people, to colored people, to working people, white and black, to hold back the hands of predatory wealth and power, North and South, East and West, and open the door of opportunity to all. We believe in trusting the people, all of them, even if they may now and then go wrong. We believe in the direct primary and the other ways by which the rule is brought home directly to all the rulers, and the power of bosses, so often corrupt, is removed. Our position is that of the Progressive wing, which is more and more in control in both parties, but chiefly in the Republican party and the Republican States; but whose application the Democratic party and its powerful bosses limit to the financial interests of its white citizens.

Give us more progressiveness, more equality of privilege, more of the square deal for both white and black. Both parties talk the square deal for all white people, but one party denies it offensively, tyrannically, to black people, and that party we cannot support in a national

election, however freely we might support its candidates in a local campaign in some of our States.

The Baltimore Nominations

By insisting, in and out of Congress, upon its tariff revision plan, the Democratic party probably has retained a majority of those voters who came over to it in 1910. We said four weeks ago:

> "If it would attract independent voters in the so-called doubtful States, voters who have been classed as independents in recent national elections, as well as those Republicans who may be driven to independent action this year by the nominations at Chicago [which then had not been made], it must show wisdom in making its nominations at Baltimore. Extraordinary conditions in the opposing party, offering an unusual advantage, will not warrant unwise and careless action in the Democratic convention."

It must be admitted that the convention at Baltimore displayed much political wisdom when it nominated Wilson and Marshall. To some, this exhibition of sagacity was unexpected. It could not have been welcomed by Mr. Roosevelt, who, his son says, was "praying for Clark." The Speaker, if he had been nominated, would have been stronger than his party in no State; in several States he could not have won the full party vote. His candidacy would not have appealed to independents, or to dissatisfied Republicans, Progressive or otherwise. Mr. Underwood, as the party's nominee, would have been handicapped by his residence in the South. Moreover, he had won the hostility of Mr. Bryan and was regarded by many as a reactionary. His candidacy could make no appeal to Progressives. Mr. Bryan was also the bitter foe of Governor Harmon, and it was due largely to Mr. Bryan's public and persistent hostility that the Governor was classed—unjustly, as we believe—with the reactionaries and the representatives of Wall Street. His nomination, if it could have been brought about, would have driven many Democratic Progressives to Mr. Roosevelt's new party.

The political situation, as well as the merit of the man, required the nomination of Governor Wilson. His nomination was due to what may be called the "common sense" of the convention. It was procured by no bargain with bosses or powerful politicians. For it he is under no obligation to any one except himself, his loyal and honest personal friends and the assembled representatives of his party. Neither in the preliminary canvass nor in the convention did he excite the resentment of any rival. All who competed with him may cheerfully support him and promote his success at the polls. Wisdom was shown also in the nomination of Governor Marshall. He has much political strength in Indiana, which in the past has been one of the doubtful States.

The nomination of Governor Wilson has had a depressing effect upon Mr. Roosevelt's project for a new party. Immediately after the completion of the ticket at Baltimore, the number of deserters from the Roosevelt standard was largely increased. Charles J. Bonaparte, who was Attorney General in Mr. Roosevelt's Cabinet, and who intends to vote for the ex-President if the latter's name "is on the official ballot," said last Saturday:

> "It were futile to deny that the nomination of Governor Wilson has rendered the choice of Col. Roosevelt next November less probable, and his candidacy less obviously needful in the public interest than would have been the case if the same influences had triumphed at Baltimore which controlled the Chicago convention."

If Mr. Bonaparte cannot find a ballot with Mr. Roosevelt's name on it, he says, he will vote for Wilson. In Michigan, Governor Osborn opposes the new party project and adds that Progressives can vote for Wilson without bolting. In several other States the Roosevelt Progressives are frowning upon a new party, and some of them say they will vote for the Democratic candidate. There is now to be observed a general tendency in the Roosevelt Progressive ranks to work for reform in the old party and not outside of it. This tendency will not be checked by Mr. Roosevelt's recently proclaimed determination to make an issue out of the high cost of living. The Democrats took possession of that issue in 1910, so far as it relates to the tariff, and Mr. Roosevelt has to explain why, in the seven years of his service as President, he let

the tariff alone. We shall be surprised if his projected new party ever amounts to much.

The Democratic Platform

THE Baltimore platform is not such a wonderfully progressive and definitely positive platform as we were assured it would be. Mr. Bryan is satisfied with it, for he was on the committee that wrote it, indeed on the sub-committee, and was credited with taking a draft with him to the convention. But it is burdensomely long, and few will take the trouble to read it. It would have been more effective in a quarter of the space.

It begins with the old cry of the tariff. The tariff should be for revenue only. But it is not, and is not likely to be. Those who wrote the words do not believe in enacting a tariff that shall give no protection. But the present tariff is too high, and the demand for its reduction is right and popular. The platform tells us that "the Republican tariff is the principal cause of the unequal distribution of wealth"; and that "excessive prices result in large measure from the high tariff." Doubtless the high tariff has had some effect, but high prices are all over the civilized world, even in free-trade Great Britain; and the Rockefellers and Morgans and the majority of millionaires have got their wealth by oil, railroads, banking, and other businesses that do not depend on the tariff for their profits.

Next, the platform attacks monopolies and trusts, and asks for laws to control them. Here it is somewhat more specific than the Republican platform, because it mentions holding companies (already forbidden and dissolved), interlocking directorates and stock watering, and it condemns the Republican administration for not putting the officials of the Standard Oil Company and the Tobacco Trust in prison. Will the Democratic Administration do better?

Then comes an eloquent paragraph on State rights and Federal rights which talks bravely and says nothing. Then follows approval of the income tax amendment, and that for the popular election of Senators; but these are not distinctively partisan assets. It then asks for more publicity as to campaign expenses, even of the ownership of political journals, and the publication of the names of all those who endorse candidates for appointive offices. Corporations must be forbidden to contribute to a campaign fund, and individual contributions must be limited in amount. The Republican platform has similar provisions, but in fewer words.

The next point is one quite new in a platform. It directs the national committee, at the next following Presidential campaign, to have all delegates to the convention chosen by direct primaries, at which the voters shall indicate their choice for President. This may be a very good plan, and it may not. We are glad to have it tried by the Democrats, and we presume the Republicans will do the same in nearly every State. We should at least try it out.

Then follows a demand for efficient supervision by the Interstate Commerce Commission of railroads and other companies engaged in interstate commerce. It goes into details, such as the valuation of these corporations, at greater length than does the corresponding Republican statement, but the two mean the same thing. Which is the better depends on which will keep the promise better.

On the matter of rural credits by agricultural banks, the two platforms say the same thing, but on banking generally the Democratic platform positively condemns the Aldrich bill, and after the old Jackson manner denounces a central bank, but recommends nothing in its place. It condemns panics, which is safe, and it would have government funds deposited in banks competitively, a proposition which we leave to the experts.

Both platforms want a trustworthy judiciary, and the Republican platform objects to the recall of judges, while the Democratic does not want such injunctions as are unfair, a safe proposition. More notable is its declaration that labor unions must not be regarded as illegal organizations in restraint of trade, and that the Cabinet should have a Secretary of Labor.

On waterways, floods and conservation both parties had to announce some-

thing, but they could not manage to utter anything but the same generalities. It is so with agriculture, public health, parcels post, Alaska, the civil service and the merchant marine. These are not party questions; but the Baltimore platform demands that the Panama Canal put no toll on American ships engaged in coastwise trade.

There remains one subject on which the Democratic platform speaks positively—the Philippines. It repeats with much oratorical fervor the condemnation, uttered in three previous platforms, of the acquisition and possession of the Philippines, condemns it as an "experiment in imperialism" and "colonial exploitation," and at the same time as "an inexcusable blunder which has involved us in enormous expense," which has "laid our nation open to the charge of abandonment of the fundamental doctrine of self-government." It then asks that we immediately declare our purpose to recognize the independence of the islands, "as soon as a stable government can be established," and independence recognized by other nations. Inasmuch as the Philippine Islands are many and large, and only in a part of one island is free self-government yet possible, the Democratic pledge would wait long to be fulfilled. Meanwhile other nations think we are teaching self-government with perilous urgency. We do not think so. We observe that the platform carefully avoids saying the same things about Porto Rico.

Such is the platform. The rest of it is devoted to pointing with pride to the record of the Democratic House of Representatives during the last year, and the condemnation of the Republican party, and particularly the veto of the tariff bills. We are told that its pledges are not buncombe, but "are made to be kept when in office as well as relied upon during the campaign." In our view both platforms are buncombe so far as they talk generalities or approve policies on which all are agreed, or abuse the other party. They are for popular effect. They give us a flood of words, and would be more effective and seem more real if they were put in brief, sharp propositions that told us definitely what are the principles, if there are any, in which the two parties differ and to which they were pledged. More important than platforms are the history of the parties and the character and drift of the people who support them. Just now the parties find it difficult to discover partisan distinctions. In both parties are, as there should be, representatives of labor and capital, and both are seeking to solve the social and financial problems that concern us, and which are such as do not yet divide our great parties. It is the Socialists or the Prohibitionists that have something definite to say.

The Guardians of Liberty

This is a new organization, only a year old, a sort of semi-secret society like the Masons, which has officers of notable designations, and which already claims to have hundreds of thousands of members. The Rev. Augustus E. Barnett. D. D., is "Chief Recorder," Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles "Chief Attorney," Hon. Charles D. Harris "Chief Guardian," Rear Admiral G. W. Baird "Chief Vigilant," and Major-General D. E. Sickles "Chief Custodian." These constitute its National Court. It has a long string of National Counsellors, generals, clergymen, rabbis and officers of various orders.

The name of it indicates its purpose; but what is the danger to liberty which it will fight? Passing by the general statements in its constitution about the purpose to promote loyalty to the principles of our free government, we seem to find its more definite aim suggested in its "Declaration of Principles," in which we find the following paragraphs:

"It is our belief that every citizen should hold sacred his civil duties and responsibilities, and it is our desire and purpose that every office of the nation, State and municipality shall be held by men of ability, integrity and true patriotism. We hold that no citizen is a true patriot who owns superior temporal allegiance to any power above that of his obligation to the principles of the Constitution of the United States.

"As the fathers established, so are we resolved to maintain the complete separation of church and State.

"We deny the right of any political or ecclesiastical organization to manipulate or control the sovereign citizenship of our people, or to dispose of their rights and privileges for political office or power, and we are de-

termined that every citizen shall exercise his civil rights and privileges unmolested, answerable only to his conscience and to his God.

"We unite to protect and preserve the free institutions of our country, especially our public educational system, against any foreign or menacing influence and we particularly protest against the diversion of any public funds or lands to any religious purpose whatever."

It is perfectly clear that this organization is directed against what it regards as the one danger to American liberty, namely, the Roman Catholic Church. That is the only body which is popularly charged with owning "superior temporal allegiance to any power above that" due to his country; the only one said to be opposed to "complete separation of Church and State"; the only one said to menace our undenominational public school system and to be seeking the support of public funds for ecclesiastical purposes. The Catholic press has immediately recognized this new society as directed against its Church and as a new form of the Knownothings and the A. P. A., and such it evidently is. But the official circular sent out by the Guardians of Liberty, which we have received, denies and yet confesses it. It says:

"Catholic journals have attacked the Guardians of Liberty on the ground that the new organization is a revival of Knownothingism. Nothing could be farther from the fact. But Rome is afraid of the new organization, knowing that her own methods of political and ecclesiastical campaigning in this country will not bear the searchlight. Her truckling with Presidential candidates; her arrogant claim of equality with royalty for her cardinals at public functions; her attitude toward civil marriage, and her imposition of the ban of illegitimacy on ecclesiastical marriages between Catholic and Protestant; her widespread interference in politics and her dictation to the "bosses"; her declaration that "the church will not come to her own until there are more Catholics in Congress"; and her demand, reiterated in her church organs thruout the country, that American Catholics should work together "to make of the United States *according to a dream that is no longer visionary the first Catholic nation in the world*"—these are among the reasons why the free and independent American people must jealously guard their privileges against a power which has been repudiated in every country in Europe, with one solitary exception."

If this is not a revival of Knownothingism then our memory of Knownothingism is greatly at fault. The purpose of that organization, which swept the country in the 50's, was to attack the Catholic Church and to exclude its members from political office. This new organization has this Section 14 in its "Declaration of Principles":

"It shall be the duty of all members to support candidates for political office who are good and true men, earnest patriots and loyal to the principles of the Order."

That can mean nothing else than Never vote for a Catholic.

The statement issued proceeds further at length to attack the Catholic Church. It tells us that "the Roman hierarchy is a political machine . . . casting its influence in favor of those who are willing to serve, not the best interests of their country, but of the Catholic Church"; and it declares.

"Having already dictated the choice of judges, congressmen and many high public officials in State and nation, Rome is now engaged in attempting a far weightier task—to dictate the choice of a Chief Magistrate to preside over the destinies of 100,000,000 Americans."

We hold that such an organization is a menace to our political peace. It greatly magnifies the danger it sees. It is proscriptive and un-American. The former political anti-Catholic organizations had a brief and dishonorable history and past away. Protestantism and liberty do not need such defenders. We want to live in the fullest harmony with our Catholic fellow citizens, and we shall find them earnest patriots, lovers of the country's liberty, and guardians of our public schools, even against ecclesiastical interference. We have relics of union of Church and State yet left, particularly in the aid given to denominational charities, but their correction does not need the raising of the banner of religious warfare.

If our readers wish to see the full circular they should write to the Chief Recorder, Dr. Barnett, 50 West Twenty-fourth street, in this city.

Making Rubber from Potatoes

On September 13, 1906, we offered a reward of $10,000,000 to any ambitious young chemist who could tell how to accomplish cheaply the following simple reaction:

$$2C_5H_8 = C_{10}H_{16}$$
Isoprene Caoutchouc

We now hasten to add that we did not mean that we would send our personal

check for that amount on receipt of the desired information. It was rather what might be called a "rhetorical reward," intended merely to indicate our idea of what the value of such a discovery would be to the world and presumably to the discoverer. We feel it necessary to make our position clear because the task seems now to have been actually accomplished and the reward ready to be reached.

For many years there has been a close race between Germany and England to see which should solve this problem in synthetic chemistry—how close it now appears, for the English chemists reached the goal, the patent office, only three months ahead of the Germans. It is a case of poetic justice that the announcement of their triumph should have been made by Prof. W. H. Perkin, of Manchester University, for it was his father, W. H. Perkin, who fifty years ago discovered mauve, the first of the aniline dyes. But the English universities of that day disdained to teach anything so mercenary as industrial chemistry, and the English manufacturing chemists, who then dominated the world market, viewed academic training with an equal contempt. So the aniline industry, worth hundreds of millions of dollars, went over to Germany, where the university professor and the artisan work side by side.

Now, however, a new species of university has sprung up in England, combining utilitarian with cultural education. Manchester has been a leader in the new movement and well deserves the prize. In 1909 a corps of chemists in the Manchester laboratories entered upon the systematic siege of synthetic rubber. It had been known for over sixty years that rubber on being decomposed by heat produced isoprene, a liquid somewhat resembling turpentine. The reaction was known to be reversible, but nobody could tell how. But in July, 1910, it was discovered, by accident, we may say, but it should be understood that such advantageous accidents happen to those who are working for them and know how to utilize them. Dr. F. E. Matthews, who had charge of the research, set some isoprene to drying over metallic sodium, a common laboratory method of freeing a liquid from the last traces of water. In September he found that the flask was filled with a solid mass of real rubber instead of the volatile colorless liquid he had put into it. Prof. Carl Harries, of Germany, made the same discovery three months later, and on applying for a patent found that he had been anticipated.

Twenty years ago the discovery would have been useless, for sodium was then a rare and costly metal, a little of it in a sealed glass tube being passed around the chemistry class once a year as a curiosity, or a tiny bit cut off and dropped in water to see what a fuss it made. Latterly, however, metallic sodium is cheaply produced by the aid of electricity. The difficulty lay rather in the cost of the raw material, isoprene. In industrial chemistry it is not sufficient that a thing can be made; it must be made to pay. Isoprene could be obtained from turpentine, but this was too expensive and limited in supply. It would merely mean the destruction of pine forests instead of rubber forests. Starch was finally decided upon as the best material, since this can be obtained for about a cent a pound from potatoes, corn and many other sources. Here, however, the chemist came to the end of his rope and had to call the bacteriologist to his aid. The splitting of the starch molecule is too big a job for man; only the lower organisms, the yeast plant, for example, know enough to do that. Owing perhaps to the *entente cordiale* a French biologist was called into the combination, Professor Fernbach, of the Pasteur Institute, and after eighteen months' hard work he discovered a process of fermentation by which a large amount of fusel oil can be obtained from any starchy stuff. Hitherto the aim in fermentation and distillation has been to obtain as small a proportion of fusel oil as possible, for fusel oil is a mixture of the heavier alcohols, all of them more poisonous and malodorous than common alcohol. But here, as has often happened in the history of industrial chemistry, the by-product turns out to be more valuable than the product, the dump-heap pays better than the mine. From fusel oil by the use of chlorine isoprene can be prepared, so the chain is complete.

Professor Perkin calculates that by his process rubber can probably be pro-

duced at a cost of 60 cents a pound and possibly 25 cents or less. If this is correct synthetic rubber comes into direct competition with the natural product, but we do not advise our readers to throw their rubber plantation stock into the fireplace just yet. The demand is far greater than the supply. We in America use up every year a pound of rubber apiece, every man, woman and child of us, it appears from the statistics, altho obviously those who ride on rubber tires use more than those who walk on rubber heels. Between 1908 and 1910 the price of rubber in New York rose from 84 cents to $2.90 a pound, but this was because the Brazilian forests were becoming exhausted and the Ceylon plantations had not come into bearing. No such fancy prices may be expected in the future, but the possible uses of rubber are so multifarious in our modern civilization that a slight fall in price opens up to it new opportunities. But whether made from potatoes and corn or grown on plantations, rubber will henceforth be free from the red stain it has borne. The sudden enormous demand for the milk of the rubber tree in the last few years has driven men to search for it into the darkest parts of the two southern continents. In these secret places, far beyond the reach of law and religion, cupidity begot cruelty, and the world has been horrified at rumors of slavery, torture and mutilation; in the Kongo by the Belgians; in Peru by the English. Such atrocities will be impossible under the new conditions of the industry. The new discovery means a step upward in morality as well as an advance in science.

Governor Dix on Bryan

Governor Dix says that Bryan is now out of it; he is eliminated; he no longer has power. But Bryan is not out of it; he still has power. His enemies, whom he defeated, now abuse him, but they had to do what he asked, vote for Governor Wilson. Governor Dix says: "The canker of selfishness was eating his heart; now the party has eliminated him." We see no public evidence of any such selfishness. There was no sign at the convention that he did not desire the nomination of Wilson, and there has been no utterance of his since that he is not pleased at the result, or that he is disappointed that the tide did not turn to him. The only thing that could be so interpreted—or misinterpreted—was his suggestion of four names of men whom Progressives might vote for if it should become necessary to turn to a dark horse. The interesting thing about those names is their catholicity, one of them, Senator O'Gorman, of New York, a Catholic, and another, Senator Rayner, of Maryland, a Jew. The plank in the platform which denies Wilson a second term, if he should be elected, will allow Bryan to be candidate in 1916, and he will not then be too old.

The Philippines and Siam

For the credit of Congressman Jones, of Virginia, and the report of the Committee on Insular Affairs which he lately presented, recommending a bill to give full independence to the Philippines after eight years, we trust that other statements are not as flagrantly untrue as is the following passage in reply to the objection that so many languages are spoken in the Philippines:

> "There are many different dialects spoken in Siam, and yet this non-Christian country, with no standing army, has never fallen a victim to any land-grabbing nation."

The contrary is the notorious fact. Siam has had piece after piece of its territory bitten of successively by Great Britain and France during the last fifteen or twenty years. The boundary between Burma and northwestern Siam was "delimited" in 1891 to the advantage of Great Britain. In 1896 an agreement was had between Great Britain and France as to where they would put their respective Siamese boundaries, and this was amended to mutual advantage in 1904, the territories to the west of the Menam River and the Gulf of Siam being recognized as English and those to the east as French. Also in 1904 the French took possession of provinces to the west of the Mekong River to the amount of 7,800 square miles. In 1907 a new boundary was forced upon Siam whereby four ports on the Mekong were by perpetual lease ceded to France and the territory of French Cambodia was enlarged by 7,000 square miles. In 1909 Great Britain took over 15,000 more

square miles from Siam which were added to her Malay possessions. We are surprised that the Senate should have been so misinformed, for all Siam is liable to be gobbled up in a few years, much as the Philippines would be if we let them to themselves. To be sure, as the committee suggests, there might be an agreement of the interested nations to leave them alone, but such conventions are often changed later.

The Weakness of Journalism

A special cable to the New York *Times* conveys to the American public the following intelligence:

> London, July 5.—G. K. Chesterton while walking in his garden Wednesday, fell over a tub of flowers and fractured his right arm.

The dispatch, however, neglects to explain the motive for the accident, which is presumably to demonstrate Mr. Chesterton's theory of journalism. This theory he expounded some time ago in "The Ball and the Cross" in these words:

> "It is the one great weakness of journalism as a picture of our modern existence, that it must be a picture made up entirely of exceptions. We announce on flaring posters that a man has fallen off a scaffolding. We do not announce on flaring posters that a man has not fallen off a scaffolding. Yet this latter fact is fundamentally more exciting, as indicating that that moving tower of terror and mystery, a man, is still abroad upon the earth. That the man has not fallen off a scaffolding is really more sensational; and it is also some thousand times more common. but journalism cannot reasonably be expected thus to insist upon the permanent miracles. Busy editors cannot be expected to put on their posters, 'Mr. Wilkinson Still Safe,' or 'Mr. Jones, of Worthington, Not Dead Yet.' They cannot announce the happiness of mankind at all. They cannot describe all the forks that are not stolen, nor all the marriages that are not judiciously dissolved. Hence the complete picture they give of life is of necessity fallacious; they can only represent what is unusual. However democratic they may be, they are only concerned with the minority."

We hope that the pleasure of being able to say "I told you so" will compensate Mr. Chesterton for the pains he has taken to prove his point, and we hope also that he will not think it necessary to subject his personality to the strain of demonstrating experimentally in all its details his opinion of "What's wrong with the world."

That Deceased Wife's Sister

Next to the suffraget the deceased wife's sister is the most troublesome feminine element in British politics—and the most effective factor in the evolution of the British Constitution. For years she was the bone of contention between the House of Commons and the House of Lords and now she is the entering wedge between Church and State. The metaphor is mixt, but then so is the situation. It has always been claimed by churchmen that the Established Church was really as independent as the free churches, that the State in giving it support and privileged position exacted in return no sacrifice of autonomy. This claim has now been upset by the deceased wife's sister. Here is Canon Thompson, vicar of the parish of Eaton, who, in accordance with the dictates of his conscience and the Prayer Book, excluded from communion Mr. and Mrs. Bannister because she was the sister of his first wife. Such had been the law promulgated by that stickler for marital morality, Henry VIII, but repealed by Parliament in 1907. Since then such marriages have been legal in England, as they long had been in the British colonies. Mr. Bannister began suit to secure his admission to the altar, claiming that the canon had no right to debar him as "an open and notorious evil liver," when he was living in accordance with the law of the land. The case was carried up thru the Court of Arches. the Court of the King's Bench, the Court of Appeal, and, lastly, the House of Lords, being decided in every instance against the priest, who now, it seems, will be forced to admit the parishioners under penalty of contempt of court. The appeal to Cæsar has been successful, and it has been settled that among the things that are Cæsar's is the right to decide who are offending God by their manner of life, and so to be debarred from communion with Him. Now that the real subordination of the Established Church is thus laid bare, an increasing number of churchmen are coming to realize the rationality of the principle of the Nonconformists who are willing to sacrifice money and prestige to secure ecclesiastical freedom. It is a curious thing that in all this agitation for the right of marriage with a deceased wife's sister the

analogous case has been ignored. A man may not marry his deceased brother's widow, nor apparently does he want to. Such a marriage is still held as incestuous in England as well as some of the colonies, and it would be interesting to know why there is no demand for the repeal of the law or complaint of its hardship as there was in the other case. Statistics show that young widows are more apt to marry than spinsters, but seemingly they never want another of the same family.

The New York Observer

It is not easy to keep a Presbyterian paper alive in this city. We regret to see that *The Observer*, which claimed to be the oldest of our religious papers, has died of old age and the conservatism that too often goes with old age. Some seventy years ago its conservatism was such that *The Evangelist* was started as a rival Presbyterian paper, with Dr. Joshua Leavitt as editor, representing the new evangelistic activity of which President Finney was the representative; and it became the New School organ, as *The Observer* was the Old School. *The Observer* was severe against THE INDEPENDENT when the latter was started in 1848, being opposed to almost everything which this journal represented; and between *The Observer* under Dr. Prime and *The Evangelist* under Dr. Field there was no love lost. Both were good properties for many years, but the age of tolerance and good will came with the union of the Old and the New School Presbyterian bodies, and at last neither of them was needed, and finally *The Evangelist* was absorbed in *The Christian Work*, and now *The Observer* has ceased to exist. We cannot pretend that it was in its best days a really helpful journal, altho Dr. Devins, who took charge of it when the Primes past away, was a man of fine spirit and gave it a character for religious service and Church unity. The principal name connected with it for many years was that of Samuel Irenaeus Prime, a man of dignity and presence, familiar on the platform at all great religious meetings. One who knew him well recalls this little story of his personal urbanity. He sat in his office in his shirt sleeves on a very hot day, when a lady, a stranger, called to see him. Instantly he arose to put on his coat, and she begged him not to put himself to the trouble of doing so. "Madam," said Dr. Prime, "if I would not do this out of respect to you, allow me to do it out of respect to myself." Another lady compiled a volume of fugitive religious poems, and hoping to secure it a larger sale asked him to give his name to the title page. This he did, adding his steel portrait, and he enjoyed remarking that his friends told him it was the greatest *hymn* in the volume.

"A Century's Start"

A moderate degree of self-glorification is not bad for a nation nor for a political, social or religious organization. It should respect itself and should demand that respect. Its superior merits it should claim, with due regard to courtesy and truth. We are not of those that see any special menace in the Roman Catholic Church, but it is not wholly agreeable to see its leading organs glorifying it and depreciating the Christian faith of the rest of us in ways that are plainly apart from the fact. We see frequent illustrations of this which are not worth considering, but *America* claims to be the special representative of intelligence and fairness. It speaks thus of American religious history and present conditions:

> "Other religious bodies had the start of us by over a century of power. They were then a hundred to our one. In the mean time we have grown and they have dwindled until now we have attained numerical equality. Why have they not made better use of their opportunities? Half their people today have no religious tenets and the other half are not sure of the tenets they profess."

Now what are the facts? Catholicism had the start of Protestantism by over a century in this country, with every chance for development and growth under hospitable skies. The largest part of this country was settled by Spanish and French colonists before the English landed on the Atlantic coast. Arizona as far back as 1540. New Mexico was conquered in 1508, and Santa Fé was founded in 1605. California, Texas, Utah also were part of the Spanish territory. In fact, up to 1803 everything west of the Mississippi was either Spanish or French; and east of the Mississippi Flor-

ida was settled by Spaniards, while the French made the first settlements in Maine, Vermont, along the Great Lakes, and along the eastern bank of the Mississippi, as the French names of cities still attest, while Maryland was settled by English Catholics. It is not true that "other religious bodies had the start of us by over a century." The contrary is the fact. The other claim, that the Catholics have attained numerical equality, could hardly find credence from its readers. It is based first on the claim that Catholics number 15,000,000, a sixth of the population, and that of the remaining population one-half "have no religious tenets," and half the rest do not believe what they profess; while the 15,000,000 are all true to their faith. Courtesy, logic and truth are all lacking in such boastings.

The Virgin of Lourdes Pius X has just had a fountain of water in the Vatican gardens closed up. This fountain was part of the Grotto of the Virgin of Lourdes, built under Leo XIII. A curious reason, that is, from the standpoint of Catholic pilgrimages, is that the Pope feared the water was bad and might spread disease. At Lourdes, France, where is the original miraculous fountain, the water flows on and pilgrimages are frequent. Among them were lately one hundred English pilgrims, of whom thirty were cripples. At Separation in 1907 the French authorities resolved to wipe out the waters of Lourdes and inhibit pilgrimages. But the hotelkeepers of the town in union with the Paris, Lyon and Mediterranean Railway protested they would lose too much money. The government yielded. Among the railway directors, was Mons. Emile Loubet, whose visit as President of the Republic to the King of Italy brought to a head the rupture between France and the Vatican.

Farm Doctors The Independent has recently noted the tendency to create a class of farm experts, to be scattered about the country, and given the general oversight of the agricultural interests of the whole United States. One of our Congressmen writes, himself a lawyer: "I am myself no farmer, but what I know about it I have gained thru converse with the Agricultural Department at Washington and the farmers' clubs." He tells us that he has made up his mind that farming as carried on is a shiftless affair, and that "thirty bushels of wheat can just as well be grown to an acre as fifteen." He concludes that at least one-third of the animals fed by the dairymen need weeding out, because they do not produce milk in quantity or quality to pay for their keep. This is his excuse for securing what he calls a "farm doctor," a man to give advice, and perhaps more, to give momentum in the way of adopting new measures and weeding out the useless. It will be the duty of this superintendent to study soils, and crops, and animals in the Congressional district to which he is appointed. He will spend his entire time in the interest of improved farming. He will visit farmers at their homes, find out if they have any plans, and aid them in formulating something definite "for improvement." He will study every phase of farm life, indoors and out, helping to introduce new methods, to secure the utilization of water power, and helping to make electricity a common power in our farm homes. He will study market conditions, and means of transportation, making a specialty of road improvement and introduction of the best tools. It is expected he will be of decided value in heartening up a man who is discouraged over bad crops, where they are the result of lack of knowledge. In other words, he will be an agricultural adviser; and if he is skillful in winning the confidence of the people will be of untold value to the agriculture of the section. He will try to get rid of superfluous equipments; see that tools are not spoiled by exposure, and in other ways farmers' interest go to waste. One difficulty on many farms is that the work is so planned as to rush for a brief season, leaving little to be done when help is most easily obtained. This is the fault of bad planning or management as a rule. It is thought that the farm adviser or farm doctor, as they seem inclined to term him, will cost about twenty-five hundred dollars a year (some place it at twenty-two hundred). It is proposed that the Government furnish half of this, provided the locality or section will furnish the other half. The proposition is very reasonable, consider-

ing that the Government has already done a large share of the educating of these experts. The movement may go slow at first, and probably will; but where men of good judgment and adequate training are employed they will create a want that will be so strongly felt that we may look for a national movement of the sort to be completed.

With the Fourth of July the American flag began to be adorned with six rows of stars and eight stars in each. It may be a long time before a new order is required, altho we do not see why Hawaii and Porto Rico should not be made States before long, and the Philippines later, notwithstanding the Congressional declaration when we annexed the Philippines that it was not the intention to make States of them. Yet the Spanish Cortes had members from Cuba and the Philippines, and Cambodia, Anam and the Africa possessions are represented in the French Chamber of Deputies.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says: "Altho Louisiana is stanchly Democratic, she cannot for an instant contemplate the removal of the tariff on sugar, or even its revision, without serious alarm. The sugar industry in this State has grown up under the assistance afforded by the tariff for several generations. . . . The constant agitation of the matter is therefore extremely harmful, and President Taft was eminently wise in holding that all tariff problems should be eliminated from politics." What is a Democrat, anyhow?

We regret the action of the Philadelphia Board of Public Education, which has sent word to private schools whose pupils have been admitted to the Normal School that henceforth their pupils will not be received, as the building will not accommodate all who apply from the high schools of the city. Then it should be enlarged, or an annex rented. It looks like an unhappy discrimination, possibly a religious one. If only a limited number can be received why not provide a competitive examination?

We wait in vain to see Mr. Roosevelt respond to Senator La Follette's challenge that he publish his expense account for his campaign for nomination at Chicago. Mr. La Follette gave his campaign receipts for the Ohio primary contest, but Mr. Roosevelt, twice challenged, still holds mum. He had the backing, so Senator La Follette declares, of the Steel Trust and the Harvester Trust and the big magnates, and the Senator is inquisitive as to the amounts of their contributions and what was their purpose.

The only explanation for the apparent hospitality of the Spanish Government to the bands that form on its Portuguese border for the purpose of overthrowing the republic of Portugal is that Spain wishes it overthrown. For months these bands have been harbored and are just now trying to cross the border. A Portuguese republic is a peril to Spanish monarchy.

President Taft has again done Cuba a good turn. He was not hasty to intervene, but gave plain warning, urged the Cuban Government to suppress the rising, sent down war vessels to show that he was in earnest, and then called them back when the outbreak was supprest.

It is a fearful burden which Russia assumes, to expend $645,000,000 in five years on a new navy; and it will involve additional waste on overburdened Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, Japan and the United States.

We are glad to have this endorsement from Mr. Bryan, who says: "Nearly all the Democratic party and more than half of the Republican party are Progressives." Mr. Bryan speaks with authority, having attended both conventions.

Governor Osborn, of Michigan, one of the seven Roosevelt Governors, says he will swing to Wilson, for Wilson is a good enough Republican for him. Those Western Republicans have no interest in the tariff.

Wesleyan University has won its million-dollar endowment, but probably it will not prove of value enough to make up for the loss of the women students.

Insurance

State Rating Fails

THE action of the Louisiana Legislature within a fortnight in repealing the law enacted two years ago, establishing, under the auspices of the State, a bureau or commission charged with the making and regulating of rates of premiums for fire insurance, is significant. Louisiana has ever been regarded as among the safe and sane communities, politically, in the South, and, when the radical measure which has just been repealed was adopted, the departure from conservatism was noted with astonishment by those best acquainted with the people there. It seems to be evident that the attempt to regulate the price of fire insurance by law has, in the judgment of the thinking classes in that State, proved a failure. If this conclusion is correct it is fortunate for those who have that form of protection to pay for that their Legislature has discovered the mistake and promptly rectified it.

We hold to the opinion that the cost of all forms of insurance is lowest in those places where the companies are least hampered by laws which interfere with the economics of that business. Well managed companies know what risks are worth, and all the laws in the world will not seduce them into doing business at a loss. They will have their legitimate price or they will refuse the risks which will not pay it.

The Home Insurance Company

OUR attention is attracted to some interesting facts brought out in a recently published review of the Home Insurance Company of New York appearing in an insurance journal. In the fifty-nine years of its existence the Home has received the total sum of $239,062,555 in premiums, and it has paid for losses $133,106,577, an experience of 55.7 per cent. The gross expense ratio has been estimated at 35 per cent. of the premiums, while the total outstanding liabilities, composed largely of unearned premiums, about equals 6 per cent. of the total premiums received. According to this calculation the *underwriting* profit during fifty-nine years has been but 3.3 per cent. of the premiums handled, or about $7,890,000. On December 31 last the net surplus of the company was $13,815,441—something like $5,110,000 in excess of the earnings from *underwriting*. The *investment* earnings were about $24,980,000. This came from interest, rents, profits on the sales of securities, and the like. The total dividends paid stockholders amounted to $18,965,000—leaving about six millions of investment earnings to go into the surplus funds and strengthen the security of policyholders. From which it appears that the stockholders of that company have not, as a matter of fact, received any of the *underwriting* profits, while the banking side of the business has contributed most substantially toward making that institution the financial giant it is. The story is a record of superb fire insurance management.

A REPORT recently issued by the New York Insurance Department of an examination made of the New York Safety Reserve Fund of Syracuse severely criticises some features of the management, especially its methods of settling claims.

THE New England Casualty Company of Boston has taken over the assets and business of the Bay State Surety and Liability Company and increased its own capital to a million dollars. The New England recently became a member of the Workmen's Compensation and Service Bureau.

THE fact seems to be well settled that some fire insurance company of importance has secured an option on a majority of the capital stock of the Williamsburgh City Fire Insurance Company at about 550 per cent. of its par value. At one time it was thought the Alliance of London held the option, but that idea is now evaporating. The name of the prospective purchaser has not been divulged.

Financial

Politics and Business

THERE was additional evidence, last week, that the unusual political conditions have not been permitted to depress general business. The stock market was still a narrow one (1,487,896 shares), and at the end a slight net loss was shown, but the record for three strenuous political weeks has been one of dull firmness. Many were waiting for this week's crop report, but the general expectation was that it would be a favorable one. Good news from the wheat fields had caused a decline of price. The steel mills were very busy, and there were further advances of prices and wages. There was an unprecedented output of steel, and the Pittsburgh district entered the new half year, it was said, with a larger accumulation of forward business than it had seen since 1907. General trade was, on the whole, satisfactory. The underlying conditions were known to be sound, and the prospect was believed to be good. Political wrangles had not killed a prevailing feeling of optimism.

It was shown by the *Journal of Commerce* that our railroad and industrial corporations in the first half of the year had announced $1,557,146,400 of new securities. This output exceeds that of the first half of 1911 by $327,000,000. The figures relating to railroads show a decrease of $14,000,000, but it is to be noticed that railroad notes and bonds were less by $77,000,000, while railroad stocks increased by $63,000,000. This shifting testifies to a growth of confidence on the part of the investing public. Industrial securities rose from $374,000,000 to $716,000,000, and here $222,000,000 of the gain was in stocks. Both on account of quantity and because of the tendency toward shares rather than toward bonds, this six months' record is of an encouraging character, as indicating confidence and optimism. The recent monthly circulars of prominent banks and banking firms point to the fact that political events have caused no alarm or uneasiness in business circles. The prevailing opinion appears to be that the success of either party, with such candidates as have been nominated, should not be awaited with misgivings; that nothing revolutionary or injurious to honestly conducted business can be expected. Many are thinking more about the crops than about the party conventions or the campaign.

The Year's Foreign Trade

ALTHO the exact amounts cannot yet be ascertained, it is known that our foreign trade in the fiscal year just ended exceeded $4,000,000,000. This is a new record. Last year's total was $3,576,546,000, and the total for the preceding year was less by about $375,000,000. The value of manufactures exported was more than $1,000,000,000. These included $275,000,000 for iron or steel products; $160,000,000 for lumber and leather and manufactures of the same, and $50,000,000 for cotton goods. The growth of exports of manufactures supplies arguments in favor of a reduction of the tariff duties involved. The Government might well undertake to ascertain to how large an extent protected manufactures are sold for export at prices lower than those which our own people are required to pay for them.

....It is understood that the Money Trust inquiry will not be resumed by the Banking and Currency Committee until after the elections in November.

....On June 30, the end of the fiscal year, there were 7,394 national banks, having an authorized capital of $1,040,545,435 and an outstanding circulation amounting to $745,134,992.

....The Government's cotton report, last week, shows that the planted area falls below last year's by 2,584,000 acres, or 7 per cent., but still is larger than that of any year preceding 1911.

....June's output of pig iron was 2,440,745 tons, against 2,512,582 in May. The output of the first half of the year has been a little more than 14,000,000 tons. Each half of 1911 had less than 12,000,000.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

Movements and expressions of opinion concerning the projected new party excited much interest last week. There was additional evidence of a tendency in certain Progressive Republican organizations to support Governor Wilson, but it could not be said that a majority of the members of such organizations were inclined to take this course. On the other hand, the disapproval of a new party by several Governors and other prominent men did not necessarily indicate opposition on their part to the Roosevelt movement. Some who were not willing to support the Chicago nominees desired to remain in the old party. There were so many opinions and such a variety of local influences that it was impossible to classify the dissatisfied and generalize as to their policies. It could be seen, however, that Mr. Roosevelt and his active supporters intend to take advantage of the party machinery in States where it is controlled by their friends and to seek the votes of Presidential electors in those States without putting up a separate ticket. Reports were published as to Republican electors who intended to vote for Mr. Roosevelt. Some estimated that there were seventy of these; others said the number was nearly one hundred. A new Taft ticket of electors will be set up by petition in Pennsylvania and two or three other States; similar action will probably be taken in the interest of Mr. Roosevelt in several States where the party organization and the electors already chosen are opposed to him. The prediction is made that these methods will lead to litigation. There was speculation in the press about what would take place if no one should have a majority of the electoral college, and if the election should be thrown into the House, where there would probably be a tie of States. Mr. Roosevelt decided to make speeches in the Middle West during a tour of ten days. Mr. Taft named his secretary, Charles D. Hilles, to be chairman of the National Committee in the campaign. Mr. Roosevelt said that the anti-Trust law ought not to be enforced strictly; the great combinations had come to stay, and should be subjected to supervision and regulation by the Federal Government. A letter written by Dr. Lyman Abbott was published, in which he denied that Mr. Roosevelt was "addicted to the excessive use of alcoholic liquors":

> "He is quite as temperate as I am. He never touches whiskey, has never tasted a cocktail in his life, and his customary drink when he lunches with me twice a week is either milk or iced tea. During the Chicago convention he did not touch a drop of any kind of alcoholic beverages."

Senator La Follette published a long article attacking Mr. Roosevelt sharply. Bryan at Baltimore, he said, "was a towering figure of moral power."

> "Roosevelt at Chicago, backed by money derived from the stock watering operations of the Steel Trust and the Harvester Trust, organizing what are now confessed to have been fake contests as to nearly two hundred delegates in order to control the convention and secure his own nomination, refusing to aid in making a progressive platform, bound to have the nomination or to destroy the Republican party, was a most striking example of misdirected power and unworthy ambition."

Mr. Roosevelt, he continued, had enough delegates "ultimately to have nominated a real Progressive." He could even have caused the nomination of Hadley on a strong progressive platform:

"He would have no one but himself. He was there to force his own nomination or smash the convention. He was not there to preserve the integrity of the Republican party and make it an instrument for the promotion of progressive principles and the restoration of government to the people. . . . He gagged his followers in the convention without putting on record any facts upon which the public could base a definite, intelligent judgment regarding the validity of Taft's nomination. He submitted no suggestion as to a platform of progressive principles. He clamored loudly for purging the convention roll of tainted delegates, without purging his own candidacy of his tainted contests and his tainted Trust support. He offered no reason for a third party, excepting his own overmastering craving for a third term."

——Speaker Clark called upon Governor Wilson at Sea Girt, last week, and talked with him two hours. "His position," said the Governor, "is admirable in every respect." It is expected that William F. McCombs will be chairman of the national committee. Charles R. Crane, of Chicago, who contributed to Mr. La Follette's fund, has recently been a guest of the Governor, whom he will support. The Governor will insist upon the fullest publicity, before and after the election, for every contribution to the Democratic campaign fund. —— The Prohibition party, at its national convention, renominated the ticket of four years ago, Eugene W. Chafin, of Arizona, for President, and Aaron S. Watkins, of Ohio, for Vice-President. Several delegates favored the choice of a new name for the party, some suggesting Progressive, others Liberal or Conservative. The temporary chairman, Clinton N. Howard, denounced the old parties and the new one projected by Mr. Roosevelt. "We already have two whisky parties," said he, and do not need another. Mr. Roosevelt was, in his opinion, the least desirable of the candidates. "Posing as the thou-shalt-not-steal candidate, he brazenly boasts that he stole the Isthmus of Panama from Colombia." As for Mr. Taft, no other President had surrendered more abjectly to the liquor interest."

A Protest from Great Britain

Senator Brandegee, chairman of the committee which has the House bill relating to Panama Canal tolls, was informed on the 10th inst. by Secretary Knox that Great Britain's diplomatic representative had asked for delay with respect to this bill until his Government's Ambassador could submit a diplomatic note about it. The bill, as passed by the House, and as supported by a majority of the Senate committee, exempts from tolls American ships engaged in the coastwise trade and excludes ships owned by railroad companies whose lines are naturally in competition with the steamship routes. Two days later, Mr. Knox sent to the committee a summary of the British note, just received, which was to be followed by a written argument, forwarded by mail from London. The British Government, according to this summary, having considered the various propositions concerning American ships, holds that exemption of all American ships would involve an infraction of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty; that there would be no difference in principle betwen charging tolls, only thereafter to refund them, and remitting such tolls altogether; that a subsidy, calculated particularly with reference to use of the canal, would not be in accordance with the obligations of the treaty, and that it would be impossible to frame regulations for the exemption of ships in the coastwise trade "which would prevent the exemption from resulting in a preference to American shipping, and, consequently, in an infraction of the treaty. It is understood that a more elaborate note will object also to the provisions concerning ships owned by railroads, and that this objection will be made in the interest of the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company and its steamships. The House opposed the exemption of coastwise ships, but was overridden by the House. Senator Brandegee opposed it, but was outvoted in his committee. Such exemption is called for by the Democratic platform. There is a conflict of opinion in Congress, as may be inferred, as to the relation of such exemption to the requirements of the treaty, but exemption is clearly favored by a majority. It has been sug-

gested by the London press that if the bill in its present form should be enacted, the resulting controversy would be taken to the Hague tribunal. Some predict that there would be retaliatory discrimination on Canada's Welland Canal and elsewhere. Congress is not inclined to delay the proposed legislation. On the 13th the Senate, upon Mr. Brandegee's motion, by a vote of 40 to 34, made the bill the unfinished business, and thus decided to proceed with the consideration of it.

Lorimer and Archbald

The Senate, on the 13th, by a vote of 55 to 28, adopted a resolution declaring that corrupt methods and practices had been employed in the election of William Lorimer, of Illinois, and that his election was invalid. This action was preceded by a debate of seven days. Mr. Lorimer himself spoke for twelve hours, on three successive days. Several Senators who defended him attacked Mr. Roosevelt. The discussion was full of bitter personalities. Mr. Lorimer denounced Mr. Taft, Mr. Roosevelt and many who had opposed him, especially those connected with Chicago newspapers, who had procured and published the testimony upon which the proceedings against him were based. In the course of his remarks he read the affidavits of three Southern delegates to the recent Republican convention, who swore that attempts to bribe them in the interest of Mr. Roosevelt had been made. These affidavits had not before been given to the public. Mr. Tillman was so affected by parts of Mr. Lorimer's speech that he wept and sobbed. He had a statement read when the vote was taken. Part of it was as follows:

"Since I was stricken with paralysis thirty months ago, I have thought often and seriously about death and the hereafter. That I am here at all is in some respects a miracle, and I know I must go hence and meet the Great Judge very soon. Knowing that, I cannot do otherwise than vote as my conscience dictates, and I believe this man is innocent of the charges brought against him. If he is driven from the Senate, as seems probable now, I hope he will consecrate his life and his great talents to the purification of politics in his native city, and the uplift of his fellow citizens in Illinois to a realization of their duty and danger. But whether he is expelled or not he ought to do this, and I believe if he does bravely fight for a purer and better government in Illinois God will strengthen his arm and he will return to the Senate vindicated by the people of that great State."

Mr. Cullom, who voted for his colleague last year, explained that new evidence had caused a change of his attitude. The vote was as follows:

Against Lorimer.—Ashurst, Bacon, Borah, Bourne, Briggs, Bristow, Brown, Bryan, Burton, Chamberlain, Clapp, Clarke (Arkansas), Crawford, Cullom, Cummins, Curtis, Dixon, Fall, Gardner, Gore, Gronna, Hitchcock, Johnson, Kenyon, Kern, La Follette, Lea, Lodge, Martin, Martine, Myers, Nelson, Newlands, O'Gorman, Overman, Page, Poindexter, Pomerene, Rayner, Reed, Root, Sanders, Shively, Simmons, Smith (Arizona), Smith (Georgia), Smith (Michigan), Smith (South Carolina), Stone, Sutherland, Swenson, Townsend, Watson, Williams, Works.

For Lorimer.—Bailey, Bradley, Brandegee, Burnham, Catron, Clark (Wyoming), Crane, Dillingham, Fletcher, Foster, Gallinger, Gamble, Guggenheim, Johnston, Jones, Lippitt, McCumber, Oliver, Paynter, Penrose, Perkins, Richardson, Smith (Maryland), Smoot, Stephenson, Thornton, Tillman, Wetmore.

When the vote was announced, Mr. Lorimer arose and left the Senate chamber. According to newspaper reports, Mr. Roosevelt says it was his fight and victory, because "the whole thing would have been dropped" if he had not refused to attend a public dinner if Lorimer should be present.——The House, on the 11th, by a vote of 220 to 1, impeached Judge Robert W. Archbald and appointed seven managers to appear before the Senate and demand his removal from office. These managers are Chairman Clayton and six other members of the Judiciary Committee. The single vote for the Judge was cast by John R. Farr, who represents the Judge's district. Judge Archbald, Mr. Farr said, was incorruptible and the soul of honor. On the 8th, thirteen articles of impeachment had been presented to the House by unanimous vote of the Judiciary Committee. The charges relate mainly to his business transactions with actual or possible litigants. He was appointed a District Judge by President McKinley in 1901, reappointed by President Roosevelt, and was made a Circuit Judge and assigned to the Commerce Court by President Taft in 1911.

Rates of Express Companies

In connection with a report of 600 printed pages, the result of an investigation which has been in progress for three years, the Interstate Commerce Commission has ordered a reduction of about 15 per cent. in the rates of express companies, drastic reforms in regulations and practice, and comprehensive changes in methods of operation. The report was prepared by Commissioner Lane. The largest reduction proposed affects rates on small packages, and the Commissioner thinks that it opens avenues for the direct transfer of products from the farm to the city household, while loss of the companies' revenue will be prevented by an increase of traffic. The companies will be required to make thru routes by the quickest and most direct lines. To simplify the great volume of rate schedules, the United States will be mapped out in blocks about 50 miles square, and the entire system of rates from one block to any other can be printed on one large sheet of paper. The report analyzes the relations of the companies to railroads and groups of capitalists, asserting that by an interlacing of stock ownership and otherwise all the companies are managed by three groups of interests. The companies will be heard on October 9. They have accepted all the proposed changes except the reduction of rates.

Guarding Against Plague

Sanitary precautions were taken last week at all the Atlantic and Gulf ports, notably at Key West and New Orleans, to prevent the admission of bubonic plague. In many ports the extermination of rats on the harbor fronts was sought. In Mobile, Norfolk and several other cites a bounty of five cents per head was offered. Only one new case of the disease in Havana was reported. It was a fatal case. One case, the first at that port, was found in Santiago. In Porto Rico there have been 34 cases (a majority of them in San Juan), and 22 deaths. It is believed that the disease was brought to that island from Trinidad, where it first appeared at the end of March, and where there have been 13 cases, with 9 deaths.

End of the Cuban Rebellion

General Monteagudo telegraphed to President Gomez, on the 10th, that the revolt in Oriente had been suppressed and that martial law was no longer needed in that province. He intended, he said, to start for Havana on the 18th, leaving 3,255 soldiers as scattered garrisons in the eastern end of the island. According to an official report, the Government's losses since the beginning of the revolt have been 16 killed and 34 wounded. Documents found on the body of General Estenoz, the rebel leader, and undoubtedly written by himself, are regarded as proof that Gomez conspired with him to cause the rebellion. One, addrest to Secretary Knox, set forth charges against the Gomez Government, and another was a bitter attack upon Gomez, in reply to the latter's proclamation calling upon the Cuban people to put down the revolt. ——President Gomez asks Congress for authority to borrow $11,000,000 for sewers and other public improvements. This is criticised. In the House, Representative Andre asserted that Mr. Dickinson, when he was in the Cabinet at Washington, had forced modifications of the sewer contract which were burdensome and injurious to Cuba.——The rebellion in Santo Domingo continues. There have recently been battles at Moca and La Vega, with considerable losses.—— In Panama, Pedro Diaz, the Government's candidate for the Presidency, has withdrawn, leaving a clear field for Dr. Belisario Porras. Diaz's supporters, in a manifesto, allege that frauds at the polls in the recent municipal elections were permitted and approved by the United States supervisors.——Secretary Fisher will make a personal investigation of the charges of Delegate Kalanianaole, of Hawaii, against Governor Frear. The Delegate asserts that the latter is a reactionary and is too friendly toward the sugar interests.

The Revolutionists in Mexico

General Huerta and his army entered the city of Chihuahua on the 7th, but a considerable part of his force at once went forward, in the direction of Casas Grandes, to prevent the passage of Orozco's men into Sonora. A

majority of Orozco's soldiers went to Juarez, where for a time there was danger of mutiny, as they could get no pay and had very little ammunition. Orozco arrived in that city on the 10th. Huerta prepared to attack and capture Juarez, but was delayed by the destruction of the railroad. The city will be taken easily, for a garrison of only 200 rebels was left there on the 12th, nearly all of Orozco's soldiers having moved westward, intending to carry on guerrilla warfare in Sonora and to obtain possession of a Pacific port, where, they said, they could get supplies from the Japanese. On the 12th Orozco issued the statement:

"The revolution in Mexico will triumph because it is just and has the support of the Mexican people. That the forces of Madero occupy from day to day points of importance is not regarded as important since they never will be in control of more soil than that upon which they stand. A Government which shamelessly violates the laws, which commits monstrous electoral frauds, as was done recently in the Congressional elections, will have to bear the weight of national indignation. The Mexican people have a right to liberty, and they will have it when they have a President who respects the law and who does not trifle with it."

There is a United States warrant out for his arrest, if he should be found on American soil. The charge is murder, the victim having been Leroy Fountain, an American who commanded a Maderist machine gun battery at the siege of Parral, who was court martialed after his surrender, and who was shot a day or two later by his guards. Madero has offered amnesty to all rebels who shall surrender within thirty days. Dominguez, one of Orozco's colonels, and 500 men have accepted this offer in negotiations with Huerta. Mormon colonists who live about 80 miles south of Douglas, Ariz., fear attack by Orozco's men. Acting in their interest, Senator Smoot, of Utah, has directed the attention of our Government to their condition. A majority of them are American citizens.

The Dockers' Strike

The strike of the dockers in London shows no signs of settlement, and the distress among the poor and the injury to business is great and increasing. According to the reports of the Board of Trade the imports for the last month fell off more than two million dollars and the exports five million dollars. The loss of the strikers in wages is estimated at five million dollars. Minor riots and attacks by the strikers upon strikebreakers are of almost daily occurrence. The union funds were long ago exhausted, and organized charity is unable to take care of the cases of actual starvation. The bishops of London, St. Albans and Southwark have issued a joint letter to the press in which they plead for help for the starving women and children, and call attention to the slight difference of position which is causing the prolongation of the struggle, in the following language:

"The men express their willingness to go back to work at once, if, after they have gone back, a committee shall be formed, containing some of their representatives, to examine into the question of their grievances on the basis of Sir Edward Clarke's report.

"The employers, on the other hand, declare that on the resumption of work the freest submission of grievances will be allowed to the employes and just and generous consideration will be promptly accorded to them.

"Can it really be upheld that this slender margin of difference justifies the continuance of the misery to individuals and loss to the community which this strike involves? Any real investigation of the alleged grievances must involve some consultation with the men. Cannot some arbitrator having the confidence of both sides suggest a formula which may bring the employer and the employed together, and thus close a dispute which is causing untold misery and injuring the whole country?"

On the other hand, Lord Devonport, who is invested with the Port of London Authority, refuses absolutely to yield any point and replies to the bishops as follows:

"The Bishops who are raising the relief funds would be better advised if they counseled all the men to return to work instead of exerting their influence in the direction of inducing the Authority to consent to some condition or conditions precedent to men resuming work. Again and again it has been declared by the Authority that no such arrangement will be entertained. The strike originated in a despotic attempt to coerce all workmen to accept the domination of the Transport Workers' Federation

"I venture to think that the labor leaders are trifling with a situation of pathetical gravity and the Bishops and others would do better to direct their attention to the real problem of rescuing the dupes of these leaders from the results of their unjustifiable action by counseling the men to resume work."

The Conviction of the Camorrists

The leaders of the Camorra who have been on trial at Viterbo ever since March 11, 1911, were on July 8 found guilty of the murder of Gennaro Cuocolo and his wife. The presiding judge submitted to the jury 144 questions as to the guilt of the accused, each one of which had to be answered by "yes" or "no," and in the case of "yes" another ballot was to be taken as to whether there were extenuating circumstances. The verdict declares Corrado Sortino guilty of both murders; Nicolo Morra, Antonio Cerrato and Mariano Di Gennaro guilty of the murder of Cuocolo, and Giuseppe Salvi guilty of the murder of Cuocolo's wife; Enrico Alfano, the alleged leader of the Camorrists; Giovanni Rapi, treasurer of the Camorra; Di Marinas and the others are convicted of being instigators of the crime and members of a criminal organization. As soon as the prisoners in the big steel cage realized that the decision of the jury was unfavorable they burst into a storm of curses, cries, tears and threats. Altho the prisoners had been carefully searched before bringing them back into the court room they were not to be prevented from doing themselves bodily injury in their excitement and despair. Two of them beat their heads against the bars of the cage until the blood was streaming down their faces, and Di Marinas cut an artery in his throat with a piece of glass and was with difficulty prevented from bleeding to death. Italian law does not allow the death penalty, so the sentences imposed by the judge were as follows: Sortino, Cerato, Salvi, Morra, Di Gennaro, Alfano, Rapi and Di Marinas were sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment and to ten years' police surveillance; Di Matteo to ten years and six months' imprisonment and ten years' surveillance; Ascrittore to ten years' imprisonment and three years' surveillance; Ciro Vitozzi, the priest, to seven years' imprisonment and two years' surveillance; the others to five years' imprisonment and three years' surveillance. The convicted men will be removed to Rome and there confined in various jails. A large force of police and soldiers had been assembled at Viterbo in order to protect the court and prevent the rescue of the prisoners. The jury will be carefully guarded for the next six months for fear of assassination by the Camorra. The church opposite the court house was occupied by the wives, mothers and sisters of the accused, who spent the night burning candles and offering prayers to the Madonna and St. Rosa, the patron saint of Viterbo. The great interest which the trial has excited thruout the world is because it was in effect a trial of strength between the Italian Government and the criminal gang which has for many years dominated the Neapolitan district, promoting crime, interfering with justice and corrupting politics.

Royalists Attack Portuguese Republic

Some months ago it was reported that the exiled King Manuel had come to an agreement with Don Miguel and his sons as to the succession in case of restoration, and that the two royalist factions would unite in another attempt to overthrow the republic. This attempt has now materialized, but seems so far to have been as futile as its predecessors. The leader of the movement in this case, as formerly, was Captain Henrique de Palvo Couceiro, and he was enabled again to assemble his forces on Spanish territory, along the northern frontier of Portugal, apparently without any interference on the part of the Spanish Government, notwithstanding the remonstrances which have been repeatedly made by Portugal and backed, it is said, by England and France against such a violation of the laws of neutrality. The Carlists of Spain are believed to have aided in the revolt against the Portuguese republic. Premier Canalejas stated that the strictest orders had been issued to prevent Portuguese conspiracies from being formed in Spanish territory, and that all leaders and accomplices would be arrested. Nevertheless, the royalist forces crossed the boundary into the province of Tras-os-Montes at three points, with the intention, it is believed, of making Braga their objective and there establishing a royalist camp in the expectation that the inhabitants of the northern territory would rally to the King's standard. But such royalist risings as occurred were

easily handled, and the invaders did not succeed in getting beyond Chaves and Montalegre. Driven off at first from Chaves, Captain Couceiro returned unexpectedly to the attack on July 9 with nearly a thousand men and six quick-firing guns. The garrison numbered only 200, but they held off the enemy for five hours, when a troop of cavalry arrived and took the royalists in the rear, while at the same time the garrison made a sortie. Caught thus between two fires Captain Couceiro had difficulty in retreating to Spain, having lost 92 men killed and 150 wounded. The republicans captured one or two of his field guns and 217 prisoners. The town of Cabeceiras de Basto declared for the King, and the inhabitants, led by the parish priest, armed themselves with guns, pitchforks and scythes, and were reinforced by 800 royalist troops from over the border. But when the government troops arrived to attack the town they found it deserted, both soldiers and citizens having fled to the mountains. Altho the royalist bands have been dispersed, yet the danger is not over, for in this mountainous region guerrilla warfare can be carried on indefinitely, since the inhabitants are anti-republican in their sympathies. The attempt to blow up the bridge across the Minho, which forms the boundary between Spain and Portugal near the coast caused but little damage. The plot to incite a mutiny among the troops at the capital simultaneously with the invasion was foiled by the Government.——A patriotic parade took place in Lisbon, and the Belgian consulate was cheered because of the seizure of the steamer "Vos" at Zeebrugge, loaded with arms for the rebels.

The Korean Conspiracy

The trial of the 123 Koreans now being carried on by the Local Court of Seoul has important political and religious implications. Among the accused are several teachers and many students of the Sinsyong School, at Syonchon, a Presbyterian institution under the management of Rev. Mr. McCune. Among the Methodist converts implicated in the conspiracy the most prominent is Baron Yun Chiho, who was formerly a member of the Korean Cabinet. According to the Japanese public prosecutor the prisoners in their preliminary statements last April testified that the leading American missionaries in Korea were aware of the plot for the assassination of Count Terauchi or had encouraged the movement. Four Methodist and fourteen Presbyterian missionaries are implicated in these alleged confessions. Among them is Bishop M. C. Harris, now sixty-six years old, who went to Japan as a missionary as early as 1873, and was in 1894 elected by the General Conference Bishop of Japan and Korea. Bishop Harris has always stood well with the Japanese Government and was decorated by the Mikado in 1893 and again in 1905 with the third class Order of the Sacred Treasure. The Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Moffat who is also named, is president of the theological seminary at Pyen Yang. Dr. H. G. Underwood, the first Protestant missionary to enter Korea twenty-six years ago, is likewise involved by these incredible accusations. When the prisoners were brought up for trial on June 28 most of them denied the truthfulness of the alleged confessions, which they claimed had been extorted from them under torture or threats. Korean papers outside the country assert that the prisoners were beaten or hung by their chins until they were ready to sign anything dictated to them. According to the statements of the prosecution a secret society was formed in 1905 for the purpose of freeing Korea from foreign rule. It was called Sinmin Hoi, the New People's Society. One of their plans was to establish a military school in West Chientao, for the training of patriotic soldiery. After the annexation of Korea by Japan in August, 1910, it was decided by some of the conspirators that a violent demonstration would be necessary in order to arouse the Korean people to revolt, so they planned to take the life of Count Terauchi, Japanese Governor-General of Korea. Twice in December they assembled in large numbers at the railway stations where Count Terauchi was expected to stop on his visit to New Wiju, but he either failed to alight from the train or the police protection was too strong for them to attempt to shoot him with the revolvers which they secreted under their cloaks.

Sidelights on the Contests

BY VICTOR ROSEWATER

[Mr. Rosewater, editor of the Omaha *Bee,* presided over the sessions of the Republican National Committee and of the convention itself until Senator Root was elected temporary chairman. Despite his modest disclaimer no one can speak with more authority than he in regard to the question of contested delegates, upon which Mr. Roosevelt primarily justifies his bolt.—EDITOR.]

THE invitation to contribute to THE INDEPENDENT an article on the question of the contested delegates at Chicago opens up a field broader than I can possibly cover. Being neither a lawyer nor a contest expert, and having no longer immediate access to the records, I could not assume to explain the contests in detail, but having presided over the sessions at which they were submitted, perhaps I can throw a few sidelights helpful to a better understanding of the case on the part of the public.

In the first place, it should be remembered that the tentative adjudication of contests by the national committee in making up the temporary roll is no new thing. Four years ago I sat thru the contest hearings which determined titles to 216 delegates' seats, and this year the same duty devolved upon the committee with reference to disputes over 262 seats. I mention the number of contests particularly to show how impossible it would be for any one acting in the capacity of juror, or judge, to remember the circumstances and issues of all of them as presented in quick succession. Four years ago the fact soon developed that of the 216 contests presented to the national committee, the vast majority of them—I should say nine-tenths of them —were absolutely fictitious and trumped up by inspiration of trouble breeders. That the same was true to almost as great an extent this year, when the number of contests totaled 262, likewise quickly became apparent. As case after case was either withdrawn or fell of its own weight under the unanimous vote of the committee, the Roosevelt men and the Taft supporters joining in condemnation, it was inevitable that suspicion should attach to all of the cases championed by the same contest attorneys who had practically confessed to the perpetration of these fakes. It may be said, without fear of contradiction, that most of the contests in the Southern States followed the appearance of a mysterious stranger who had, by some occult power or covert influence, set in motion unsuccessful place hunters and other discordant elements for some reason dissatisfied with what the regular organizations and their conventions had done.

A word as to committee procedure: The necessity for a code of rules governing contest hearings is self-evident. It was recognized by the national committee four years ago by the appointment of a sub-committee of three members to draft such a code, and the report of this committee was at that time unanimously adopted. It provided for executive sessions, thirty minutes to a side for State contests and fifteen minutes to a side for district contests, subject to extension of time on motion or restriction on agreement for consolidation, withdrawal of contestants and their attorneys after presentation of the case, and immediate decision by the committee without debate by *viva voce* vote unless demand for a roll call were sustained by 20 members. The committee which formulated these rules consisted of George H. Cary of Oregon, F. B. Kellogg of Minnesota, and Frank Streeter of New Hampshire, Mr. Kellogg being the only one of the three remaining on the national committee. When the question of rules arose this time, the draft which Mr. Kellogg had helped to frame was no longer satisfactory to him and those associated with him as the Roosevelt floor managers, and they asked for various changes. Their

demand for publicity was met by a modification of the requirement for executive sessions, the doors being opened to the extent of permitting two representatives of the five great press associations to be present throughout the proceedings, an arrangement for taking down stenographically every word uttered, and making the transcript available daily to any of the press correspondents who might wish to examine it. The demand for reducing the number required to order a roll call was not met, the committee adhering to the view that a lesser number than two-fifths would merely stimulate dilatory motions and encourage filibustering, when at best it would be difficult to complete the work ahead in the limited time without night sessions. I believe it was wise to accord full publicity to the contest hearings, although the effect was to turn attention and remarks from the evidence and arguments to the reporters at the press tables, ever on the alert for smart sayings and sensational outbursts.

Another point which should have a bearing on the public attitude is the manner in which the Roosevelt people treated their own memberships on the committee. Of the fifty-three committeemen, two were supposed to favor the candidacy of LaFollette and twelve or thirteen the candidacy of Mr. Roosevelt. At various stages of the proceedings the Roosevelt spokesmen made loud objection to partisans sitting in judgment in these cases, altho in no instance did any one vote on any case in which he was personally interested. The Roosevelt members, however, seemed to regard their seats on the committee as mere voting rights to be transferred at will, and from the outset scandalously overdid the privilege of being represented by proxy. At the opening session one of their proxies was given over to the political correspondent of a friendly Chicago newspaper, and later those proxies were passed around among Mr. Roosevelt's campaign managers and advisers, and even contest attorneys, to be voted in favor of seating Roosevelt delegates irrespective of the evidence or merits of the case. When the California contest was presented Francis J. Heney sat at the attorneys' table, and at its conclusion moved over into a proxy's seat to vote on other contests. The same performance was repeated by an attorney who represented the Roosevelt side in the Michigan contest. Governor Hadley, Governor Stubbs, Judge Deuel, and Lucius Littauer as members of the Roosevelt "strategy board" sat from day to day on proxies, voting them for the Roosevelt contestants whenever a division was had. Later the Roosevelt people in minority reports to the convention protested against participation in the credentials committee of members of the national committee who had already heard the cases—a protest unprecedented and unheard of—but carefully refrained from making objection to Mr. Heney's membership in the credentials committee, altho Mr. Heney had proxied himself through the whole contest proceedings before the national committee, and his name was incongruously signed to the protest.

The admitted manufacture of three-fourths of their contests, the farming out of proxies to be voted irrespective of the evidence, the flagrant resort to epithets, personal abuse and gallery plays, were naturally not calculated to help win contests which at best might turn upon the benefit of a doubt. Their methods of presentation also could not but react, for while the code governing hearings prescribed, as I have said, certain rules to be observed, the Roosevelt people persistently recognized no rules, and set about deliberately to evade them. By courtesy of general consent, members of the committee were permitted to ask questions to elicit further information without charging up the time thus consumed. Seizing upon this loophole certain Roosevelt representatives on the committee would post themselves in advance as to points at issue, and then, under pretense of asking questions, would argue the case over again after the time for presentation had expired, often forgetting or neglecting to put the question mark at the end of their remarks. In this fashion the interrogators, ostensibly serving as judge or juror, behaved more as a battery of prosecuting attorneys. Not content with this, on several occasions they undertook to reargue again after the contestants had withdrawn, and

could no longer answer back, under the guise of offering explanations of their votes.

Looking backward at the whole proceedings, and comparing the hearings of this year with those of four years ago, I am convinced that as a rule the contests instituted by the Roosevelt people were not set up with any idea or expectation of having their delegates seated, but for the purpose, first, of making a showing in the published claims of pledged delegates, and second, of laying a foundation for the cry of fraud in the event they failed to control the convention. Fortunately, no one is called on to inquire what might have happened had the Roosevelt campaign managers been in control of the national committee, and counted a majority of its members as subservient as those which they voted by proxy.

OMAHA, NEB.

The Martyrs of the Law

BY ARTHUR HOBSON QUINN

THERE was murder in Carroll County and the sheriff had taken his man.
But thru the hills and the valley the ominous rumor ran
That if ever the word was spoken that sent to jail their kin
The Allens would rear a shambles where the court of law had been!

But still untouched by the terror, the law had had its way;
Floyd Allen stood for sentence in the peace of a quiet day.
Silent, unfettered, he stood there, his face the hue of stone,
And it seemed that his clan had left him to bear his fate alone.

Then ere a word was uttered the door swung open wide,
And the pride and strength of the mountain strode noisily inside.
Around the judge and the jury and the officers of the law
The circle slowly tightened, and Thornton Massie saw

That he framed his own death sentence, but he rose and the dingy room
Took on the spell of splendor as he spoke the words of doom!
Then the guns roared out their answer, and the judge fell on his face
And the murky smoke of murder spread thru the tainted place.

Goad, who read the record, and Foster, who made the plea,
Fell in the self-same volley, but ere the room was free
From the shock a pistol sounded, and each man held his breath
As the sheriff of Carroll County strode in to his certain death!

Cruel were the odds against him, but the odds were naught to him.
For his bullet found Floyd Allen ere the sight of his eyes grew dim.
Then down with Massie and Foster, on the growing heap on the floor.
In his clutch the empty weapon that his hand should use no more,
He dreamed that he still protected the dead that round him lay,
Till the thirst for murder slackened and the Mountain rode away.

Massie and Webb and Foster—long may their memory live,
Who had naught to give but their life blood and gave what they had to give!
They died for thy laws, Virginia—on thy historic breast
No braver sons have fallen, no truer heroes rest!

Not in the roar of battle, when the blood runs strong and high.
In the stiller paths of duty they laid them down to die.
And the nation that is waiting, with half-averted ear,
For the low and distant murmur that the Future has to hear,

Should make their names the slogan of the Cause their vision saw—
The sanctity of human life and the majesty of law!
The slogan that shall echo till it drowns all local cry—
The Cause our lives must cherish lest our great Republic die!

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Progressives

BY N. O. NELSON

[Our readers need no introduction to Mr. N. O. Nelson, the St. Louis millionaire who is giving all his time and money to improve the moral, economic and social life of the people.—EDITOR.]

WHAT is it the Progressives propose to do? Revise the tariff downward. That should reduce the prices of the one-twentieth part of the things which constitute our "living." If they reduce the tariff 20 per cent., it would reduce our cost of living 1 per cent. The great majority of us use practically nothing imported or in any manner touched by the tariff. Land, houses, cotton, clothing, shoes, agricultural foods, doctor, preacher, schools, public expenditures, etc.

The reduction in protected goods would have to come out of the manufacturers and their employees. So far as this reduces the profits of the manufacturers it would reduce the accumulation of capital. But capital is the means of production of which we need more and more as population increases. We have none too much now. The railroads have not enough. They cannot make needed improvements; many of them are facing receiverships; municipalities are hard prest. Any important reduction in the protective tariff would mean a corresponding reduction in wages, and in many cases, closing up.

I want a revenue tariff, but I know what it means: a long period of adjustment and serious hardship in changing the work of many people. I also believe it will have no such sweeping benefits as the Progressives promise.

The Interests. The interests are manufacturers, railroads, bankers. What is it the Progressives propose to do to them? They have been under fire as long as I remember; they have been legislated about and prosecuted in court. With what results? Regulation has helped them to improve their methods and make more money; it has saved the railroads from rebates, bribery and blackmailing passes, and lobbies. It has saved the banks from defalcations, bad loans and illegitimate competition. It has minimized restraints of trade to trade's advantage, it has induced consolidations in which there is economy and stability. The only further step would be the fixing of prices, and this no Progressive has yet proposed. So far as political influence goes, there is at least ten times as much influence in ten partnerships as in one corporation when consolidated.

Is it direct legislation, the initiative, referendum and recall? In this they are not pioneers or lone champions, but even this is but a means, to what end? What laws do they propose to pass or reject? Shall we vote more intelligently or honestly for measures than for men?

Substantial progress would be made By measures which would equalize the livings of industrious people, bring the 85,000,000 of common people and the 7,000,000 of uncommon closer together; the Progressive statesman and his farming and wage-earning constituents on a par of income and style of living; the professor, preacher, social worker, lawyer, millionaire, clerk and laborer, fellow citizens equal in fact as well as in political theory. Let them ponder well and make it part of their platform and campaign oratory that when the total production of this country is about $250 per head, the Progressive leader and all others of the upper class shall not consume $1,000 per head and upward. Let them promise to cut out all the personal and public extravagance of Congressmen and officials and campaigning.

They promise to conserve the public land and water power; they can conserve a hundred times as much by holding on to all the future increment in land values, if not retrieving the increment of the past.

The greatest economic progress of all would be to introduce, by a vigorous protective policy, the co-operative business system which is so extensively used

and universally approved in the European countries and in some parts of this, by which the people are enriched. Big business is shorn of its profits and equal economic opportunity is assured.

There is a big field for Progressive statesmen and measures, but these Progressives are tinkerers who will stop no leak in the roof, plug no hole into the bottomless pit of poverty.

New Orleans, La.

Moving—Whither?

BY THE RT. REV. CHAUNCEY B. BREWSTER, D.D.

Bishop of Connecticut.

SOCIETY cannot be stationary; for human life is essentially movement, it is always a becoming. Therefore we need not wonder at finding ourselves in a period of transition.

The more thoughtful observers of the time, even among Socialists, are recognizing that changes of the social order may be expected to come thru slow and gradual processes of evolution rather than by violent revolution. We may seem to be moving in a socialistic direction. That, however, is true of a certainty only to this extent. Our world is becoming more social, in the sense of being less individualistic. We are daily becoming accustomed to things, in school and workshop and business office, that sixty years ago would have seemed strange indeed. It is evidently an age of combination, of corporations, syndicates and trusts, and of unions and federations. Notwithstanding any attempts to put the clock back, there seems a reasonable hope of moving forward, out of the chaos of mere individualism with unrestrained competition and continual strife, into the more cosmic order of regulated combination and co-operation on a large scale.

In short, we are coming to a more organic conception of society. There is increasing recognition of the need of some reintegration of the life of men. There is deepening conviction that in its essential reality the social body is an organism with its parts vitally related, so that the health of the whole is involved in the health of each and any part; that various elements of society ought not to be in continual conflict but should be in harmonious relations within the life of the whole; that there must be found a reconciliation of clashing classes in some kind of co-operation, a co-ordination of State action and corporate and private interests, and an organic and vital correlation of the individual and the social wills.

Human life, however, in thus becoming more organically social, is not going to be less truly personal. Personality is the consummate outcome of the age-long process of evolution, the prime and distinctive endowment of human nature. Any development which should ignore or undervalue, suppress or in any wise lower personality would be not genuine progress but retrogression. It is to be hoped and reasonably expected that the further process, the evolutionary correlation of social elements into a more consciously and explicitly organic whole, will be not mainly thru governmental authority repressing personality but thru wholesome liberty of development wherein personality shall find fullest realization in social relations.

Such a process would mean much in many ways. It would mean the free play of personality in its diversity of gifts and powers. It would mean everywhere allowed and encouraged originality and liberty of initiative and achievement under such regulation only as would prevent unfair advantage and ensure others from exploitation and any injustice.

It would mean for organized labor less of tyrannous compulsion and more of large-minded leadership; an abandonment of the policy of reducing work to a low level and limit of productivity; an intelligent welcome of scientific manage-

ment with its possibility of increased product and pay and shorter hours, provided there be no speeding at the expense of humanity. It would mean free and full recognition that capital and labor have other relations besides those of antagonism; that labor needs capital, that the more capital there is the greater the demand for labor and the higher its wages; that capital needs labor, and labor efficient because not dissatisfied but interested. It would mean employers who will rate a man higher than a machine and rights of humanity above rights of property. It would mean employers enlightened enough to see that there is coming something wider than any autocratic or oligarchic control of industry, that it does not belong to the employer to "run my business to suit myself," but that in a sense it is the business also of the men employed in it and of the public to be served by it; that no paternal care of the welfare of workers, howsoever benevolent, will suffice; that the day is passing when men will be content to labor under conditions determined for them and regarding which they have not some voice and vote themselves.

In the socialistic state, men who worked for the government might find themselves more helpless than they are now. Indeed, against individualism there is a remedy other than that proposed by socialism. Present evils might be best met, not by more of government, as the Socialist dreams, but by more of brotherhood, between man and man and between class and class, than he will at present hear of.

This would mean that the representatives of capital and labor should get together, no longer as enemies but on the ground of some mutual interest, and work the complicated problems out together. Is that a wild dream? It is true the situation has recently been grave enough. But evidently things cannot long go on thus. Evidently we have had war enough. Even today signs are not wanting of something else, signs of promise as to better understanding, and even something like co-operation between combinations of capital and federated labor. The National Civic Federation, as is well known, brings together representatives of employers, of organized labor, and of the general public. Its position is not that the interests of capital and labor are identical. Those interests, however, while not identical may be mutual, and in most cases admit of adjustment and reconciliation. Last November, at Atlanta, the convention of the American Federation of Labor, by an overwhelming vote, rejected the demand of Socialists that members of labor unions should retire from membership in the National Civic Federation. Significant might be the outcome of the labor battles at Grand Rapids in the plan of an organized alliance between the Furniture Craftsmasters and the united Furniture Craftsmen, provided it be not one more scheme aimed against the labor unions. It is true the unions have sometimes abused their power and failed to abide by agreements. It is probable, however, that fuller recognition would tend to make them more responsible. At any rate, there is sure to be war so long as combinations of capital refuse to recognize combinations of labor. When the right of workmen to organize for collective bargaining shall be freely recognized, and for that right they will no longer have to battle, then it is to be expected that they will be more ready to recognize the rights of non-union men, who now seem to them traitors, and will be altogether more amenable to reason.

A wisely constituted Federal commission on industrial relations might do much in preparation for a new epoch. There is some ground for the hope that one day may be seen at least the beginnings of a true industrial democracy which shall secure at once the liberty of each and the welfare of all, and find a general and fraternal interdependence not incompatible with wholesome personal independence. Such an outcome would be more social than the socialism that, compressing individual units into a vast economic system, would result in a mere aggregation of atoms and be individualism under a new name. On the other hand, this vision of the future contemplates a society made up of groups of persons associated together. There is created a certain community of mutual service as men come together in relations of dependence upon each other, and as each group is associated with

other groups in mutual dependence within the State or nation. Thus economic interdependence, under conditions bettered as suggested, would tend to knit men together in organic relationship. But, under governmental administration of industry and transportation, each citizen being a shareholder in the one great producing power, the state, such mutual relations of interdependence between men would be far less likely. Dependence upon the state, as general employer, provider and distributor, would make against that common consciousness of mutual dependence which might otherwise be effective to bind men together.

This new order would be more genuinely democratic than aught the socialist offers. It would be a social order transcending socialism on the one side, and on the other at once more particular and more universal. It would be more particularly democratic in its full recognition of the essential worth of each man by reason of the personality that is the distinguishing attribute of human nature. It would be more widely democratic in its perception of some fundamental unity deeper than all distinctions of class or race or fortune, a profound basis for thought and labor on behalf of humanity.

Over against the dreams of the socialists may be cherished the vision of a divine goal of human progress. That new order of things, seen afar off, involving the development of the social organism and at the same time not suppressing but rather developing and enriching personality, is none other than the Kingdom of God coming on the earth, slowly, little by little. Nothing else than that rule of God's righteousness can suffice. It involves social relationship. It is a kingdom. But it is a kingdom of persons. It alone affords deep foundation and high sanction for the democratic ideal, in the equal solemnity of all human lives notwithstanding any inequality in natural endowment or outward fortune. It alone reveals that unity which because spiritual is vital, a vital force to build up a truly organic social structure, and is also the divine secret of a genuine brotherhood of men. It alone, with its new valuation of all values, can at once dignify and spiritualize labor, moralize capital, exalt, as the end for ambition of service, above wealth the commonwealth, furnish the reason for respect and honor to all men, and inspire sympathy and effort, enthusiasm of interest in, and unsparing sacrifice on behalf of, any and every human being made in God's image and redeemed by Christ.

HARTFORD, CONN.

The Slaughter of the Innocents

BY ROSE TRUMBULL

"O MOTHER, see the mill lights in the darkness glow!"

"I see but candles for my dead
At foot and head."

"Nay, see how wrought by childish hands, world-fabrics grow!"

"I see my babes, decrepit, bowed—
They weave a shroud."

"Yet see their golden wage: the purse of wealth is deep."

"The tide of barter at its flood
Gives bread for blood!"

"O mother, with thy visions dark, dost thou not weep?"

"For slaughtered babes upon such biers
There are no tears."

SCOTTSDALE, ARIZ.

The Fat Side of the Farm

BY C. J. COLDEN

I HAD my chance on the farm. I passed it up cheerfully, and without a single pang packed my wooden trunk and leaped into the two-coach passenger train for fear father might change his mind. When I was promoted to head shipping clerk at fifteen a week I decided that it was sufficient both for myself and the lady of my dreams, and Lucy became my own.

I pounded away from week to week. Promotions came regularly. My family increased by three and my salary arose to $150 a month. I occupied a comfortable flat on a fashionable street. For twenty-five years, thru dust and grind and shattered nerves, I have stuck to my job. My family has pleasant prospects and I have the reputation of a country boy who has made good. With a modest degree of pride in which I share, Lucy has kept the boys back home posted as to my salary and promotions.

One hot summer morning, the washing day, I arose tired and worn from a tossing, sleepless bed. For two long nights I had suffered for rest. The passing motor cars, the midnight parties, the footfalls upon the floor above, irritated me into a frenzy. These nervous attacks were becoming more frequent and followed the weeks of overwork. I telephoned the office and secured relief, and was making an impatient effort to keep cool and quiet on the back porch when Lucy announced a letter from Skidmore, near our old home.

Eugene Hall, a schoolboy friend, had invited me to make him a visit. I hurried a telegram, packed my suitcase, and at five in the evening stepped off on the station platform from which I had so hastily departed twenty-five years before.

My friend 'Gene was there to greet me with a hearty shoulder slap, the introduction to a jolly reception. His daughter Tillie, a charming girl with the brown eyes and happy features of her father, accompanied him. With pleasure I observed her admiring the diamond sparkling on my favorite cravat. I enjoyed being the center of curiosity of the station loungers and determined to make the impression as favorable and as happy as possible.

Instead of the dusty carriage and the heated drive I had pictured, we raced away in his auto over hills and down thru hollows, along smooth roads which, 'Gene explained, had been dragged for a motor prize tour. He called it the Saints' Highway, and I concur in its having an honorable christening. What I had dreaded as a tedious trip proved an evening delight, and before I realized it, an hour expired, and we honk-honked at the gate of his farm.

Eugene Hall was rightfully proud of his home. He enthusiastically showed me the rooms, the piano, the library with its magazines and popular books, the typewriter, the telephone; and he spoke of the satisfaction of the daily newspaper since the establishment of rural free delivery. He showed me how the water in the bathroom and in the kitchen was supplied by the windmill, and we finished in the basement, inspecting the laundry conveniences, the acetylene gas plant for lighting and the furnace system of heating.

I'll admit that I was surprised to find that Eugene Hall was experiencing more of the comforts of life than I had anticipated. He gratified my curiosity unasked:

"Didn't get these new-fangled notions until the last few years; since Tillie and Jim have been attending the agricultural college we have made some changes. They got to arguing the question with me and I saw it was either whip up a bit or the children would lose interest in the farm, so I got busy and you can see for yourself what has been done.

"Lester," he said, "you ought to see the difference it makes. Now, when they come home from college on a vacation they bring some friends along for

an auto ride and to show them our farm. They used to be ashamed of it; they're proud of it now. By doggies, old man, it's the best money we ever spent." His face beamed as he slapped his knee.

I referred to the tennis court on the lawn and learned that it was another college notion adopted by the progressive youngsters, who were also equipt with football, basketball, croquet and some "baseball junk," as 'Gene exprest it.

The evening was occupied by reminiscences and by a discussion of the innovations of farm life, particularly in the way of amusements. I learned that the county seat boasted of a golf club, and that another was contemplated. I heard of the field days of the surrounding townships, the enthusiasm of the outdoor contests, the rivalry of the local ball clubs; just as interesting were the discussions and criticisms of the lectures, concerts and entertainments which my friend had heard at the winter lecture course or at the chautauqua in Skidmore's maple grove. These new experiences contrasted strangely with my country life of twenty-five years before.

'Gene and I drifted to our boyhood amusements, or, rather, to the social desert in which we were reared; how we arose with the chirp of the first birds of the morning springtime, and drudged and plodded until the last row of corn was husked in the bitter snow time. It seemed humorous, now, to recall that in boyhood days, when the crops were cribbed, we were permitted to yield to the luxurious indulgence of an extra hour of slumber every morning, remaining snugly tucked under grandma's crazy quilt until the tall and trustworthy Seth Thomas chimed I, II, III, IV, V.

Eugene and I took an inventory of our boyhood playthings: there was the leather covered ball which we made by unraveling the legs of worn out woolen, home-knit socks and winding the yarn about a leaden bullet; the cover was made from the top of a discarded boot. Another was the penciled pine board which served the double purpose of a crock cover and a checkerboard; sometimes our board was accompanied by twelve black buttons and by twelve white ones, but often our treasures were confiscated for the family clothing, and then we resorted to grains of corn. Four horseshoes with the corks worn smooth, a pop gun of elderberry, a whittled top from a cotton thread spool, completed the list.

Such were the magnetic instruments of relaxation when labor slackened and "dad" was away from home or we beyond his sight. The old-time singing school, the writing class, the country debating society, were unable to survive the frigid atmosphere. In winter time we played the part of junior Nimrods, minus a gun, hunting for rabbits with "Shep"; and in summer, after Sunday school, we exercised the same instinct by carrying water and by flooding the underground homes of the squirrels in the back pasture.

A busy memory was reviving my boyhood fancies of the city's roaring fun, a tired brain was wrestling with the missed opportunities of wholesome farm amusement, when in the moonlight shadows of this quiet country place my nerves relaxed in restful sleep. I was admiring the glow of a glorious morning when 'Gene burst into my room.

"Lester," his voice rang cheerily, "do you know these new-fangled cooking schools are a great success? Tillie never took much interest in house work until she studied domestic science. Before she went to the agricultural college, she looked as if she had a pain every time you mentioned the kitchen or dishwashing. Now she calls it the cooking shop; says she has converted the kitchen into a laboratory, and she gives me a lot of high-sounding talk about science and chemistry and sanitation. Jim is just as much in earnest about testing the soils, breeding corn, and hunting for bugs and flies in the orchard. These chaps of mine are college scientists, and they call me an 'accident' farmer!"

Most agreeably, our conversation drifted to schools and to their influence upon farm life. 'Gene was an enthusiastic advocate of the proposed township high school, suggested by the progressive teacher of the district, Nellie Tobin, a graduate of a college of manual arts.

"She began," said 'Gene, "at $40 a month and now we're paying her $75; she is worth more and she knows it.

She wants us to haul the children to school, wants a big brick modern building, with five acres for athletics, trees and a garden. She is getting tired of borrowing phonographs for the school and says we ought to buy one with a hundred selections of the best music; then she wants a moving picture machine for geography and history. Miss Tobin says cooking, sewing and farming can be taught right here better than anywhere. Do you remember Fritz Schram? Just like he always was; eleven children, 160 acres of mortgaged cockleburs and laying awake nights scheming to defeat the township school."

"Those were solid old textbooks we boys wrestled with," I suggested to 'Gene; but I was unprepared for his explosive reply.

"Yes; solid as blocks and as hard to digest. I've got mine yet; back there in the library. I cuss every time I see them. You remember that I never rushed the head of the class very often. I got so disgusted trying to spell and to give definitions of words that I never met before or since! What's the use of screeching such stuff as this:

'Lochiel! Lochiel! Beware of the day,
When the Lowlands shall meet thee in battle array!'

"Who is Lochiel, anyway? Does any one know? Does any one care? What does Lochiel know about running a farm or earning a fellow's bread and butter?"

I had never looked at it just that way. While not admitting that 'Gene was altogether correct, I was forcibly imprest with the fact that he was thinking out his own problems in his independent manner, and that I was devoting the energies of my mind and body to an employer's ideas and service at $150 a month.

Tillie ushered me into the library for self-entertainment during the chore hours. Ignoring the popular volumes and the reference books, I inspected the discarded school texts with 'Gene's anathema still ringing in my ears. My forefinger plucked the faded back bearing the dimmed letters, "New Fifth Reader." Carefully fingering its frayed leaves, I gave its familiar selections an attentive inspection. It proved a worn and dusty volume of abstract philosophy, the wisdom of the jurist, the periods of the orator, the polemics of the pastor and the epigrams of the moralist, intermingled with the voice of the patriot and the music of the poet. From title page to "Finis" not a spark of inspiration to fire the farmer boy's ambition to supplant the soil-robbing burrs of the adjoining farms with the rejuvenating clover bloom.

An arithmetic arrested my attention. The crown of district school honor was reserved for that pupil who, in the presence of critical visitors and the haughty directors, could, without the slip of a syllable, recite the rule for long division, the rule of compound proportion, cancellation, the Connecticut rule of interest for partial payments, and finally the rule of cube root in a finishing climax. Did this memory-burdening, reason-wrestling book of fascinating figures prompt us to weigh the white-faced steer or the iron-gray mule? Did it invite us to measure the fields, the barns, the stacks, the corded wood? Did it urge us to compute the area of Bagby's swimming pond or the width of the Nodaway River?

A school day friend, the third one, faced me: "A History of the United States." With Eugene Hall's protest prompting me, I marveled at the innumerable dates of unimportant consequence, the statistical battles of dead and wounded, the lurid pictures of Indian treachery, the dry skeleton of governmental growth which weighted down its cyclopedic pages. Not until this moment, as I recalled the lessons of historical rote, did I realize why I had always been disturbed by a desire to be a soldier. This honored volume contained 400 pages of invitation to leave the farm and to enlist in the martial ranks following the fife and drum. The pages were closed to the development of our marvelous system of education, the progress of peace, to the beneficent influence of commerce and industry.

The geography, wide and worn, reopened its iridescent pages of an interesting world—away from home. Reviewing its foreign allurements, its geographical unpronounceables, I discovered one of the reasons why the country-

imbued Eugene Hall was a dull boy in books. On one page a smoking chimney stood towering above a shoe factory, presenting an inviting picture, without a monosyllable of the toil and grime and grind within; a Chicago packing house, with walls of might attracted without a moan of brute or sickening stench. Pittsburgh steel mills were displayed without a word of destructive gases or oven-roasting heat; coal mines without a horror of dark and dank and danger. Dazzling Broadways invited with no sad faces; while the gay ships floated in the smooth seas that know no nausea.

This boyhood geography contained not one suggestion of map drawing of school yard, or of the fat-acred farms and the lazy streams, abounding in real capes, real islands, real geography; too much Europe, Asia and Africa; no time for the selection of a cabinet of home products by making excursions to the fields and forests. This book was a vessel of strange polysyllables; a vacuum of utility so far as it concerns the farm.

Unlike my friend of boyhood, I excelled in geography. The capitals, the nations were at my tongue's command. No river, no lake, no cape, no city on the Atlas-ironed spheroid escaped my inquiring mind and searching eye. Finisterre, Friesland, Fiji, Hong Kong were unable to hide from me; yet I was stone-blind to the geographical possibilities to be seen by a furtive peep out of the schoolhouse window. The rocks, the soils, the muddy streams, the plants and animals, wild and domestic, suggested no lesson. Geography, to me, was an excursion to foreign lands and to city places.

"Have these school books, to which I was so loyal, led me away from my acre of diamonds?" I inquired, in meditation. "Did my devotion to study deprive me of a farm, rob me of sleep and steal my independence? Can it be true? Perhaps——" But I stopped to reassure myself. "Have I been worsted because these pages are partial to the factory and ignore the farm? Besides, this attractive country home may not be paid for. I, at least, am not in debt and have a few hundred reserved for emergencies. Eugene may not be so prosperous as he seems."

Replacing the geography, I pulled forth the English grammar. It, too, was recreant to country life; no exercises in rural observation; no drills in daily dialog; no personal narration; no local description; no sketches of familiar characters; no practice in correcting school yard syntax. Not a line, not a lesson to link the attention of the country pupil to the life and the land about; but every page piled high with dead rules, abstract definitions, difficult declensions, confusing conjugations and dry quotations. Its dearth of needful utilities was as amazing as its abundance of scholastic technicalities: a youthful sorrow, a pedantic delight.

The venerated speller, the knotty mental arithmetic, those twin friends of kerosene nights, were trudging into my vision like captured culprits when Eugene Hall entered with an invitation to take another motor run. There was a freedom in his manner and in his thought not emanating from the school books which had warped me out of the orbit of early life.

We whirled between the fragrant orchard rows—an appled corridor of leafy green.

"Sold all these windfalls to the plow factory folks last year," announced Eugene, with a wave of the hand. "Got 50 cents for every bushel; brought me $275. They're a dead loss this season. Did you see the garden? Tomatoes and stuff going to waste by the bushels; sold $150 worth of truck last year; rotting on the ground like these apples. No market since the factory moved away."

Before I could inquire the cause of the factory's removal he continued:

"Joe Buckley was out here last week. Says he's mighty sorry the plow factory had to move to the city, and he's mighty tired of paying $30 a month for a brick-oven flat and living on dried fruit and stale vegetables. Wants to come back to his cottage and half acre, where his children can have fresh air and sunshine."

I continued to wonder why factories move to the cities and drag us workmen from cozy homes and tempting gardens to high rents and cinder plots; and why we were denied the privilege of dwelling

out here amid the quiet farms, where homes are inexpensive and life is simple and bounteous. He divined my thoughts:

"You city fellows took our factory with two words, 'competition' and 'transportation.' The railway hauls the material right thru our little burg and delivers it to your city a hundred miles further on for less money than it will unload here; same way with every pound the factory sold. We begged, we bluffed, but do what we might, we didn't get the rates, and it was up to the factory to go to the city or to go bankrupt. In either event the factory workmen are forced to the city, the women and children pack up the goods and follow where they pay two prices for poor grub and my apples and garden stuff rots because I'm too far from market."

"What a magnificent crop of apples!" said I, encouragingly. It was a source of sincere regret to me that the congested cities and the selfish corporations were discriminating against the old home town, depriving it of the factory and reducing the profits of my farmer friend. It imprest me as a mutual loss —his and mine. I hoped it did not signify financial embarrassment. Here was a farmer out of the rut, striving nobly to make his farm attractive and to gratify the advanced desires of Tillie and Jim. My sympathies wished him his apparent prosperous reward. I began to fear it was not so splendid as it seemed.

"No," Eugene pondered as he spoke; "the orchard might do worse. It has paid for the old farm."

"All—paid for—house and all?" I stammered. When I curbed my surprise I asked: "How much will you get for this crop?"

"Haven't sold it yet. We can't get together on the price. The buyers are trying to hold us farmers up, as usual. They're only offering me $14,000; but I won't take a copper less than $15,000," as his fist pounded the steering wheel.

"Fifteen thousand dollars!" I exclaimed, as my own poverty, my insignificant savings, flashed into mind; that $150 a month salary, along with my city pride, began shrinking like gay flannels in Aunty Dinah's wooden tub. My astonishment was evident, for he began rather apologetically:

"Not all clean profit, mind you. Costs me about $6,000 this year for spraying, packing and other expenses. Barrels are infernally high just now. After all, the frau and I will spend the winter in California, Tillie and Jim will take a little vacation in New York during the theatrical season; there'll be some left for a drizzly spell. Then Jim wants a farm of his own and we'll have to give him a lift before long."

I took frequent walks in that eighty acres of golden orchard laden with juicy dividends. Its bounteous prospects accompanied me as we scorched down the hills and bumped over the bridges, when we feasted and jested with warm-hearted friends, and when I was alone in the silent night. The more I thought of that magnificent orchard the more I wondered how the boy at the foot of the class had so far surpassed me in the race of life.

Regretfully, altho refreshed, I retraced my flight from the farm back to the disillusioned factory job and to the narrow flat at forty a month. I came for conquest; I returned conquered. There's a sting in my memory when I recall the comfortable home and the happy farm of Eugene Hall. Something has cheated me. Was it the joyless boyhood days deprived of the invigorating amusements of progressive rural life? Was it the favoritism of rates which drove the factory and me from the orchards and the gardens and the wide acres into the cruel congestion of the cold-pulsing city? Was it the green-shuttered house on the hill that neglected to teach me that the silent possibilities of the fragrant apple blossom are superior to the thump and tooting of the city's brass band?

Lucy and I were again resting on the back porch in the stuffy twilight. I had just finished another eulogy of "Fat Acres," so named by Tillie and Jim.

"Lucy," I asked as I knocked out the ashes from my meerschaum, "why do folks leave the fat-acred farms?"

"Because," she paused and slowly fanned with the evening paper, "because they overlook the fat; they see only the bony acres."

"You're right, Lucy; it's taken me

twenty-five years to see the fat side of the farm."

"Are you thinking," she inquired, as she stopped her sewing rocker, "of going back to the farm?"

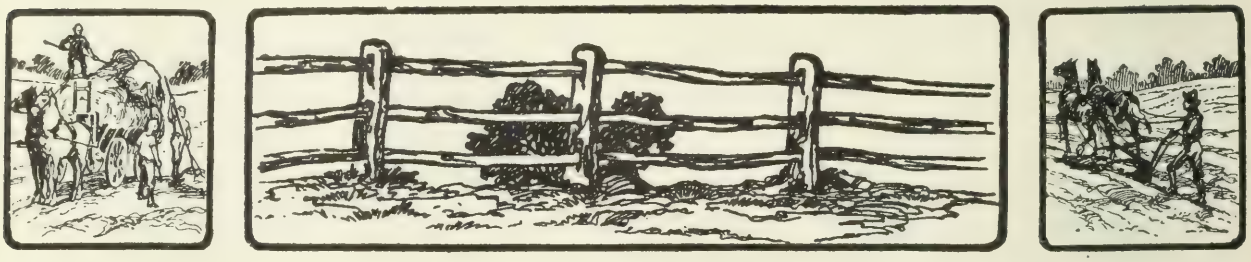
"I am thinking,—yes; but like the old school I attended, I'm not doing. I have lost ambition, lost initiative, lost strength and health, lost the required years. Gene Hall is a free man, strong, independent, owns his home; I'm but a machine,—only a part,—merely a lever in the city's grind and clatter."

"You've done quite well, my dear; it might be much worse," Lucy consoled with an approving clasp of my arm.

"If I had only seen my chance as Gene Hall saw it, life would be different now."

And then we sat in the silence; not in the sweetness of country quietude, but in the dismal monotony of unceasing pavement patter, the splitting screech of motor and trolley, the distant rumble of train and factory,—a city's discord.

New York City.



The British Insurance Act

BY SYDNEY BROOKS

THE National Insurance Act is by far the most thorogoing measure of social reform that has ever reached the British statute book. One might even go further. It is probably the most daring and complicated scheme of national betterment ever proposed and carried in a single Parliament. Introduced on May 4, it received the royal assent on December 16, and will come into operation on July 15 of the present year. Its passage was in many, but not in all, ways, an extraordinary personal triumph for Mr. Lloyd George. The bill was his conception, and on his shoulders fell almost the whole burden of defending and explaining it before Parliament and the country. But he brought it forward without sufficient preliminary consultation with the innumerable and very powerful interests it was bound to affect. Directly its details came to be expounded formidable opposition developed in quarters where apparently he had looked for a sympathetic support; for weeks and even months on end the Chancellor of the Exchequer was doing little but receiving deputations, listening to complaints, promising the removal of grievances; he hardly ever spoke in the House without having some fresh amendment to propose; and the intricate and highly technical character of the bill, and the fact that, in order to get it passed by Christmas, debate had to be forcibly restricted (with the consequence that some hundreds of amendments were adopted without discussion), have resulted in the country at large having only a very general idea of what has actually been accomplished. I doubt whether there are more than a dozen men in Great Britain at this moment who could score 75 out of a possible 100 marks in an examination paper on the provisions of the act. The average man, befogged to begin with by the revolting complexities of the whole project, has found it frankly impossible to keep up with its manifold transformations; and people generally have a feeling that something big and fine and disagreeable has happened without quite knowing what. The *Daily Mail* for the past week has been publish-

ing a daily article which designed to show that all the benefits promised by the act are illusory. The *Daily Chronicle* has replied to its contentions point by point, hoping to prove that the benefits are valid, actuarially sound, and will indubitably be forthcoming. And this hopeless divergence of opinion is not to be ascribed solely or even mainly to the distortions of political partisanship. It pretty accurately reproduces the chaos of mutual contradictions in which any two ordinary persons quickly find themselves involved when they begin discussing the provisions of the act. Most people sympathize with what they understand to be the general aim and principle of the measure; they will agree that there ought to be a scheme of national insurance against sickness and unemployment, and that compulsory contributions are the only possible basis on which it can be worked; but the certainty that they will very soon be called upon to pay out a weekly sum of money fails to move them to gladness. The act, I should say, is widely and decidedly unpopular, and seems likely to tell heavily against the fortunes of the Government. Many of the interests antagonized by its provisions are still unreconciled—the doctors especially vow that, unless their claims are given further consideration, they will decline to work the act at all; passive resistance movements are being organized against this feature and against that; and it is clear that the Insurance Commissioners, for all the latitude allowed them, will have a hard task in resolving ambiguities, conciliating opposition, and giving the measure a decent administrative start.

The objects of the act are twofold—(1) to provide for insurance against loss of health and for the prevention and cure of sickness, and (2) to provide for insurance against unemployment. It is founded on three main principles—(a) the principle of compulsion wherever compulsion is possible, (b) the principle of admitting within one year all persons between sixteen and sixty-five at a uniform rate of premium, and, generally speaking, with equal benefits, and (c) the principle of working the act mainly thru existing friendly societies, trade unions and other provident associations, of releasing the reserves at present held by these societies against current risks, and thus of allowing those who in the past have voluntarily insured themselves against sickness or unemployment to reap an immediate advantage. The act makes it obligatory for all persons of between sixteen and sixty-five to insure who are under contract of service, whether paid by the hour, day, week, month or year, and whose earnings are less than $800 a year. This practically covers the whole range of industrial employment—artisans, mechanics, miners, clerks, shop assistants, domestic servants, sailors in the mercantile marine, unpensionable employees of local authorities or railway companies, outworkers (with certain exceptions), golf caddies, etc., etc.—to the number, it is estimated, of some 13,000,000 men and women. Among those who are not required to insure are (1) persons (other than manual laborers) receiving more than $800 a year as salary, (2) pensionable servants of the Crown or of local authorities and clerks of railway companies, (3) pensionable public school teachers, and (4) persons working on their own account, such as baggage carriers, washerwomen and seamstresses. In the case of soldiers and of sailors in the Royal navy there are special arrangements. All who are qualified to insure, but who for one reason or another do not, or cannot, insure in an "approved society"—a term which roughly covers the existing friendly societies, trade unions, provident societies, sick clubs and dividing societies—will be obliged to do so thru the post office. The reason for this is that the State, in compelling these people to insure, is compelling them to go to the friendly and kindred societies if they want the greatest returns for the premiums they are contributing, but it is not compelling the friendly societies to receive them. If they are manifestly unhealthy the societies will naturally reject them and the State will then either have to exclude from all participation in the act a class to whom its benefits would be particularly welcome or arrange some other scheme for them on its own initiative. It has chosen the latter alternative; and all people who are rejected by

the friendly societies—to the number, it is estimated, of 800,000—will be obliged to insure through the post office and to put up with inferior benefits. Altogether the compulsory class will thus include some 14,000,000 people.

But there are many thousands of men and women whose income does not exceed $800 and who yet are not "employed" persons within the meaning of the act. They are people working on their own account and not in the service of another. There are also many thousands who have been employed, who have insured themselves in a friendly society or trade union for five years or more, and who have then left their employment and set up for themselves. There are supposed to be over 2,000,000 people in these two categories, and the act allows them to come within the scope of its benefits as "voluntary contributors," provided they are willing to pay out of their own pockets the weekly contribution which, in the case of employed persons, is paid by the employer. It is not expected that all the members of these two classes will take advantage of the act, but somewhere between a half and a third probably will. The total anticipated beneficiaries of the act will therefore number 15,000,000.

The insurance fund will be made up of contributions by (a) the worker, (b) the employer, and (c) the State. The employer must pay the contribution of each of his insured workers, as well as his own contribution due in respect of them, and will repay himself by deducting the amount of each worker's contribution from his or her wages. The method of payment, as in Germany, is to be by stamps affixt to a card; and the weekly contributions are made up as follows:

	Wages not exceeding 36 cents a day. Cents.	Wages not exceeding 48 cents a day. Cents.	Wages not exceeding 60 cents a day. Cents.	Wages exceeding 60 cents a day. Cents.
Weekly payment by employer:				
For workman	12	10	8	6
For workwoman	10	8	6	6
Weekly payment by workman or woman	0	2	6	8 for men 6 for women
Addition per week by State, the equivalent of	6	6	4	4
Total payments per week	18 for men 16 for women	18 for men 16 for women	18 for men 16 for women	18 for men 16 for women

The benefits to be received by insured persons from the funds thus provided are (1) free medical treatment and attendance thruout life, including the provision of proper and sufficient medicines; (2) a sickness benefit, payable from the fourth day of the illness, and continuing if necessary for twenty-six weeks at the rate of $2.50 per week for men and $1.90 per week for women, to be followed, if the sickness still continues, by a disablement benefit of $1.25 a week; (3) free treatment in a sanatorium for the insured person and (if the insurance committee so decide) for his wife and children when suffering from consumption—the act makes a special grant of $7,500,000 toward the erection of sanatoria and other institutions for the treatment of tuberculosis, and another annual grant of 2 cents a head for each insured person, and takes 30 cents a head from the benefit funds for the purpose of a national campaign against "the white man's plague"; and (4) a maternity benefit of $6 payable from the father's insurance, or from the mother's if she is insured. There are also reduced rates with correspondingly reduced benefits for men and women, if unmarried and with no dependents, between the ages of sixteen and twenty and for persons over fifty years old on entry; and among the additional benefits that will be available if the finances permit are free medical attendance for dependents, free dental treatment, convalescent allowances, increase of the maternity benefit, and increase of the existing old age pensions or old age pensions at an earlier age than seventy.

The actuaries estimate the capitalized value of the reserves which must be provided to carry out the act at $335,000,000; they expect the total contributions from employers and insured persons to rise from some $65,000,000 in 1912-13 to nearly $120,000,000 in 1932-33, and the State contributions to increase from $7,300,000 for the current year to some $31,000,000 twenty years hence; and they

reckon the annual expenditure in benefits and in cost of administration at $27,000,000 to begin with, rising to over $125,000,000 in 1932-33. To exterminate the debt of $335,000,000 the commissioners will retain out of the weekly contribution of a member of an approved society the sum of 3 1-9 cents in the case of a man and 3 cents in the case of a woman. If their calculations are right a surplus of about 6 per cent. over and above the cost of the benefits will be provided by the weekly contributions of employers and insured persons, and the debt of $335,000,000 will be extinguished by the end of eighteen and a quarter years. This implies, of course, that eighteen and a quarter years must elapse before the benefits really procurable by the premiums can be enjoyed in full—a point which to some extent justifies the charge that the whole insurance scheme is being carried thru at the expense of the young. It should also be stated that no sick benefit is payable until six months after entry into insurance and no disablement benefit until two years after entry; that both benefits may be reduced if, in a given case, they exceed two-thirds of the usual wages earned by the insured; and that medical, sanatorium and maternity benefits will be suspended altogether if the insured is in arrears to an amount greater than twenty-six contributions a year on the average, and sickness benefit suspended if more than thirteen contributions a year are in arrears. The fund is to be administered by a body of insurance commissioners who are armed with very large powers and who will work in conjunction with an advisory committee representing associations of employers, of approved societies and of medical practitioners. Under them insurance committees will be set up in every county and county borough, with a minimum of forty and a maximum of eighty members representing all the local interests involved, charged with the duty of administering medical benefit, of controlling the sanatorium fund, of administering the benefits of the post office class, and of getting together all the available information as to the health and sanitary conditions of their districts. Below them, again, will be district committees working smaller areas in greater detail and in co-operation with the local branches of the approved societies thru which the sickness, disablement, maternity and "additional" benefits are in the main to be distributed. Mr. Lloyd George expects from the activities of these county and district committees some invaluable results in the shape of uniform and comprehensive reports on the health of 15,000,000 of working-class households.

So much for Part I of the act, or so much, rather, for a bare, crude outline of what Part I contains. Part II is taken up with a scheme of compulsory insurance against unemployment in the following seven trades—building, construction of works, ship-building, mechanical engineering, iron-founding, construction of vehicles, saw-milling. The Board of Trade, which will administer this part of the act, has power to include other trades in the scheme, but for the present it will be confined to the seven I have mentioned. It is estimated that some 2,400,000 work people of eighteen and upward will come within its provisions at the outset. The unemployment insurance fund will be raised by weekly contributions from employer and employee of 5 cents each for each period of a week or less; but where the period of employment is two days or less the contributions of workman and employer are 2 cents a day each. In order to discourage irregular employment it is provided that an employer who has employed a man continuously thruout a period of twelve months may recover one-third of his own contributions paid for that man. The state contribution to the fund will be one-third of the total contributions from workmen and employers. No contribution is required while the workman is unemployed for any cause. The benefits provided consist of weekly payments to the workmen while unemployed of $1.75 a week up to a maximum of fifteen weeks in any twelve months. No benefit will be paid for the first week of any period of unemployment and not more than one week of benefit can be drawn by any man for every five weekly contributions paid by him. A workman will receive this benefit only if he (a) has been employed in

an insured trade for twenty-six weeks during the preceding five years, (b) has made proper application for the benefit and has been continuously unemployed since his application, (c) is capable of work and unable to get it, and (d) has not exhausted his right to benefit. Even if he has fulfilled these conditions a workman will not receive benefit if he has lost employment thru a strike or lockout or thru misconduct, or has voluntarily thrown up his job without just cause, or is in receipt of sickness benefit. The scheme is to be worked principally thru the labor exchanges.

I have now, I hope, written enough to give a general idea of this amazing act. If I were to go into details and were to discuss the various exemptions and qualifications, the position of the doctors under the act, the position of married women, the position of the post office contributors, the position of the friendly societies and the trade unions which are now brought under quasi-Governmental supervision, the furious indignation of householders over the inclusion of domestic servants, the methods of changing from the compulsory class to the voluntary and vice versa, and if I were to compare—or, rather, since no real comparison is possible—to contrast the British and the German schemes, this article would expand into a volume. But it must be obvious, even from the meager description I have given of the act, that there is hardly a home, or a factory, or workshop, or a public institution in the kingdom in which its effects will not be felt. It must powerfully influence the administration of the poor law and in the course of time it may even end by superseding the boards of guardians or by amalgamating them with the district committees. It revolutionizes the whole status of the friendly societies and of the trade unions by bringing them into state control and state interference with the benevolent and insurance branches of their work. It goes a long way toward making the medical profession a public profession and toward throwing all hospitals and infirmaries on the public funds. For the first time in the history of modern England it applies financial compulsion to the poorest, or nearly the poorest, of the poor. It initiates one great campaign against tuberculosis and another against unemployment. It embodies high aims; it provides substantial benefits. But it remains to be seen whether its aims and benefits can be realized without a permanent depression of the wages of that very section of the community for whose well being it was enacted. The poor pay for most things and always for "social reform."

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Changing China

BY WILLIAM WIRT LOCKWOOD

GENERAL SECRETARY OF THE Y. M. C. A. OF SHANGHAI.

FEBRUARY 12, 1912—the birthday of the immortal Lincoln—is a date that will stand out as prominently in history of the Orient as July 4, 1776, does in the Occident. The date is the birthday of the United States of China, when an oppressive foreign Manchu dynasty which has held sway over the Empire for two hundred and seventy-eight years stepped down and out and declared that in obedience to the exprest "will of the people" they gave up the throne to make way for the new republic.

The Manchus were too late in discerning the signs of the time. Up until 1900 the old régime withstood with all its power every line of progress. The history of China during the Manchu rule has been filled with unfortunate episodes that have resulted from their determination to maintain an isolation impossible for nations in these later days. The history of the foreign relations of the Empire during this whole period is the story of a continuous struggle that the Chinese officials have made to keep China a hermit kingdom. War after war has

been fought with this as its purpose and step by step China—not a warlike nation during these centuries—has lost dependency after dependency to those outside "barbarian" peoples who have insisted by friendly means when possible, but by force when necessary, upon securing for China diplomatic and trade relations with the outside world. Thru these wars the Empire has lost Indo-China, Burmah, Annam, Hong-kong, Formosa, Korea, a part of the Liaotung Peninsula and now at this time Manchuria, Mongolia and Tibet are about to slip from the grasp of the once warlike virile giant of the Orient, who, just now waking from his long sleep, is rubbing his eyes and preparing to rise in strength to claim his own.

From this time forward we predict we will hear no more about "spheres of influence" as applied to China. This nation has awaked, but none too soon, to save itself from those foreign depredators who, under the guise of trade and diplomacy, have pushed their outposts into the extremities of the earth and grasped territory without right or conscience or limit except such as was imposed by the fear that others might object.

The history of China's dealing with foreign powers does not shed great luster upon so-called Christian nations of Europe if viewed from the standpoint of the Chinese patriot. During the past ten years we have seen a good deal in American publications about the "yellow peril" and "antiforeignism" in China, but residence in China makes a fair-minded person fear more the "white peril." In most cases what is called "antiforeignism," as viewed by the nations abroad, is that "antiforeignism" (better pronounced "patriotism") that has built up and made America and other nations of the West the great nations that they are today. One cannot deny that this patriotism of China has sometimes been misguided, but is this not also true in many instances in the West?

As Americans we count it a matter of pride that the piratical "big stick" policy has not been wielded by us in Asia. America as a nation has made a creditable record in the Orient in the matter of international relationships. From the days of Caleb Cushing, the first Minister to China, up to the present the United States has adhered to a policy of "disinterested benevolence." Only a few times, one quite recently, has "big business" made demands upon China, backed up by consular and diplomatic representatives. The policy of goodwill which has been followed has never been more ably enunciated than by President, then Secretary, Taft, upon the occasion of his last visit to Shanghai five years ago.

One sees today the result of this policy of America as regards China. We see young China patterning the new government largely after the American model. America, more than any other country, is educating the leaders of the new China. The colleges of America have been chosen as the training ground of the leadership of the new China. One cannot fully estimate the important bearing of these two facts upon the future commercial expansion of America in the Orient. The United States, taken as a model for government, will also be taken as a model in other lines of development and American goods will naturally find an increasing market in this country. Train Chinese young men in American colleges how to build railways and you will likely see their training reproduced in railways built after the American model in China. Train Chinese leaders in agriculture in America and you will likely see in future years American methods and machinery adapted to use in China. Therefore America's policy of goodwill toward China is bearing and will continue to bear fruitage in a relationship that will be mutually beneficial commercially as well as diplomatically in the years to come.

"Is the republican form of government suited to the Chinese?" This question we see has been debated *pro* and *con* in American and English newspapers. We are not surprised to see that the question has been quite generally decided in the negative by Western editors. China, however, is not a country where despotism has flourished. Ruler after ruler has been deposed because of his encroachments upon the liberties of the people. The people have always

been an important element in the body politic. The great philosopher Mencius (372-289 B. C.,), second only to Confucius in his influence over China, speaking of government accorded the people first place, the gods second place, and the sovereign third in the scale of national importance; and this classification has been indelibly imprest upon the Chinese during the past twenty-two centuries. Professor Giles, of Cambridge, in an interesting little volume called "Civilization of China," recently published, says that the institutions of China are "autocratic in form, but democratic in operation." He examples the matter of taxation and says:

"The traditional and well-marked lines of taxation are freely accepted by the people; any attempt, however, to increase the amounts to be levied or introduce new charges of any kind, unless duly authorized by the people themselves, would be at once sternly resisted. As a matter of fact, the authorities never run any such risks. It is customary, when absolutely necessary, and possibly desirable, to increase old or to introduce new levies, for the local authorities to invite the leading merchants and others concerned to a private conference, and only when there is a general consent of all parties do the officials venture to put forth proclamations saying that such and such a tax will be increased or imposed, as the case may be. Any other method may lead to disastrous results. The people refuse to pay; the coercion is met at once by a general closing of shops and stoppage of trade, or, in more serious cases, by an attack on the official residence of the offending mandarin, who sees his house looted and leveled to the ground. In other words, the Chinese people tax themselves."

Another indication of democracy in China is the place accorded to education as compared with family and rank. Just as in the United States any boy is a potential president of the nation, so the civil service of China, existing practically without change for twenty centuries up to five years ago, made it possible for any boy to become the prime minister. Chinese history is filled with examples where sons of humble parentage have risen thru their abilities to places of large responsibility in the provincial and central governments.

Still another evidence of the democracy is the village government, where matters are in the hands of the head men or elders, who are selected and removed at the will of the people. As the town meeting in New England was the germ of American local democratic government, so in China we see in this village organization the same for Chinese democracy. This village elder is the father of his people, and he serves as the adjuster of difficulties between individuals, families and clans. The author already quoted gives an example of the responsibility borne by these representatives of the people:

"Supposing a traveler, passing thru an English village, to be hit on the head with a stone. Unless he can point out the assailant, the matter is at an end. In China, all the injured party has to do is to point out the village—or, if a town, the ward—in which he was assaulted. Then the head man of such town or ward is summoned before the authorities and fined proportionately to the offense, for allowing rowdy behavior in his district. The head man takes good care that he does not pay the fine himself. In the same way parents are held responsible for the acts of their children, and householders for their servants."

In view of these and many other like facts which typify the spirit of the Chinese people, it requires considerable presumption for us Americans to maintain that China cannot be a republic.

Thruout the whole present situation there has been one great power in the North, and he has revealed his influence over the Chinese people in such a way as to characterize him as one of the greatest leaders of history, and Yuan Shi-kai is the man of the hour.

"Mr. Yuan," as he is now called under the new republic, has had a romantic history. His early days were spent in the army, where he rose rapidly because of his natural ability as a military leader. He came into particular prominence in the *coup d'état* of 1898, when the Empress Dowager took back the government from the Emperor after he had ruled but a short time. During the rule of the young Emperor the court became the rendezvous of a group of radical reformers, who proposed to change China to a modern basis in a few months' time. Following the Boxer trouble of 1900 Yuan was closely connected with the Empress, who, by a remarkable turn of mind, accepted the inevitable and became an ardent reformer. While those reforms which the Emperor attempted during his short period of rule previous

to his retirement were brought to an abrupt end by the Empress and his advisers were either beheaded or compelled to flee the country, yet from 1900 the Empress Dowager, at more than sixty years of age, set herself to bring about these same reforms by a slower process. No nation in history moved more rapidly than China between that and the time of her death eight years later. Imperial deputations were sent abroad to study the institutions of the West, and after thoro study to report on what adaptations should be made for China to take her proper place among modern nations. Students in large numbers were sent to Japan, America and Europe. Soon after the Japan-Russia war in Tokyo alone there were 15,000 Chinese students.

The reforms introduced in China dealt with the army, which was modernized and officered by trained military men from Japan. The system of education and examination was completely changed and a system substituted which involved replacing the antiquated, the impractical, the literary, with the modern, the utilitarian and the scientific. The old examination halls, empty except for the one month in three years, when used for the conduct of examinations, were replaced with live modern schools and colleges which throbbed with new life. The old Confucian classics were superseded by books of the new learning. The system of binding the feet was condemned by imperial edict. Determined effort under imperial orders made headway with the anti-opium crusade. A scheme was adopted to reform the coinage and put it on a proper basis. Before the death of the late Empress an edict declared for the reformation in the government which involved within ten years the establishment of provincial assemblies and a national parliament which would voice the will of the people and constitute a check upon the throne. The Empress Dowager during her latter days marked out the way for the future. But the forward movement was too rapid. The people, seeing their power, began to assert themselves. The new schools became training ground for the new democracy. The provincial assemblies as soon as organized demanded certain powers for themselves; the provisional senate asked for further immediate concessions from the throne, and the end was revolution.

Yuan Shi-kai was in great favor with the Empress during these days of reform. He had much to do with the reform of the army. In modern education he put the northern province of Chihli, where he served as viceroy, in the forefront of all others. An educational system was worked out in this province whereby each township was to have a primary and graded school, each county a high school and the university and professional schools were organized at the vice-regal headquarters, Tientsin. Normal schools were established for training teachers, military colleges for the officers of the army; a law college for the prospective leaders in political life; a medical college for training doctors. Tientsin became the Athens of China. Yuan instituted a new system of police thruout the province. The Tientsin city government was reorganized, the old city wall was torn down and an electric tramway built in its place; a waste section of land near the city was reclaimed and built upon it was a new city with wide streets, handsome foreign buildings, electric lights and waterworks. It was Yuan Shi-kai, who worked out as viceroy in Chihli Province, the reform that the throne intended for the empire.

Yuan's most marked ability is his knowledge of men and how to use them. Tho not a man of modern education, yet he called to his side men from abroad who had modern education, and these men did the necessary work. Tho not a modern soldier, trained in the tactics of war, he secured from abroad those who soon brought the northern army to a high state of efficiency. Not knowing a great deal about foreign law or medicine he called to his side experts in these lines and gave them opportunity to use their knowledge in a practical way. Yuan, like all great statesmen, has been able to use other men's abilities, and his success thruout has been due to this talent, which he seems to possess in an unusual degree.

The statesman's career, however, suffered an eclipse with the death of the

Empress Dowager. With her death the brother of the late Emperor was elected Regent, and within a few weeks Yuan, because as head of the army he was said to have assisted the Empress in regaining the throne, was now stript of his ranks, deprived of his offices, and sent into official disgrace. At this time he retired to his home in Honan Province, on the plea of a sore foot, and for two years, until the outbreak of the present revolution, he refused to budge from his native place, remaining there apparently forgotten by the outside world.

With the outbreak of the revolution at Wuchang Yuan was invited to join the Republicans. Messengers were sent to him by General Li after the first success against the Imperialists, and the ally of the Manchu Dowager Empress was offered the presidency of the new republic. Yuan did not reply for some weeks. He let the time pass without giving the Republicans encouragement, and they pushed the campaign independently. Province after province fell into their grasp, and before an armistice was declared two-thirds of China proper went over to the revolutionists, in most cases without bloodshed. Meanwhile Yuan remained silently in retirement.

The republican government was organized at Nanking, and troops were enrolled by the tens of thousands and preparations were made to push the campaign against the northern provinces.

At Peking the condition had become chaotic. The Prince Regent and his advisers had no united policy and were unable to keep the situation in hand. A strong hand with an iron will was needed at the helm and no one emerged to assume the leadership. No sadder comment can be made upon the Manchu régime than that, among all those around the throne in the capital city, not a great leader emerged when the crisis came. The people of the capital city were frightened beyond measure at the threats that came from the south. Half the population of Peking, including many of the leading officials, had left the capital city for Tientsin and other places of safety.

There was a large army of defense, but no one knew whether they were loyal or not. Many who had gone south to fight the revolutionists had turned over to the revolutionists. In desperation the Manchu leaders, forgetting "face" entirely, turned to Yuan and on their knees begged him to return to the capital city and take the helm of state. Yuan continued for some days to play a waiting game and days and days elapsed during which the situation in the north grew steadily worse. This wait continued until Yuan was able to dictate his own terms and probably arrange details with his lieutenants, and then he answered the summons, returned to Peking to save the situation. An armistice was arranged with the revolutionists, which was renewed time and again until the abdication and resultant peace.

With Yuan's return to Peking the situation changed completely. A strong hand was at the helm and people recognized this fact, as was shown by the fact that thousands of Chinese and Manchus returned to the city. One of the strong assets of Yuan was the loyalty of the northern army. No greater tribute can be paid to the man than that this army, from which he had been separated for from three to five years, remained true to him and were ready to fight, if need be, at his orders.

Yuan despatched one of his most trusted lieutenants, Tong Hyao-yi, a returned student from America, to Shanghai to arrange terms with the Republicans. Negotiations continued in the peace conference for some days back and forth. No one know what to expect. Meanwhile Yuan had on hand difficult negotiations at Peking with the imperial family. The Republicans demanded the abdication of the Ching Emperor and nothing less would satisfy. The leader's consummate skill was shown not so much by his dealings with the Republicans as by his dealings with the Manchus, some of whom took strong stand against retirement. Day after day elapsed, without result as far as the outside world could discern. During this time the great dictator, for such he was, occupied a dangerous middle position. His life was attempted on one occasion and he was recognized to be in constant danger. The Republicans hated him because they felt he had iden-

tified himself with the Manchus as against the Chinese. The Manchus suspected him because they felt he was trying to force their abdication. Fortunately the many threats made against his life did not materialize and he worked diligently to bring the two parties together and secure terms of peace. No one but a skilled Oriental could have escaped with his life. Funds were at low ebb in the north. The rich provinces of the south had ceased to send tribute to the north. The customs and postal revenues at Shanghai were being deposited in a special fund to await the issue of the struggle. The Republicans of the south made it clear that a loan of money to the Peking Government would constitute a breach of neutrality, and nations and syndicates with plenty of ready cash, which they were anxious to lend, did not dare to float a loan. The princes were besought to open up their treasure boxes and contribute to the war, but they did not respond in sufficient amount to underwrite the large expense of civil warfare. Meanwhile the southern Republicans seemed to have plenty of money and each week during the armistice were enrolling soldiers, purchasing supplies and fitting out expeditions for the north. There were reports of a Republican movement in Manchuria. Russia was reporting trouble in outer Mongolia, where native tribes were said to be in revolt.

It seemed at one time after the peace terms had been fixt by the accredited delegate to the Shanghai Peace Conference that it was uncertain whether Yuan would be able to secure the abdication of the Manchus. While the older and more influential were willing to step aside, a younger, hot-blooded set were for standing pat. But Yuan waited and worked and worked and waited, and while details have not and will not be published soon, yet in the end his persistence secured the result, and on February 12 an edict was published announcing the last of the temporal power of the Manchus and appointing Yuan Shi-kai as the temporary president of the new republic, pending the calling of an elective body to settle upon the details of a permanent government.

During this period in Central China the provinces had elected as provisional president Dr. Sun Yat-sen, a man of a remarkable history, who has been for the past twenty years, most of which time an exile from his home land, giving his life to the cause of reforming China's Government. Dr. Sun has, during his régime, created a favorable impression. He worked quietly but effectively in a difficult situation. With him has been a cabinet and a Provincial Assembly, or Senate, who have been doing much preliminary work to discussing the plans for the new constitution. This Provisional Senate has been made up largely of men who have studied abroad. Among them are some of the best young men who have graduated from colleges in Japan, England and America. The head of foreign affairs, for example, is a Ph. D. from Yale, and the presiding officer of the Senate for some time was a student of Columbia. They were young men with high ideals and ambitions to see China take its proper place as a nation among nations.

Upon the issuance of the edict of abdication President Sun resigned his position and recommended the election of Yuan Shi-kai as temporary President, a recommendation that was accepted, closed the war, and made it possible to begin at once the settlement of the question of a permanent government.

Important issues now await settlement, as in every country where a new government is formed. For one thing, a constitution is to be settled upon, one which will settle the form of republic. It is not probable that any Western constitution will be found suitable. It is likely that the China constitution will contain some of the peculiar elements of the constitutions of the United States, France and Switzerland. One of the difficult decisions will be as to the electorate, as to what limits will be placed upon the franchise. It is likely that the leaders will see the need of considerable limitation at first, followed by the gradual extension as the people become educated and schooled in the principles of republican government. The relations of the provinces to each other and of the provinces to the central Government will without doubt constitute a

bone of contention. Even under the Imperial régime there has been constant friction on this matter. The subject of taxation is another difficult question. The Chinese have never enjoyed direct taxation, and this has been the cause of more rebellions than anything else. One does not wonder why the Chinese resist taxation when he sees how little the recent government has given in return. The whole theory seems to have been that the government existed for the governing class. It has been government by the officials for the officials. If roads were to be repaired, bridges to be rebuilt or protection to be afforded from lawless elements the local or provincial or private arrangements were in large measure depended upon to do this unaided from Peking. There have been few visible returns from imperial government, and it is not to be wondered that the people have resisted taxation. The new government will have a difficult task to raise revenue by direct taxation. As to the tariff, by treaties made with foreign Powers, China is bound hand and foot to a customs duty on imports running between five and fifteen per cent., a ridiculously low rate, and only by the revision of these treaties can the duties be raised. The foreign governments should certainly see to it that China is assisted in the matter of allowing a raising of the tariff.

Wherever one looks there are large outstanding difficulties before the Republic of China, but this has ever been so with nations, and if a long view is taken we have no doubt that China will be seen to be as wise in these things as the nations of the West. China has the advantage of the experience of all the other nations to guide her in fixing the course for the future, and we have no doubt has also the men of perseverance, honesty and patriotism to astonish the world in the next decade in the rapidity of substantial development as during the decade just passed.

SHANGHAI, CHINA.

The Manufacturer and the Tariff

BY CLINTON ALVORD

PRESIDENT OF THE WORCESTER LOOM COMPANY.

CONGRESSMAN OSCAR W. UNDERWOOD presented his side of the "Right and Wrong of the Tariff Question" in your issue of February 1, and on March 7 you printed an article by Mr. John Martin on substantially the same idea. They criticised very sharply the ideals, plans and business conduct of a most excellent class of Americans. These men have done splendidly in times past for their employees; and will continue to develop and assist the manual skill, mental growth and character of the people in their mills. It is by their foresight and business acumen that large numbers of workingmen have been enabled to earn wages and comforts far in excess of anything to which they had heretofore been accustomed. Men who do this sort of thing should be looked upon as benefactors, for such they are in the very broadest sense. Mr. Martin, however, has thoroughly condemned them, and urged that they be socially ostracized. Any one of the manufacturers in Lawrence, whom he so thoroly condemns, does far more for humanity than a person on a salary.

Congressman Underwood says:

"I have never been able to see why the great manufacturer should have his profits protected any more than the farmer or the grocer or the lawyer."

The writer believes that Mr. Underwood is a lawyer, certainly he is a United States Congressman, and when on either or both of these jobs he is working under a prohibitive protection. A man in England cannot be a United States Congressman. No client can employ a lawyer in either England or Germany for a case in our courts, therefore

all lawyers are protected in the pursuit of the profits of their profession by a prohibitive protection. No English grocer in Manchester, with his low priced help and cheap rent, can undersell one in New York City. American housewives must purchase from American grocers. Our farmers likewise labor under a prohibitive protection on most of their perishable products by virtue of the location of their farms. Besides this, they really have a tariff protection on many things, for instance, the $700,000 paid as duty on imported potatoes during the past few weeks. It is evident that Mr. Underwood is absolutely wrong and that the profits of the lawyer and grocer are better protected than those of the manufacturer. He misses the whole spirit of the protective tariff, and yet he is the leading critic of the Democrats. Every point in his article is based on similar false conceptions.

A weaver in Lawrence has simply a tariff wall between his wages and the cheap labor of England and the Continent. Identical fabrics are constantly coming in from England over this wall, and it is evident that the Lawrence manufacturer, in whose employ the workman is, cannot sell for any higher price than is paid for similar English goods in this country. Any attempt to push his compensation up over a certain figure forces the cost of the cloth so high that it cannot find a market, and if the manufacturer misses his sales, then the workman loses his job.

Mr. Martin says:

"Truly anybody who has seen the underfed, ill-clad, stunted masses in Lawrence must laugh aloud at the argument that a high tariff protects labor in America against pauper labor in Europe. The paupers have been imported, and today pauper rates are turning Americans out of the mills."

Now, the American Woolen Mill officials testified in Washington a few weeks ago that the average wage for men, women and children in their mill at Lawrence was over $9 per week, and does Mr. Martin claim that to be the standard European pauper wage for adults and children? Other trained investigators with as good eyes failed to find Mr. Martin's underfed, ill-clad, stunted masses in Lawrence, and he evidently wrote that for effect; he wanted to find such, so he wrote that he had in an endeavor to produce a more sensational article.

The British Board of Trade recently prepared some figures showing the weekly wages paid to English textile operatives, and the following comparison of the same with the American average wages for the same tasks on the same style of machines and for an equal amount of product is surprising to criticisers of our protective tariff. The figures are as follows:

Men.	English.	American.
Worsted weavers	$6.12	$12.36
Woolen weavers	6.21	10.63
Comb tenders	4.26	7.85
Wool sorters	7.22	12.38

Women.	English.	American.
Worsted weavers	$3.59	$9.55
Woolen weavers	3.85	10.54
Comb tenders	3.00	6.52
Worsted spinners	2.25	6.40

Congressman Underwood states that,

"The popular and telling argument which has so often been made in favor of prohibitive duties is that it protects American labor. But there is not a protected industry where the amount of protection afforded has not been far in excess of the difference between the cost of labor at home and abroad."

The facts prove this statement to be incorrect. The writer purchases certain machines in England, pays for the expensive packing, ocean insurance and freight, a duty of 45 per cent. on invoice and packing, adds a commission and sells them for less money than they can possibly be made for in this country. Quantities of English machinery is imported in this manner. The English manufacturer pays a metal planer hand 28 shillings per week, or $6.72, and such a workman is a highly skilled operative. They pay not over 34 shillings per week, or $8.16, to their best journeymen machinists of the toolmaker grade. We pay 72 shillings, of $18 per week, for a metal planer hand and the same or better to a highly skilled journeyman machinist. The tariff is 45 per cent., but we pay our workmen 150 per cent. higher than do our English competitors, or more than 2½ times as much, therefore cannot compete and are forced to import the machines.

The critics fail to grasp the idea that manufacturers are subject to home competition just as much as ministers and bricklayers. How simple must be the mind and thought of such a critic when he neglects to see that home competition will enter a field that is being served by a successful manufacturer. The doctor, the lawyer, the carpenter and the blacksmith have their daily stipend unaffected except by home competition, but the weaver of textiles or the machinist in a manufacturing plant can have his source of revenue cut off by a German in the same line in Berlin, or an Englishman in Birmingham.

The writer knows of a most efficient cotton mill in Lancashire, England, in direct competition with the much criticised mills at Lawrence. The most prominent director told the writer that during 1910 they made a profit of 24 per cent., and they made this profit while paying their operatives about one-half the weekly wage paid by the Pacific mills for identical tasks.

Is it not evident that this English mill could reduce the price of its goods by a decided margin and thereby undersell its American competitors? What hodcarrier, school teacher, newspaper compositor or stenographer in the United States is subject to any such severe and menacing form of low-priced foreign labor competition? Mr. Underwood says:

> "I am very far from being in favor of any course which will reduce the wages of the American workmen. In fact, I know that his condition will be improved by the reduction of the tariff to a competitive basis."

Now, where does Mr. Underwood think all the English goods sold in this country come from if they do not come in over the tariff wall on a competitive basis? If not competitive, then on what basis do they come?

The writer knows of a skilled overseer in an English textile mill, who has charge of eighty operatives. The owners of the mill feel glad that they have the services of so competent a foreman. In this country he would receive as much as $28 per week, whereas now in England he draws $9.60 per week. One assistant draws $6 per week and the other $7.20. The textiles upon which these men work as overseers are of a high grade and call for better wages than the ordinary run of English mills; the weavers do not, of course, receive as good wages. Therefore are we not justified in asking Mr. Underwood to show us how much duties can be reduced on textiles without cutting the wages of our corresponding American workmen. Why does he not show the costs and facts if he really knows them?

Mr. Martin proceeds to ask what can be done to help what he calls the pauper operatives at Lawrence, and says that he put the problem up to a prominent candidate for the presidency of the United States, and the reply was as follows:

> "Repeal Schedule K, deprive the woolen manufacturers of the high tariff which enables them to defy economic law by employing low-priced, inefficient labor. Make them compete with the world and they will soon be taught that high wages for competent workers are cheaper than low wages for incompetent."

Now, how is that for "a peach" of an academic statement? Our textile manufacturers pay thousands of dollars annually for accurate cost departments and therefore know the cheapest way of making a certain grade of goods. Is it probable that a lawyer or a college professor could know more about cheap production than the expert agents of our mills with the help of their efficient cost departments?

We have been expecting that the various strikes in Great Britain would increase wages and cause a higher selling price, with a resultant increased ad valorem duty on this side. The "prominent Presidential candidate" claims that this increase in the item of labor in England will not thus increase but instead will decrease this import cost. So one sees that our unfortunate manufacturers will be in a more pitiful state than ever, because the increase in the English wage will enable manufacturers over there to send their goods in here cheaper than ever. This is evidently the logic of his thought, but could one call it *thought?* His remarks would lead one to suppose that the cotton mill in Lancashire, England, that earned 24 per cent. in 1910 would have earned 34 per cent. if the manager had increased the pay of all the employees 10 per cent. on the first of January of that year.

Mr. Martin states:

"The paupers have been imported, and at pauper rates are driving Americans out of the mills."

Forty years ago it was said that the Irish were driving the Americans out of the mills, and twenty years ago that the French Canadians were replacing the Irish. Two years ago the writer heard it stated that no self-respecting French Canadian girl would work in a mill at Lawrence on account of the Poles and Italians who were employed there. Mr. Martin would have us understand that the Americans were driven out and *down*. The truth of the matter is that those who are supplanted are driven *up*. An illustration will show such results. My seven-year-old daughter went to school last fall to Miss Murphy; in February she was promoted to Miss McNamara's room, and Miss Boyle will receive her next year. Miss O'Connor teaches her writing, and calisthenics are under Miss Flynn. They are all good teachers. By actual count one-third of the lawyers in Worcester are Irish. Where, therefore, would one judge the Irish girls and boys had been driven to by the advent of the French Canadians?

There are many thousands of our workmen who, this coming fall, will vote for the success of the Democratic party, the political party that is trying to reduce the tariff wall that protects their wages. They will listen to and believe just such foolish statements as those quoted. It does not seem possible that an intelligent workingman can believe that the manufacturer in whose employ he is would raise his wages because the tariff on the finished goods the workman is making was lowered, but nevertheless many thousands will be led into just that fallacy. The closer such statements are analyzed the more ridiculous they seem.

Manufacturing plants are, on the average, conducted in an efficient manner; in fact, the sentimental Mr. Martin criticises them as speeding up their workmen to too rapid a pace. Efficiency is much talked of now, and it is understood to mean more product turned out at a less cost. All this impractical criticism appears to advocate the paying of higher wages for less work, which is in the wrong direction and opposed to efficiency. The present almost universal raising of wages, to counteract the high cost of living, means still higher cost of production and will add still further to the cost of living. Such solutions move in a circle. The gain in cheapness made by our efficient manufacturers is lost many times over by the very expensive method of distribution.

The Tariff Board has just reported to the President on the cost of manufacturing cotton fabrics and makes quite a point of this. It states that a certain cotton quilt was sold at the mill for 62.5 cents and retailed at the stores for $1. In 1910 the mill raised the price to 75 cents, which was an increase of only 12.5 cents, but the stores jumped the price to $1.50, or an increase of 50 cents.

A salesman recently came into my office and the bookkeeper purchased seven articles for 25 cents, or 3.5 cents each. The manufacturer did not sell direct but turned them over to the salesman at a price, and he added his commission, which we paid. A few days later these patented articles were priced by the same bookkeeper in a store where they retailed at 10 cents per piece, selling at retail for $1.20 per dozen. The producer made the article and made a profit at a manufacturing cost of something like 2.5 cents each (we assume the salesman added 1 cent), and the purchaser at retail is obliged to pay 10 cents, or four times the manufacturer's price. Increases in price of from 100 per cent. to 300 per cent. for mere distribution to the consumer are worse than inefficiency and can be termed wicked.

Why does not THE INDEPENDENT take the lead in criticising the very poor methods of present distribution and urge the adoption of cheap and practical means for getting the goods to the people. A successful campaign in this line would undoubtedly head off the present distressing trend toward Socialism.

WORCESTER, MASS.

Literature

The Recording Angel

INSTEAD of adopting the usual essay form in reviewing Mrs. L. H. Harris's latest novel* of Southern life, we print the following letters. The first is by one of the editors of THE INDEPENDENT to Mrs. Harris, and the second is her reply. Neither, of course, when written, was intended for publication but they give the point of view of both editor and author which is perhaps more to be desired than the editorial *ipse dixit* alone. Of course our readers are aware of the high esteem in which Mrs. Harris's writings are held in our office. Since the death of our literary editor, Maurice Thompson, in 1901, she has had most of the important novels to review and she has frequently contributed to our columns editorials and signed articles. The letters follow:

The Editor to Mrs. Harris.

I have just finished reading *The Recording Angel* and I have also reread "The Circuit Rider's Wife." I have a good mind to write a leading review about *you*, not about your books, taking *The Recording Angel* as an excuse. I do not thoroly like *The Recording Angel* and I think I can give sound reasons for it, tho it is abominably good. You are too worldly-wise in that book and your characters are all a despicable sort of people, every blessed one of them. You ought not to waste your time with such people in literature any more than in real life. It is only legitimate to use them as foils for better ones. Now in "The Circuit Rider's Wife" you depict two characters that are each in their own way ideal—yourself and your husband. They grip the reader's heart—I don't know which the most.

You had better look out and beware of "success." Of course I do not mean that literally, but please get back to the quiet "scriptures of the heart" in which you excel.

Mrs. Harris to The Editor.

As to your declaration in your letter that every character in the story is "despicable," I do not take you seriously. I know you laughed when you dictated that. You wished to draw my fire. . . . I do not believe you think every character in the book is despicable. Only two are, Mrs. Fanning Rucker and her son. The others are beautiful and good and adorable according to their limitations, even as you and I. Can you say after reading the old captain's speech about the removal of his war comrades from the noisy cemetery that he is despicable? We all have contemptible streaks in us. Am I to be condemned because I am veracious enough to put them in? Can you see old Mrs. Alexander Rucker Martin kneeling at the altar with her queer pretext, with the curtain between earth and heaven raised, despicable? I think not. She is only narrow and ignorant. This is the basis of the sincerest Phariseeism, and you know it exists in many good people. I have seen horrible traces of it in you, in myself, and many another better man or woman! But I never thought you despicable, neither is Mrs. Martin. It is the distinction of the literary art in so far as it is an art at all, to portray the real life, the inner as well as the outer life. And can you say that the Clancy girls were "despicable"—they, whose sweethearts were poverty and privation, women beautifully chaste who were and are neglected by the men who should be their lovers. They are not despicable. They are the living accusations of the selfishness and grossness of the men who were too mean to marry them at the time they should have been married. Society is full of such women, and it is not wrong to portray the pathos of their condition. It is not I who make such women ludicrous, it is society. My business was to portray them as they are. And Colonel Lark is not despicable. I do not remember that any one ever thought Barkis was despicable because he sent

*THE RECORDING ANGEL. *By Corra Harris.* Garden City: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.

Peggoty word that he was "willing." I have caught a glimpse once or twice of such men myself. They did not strike me as despicable or contemptible, merely fat and natural. As for Tony Adams, that poor last one whom Amy White had the vision to see first in her kingdom of heaven, because he felt too much his limitations in goodness to do great and shining deeds, but who did so many little obscure ones in his adorable humility —I do not think God would call such a publican "despicable," and the man who dares do it shows his lack of vision into the kingdom of God. And the one who thinks Clark Story worthy of contempt would also despise the artless passion of a child who fills his treasure cave with bits of glass and brightly shining stones. We all have a little of Clark Story in us. For one I have no doubt our guardian angels shed tears of pity over us every night knowing of our dreams that shall never come true. Your angel has forsaken you if you think such a man is "despicable."

And do you think the members of the Women's Club in Ruckersville were despicable"? They could not write literature—none of us can, these days—but, dear sir, they wrote innocence, purity, ideality in their foolish little doggerels, which is greater praise than you can bestow upon some famous works of literary art. They may all have been mute Miltonesses but they were not inglorious. They did not achieve the infamy of success which is so easy to achieve now with a wanton's pen, even when a virtuous woman guides it. I did not create Mildred Percy, but God has created some tens of thousand like her, and whatever society, poverty, wealth, license and false ethics do for such women they are very far from deserving contempt. I begin to think it was because they remained pathetically good that some call the women in this story despicable. They were only helpless. It was neither wrong nor vicious to portray their helplessness. To be helpless is often to appear ludicrous. It is *we* who have the ignoble beam in our own eye. Take care how you call such women "despicable." God has a way of damning us for making fun of the weak and defenseless. I showed them forth as they are. This itself may have been a sacrilege. They are holy beings. But my purpose was to awaken society to the existence of these women who are so much forgotten in the licentiousness and dishonors of serpent lives in modern fiction. Not one of them transgress the instincts of modesty and chastity. Call them "despicable" at your own risk. I make no exception of Sylvia Story who achieved in spite of heredity the charm of sanctity, as well as the reality of virginity. Such women deserve double credit for goodness. I have known many a one with a better ancestry to lose her honor in a romance before it was half over. In what particular is Sylvia Story "despicable"?

And Jim Bone: You do not like the yeast that changed "cake-dough" humanity from a dead romanticism into a living enterprising civilization! I have observed this antagonism to yeast souls before. But I will tell you this: Yeast is not good, it is not a diet. But it makes good *bread*—which is the staff of life. This is my defense of Jim Bone. He was not good, but he achieved a good thing. No man is despicable who can do that. He may be offensive, but it is an evidence of supersensibility to despise him, if not of something even less admirable.

I admit that there was much to despise in Elbert White, but over and above that, he was capable of an ideal devotion in many particulars. The pathos of his cowardice had an element of the heroic in it, God bless him! And God bless every such man! For one I am not sure but that He will know better how to do it than to bless some of those who despise these forlorn cripples of morality.

It is all in your point of view whether you consider such people despicable. But I myself would not like to get at the angle of vision which produces such points of view. I will tell you what I think: To the Devil, we are all despicable, absurd by-products of evil in the world, victims of his everlasting disorders. But to God, dear sir, we make a better showing, even the worst of us. I do not think that He takes up so much of His time remembering that we are dust, but most of it adding up what we are over and above the dust. In my

story, I ventured in a small way to show Amy White in this attitude of sweet multiplication. If every angel in heaven should say that Amy White was despicable, I should retort, "Go get your wings sheared off! *You* are no angel."

I admit this, that there is something of the devil in every honest dramatist of human nature, otherwise he could not get all of human nature in, could not throw certain lights upon it. But I do thank my heavenly bodies that there is not enough of Satan in me to find the men and women portrayed in the "Recording Angel" despicable.

Social Reform and the Constitution. By Frank J. Goodnow. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

In this work of deep learning Professor Goodnow presents with conspicuous clarity and saneness the decisions of our various courts, in order to ascertain to what extent the Constitution of the United States in its present form is a bar to the adoption of the most important social reform measures. He shows that we have reached a condition that may be called "judicial despotism," with judges frequently declaring unconstitutional those acts of legislatures that introduce reforms which are necessary to bring our law in accord with our economic conditions. Two theories, now obsolete, were made the basis of the American constitutional system, viz.: (1) the social compact doctrine, and (2) the doctrine of natural rights. Tho most American lawyers regard these doctrines as inapplicable as legal principles, yet there they are, embedded in the constitutions and bills of rights. The United States Constitution is "practically unamendable." What, then, can be done? Must the means by which other civilized nations have adjusted their laws to existing economic and social arrangements be forever denied to the American people? Shall the dead hand of the eighteenth century be always tightly clutched round the neck of our legislatures? In the States the remedy is comparatively easy, since the State constitutions are readily amendable. But little hope is held out by the writer of curbing the power of the Supreme Court of the United States. Since that court would itself be the judge of the constitutionality of the means adopted for restricting its authority—limiting its appellate jurisdiction, requiring a unanimous vote for nullifying an act of the legislature and the like—the chances of thus accomplishing the purpose are not good. Only one method seems to the author available, the method of constant criticism, that the court may be brought to adjust its views to modern conditions. Open complaint of judicial findings is not merely permissible, it is a high patriotic duty, a duty which Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln, long before Roosevelt's day, did not shirk.

A History of the American Bar. By Charles Warren. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $4.

The rapidly growing interest in law and government reflected and stimulated in our schools and colleges, and by the many books thereon for the general reader, gives point to President Ezra Stiles's plan of some hundred and thirty years ago for an American professorship, which plan, a very important historical document, may be found in Mr. Warren's *History of the American Bar.* Dr. Stiles wrote with prophetic sagacity that a professorship of law was "equally important with that of medicine; not, indeed, toward educating lawyers or barristers, but for forming civilians. It is scarcely possible to enslave a republic of civilians well instructed in their laws, rights and liberties." There are many biographies of Hamilton, Wirt, Marshall, Webster, Choate, Story, Lincoln, and of lesser giants in the law of the United States, and many sketches of lawyers and judges of great fame in their day, and many accounts of local bars. The wealth, not the scarcity of the material, has caused lawyers and laymen to wait long for so adequate a survey of the subject in its entirety as this history by Mr. Warren. He begins with the colonial dark ages of the law, when the Assembly was the court, the "attorneys" were clerks, traders, land speculators, and clever penmen and easy talkers, unlicensed and glib, and the subject of repressive legislation; and why not, law was not stable, the fee hunting, untrained pettifogger was in the land, and the fine old village squire was far in the future. The leading lawyers of the Colonial period were men educated in the Inns of Courts of

London, and with them the Common Law of England came naturally to the front. Mr. Warren notes the great cases whereby the Common Law has been modified, extended and fitted to our needs, as it was when Hamilton in the Croswell case successfully attacked the English law of libel and gave us that liberty of the press which has been used from time to time. The limited law libraries of John Quincy Adams, Chancellor Kent, Webster the Expounder, and other great legal minds seem impossible, yet their few books were absorbed; they spent on the substantive law as much time as a skillful practitioner now spends on the Code of Procedure. As the history advances, the changes in methods of preparation for the life of the law are noted, and a chapter is given on the truly formidable list of important books that America has contributed to the professional world, from Kent's "Commentaries" to Wigmore's "Evidence" and Beale's "Railroad Rate Regulation." To the lawyer not the least interesting part of the history is that devoted to the outcry against reports and text books and the crusade for codes, a crusade that began with Bentham and took courage when Napoleon promulgated his code; and he will enjoy, as he always has enjoyed, De Tocqueville's description of American lawyers as America's aristocracy.

North Sea Fishers and Fighters. By Walter Wood. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $4.

The author of this book was a resident of the east coast of England for many years, and has made a study of deep-sea fishers both ashore and afloat. He finds first-hand information difficult to get, as the fishermen are neither vain nor loquacious. In telling the story of the North Sea, reference is made to the bloody conflicts between Great Britain and Holland, in which the former, after two and a half centuries of maritime warfare, won the control of North Sea trade. The author hints at the possibility of a future conflict with another powerful and jealous neighbor—Germany. One of the most interesting passages in his book is the description of the firing on the fishing vessels by Russia's Baltic fleet under Admiral Rojestvenski, on October 15, 1904. The details are supplied by the narratives of the men under fire. The Russian fleet left Libau, solemnly blessed by the Czar, and only a few days later mistook the trawlers for Japanese torpedo boats and opened a destructive bombardment that lasted twenty minutes. No shots were fired in return—green rockets were sent up by the trawlers: all to no avail. Two men were killed, several severely injured, and one trawler sunk; and damages of $325,000 were ultimately paid by the Russian Government. The book is profusely illustrated in black-and-white and with colored plates, as also from photographs.

Literary Notes

....If one has the instinct and desire for *Eloquence* (Harper; $1.25) he will find in this new volume by Garrett P. Serviss many helpful suggestions relating to the preparation for and practice of that high art.

....A volume of *Ancient Jewish Proverbs* (Dutton; 60 cents) has been added to The Wisdom of the East Series. The compilation is made and furnished with a serviceable introduction and notes by Rev. A. Cohen, of Manchester, England.

....*Ji Yung, a Beautiful Gem* (Richmond: Smith & Lamar; 50 cents), by Janie H. Watkins, contains the touching story of a Chinese girl educated in a mission school. The story is made up largely of selections from Ji Yung's letters to her teacher

....Many common-sense observations in regard to the nature, purpose and results of sleep, the amount of time that ought to be devoted to it, the causes of wakefulness, and even technical discussions are to be found in Bolton Hall's rambling chapters on *The Gift of Sleep* (Moffat, Yard; $1.25).

....Rev. R. H. Coats, M. A., has written a clear and discriminating discussion of the three great historic *Types of English Piety* (Scribner), the sacerdotal, the evangelical and the mystic. The characteristics, the services and defects of each type are set forth in a sympathetic and instructive way.

....From the Pilgrim Press come three booklets by favorite religious writers. Dr. Cadman describes with his accustomed eloquence *The Religious Uses of Memory* (50 cents), Dr. Gordon discourses on *The Mission of the Prophet* (25 cents), and Dr. Grenfell writes with conviction and winning power *On Immortality* (50 cents).

....Amid the turbulent and conflicting religious currents of modern life the Rev. Richard Roberts, of London, detects many sure signs of *The Renascence of Faith* (Revell; $1.50), all of which he portrays with skill and enthusiasm.

... Mr. Reginald Wright Kauffman sees *The Way of Peace* (Moffat, Yard & Co.; 50 cents) only in social evolution, the uprooting of error and the establishment of justice, the banishment of moral corruption and the domination of the higher impulses in humanity. The essays are written with fervor and boldly attack the obstacles to human progress which have too often been regarded as necessary evils.

....The English translation of Dr. Albert Moll's *The Sexual Life of the Child* (Macmillan; $1.75) is a welcome addition to the rapidly growing literature of the subject, particularly useful to physicians, clergymen and teachers because the author's wide range of illustration from actual cases will serve to check the tendency to rash generalization commonly shown in this field. The style of the book is repetitious and confused.

....*A Year in a Coal-Mine*, by Joseph Husband (Houghton Mifflin; $1.10), is a record of the experiences of a young Harvard graduate, who sought practical experience in mining by performing the regular duties of an unskilled employee. An intimate knowledge of life and conditions in a mine may be obtained from this narrative. The author is modest, but we suspect that he was something of an athlete, and also that he learned all there was to know about practical mining.

....*False Modesty That Protects Vice by Ignorance* (Forbes; 50 cents) is an appeal by Dr. E. B. Lowry for the proper education of the young in matters of sexual hygiene. Parents who are aroused to this need will find valuable help in performing their duties in this respect in *The Edward Bok Books* published by Revell. The three so far issued are entitled *When a Boy Becomes a Man*, by H. Bisseker; *How Shall I Tell My Child?* by Mrs. Woodallen Chapman, and *Instead of "Wild Oats,"* by W. S. Hall. (25 cents each.)

....Dorothy Canfield is a writer whose growing power in fiction we have watched with great interest and hopefulness for many years and we are glad and not at all surprised to see it result in that remarkable novel, *The Squirrel-Cage* (Holt; $1.35). Remarkable we call it because it shows an earnestness of purpose and a sincerity of manner that raises it far above the level of the average novel. It treats of real things in a real way. Instead of the traditional fictional themes, mostly imported from Europe, it deals with an every-day problem of vital importance in America, the absorption of men in the whirl of business and the absorption of women in the whirl of society and their consequent alienation from each other.

....The text book in the Interdenominational Home Mission Study Course for the coming year will be *Mormonism, The Islam of America* (Revell; 50 cents), by Dr. Bruce Kinney, who was for many years superintendent of Baptist Home Missions in Utah. There is a short account of the history, organization and methods of the Mormon Church, and the most significant features of its religious claims and practical tendencies are judiciously set forth.

....It doesn't take long to get immersed in a story by E. Phillips Oppenheim. However unprofitable he may be in characterization, he is at least entertaining, to say nothing of exciting. *Peter Ruff and the Double Four* (Little, Brown; $1.25), is a detective narrative that out-Sherlocks Sherlock Holmes. Thru over four hundred pages of adventure, we are carried along with Peter Ruff into the most amazing plots. Peter is a private detective of international fame, as cool as Raffles, as daring as Sherlock. The Double Four is a secret society of unlimited power. Mr. Oppenheim's fertility shows no abatement. The cry is, still they come!

....Nothing is more interesting in its way than a well made book catalog. From one of the London dealers we receive a catalog remarkable for its Meredith offerings. Who would not like to own Meredith's copy of Hugo's "Orientales" in the édition Elzevirienne? Thrust between "Lazzara" and "Vœu" is a bookmark on which the reader wrote: "Our deepest thoughts we owe to death." Meredith seems to have established himself as a favorite subject with collectors, for this book is priced at 75 shillings, while an autograph letter written from the Garrick Club, discussing the education of his son Arthur, is valued at £18 18s., and other letters higher still.

....*Myra*, a lyric drama, by William Dudley Foulke (Cosmopolitan Press; $1.25), presents good stage possibilities. The scene is laid in Yucatan, prior to the Spanish occupation of that country; the scenery wild, picturesque, but not beyond the mechanical contrivances of the theatre. History has very little to do with the facts, which the poet may trifle with as he pleases, and Mr. Foulke pleases to trifle with them a good deal in the interests of love and romance. There is attractive dialog, tenderness of the old school, and passion

of a still older time. One need not analyze the characters; they are not strikingly novel; the poet has made them out of a thousand books.

....There is a type of literature that some people call frank. There is another type, which has much the same odor, written with the idea of carrying people successfully thru the mire in which others have floundered. Hugh Gordon is the author of *The Blind Road* (Moffat; $1.20), a tale of married life which ends in dire catastrophe, after minute descriptions of romantic loves and sharp awakenings. The story is told in the first person—a husband's detailed account of trust and estrangement. The narrative and its sentiment are conventional and obvious, and so are its elements of "daring."

....Beginning with a summary of the little that is known of secular, as distinguished from ecclesiastical, embroidery wrought in England from Saxon to Tudor times, M. Jourdain's *History of English Secular Embroidery* (Dutton; $3.50) traces the development of a curiously interesting art from the Tudor and Stuart periods, of which many examples exist in public and private collections, down to the early nineteenth century. This is the first authoritative treatise on the subject; it includes some account of samplers as well as of such ambitious efforts as needlework copies of pictures and engravings, and it is both pleasantly written and informing.

....Thruout the period covered in Professor E. D. Adams' course of lectures—the Albert Shaw lectures on Diplomatic History—now published by the Johns Hopkins Press with the title *British Interests and Activities in Texas 1838-1846,* much curiosity was manifested in this country as to the attitude of the British government toward the question of Texan independence. The slave-holding South was particularly curious. According to prevalent belief, Great Britain was exerting her influence to prevent the annexation of Texas, her idea being to secure abolition there as a preliminary toward the victory of abolition in the Southern States. This belief had a large share in shaping our national policy. Its effects were seen in the campaign of 1844. With the later historical judgment which questions the soundness of this popular conviction Professor Adams does not altogether agree. His view cannot be readily condensed, nor will the casual reader readily grasp it; for the author, whose method of presentation is purely technical, makes his way through a tortuous maze of diplomacy. The specialist will find much to praise, and not least Professor Adams excellent judgment and his severe, direct style.

Pebbles

"WHAT is home without a mother?"
"An incubator, I guess."—*New York American.*

NO place feels like home after you have once lived in the White House.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

CHARLES EVANS HUGHES refused to be either a dark horse or a goat.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

OUR notion of wasted effort is the job of cross-examining John D. Rockefeller.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

SOME men are born rich, some achieve riches, and some are Southern delegates.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

WITH the National Committee as referee we believe Mr. Taft would never lose a golf game, either.—*St. Louis Republican.*

AFTER it is all over, it will be almost like a vacation to Senator Dixon and Mr. McKinley to be able to tell the truth again.—*Columbus, Ohio, State Journal.*

SENATOR WILLIAMS estimates that it costs the Government $6 to bathe a Senator. This is nothing to what it would cost to whitewash one.—*New York Evening Post.*

"Now," said the lawyer, "please tell us how the altercation began."
"I didn't see any altercation," replied the witness. "I was too busy watchin' the fight."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

"DOES any one know," writes a lady to Marion Harland, "that cherry leaves boiled with plum jelly make it taste like cherry jelly?" But does any one know that sauerkraut boiled with cherry jelly makes it taste like Tophet?—*Chicago Tribune.*

AN anxious correspondent wishes to know whether a lady who is sent by her constituents to a national convention, should be referred to as a delegatess or a delegatrix. Why not make a bid for the German vote by calling her a delegatessen?—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

"WE must go to Stratford."
"What's the use? We can buy Stratford postcards in London."
"My friend, one travels for something more than to send postcards. I want to write my name on Shakespeare's tomb."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

"A WOMAN came into the hospital the other day and she was so cross-eyed that the tears ran down her back."
"You couldn't do anything for her, could you?"
"Yes, we treated her for bacteria."—*New York American.*

The Independent

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The Roosevelt Party Movement

THERE is internal evidence in the call for a convention to form the projected new Roosevelt party that it was written by Mr. Roosevelt himself. Again he expresses his disapproval of "crooked political bosses," asserts the right of the people to rule, asks for social and industrial justice, and, in speaking of the legislation to be desired, uses those curiously balanced phrases or vague definitions which have characterized many of his public utterances. The call is addrest to those who "realize" (as, of course, Mr. Roosevelt thinks he does) that "the power of the crooked political bosses and of the privileged classes behind them is so strong in the two old party organizations that no helpful movement in the real interest of our country can come out of either." We do not believe this is true of either party. If Mr. Roosevelt were still a partisan Republican it might be expected that his opinion of the Democratic party would be unfavorable, but, whether he is still a Republican or not, his denunciation of the Republican party (being, in our judgment, undeserved) savors of ingratitude. It has drawn the following comment from Thomas L. James, who made a creditable record as Postmaster-General in Mr. Garfield's Cabinet

"He has been in office almost ever since he left college, excepting two or three years after his defeat as a candidate for Mayor of New York. Except for that interval, he has held office, appointive or elective, nearly all of his active life, and at the hands of the Republican party. Moreover, many of the leaders whom he has accused served him faithfully while he was in public life."

This call does not set forth, except by generalizations, what the new party's platform is to be. But several planks of that platform are suggested by what Mr. Roosevelt has recently said and in other ways. Of course, he is to be the party's candidate for the Presidency. At the beginning, therefore, must be the assertion that he is entitled to a third term and is the first American who has deserved to hold the office for more than eight years. In the second place, probably, will be a demand for the recall of court decisions as to important constitutional questions by a majority vote at the polls. Then there will be an assertion that he was cheated out of a regular nomination at Chicago. Bosses, Flinn and certain others excepted, will be denounced. A strict enforcement of the Anti-Trust law will be opposed. This is foreshadowed by Mr. Roosevelt's recently exprest opinion. He says it was not intended that the law should be enforced strictly, and that such enforcement would be harmful to farmers' associations.

What the platform will say about the tariff cannot be foreseen. If it shall set forth Mr. Roosevelt's views, it will not differ much from the Chicago Republican platform, for he supported the New York platform of 1910 (which might have been written by Senator Aldrich), and has commended the use of an expert commission or board. He is inquiring now about the effect of the tariff upon the cost of living, and is already convinced that import duties have not increased the prices of butter and eggs.

It is indicated in the call that the commandment "Thou shalt not steal" will be a part of the platform. The suggestion is made that "Thou shalt not bear false

witness against thy neighbor" should be added. But this suggestion comes from friends of Mr. Taft who read reports of the speeches made by the ex-President during the recent canvass. With the commandment forbidding theft there will be no reference, we presume, to about 150 delegates' seats in the Chicago convention, Roosevelt claims for which were rejected by the votes of all of Mr. Roosevelt's friends in the committee. Among these claims were those from the South which had been manufactured "for psychological effect." When Mr. Roosevelt's friends (Senator Borah and others) voted against these claims they virtually said to somebody, "Thou shalt not steal."

This was the meaning of their action with respect to all of the Indiana contests (two excepted), of which, speaking of the Taft delegates, Mr. Roosevelt had said and even then was saying that "they represented absolutely nothing but fraud as vulgar, as brazen and as cynically open as any ever committed by the Tweed regime in New York forty-odd years ago." In connection with the commandment against theft something might be said about Presidential electors.

Immediately after the nomination of Governor Wilson there were signs that the movement for a new or Roosevelt party had suffered a check. In the call's list of signatures names which some expected to see there are missing. Several Roosevelt leaders went over to Mr. Taft. The movement for a new party was opposed by Governors and other prominent men who had stood with Mr. Roosevelt in the Chicago convention. Republican Progressive Leagues in one or two States decided to work within the old party; in one or two others they voted, at conferences, to support Wilson; in other States the Roosevelt Progressive forces were divided. Governor Hadley said he would do what he could to prevent the making of a third party in Missouri. "The Republican party," he added, "is already a Progressive organization." Said Governor Osborn, of Michigan:

"I do not think a new party erected upon the passions of any number of men can live. When those who are righteously angry because of the action at Chicago come to their senses they will discover that they are angry at certain men in the Republican party and not at the splendid old party itself. One-half the work necessary to create a new party, if directed to purify the Republican party will produce tenfold better results."

But he thought the people should be enabled, by temporary measures, to vote for Mr. Roosevelt, and that those Republicans who were not satisfied with Mr. Taft could vote for Governor Wilson without bolting.

Many of those friends of Mr. Roosevelt, however, who oppose the making of a new party will use their influence to secure for him the votes of their States' Presidential electors. Their plan and Mr. Roosevelt's plan is that in States where the organization is controlled by Roosevelt Progressives the electors shall vote for Roosevelt; that in States controlled in opposition to him there shall be a Roosevelt ticket. Mr. Roosevelt says he is willing that the new organization in any State where there is no real Republican party shall be called Democratic Progressive. "The titular Republican party," he asserts, "has no moral right to the name, and every honest Republican who is true to Lincoln's principles must vote with us." He also says: "If any elector named at the primaries last spring is to act honestly he must either vote for me or not run for elector at all."

There is no way to compel an elector to vote for any candidate. His obligation is a moral one. It is estimated that not less than 70 of the men who have been made electors intend to vote for Mr. Roosevelt. In several States where such action is foreseen or expected, there will be two Republican tickets, and Taft electors will be nominated by petition. This course will be taken under some difficulties, and it is quite probable that controversies arising will be sent to the courts. If the new party is formed, therefore, and if the plans made by Mr. Roosevelt and his supporters are carried out, the strength of the Republicans in the electoral college will be divided, to the advantage of the Democratic party. There will be litigation and lasting dissension. We do not believe that the proposed Roosevelt party can elect Mr. Roosevelt; it can only defeat Mr. Taft.

Would a division of the Republican party and the defeat of Mr. Taft promote the Progressive cause? Those who signed the call for a third party convention, and others who now intend to procure for Mr. Roosevelt support in the electoral college should carefully consider this question. A new political party, if it is to amount to anything and is to serve the public interest, must have a broad moral basis which this proposed party would lack. This movement is characterized by false pretenses. It promises to be marked by treachery and factional litigation. It began and has proceeded in the interest of one man's ambition. The effect of it, if it shall continue, cannot be beneficial, but must be harmful. In the interest of the general welfare it should be ended.

What the Department of Agriculture Is Doing

WHAT the Agricultural Department is doing in the way of introducing new plants, especially new fruits, constitutes a chapter in American history of great importance. Already our common gardens are tolerably well supplied with vegetables and fruits from every quarter of the globe. In our orchards there are apples that have been brought in from Russia and Turkestan, peaches from China, and cherries and persimmons from Japan. Men are kept abroad all the time, ransacking the world for new things, or improvements on what we already have. The last bulletin of new introductions was issued May 31, and it is astounding to find in the inventory contributions from Siberia, South Africa, Kashgar, Palestine, British West Africa, Manchuria and the Philippines.

We are told that the area of inhabited country on the globe which is visited by zero temperatures, and under this malign influence, is confined almost entirely to our own northern hemisphere and to the tops of mountains. It is for this reason that we find a great many plants in Europe and Asia which we hope to make use of in this country, but that in some way must be acclimated. Such a temperature as prevails on our great plains, during the winter, would wipe off vegetation from the continents lying below the equator, and would nearly ruin all the agriculture of central Europe. We are told that the eucalyptus, which in this country can only be grown in southern California, and middle and southern Florida, can be found on the west coast of Scotland.

The present inventory sent to us by Secretary Wilson, or more directly by Dr. David Fairchild, contains plants obtained by Frank N. Meyer, during an exploration trip across the mountain range which lies between Chinese and Russian territory, a region with vegetation thirteen thousand feet above the sea and possessing a climate much like that of the Upper Mississippi Valley. Besides what Mr. Meyer furnishes, we have a good deal from the Philippine Islands, gathered by Mr. C. V. Piper, and our consuls have added more or less from many different sections. There is a new berry called the akala, in the rubus family, and there are over thirty varieties of alfalfa and fourteen of clover to be tested by our farmers, hoping to secure varieties that will make fodder and hay in Florida and the farthest North.

There are seventy-seven varieties of rice for our Southern States, and there are two novel forms of potato from the mountains of Peru, and there is a tropical leguminous plant which forms tubers that taste like the potato, and there is a palm that resists the drought admirably and that furnishes a syrup of high value. There are new strains of oranges and hardy stock for such fruits, hoping to carry them a little farther north than at present. Perhaps nothing more important is found in the whole list than a collection of soja beans from Manchuria. This bean we have hardly begun to find out. It is not only a legume of great value for creating humus, furnishing at the same time a vast amount of human food, while the fodder is of high value, either green or cured, but some of the varieties furnish a paint oil, and there is a sort of milk, not at all unlike cow's milk, manufactured from some varieties of these beans.

The persimmon, which has grown so immensely in value in the Southern States by the introduction of Japanese

varieties, is being widened in its value by varieties that furnish a fermented waterproofing. There is a new pine, which grows to a hight of two hundred feet and has cones twelve inches long. There is a lemon from high up on the Himalayas, which is not injured by severe frost and is of decided importance to growers of this fruit. The lemon as we have had it is more tender than the orange, and its cultivation will be greatly increased as soon as we get a variety frost resistant. A new fruit called *annona* comes to us from Brazil. The fruit is nearly spherical and weighs about six ounces. The taste of the fruit is not unlike an apple, while the tree resembles a persimmon. We evidently may have here something worth the work of our horticulturists to improve.

The Chinese flat peach, which has been doing good service in Florida, but where its varieties are too small, is represented by a large, luscious sort from Shantung that may double the value of those now cultivated. Three new sorts of passion fruit, offering edible fruit, come to us from the Society Islands and elsewhere and open a new volume of garden enterprise. Melon seed is distributed that will give us fruit that will last all summer. A Christmas melon will, of course, be not only enjoyable but truly valuable. A banana comes from Paraguay which grows to a hight of twenty-five feet. The bunches of fruit often weigh one hundred pounds, and the flavor is said to be the finest of all bananas. Special effort has been made to collect rubber trees, and our common lawn trees, such as maple and ash and linden, have added varieties. The peanut, which has recently had a great impetus given to its culture, is represented by new varieties in this bulletin. Cotton also has had attention, and whatever promises better yield or weight of bolls has been collected.

This is enough to make us grateful, but it does not begin to cover the list. There are new sorts of poplars and willows; new apples and pears and apricots and plums; new mangos and carobs and plantains; new honeysuckles and iris and roses and clematis, and special effort to secure a hardy blue poppy; new shrubs like barberries and spireas; new wheats and barleys and oats; new rhubarb and asparagus and lupins; new grapes in large variety; and with all the rest there are new potatoes and sweet potatoes; and more varieties of the dasheen, which the Department some time ago told us was likely to be a rival of the potato.

If one-quarter of all this story were all that could be told, it would be enough to warrant the expense of doubling appropriations for the Department of Agriculture. We are being enormously enriched by these importations. They not only enrich us materially, but awaken the enthusiasm of our producers. They are distributed about the country, in the hands of skilled investigators and skillful culturists, to be tested. Some things will be of no special value for this country, but others will prove to be of more value than could be anticipated—even of revolutionary influence among our food products. The bulletin before us covers only from April 1 to June 30 of this year, and the inventory extends from 30,462 to 31,370. The work grows in volume and in value. If waste has characterized American life up to the present time we are certainly now entering an era of acquisition and farm economics. Altogether the story is one that should be read by every member of Congress, in order that he may understand the real nature of agriculture, its relative place among the industries and the possibilities ahead.

Up to date we are an agricultural people, devoted to manufacturing; we are a land of farms, half cultivated; we are a land of enormous wealth, one-third annually wasted; a people not yet awake to the fact that we are to feed an enormously increasing population, and a large part of the world besides. It is not from the loom that comes our wealth, but from the loam, and out of the loam we must learn to charm those resources which will make us capable of meeting the demands of the future as well as the present. The conservation of natural resources, complemented by the accumulation of such resources as we have named, is the special glory of the present time. An increased navy is as nothing to this enlargement of American resources, and should so be viewed by the Government as well as the people.

Tissue Survival and Transplantation

PROBABLY the most interesting subject in experimental medicine in recent years has been the investigation of the life of tissues independently of the life of the organism to which they belong. It has been found that a great many tissues exhibit vital manifestations for a considerable period after the animal from which they came is dead, or after their complete separation from all possibility of communication with the vital forces of the animal to which they originally belonged. First this partial survival seemed very startling, but after all certain phases of it have attracted the attention of mankind for a long while. It has been known, for instance, that sometimes the hair of dead bodies grows, and that this growth may even continue for months after death. The nails may also grow. The usual explanation offered was that a certain amount of vital energy had become stored in the merely vegetative functions of these tissues and this growth had proceeded in spite of the death of the organism, because by chance conditions were favorable enough to provide nourishment.

Such phenomena were often very disturbing to philosophic principles or special systems, but the facts were well known. Other related phenomena had also been noted. For instance, there is the tradition widely diffused, among country boys at least, that the tail of a dead snake does not die till sundown. The tradition is founded on the observation that the tail of a snake, even after the crushing of its head or some other injury that surely kills the animal, will still wiggle slightly when touched and evidently contains some power of vital reaction. For a long time it has been known that the heart of the frog will continue to beat for a considerable period after its removal from the animal, and that, under certain circumstances, its activity may be prolonged for hours or even days. A frog's heart beating away vigorously on a plate while its possessor is long dead is rather startling when first seen. If the heart, however, is so placed that a salt solution will flow thru it under the influence of its own beating it will actually continue to do work for many hours. When it stops it is because it is choked with effete products and not because it is exhausted. If the salt solution passing thru it will carry these off the heart will do work effectively for a considerable period.

From these well-known observations to certain modern developments in the keeping of tissues alive after their removal from the living animal is not a far step. During the past decade particularly a number of men have been growing animal cells in various nutritive solutions. In very recent years Dr. Alexis Carrel, at the Rockefeller Institute, has engaged in these investigations. Up to this time it has been presumed that, while the vital activity of the tissues of cold-blooded animals, being of low grade and little dependent on intense vital processes, might well survive, those of warm-blooded animals almost surely perished, that is, ceased to have life within a very short time after their separation from the body, or the completion of that process that we know as death, in which the co-ordinate function of the various organs of an animal ceases. It is true that certain hibernation processes in warm-blooded animals showed that there might be almost a complete arrest of vital processes for even a prolonged period, showing the provision of nature for protection against unusual conditions. Besides certain observations made on submerged persons showed that a fainting process might be so complete as to cause what looks like absolute cessation of vital functions, yet the awakening of the individual into life again is not precluded even after immersion for half an hour or more. Ordinarily anything more than three minutes of immersion must be considered fatal. If the individual has been scared into a fainting fit, however, by the danger and the exhaustion of unavailing efforts, life may be preserved in a sort of lethargic state even for as long as two hours.

With these facts in mind Dr. Carrel's results are not so surprising. He has been able to take portions of chicken hearts and keep them beating provided arrangements were made for removing exhausted material as fast as it was manufactured, not only for days, but for

weeks and months. A portion of chicken heart, for instance, may be kept beating under these circumstances for days, then placed in a cold storage chamber, where it will cease beating, but where the cold will prevent deterioration processes and where, of course, microorganisms will have no chance to grow, and then by irritating the muscle fibers after they have been inactive for days or even weeks they will begin to beat rhythmically once more, and under proper circumstances continue the beating.

Motion as a vital manifestation is easy to appreciate, but other vital activities are more difficult of recognition. Dr. Carrel, however, has been able to keep tissues alive in cold storage for long periods, because when these were grafted into living animals they exhibited all the manifestations of life after a time, and were not treated as foreign bodies or as dead materials by the tissues of the living animal, which ordinarily guard themselves very jealously from the intrusion of non-living matter. Portions of arteries and veins have been thus kept and transplanted with complete success. Dr. Carrel has gone farther, however, and has even removed whole organs as muscles and even the more complex organs as kidneys from one animal in order to transplant it into another and has successfully accomplished the transplantation. These complex and highly organized tissues may be preserved from degenerative processes just as simpler tissues, so that the whole field of the possibility of transplanting new organs is opened up.

Dr. Carrel's discoveries were at first received with some skepticism when reported to the Paris Academy of Medicine June 19, but they were confirmed on July 10 by a paper read before that body announcing that two Rumanian physicians, by means of his methods, had succeeded in preserving alive for several weeks fragments of mammalian nerve tissue immersed in the plasma of the animal and also in inducing the tissue to grow and develop new cells under these conditions.

At first this idea seems so startling that it may be deemed almost an impossibility. We have certain familiar experiences, however, that readily dissuade us from using the word impossible in this connection. Dentists now transplant teeth or occasionally remove a tooth, scrape its roots and replace it and have it become fast in the gums once more. We have found, too, in the historical developments of recent years that this is not a new idea, but that in Roman times, when, by the way, nearly all of our modern developments in dentistry were anticipated, Roman mistresses occasionally, on the loss of one of their own teeth, had a corresponding pretty tooth from the mouth of a slave transplanted to their mouths, where they frequently took root. Successful experiences with regard to the transplantation of bone are not uncommon. Fresh bone, above all living bone, has been grafted on to the edge of a bony defect and successful coaptation secured.

Our observations in the past have been empirical to a great extent and without a proper basis of organized scientific investigation. Now Dr. Carrel would seem to have brought us to a point where transplantation can be done under scientific conditions and where a great future development of surgery may readily take place. The possibility of taking from young healthy tissued subjects who are killed by accident tissues and even organs that may be preserved under proper cold storage condition until needed for transplantation by the surgeon to the body of persons who lack just these organs or tissues is opened up. It would not be surprising at all if a magnificently significant development of modern surgery should come along these lines, tho so many of the ideas connected with it are unusual, a little deterrent to thought, startling to certain phases of philosophy and generally productive of an uneasy feeling of somehow exceeding the proper bounds of interference with the processes of nature. Such a feeling, however, is only another manifestation of that curious distrust of Providence that hesitated at first over the use of anesthetics, sometimes condemns even yet amputations because, as parents say when refusing to allow the amputation of the limb of a child, let him be as God made him or let him not be,-and in general makes people fear lest they should be invading sacred forbidden ground in matters of health.

Getting Away from Things

WHENCE this mighty migration in the midst of which we are, this rush from city to country and from country to city, this packing of steamers and crowding of trains? What is the force that is moving this mass of humanity back and forth and round and round the world? Is it a force of attraction or of repulsion? The older textbooks on physics talked much of attractions, of mysterious cords that drew one body to another, even of vacuums that "sucked up" liquids. But the modern physicist shows a decided preference for the interpretation of movement, whenever possible, by pushes instead of pulls. He likes to see the engine at the tail of a train instead of at the head of it. May not here, as often before, sociology take lessons from physics and interpret many human motives by antipathy instead of affinity?

Is it really the call of the wild which makes people take to the woods at this season of the year? Is it not rather the distaste of the tame? Are they drawn into the waste places of the earth by pull of the vacuum there or are they impelled to leave the city by the pressure of population? Do they seek the sea because they love it or because they are tired of dry land? Are they so fond of new faces or are they sick of seeing the old ones?

It may be argued on pragmatic principles that the mode of interpretation makes no difference, that a push and a pull being identical in their effects are identical in themselves. The movement is all that is known, so the cause may be what you will. But however that may be in physics, it does not hold for humanity, for here we have motives to consider as well as movements. And motives may lead in many different directions. If it is not love of Europe that sends us abroad, but the desire to escape from America, then that desire might be satisfied by going in some other direction, or even by staying at home, if one could contrive to escape at home from the routine of everyday life.

Probably women do like hotel life better than housework, but it is doubtful if many men really like fishing better than office work. Fishing, however, is recognized by society as a legitimate reason for breaking home ties, and any less conventional excuse would hardly have the same validity. But civilized man finds the return to nature a somewhat painful process, and the wife-less vacation is not what it is cracked up to be. Strange how much more a man misses his wife when she is gone than when she is with him.

Even if we admit that the vacation motive is essentially an effort to get away from things, it is difficult to decide just what things we want to get away from. For lack of a little frankness with ourselves we are apt to run into just what we are ostensibly trying to avoid. People may go to the country for the benefit of their health and there they may be pestered by the typhoid fly or be punctured by mosquitoes loaded with malaria. A man may seek relief from anxiety and responsibility in the forest primeval, and there be worried by weather and camp cares until his nerves are a frazzle. We say we want to get away from all printed matter, so we leave behind us the book that might have interested us, and then we spend our time in camp reading every word in the country paper that comes wrapped around the green corn. We take ship to escape the daily news and then agitate the ether of half a hemisphere in order to extract from it a little information as to the day's doings.

The real vacation is not change of place, but change of mind. But this is not to be got by wishing. Nor can a tourist agency help us out here. Now we can do what we like, we say. But can we? Not unless we know what we would like to do. A man let loose on a vacation is like one who retires from business in order to enjoy life, only to discover that he had been enjoying his former life and can enjoy no other. The rubber band that has been long on the stretch does not rejoice in its release from duty. It lies limp and unelastic on the table, still bent to the shape of the papers it has held together. A vacation teaches us that the things we would get away from have become a part of ourselves. There are no lines in nature. Environment and personality interpenetrate. So we say, "It seems good to get home again," and we slip back into our groove with a click of satisfaction. The

vacation has paid if it has demonstrated that it is an illusion. We can never have a thoroly enjoyable vacation unless we leave ourselves behind.

The Persian Prophet

THE visit of Abdul Baha to this country is an interesting event even to those of us who do not see in Bahaism a new revelation destined to supersede the older faiths. It is interesting, at the least, to have brought visibly before us evidence that Asia, the aged mother of all the great religions of the world, has not yet become barren. For he who is now in our midst is by many millions of people today regarded as a prophet, "yea, and much more than a prophet." The number of his followers can, of course, be only vaguely estimated, because when one embraces the faith he does not necessarily separate himself from the sect or church of which he is a member. For the foremost aim of Bahaism is unity. It would "the Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects" not "confute," but combine. The stanch and inexorable monotheism which Bahaism inherits from Judaism and Islamism leads it do away with diversity and dissension wherever found, in society, religion, or language.

Bahaism is not to be classed with the freak or fake religions which arise among us or are brought to us from abroad. Perhaps there are among its American disciples some of the class who take up with Bahaism because bridge is going out. If so we may at least congratulate them on the change. Bahaism has proved its vitality, its reality, not only by inspiring its adherents to suffer martyrdom by the thousand for the new faith, but still more by inspiring them to live together in peace and harmony, Shiite and Sunnite, Jew and Christian in the same community. It must be admitted, however, that the brief history of the movement is marred by more than the usual amount of such strife as always accompanies the rise of a new sect. There have been schisms and conflicts of authority, theological controversies and squabbles over rank, in which brother has been set against brother, and the sword and the poison cup have been employed to settle religious questions.

As was stated in our issue of April 11, the Bab was executed at Tabriz in 1850; then arose one greater than he, Baha Ullah, who spent most of his life in prison, and his son and successor, Abdul Baha, now in this country, was only released from perpetual imprisonment by the Turkish revolution. He is an aged man now, with a long white beard and a saintly face, worn but peaceful. His bearing is simple and dignified, unembarrased by unaccustomed surroundings, giving his message from a Christian pulpit to a strange audience in a foreign land with the same earnestness and naturalness as tho he were addressing his disciples in Acre. To say "from a pulpit" is hardly correct, since he dislikes to occupy such an exalted position, preferring to put himself upon a level with his audience. Standing upon the floor or walking to and fro, he speaks quietly in Persian, which, sentence by sentence, is translated, tho at times his expressive features and gestures make the services of the interpreter almost superfluous. He wears a small white turban and a black robe over a white girdled garment. He greets the audience by touching his forehead repeatedly with the palm of the right hand and closes his sermon with a half-chanted prayer, standing and holding his hands upward and open, as tho ready to receive the blessing he beseeches.

His message, coming from the most turbulent and dissentious country of the globe, is an appeal for love, peace and unity. He shows how strife and enmity defeat the aims of humanity in every field. "The aim of religion is fellowship and love, so taught His Holiness Christ, but said His Holiness Baha Ullah, if religion become the cause of enmity then surely is irreligion better than religion. Religious teachings are remedies, but when a remedy causes the disease it is worse than nothing." States are founded to secure a greater degree of co-operation among people, but if states give rise to wars then are they altogether wrong. Language is designed to extend the scope of human intercourse, but this purpose is defeated when language is made a means of isolation and disagreement. There should be a common international language which all could

learn and so the whole world be brought into communication. To say that there is a conflict between science and religion is false, for "how can the heart approve what the brain does not accept?" The diversity and discord that exists between the sexes is due to the false education and position of women in the past. "Women should be educated as men are and have the same rights in all things."

Such in essence is the Bahai doctrine, tho stripped of poetic imagery and illustration that grows in a Persian garden. A strange offshoot from Mohammedanism in these latter days—this religion of universal peace, mutual toleration and equal rights. Tho its lessons may be most needed in Islam, yet they are far from being superfluous to Christendom.

Bounties for Babies

THE Government of Australia will introduce a bill into the next Parliament, providing for a maternity allowance of $25 in the case of any child born in the Commonwealth. This is carrying into effect one of the planks in the platform of the Labor party, which also advocates as the next step of the same policy maternity rates of $2.50 a week for three months before and three months after the birth of a child, and, thirdly, pensions for women who, on attaining the age of forty-five years, have six living children, such pensions not to be affected by other sources of income. Australia has special reasons for such efforts to promote the growth of population, for here is practically an empty continent, a land as large as the United States and only four and a half million people in it. The Asiatic races which would swarm into the island are strictly excluded, and even European immigrants are admitted cautiously, so great is the fear of lowering wages and the standard of life. Yet the Australian birth rate has fallen rapidly in recent years, and is now lower than that of overcrowded Germany.

This decline of the birth rate, however, is common to the whole civilized world, and it is generally realized that something must be done to relieve the handicaps which modern conditions have placed on parenthood. As Mr. Forman showed recently in THE INDEPENDENT (June 20, p. 1377), the factory legislation of England had the unexpected effect of reducing the number of the children it was designed to protect. When children cease to be profitable, the tendency is to cease their production. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lloyd-George, in the insurance bill now pending in Parliament, provides a maternity allowance of $7.50 for the wife of an insured workingman. That the situation is serious is evident from the vital statistics of England and Wales for the quarter ending September 30 last, when the birth rate was 10 per cent. less than the average of the last decade, and the births exceeded the deaths by only 81,645.

The French, being a most economical people, have gone farthest in curtailing expenses by dispensing with the luxury of children. As a result, the population of France showed an excess of 34,869 deaths as compared with births during the year 1911. There is no decrease in the marriage rate. M. Messimy, former Minister of War, advises the Government to pay a premium for every child born of the same mother beginning with the fourth, since it requires more than three children per married couple to keep up the population. The premium he puts at $100, half to be paid to the mother at the birth of the child and half put into a fund to provide her a pension for life. To raise the money he proposes a special tax on bachelors or on the heads of families without children or with only one. This is certainly a fair thing. Another attempt to solve the same problem without state aid is the erection in a suburb of Paris of workingmen's flats where the birth of a child relieves the family of the payment of rent for the following week. This is different from some New York tenements, where the birth of a child is penalized by eviction.

In Colorado a bill for subsidizing motherhood is to be voted upon in November by the people of the State, and, since women there have a vote, it is quite likely to carry. It provides for regular cash payments to widowed or needy mothers with children to support. This is merely following the example of the first Christian emperor, Constantine, who in the year 315 decreed that assist-

ance should be given from the public treasury to parents too poor to support their children, in order to put a stop to the practice of killing newborn children or selling them into slavery. Since then the race has made a sufficient ethical advance, so that voluntary infanticide is not to be feared, but otherwise the civilized world is in a state not unlike that of the Roman Empire, when owing to various causes, such as the raising of the standard of life, celibacy and childlessness became so common that bounties and penalties of all sorts were devised to check the tendency.

Whether such legislative expedients as were tried in Rome and most other countries at some time in their history did any good or not it is hard to say, and still harder to say what will be the effect of the modern efforts of which we have given a few casual examples, altho we recognize their good intent and believe them to be a step in the right direction. The difficulty is that here, as in many other cases, the claims of charity and of eugenics come into conflict. The law aims at two targets and they are not set in the same direction. Considered merely as a form of poor relief, any such measures will undoubtedly do good. They will relieve working women in part of the burden of self-support at a time when all their vitality is needed for more important purposes. They will often, in the case of widowed and unmarried mothers, prevent untold suffering and despair. Even to families sailing with the plimsoll mark high above the water, a few dollars or a few shillings will prove very handy in such an emergency. A state calling itself Christian can hardly do less and ought to do more of such relief.

But when we come to the other aspects of the question, the value of such legislation is more than doubtful. For what is wanted, after all, is not more people, but better people. Even France does not need a greater population unless for the purpose of fighting Germany or filling up the African colonies. Certainly it does not need an increase of the population recruited from the most thriftless class of the community. But the measures of maternity assistance now being considered in various countries are none of them generous enough to secure any material increase in the number of children from the men and women who are best fitted to become the parents of the coming generation. If these bounty systems have any effect at all it will be to increase the proportion of the population derived from parents below the average in ability, energy and self control; in other words, it will tend toward degeneration. We do not mean to take income as a measure of superiority, but, however unjustly wealth is now distributed, it is undeniable that paupers and those so near to the pauper line that a few dollars will make a difference in the life of a child are not those whom an intelligent breeder would select if he wished to improve the race. It would, in fact, be more profitble for the state to pay $5,000 apiece for children which a competent committee of physicians pronounced to be of superior heredity, health and promise, than to pay $5 apiece to all comers. But to get superior children one must appeal to some higher motive than the hope of pecuniary reward. To reconcile these two diverse aims, that of helping the most needy and of getting the best babies is the most difficult as it is the most important problem that the modern statesman has to solve. It cannot be accomplished by the blind offer of a bounty, however large. No legislator can offer a higher reward than did Mohammed, who promised that the father of ten children should have a free pass to Paradise. He said nothing about the mother or mothers of the ten, because women, having no souls, cannot enter Paradise unless it happens that their husband prefers them to the houris there provided. But even from Islam we now hear complaints of a failure of population, perhaps owing to skepticism as to whether the promised reward has ever been paid. At any rate, this experience does not encourage confidence in the bounty system for the raising of the birth rate.

The Military Craze

The House of Representatives has refused to make any appropriations for the customary two new Dreadnoughts this year. The Sen-

ate insists on two battleships. Congress is deadlocked. The yellow and pink press, the Navy League, Admiral Mahan, Secretary Meyer and the Republican platform all clamor for two battleships. THE INDEPENDENT hopes that the House will resist the pressure. Not only will such non-action save the country all told some $50,000,000—a tidy sum in these days of high prices—but it is good policy as well. The only nations in the whole world against whom we might conceivably need a great navy are England, France, Germany and Japan. A little navy is sufficient for the others. England, France and Germany are on record as being willing to sign arbitration treaties with us in which all questions shall be submitted to arbitration. Whenever the Senate is ready we can negotiate them. We speak with confidence when we aver that Japan is likewise prepared to enter into such an unlimited treaty whenever the time is ripe. If any one doubts Japan's friendliness toward us let him remember how Japan last year consented to a modification of the Anglo-Japanese alliance so that, in case of war with us, England would not have to choose between breaking her arbitration treaty with us or her alliance with Japan. Surely Japan would never have renounced the possibility of England's aid if she had expected any trouble with us. Even more absurd is the cry now suddenly being raised by Admiral Mahan and the Navy League that the Panama Canal, when completed, will render it necessary to build more ships than ever. They never dared use that argument when the Government was hesitating about digging the canal. Then the burden of their song was that the canal would *double the efficiency of the fleet.* The truth is there are certain navy-crazy interests in this country, always talking about impending wars, tho they cannot, when pinned down, name a single great Power that has the remotest intention of fighting us. When they are finally driven back to the argument that the navy is the cheapest form of national insurance, they never yet have answered the question, Why should the rates of insurance keep going up when the risks are going down. And now the army people are catching the fever. A special despatch from Washington, dated Sunday, states that the General Staff is going to urge the country to increase the army sevenfold. The need is "imperative" if we would "face a first-class Power." Two things ought to be done. First, our peace societies should put Detective Burns on the trail of these war mongers, so that the country can learn what interests, commercial or military, are lurking behind them. Second, President Taft should appoint at once the Peace Commission authorized by Congress two years ago, the members of which he has never yet designated, for some reason not known to the general public. As the House of Representatives has just extended the time of the commission, the Senate will doubtless concur. We need a thoro, impartial and official investigation of the whole armament matter, so that this Government shall have light on the question of what is an "adequate" army and navy. Until such a commission offers plausible arguments for a greater army and navy, we urge all friends of peace and industry to oppose any further military increase and to give their support to the House of Representatives in its present commendable course.

Parcels Post

Senator Gardner, of Maine, has proved himself to be one of the most aggressive workers for parcels post and postal express. He tells us that since his election he has felt that his first duty as a Senator was to secure cheaper rates for small packets, cheaper than the express companies exact at present. The amount now paid "per ton for small parcels is over $31," while the freight charge for the same material "is less than $2." In other words, express charge is sixteen times as great as that of freight. In other countries it is only five times as great. In England the average charge for a ton is 85 cents, and the expressage for the same a little over $4. This means that Americans are paying four or five times as high for service as they pay in Europe. This brings us face to face with the parcels post, as "a question of fair service." Senator Gardner warns us that several of the bills before Congress do not give us cheaper rates at all, and at least two of them greatly increase the

cost of carriage. To the question, What is the remedy? he answers that the bills offered are for the most part an outrageous hoax. He believes that the only possible remedy is the elimination of the parasitic express companies. He argues that the Government should take over these companies at a fair valuation, should reduce their rates by about one-half, for all shipments, and then extend the service, thru rural delivery, to the farmer and the country store. Economic studies of the subject show that the present rates charged by express companies could be reduced from one-third to two-thirds safely. Besides this, we have the rural free delivery system all paid for in advance, thru which we can work. Of course, Senator Gardner means that the shipment of small parcels of farm produce can go directly to the consumer. Farm products, for which the farmer received last year $6,000,000, sold to the consumer at $13,000,000, and this was because there is no direct transportation from the farm to the kitchen. We do not undertake to endorse Senator Gardner's proposition, nor to combat it. If we take over the express companies, and couple town delivery with rural delivery, and both with the railways, the consumer everywhere could buy and obtain direct from the farmer at farm prices; and the great object of American business would be to feed the people, and not to fatten the tradesmen. Of course, the order made this week by the Interstate Commerce Commission requiring the express companies to reduce their rates 15 per cent. is a palliative and does not go to the root of the matter.

Educational Politics

The "Progressives" won in the Chicago convention — not of the Republican party, but of the National Education Association. It is unfortunate that the newspaper reports and the attention of the delegates should have been so largely absorbed in the contest for leadership. In an association of this kind, the purpose of which is conference instead of action, it makes little difference who is the presiding officer, so long as the leading representatives of various educational ideals can present their views at the convention and get leave to print in the bulky volume of the proceedings. The president-elect, E. T. Fairchild, Superintendent of Public Instruction in Kansas, is a good man for the place, but his election is not due so much to a spontaneous recognition of his merits as to the fact that Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, Superintendent of the Chicago Public Schools, threw the weight of her powerful political machine in his favor and against his rival, Miss Grace C. Strachan, District Superintendent of Schools in New York City, whose chief claim for the honor was the magnificent fight she made for equal pay to the women teachers of New York. That the Mayor of New York should have written a letter to the Mayor of Chicago, asking him to support the candidacy of Miss Strachan, indicates the political importance which now attaches to the presidency of the association. Ever since the overthrow of the Old Guard at the Boston meeting two years ago, the defeated faction has alleged that the election of Mrs. Young on that occasion was due to packing the convention with delegates whose membership fees were paid by others for the purpose of securing their votes and who did not come from the schools they claimed to represent. These charges were brought forward by the secretary of the association, Mr. Shepard, and the board of directors at Chicago devoted an exciting session of four hours to their consideration. It was admitted by the leaders of the Young forces that the fees for active membership had been in many cases raised by the schools which the teacher represented, and which were designated to receive the proceedings, but the directors decided that there had been nothing worse than a violation of technicalities, and voted that the charges be "expunged from the records without impugning the motives or impeaching the character of any one." Let us hope, then, that the hatchet will stay buried. This is the first time, we believe, that Kansas has been honored by the presidency since 1891, when Prof. James H. Canfield, of the State University, was elected and promptly got into hot water owing to the accidental publication of an indiscreet letter of his wife's, criticising the Southerners for their treatment of the negro.

Universities of the British Empire

A unique congress has just been held in London, a conference of representatives of all the universities of Great Britain, Ireland and the dominions beyond the seas, for the purpose of securing something of that mutual acquaintance and co-operative effort which in the United States is attained by the two university associations and in Germany by governmental control. The papers and addresses seem, to judge from the abstracts published, to have consisted largely of glittering generalities and platitudes: some of them, indeed, could hardly be called glittering. One of the speakers, however, did venture to disturb the tranquillity of the occasion by a bit of heresy, Mr. Stanley Leathes, First Civil Service Commissioner, who in discussing university training for the public service objected to giving so much time to mathematics, philosophy and political economy, as tending to lead the mind away from the concrete into an unreal world. His objection to the last of these is curious enough to be worth quoting:

"Political economy is perhaps the most dangerous branch of philosophy. A light top dressing of political economy supplies the student with false laws, misleading half truths and erroneous views of human nature, which either disgust him with this so-called science, or blind his eyes to the truths of life, perhaps forever. Young men, indeed, are not fit to learn political economy: a mature and independent mind and experience of affairs are needed as a corrective."

The most tangible result of the congress was the proposal, by Dr. G. R. Parkin, guardian angel of the Rhodes scholars at Oxford, to establish a permanent bureau which should collect information about all of the universities of the British Empire and publish a year-book from which young men and women could learn what courses were given and what were the requirements for admission, the cost of living, etc. The bureau would facilitate the exchange of professors as well as the migration of students. The organization of the bureau is in the hands of a committee composed half of representatives of the home universities and half of representatives from Canada, Australia, New Zealand, the Cape, India and the Crown Colonies. That such a source of information is much needed will be appreciated by all who have tried to find out anything clear and definite about the British institutions. The shortest way to get such information hitherto has been to learn German and read *Minerva*.

One of the most valuable cultural influences with the Protestant clergy is found in their clerical clubs, in which they read papers and discuss all sorts of questions with the utmost freedom. We have heard it said that this institution is not familiar with the Catholic clergy; but *The Western Watchman* reports such a conference of the rectors in St. Louis, in which the teaching of the Church was long and warmly discussed, that there is no salvation without her pale. *The Western Watchman* reports it thus:

"It was overwhelmingly agreed that it does not follow from that dogma that all those who die outside the Church go to the hell of the damned; that none is sent to that hell but one who is guilty of an actual mortal sin. Poor savages are scarcely capable of such a sin. Adults who live thru life free from actual mortal sin are like unbaptized infants; and while they do not go to heaven they do not go to the hell of the damned. . . . Eternal exclusion from heaven does not necessarily mean condemnation to the hell of the damned."

Since the time when Jacob's sons sold Joseph into Egypt the Devil's attempts to outwit the Lord have usually ended in his outwitting himself. In certain States of the Union laws were passed to suppress the negro vote, and one of the favorite measures was by a poll-tax qualification. The Houston *Post* shows how this has worked in Texas:

"In Texas we used to have liberal election laws, and the elections were participated in by most of the potential voters. It is not the case now. The poll-tax qualification, which was adopted principally to suppress the negro vote, has had the effect of barring two white men to every negro delinquent. There are men in Texas at the present time seeking a further suppression of the voters. As the poll-tax qualification bars most of the negroes, the additional 'safeguards' are intended to take the ballot away from white men."

Tho peaceably disposed in general, we are glad that at Stockholm Uncle Sam has demonstrated his ability to "lick all creation."

Lorimer has gone. Who next?

Insurance

Proposed New Mortality Table

At last year's meeting of the National Convention of Insurance Commissioners, the Committee on Rates of Mortality and Interest of that organization submitted a report suggesting that the Actuarial Society of America take up the matter of a new mortality table covering the general experience of the companies among normal lives. The committee observed that the American table, which is the present standard in most of the States, while it has served its purpose well, was constructed fifty years ago, and that perhaps a comparison with experience accumulated since would be most valuable and instructive.

Later in the year the Actuarial Society appointed a committee to prepare a report that would embody the attitude of the society on that subject, recognizing that, altho the actuaries' table is not adapted to the experience on insured lives in North America, and that altho the American table is based largely on the statistics of but one company and the judgment of a single actuary, it has been practicable and the reserves based upon it safe. The life insurance companies acknowledge that for many years past their experience has been better than that indicated by the American table, but such advantages as have accrued have been used in part to defray the acquisition expenses out of mortality savings.

The society's committee, which is composed of Messrs. John K. Gore, actuary of the Prudential Life Insurance Company; Edward E. Rhodes, vice-president and mathematician of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, and Arthur Hunter, actuary of the New York Life Insurance Company, reports that the society is now engaged upon two very important tasks which must be completed before another can be undertaken, and that it is very doubtful whether sufficient funds could be procured at this time from the companies to meet the heavy expense involved in collecting the data for a new table.

The committee then proceeds to discuss several features connected with the proposal for a new mortality table, one of which is particularly interesting. The idea prevails that a new computation of the combined experience of the companies, admittedly more favorable than that indicated by the American table, would result in lower reserves. Such a result, these actuaries say, is unlikely. They assume for purposes of discussion that the later experience would show a death rate ranging from 40 per cent. of the American table at the youngest age to 90 per cent. at the oldest age. These figures are believed to be larger than the actual will prove to be. An hypothetical table of mortality is then constructed, running by decenniums from age 10 to age 90, showing the experience under the American, the British and the "Modified American." We will cite age 40 only. Under the American the rate is 9.79; British, 9.15; "Modified," 6.86. We now take the 3 per cent. reserve at age 40 on an ordinary life policy and we find it to be, under the American table, $757.78, and under the "Modified," $753.13. Very small difference.

The committee also asserts that a new table, showing a more favorable death rate, would not necessarily reduce the cost of insurance to policyholders, because "this cost is determined by the expenses of management and by the death rate actually experienced, and not by the death rate shown in the table used for computing premiums and reserves." This is obvious. Policyholders pay only the net cost, the initial premium expense being reduced by the subsequent receipt of annual dividends.

The committee concludes that the time is not propitious for immediately undertaking the work of constructing a new table, but expresses the belief that such a table, combining the experience of the companies in the United States and Canada, is desirable.

Financial

A Favorable Crop Report

THE Government's crop report, issued on the afternoon of the 9th, had been awaited with much interest. On the whole, it was a very favorable one, especially with respect to corn, oats, barley, potatoes and hay. The winter wheat shortage had been known for some time, and now the spring crop, exceeding last year's by 80,000,000 bushels, promises to make the total 8,000,000 bushels larger than that of a year ago. The fine condition of almost all of the growing plants is noticeable; in nearly every case the percentage is considerably above the ten years' average. Oats, now 89.2, were 68.8 a year ago; hay, now 85.2, was 64.9 in July, 1911. The corn area has been increased by 2,300,000 acres, and the flax area by 8 per cent. A barley crop exceeding last year's by 20 per cent. is promised. A gain of 100,000,000 pounds of tobacco is indicated. Condition and acreage point to an oats crop larger than last year's by 217,000,000 bushels. Below are shown the quantities now indicated and the quantities harvested in 1911:

	Indicated, 1912	Harvest, 1911
Corn	2,811,000,000	2,531,458,000
Winter wheat	358,000,000	430,656,000
Spring wheat	271,000,000	190,682,000
Total wheat	629,000,000	621,338,000
Oats	1,139,000,000	922,298,000
Rye	34,032,000	33,119,000
Barley	194,000,000	160,240,000
White potatoes	352,000,000	292,737,000
Tobacco, lbs.	1,009,000,000	905,109,000

Abundant crops of corn and oats will tend to reduce the price of meat. We have been importing potatoes, owing to last year's short crop; a yield larger by 60,000,000 bushels, or 20 per cent., is now indicated. Hay was a short crop. The price was high, and considerable quantities were imported from Canada, where there was a surplus. This year, with high condition, there will probably be a good crop of hay in our own country. The yield of the five leading cereals promises to be 4,800,000,000 bushels, against about 4,270,000 in 1911, and the Government says that prices paid to our farmers on the 10th inst. for crops representing three-fourths of the value of all crops, were higher, on the average, by 17½ per cent. than those paid just a year ago. Possibly they are more fortunate than the consumers. A supplementary report has shown that the condition of a large majority of the vegetables and small fruits is high.

All this is encouraging. And it may be added that the Steel Corporation's unfilled orders were increased in June; that these orders on hand represent about six months' work; and that there is to be no summer suspension of work in the steel mills of the Pittsburgh district this year. The decision that work shall be carried on there without suspension is almost without precedent. It is expected that the record for output in the steel industry will be broken this year, and the condition of this industry is regarded by many as a trade barometer.

....At the recent annual convention of the League of Building and Loan Associations, in Atlantic City, it was shown that there are in the United States 6,099 associations (an increase of 230 for the year), with 2,232,829 members, and assets amounting to $1,030,687,031. Pennsylvania, with 1,570 associations and 443,180 members, leads in the list of States, Ohio is second, New Jersey third, Illinois fourth, and Massachusetts fifth.

....An American-British combination will erect packing houses on a site on the Brisbane River in Australia, at a cost of nearly $2,000,000, expecting, it is said, that after the completion of the Panama Canal they can build up a considerable trade in chilled meat with the United States.

....Automobiles do not appear to have reduced the number of horses in this country. The Department of Agriculture say there were 21,203,901 in 1900 and 23,813,850 in 1910.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

National Politics

It became known last week that a defense of Mr. Taft's nomination and of the action of the Republican national committee and the convention's committee on credentials concerning contesting delegates would be made in Congress. Senator Root, it was said, would speak in the Senate, and Representatives Bartholdt and Mondell in the House. There will be replies, it is expected, from Senators and Representatives who opposed the nomination. Mr. Roosevelt disagreed with Mr. Flinn and two or three other supporters of his party as to the course to be taken in Pennsylvania and elsewhere with respect to electors. It was proposed that in Pennsylvania and Maryland the electors should vote for Mr. Taft or for Mr. Roosevelt, their action to depend upon a popular majority cast for one or the other. Mr. Roosevelt would not assent to any agreement which recognized Mr. Taft as the candidate of the Republican party. He said:

"I claim that in every primary State where the primaries were carried for me, and where electors have been nominated, that as a matter of the highest moral obligation those men are bound to vote for me, for I am the nominee of the overwhelming majority of the rank and file of the Republican party, and Mr. Taft's nomination represents nothing but the successful dishonesty of the Barnes-Penrose-Guggenheim machine, and is not binding on any honest Republican. In certain of these primary States, as I understand it, there is now a contest on in the primaries to see whether my name or that of Mr. Taft shall be put on the regular ticket instead of being nominated by petition, it being the intention of the party beaten in the primary to nominate its electors by petition. This is all right and proper; but so far as I have any say in the matter I shall not assent to any arrangement by which under any circumstances my supporters or electors supported by them shall cast their votes for Mr. Taft."

In Kansas a judge has issued a temporary injunction restraining every county clerk in the State from printing on the official primary ballot, under the head of "Republican Party," the names of those candidates for Presidential electors who have openly declared that, if elected, they will vote for Roosevelt. In several other States complications have arisen and probably will be taken to the courts. Several State conventions to choose delegates for the Roosevelt national convention were held last week. In Michigan a convention adopted a platform, the substance of which is printed in our editorial pages, where something is said also about the resignation of Herbert Knox Smith, Commissioner of Corporations, who is assisting in the organization of the new party in Connecticut. Mr. Roosevelt decided that he would make no tour of the Middle Western States before the convention. In his speech on the first day of the convention's session he will make an elaborate presentation of his principles and views. Ormsby McHarg, who represented Mr Roosevelt's interests in connection with contesting delegations in the South, and who deserted the Roosevelt standard after the convention, says he does not think the new party will live, because no enduring party can be built upon the personality of one man:

"If anything should happen to Mr. Roosevelt, this movement would be over. A party to live must have a more substantial basis, so that if one man stubs his toe its usefulness will not be at an end."

Mr. Roosevelt has withdrawn from the Republican Club of New York. The Republican State Committee of New

York, of which William Barnes, Jr., is chairman, has decided that the State convention (to nominate State officers) shall be held at Saratoga on September 25, and has named the State's forty-five Presidential electors. It is reported that a majority of the Republican electors in Wisconsin will vote for Mr. La Follette. ——Governor Wilson desired that the Democratic campaign should be conducted by William F. McCombs and a committee appointed by him. The national committee acquiesced. Mr. McCombs was elected chairman, with power to appoint his associates. These were named at Sea Girt on the 18th, and the campaign committee, virtually selected by Governor Wilson himself, is as follows:

William F. McCombs, chairman; Robert S. Hudspeth, of New Jersey; Josephus Daniels, of North Carolina; Willard Saulsbury, of Delaware; Robert Ewing, of Louisiana; A. Mitchell Palmer, of Pennsylvania; Joseph E. Davies, of Wisconsin; Judge W. R. King, of Oregon; Senator Thomas P. Gore, of Oklahoma; Senator James A. O'Gorman, of New York; Senator James A. Reed, of Missouri; Congressman Daniel J. McGillicuddy, of Maine; Congressman Albert S. Burleson, of Texas; William G. McAdoo, of New York.

The last six were not members of the national committee. To visiting members of the committee Governor Marshall said, on the 16th:

"There are many kinds of Progressives nowadays. One believes in taking the tariff from Iowa products and putting it on Indiana products, and another supports the opposite policy. I am not that kind of Progressive. But if the term means one who believes the Democratic party should meet changing conditions by protecting the people against the special interests, I am progressive."

Congress

The Senate, on the 15th, formally received the House's articles of impeachment against Judge Archbald. Four days later the judge appeared before the Senate, which was in session as a court, and it was decided that he must make answer on the 29th inst.——By a vote of 6 to 3, the House Committee on Elections holds that Theron E. Catlin, Republican, of St. Louis, should be unseated, and that Patrick Gill, his Democratic rival at the polls, should be seated in his place. Catlin's election, the committee decides, was invalid because it was procured by a lavish expenditure of money. His father, a millionaire, spent $13,000 for him in the campaign. The son's majority was about 1,200. His engagement to marry the daughter of ex-Governor Merriam, of Minnesota, was recently announced.—— A resolution introduced by Mr. Bailey, of Texas, and intended to be a rebuke to President Taft, because of his letter to Mr. Roosevelt about the Lorimer case, was passed in the Senate last week by a vote of 35 to 23, 6 Republicans standing with 29 Democrats in the affirmative. It is as follows:

Resolved, That any attempt on the part of a President of the United States to exercise the powers and influence of his great office for the purpose of controlling the vote of any Senator on a question involving a right to a seat in the Senate or any other matter within the exclusive jurisdiction of the Senate would violate the spirit, if not the letter, of the Constitution, and invade the right of the Senate.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Bailey sharply attacked both Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt. It is said that Mr. Lorimer will seek an election to the House.—— All but two of the Treasury officers mentioned by A. Platt Andrew, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, as having complained of the conduct of Secretary MacVeagh, have sent to the Secretary letters which virtually contradict Mr. Andrew's assertions. Among these men are Mr. Hilles and Mr. Norton, formerly Assistant Secretaries; Director Ralph, Auditor Kram and Internal Revenue Commissioner Cabell. The two excepted are Comptroller Murray and Treasurer McClung. There are rumors that they will resign. Mr. Andrew says that Director Ralph and Auditor Kram read and approved his letters of criticism, addressed to the President and the Secretary, before they left his hands.—— An agreement was reached in the Senate last week providing for votes as follows: Wool tariff bill, July 25; excise bill, 26th; sugar tariff bill, 27th. This will clear away the tariff measures. It is thought, however, that none of them will be passed, because the Republican insurgents are no longer in alliance with the Democrats.——The House has passed a bill creating a Department of Labor, whose head shall be a member of the Cabinet.

Trust Questions The packing companies of Chicago, commonly called the Beef Trust, have published statements showing that a dissolution of the combination has been effected by a distribution of about 350 packing plants, valued at $50,000,000, controlled by the National Packing Company, a corporation in which all of the leading packers had an interest. This disintegration is subject, however, to the approval of the Government.——The inquiry concerning the packing companies which is to be made by the House Judiciary Committee has not yet been undertaken.——Testimony was taken in two or three cities, last week, in the suit against the Keystone Watch Company, or Watch Trust.——It is denied in Washington that there have been any negotiations for a settlement of the case against the Shoe Machinery Company by a dissolution subject to approval by the courts.——The majority report of the Stanley Steel Trust inquiry committee will be a very long one. Intimations as to the character of it have been published. It will call for a dissolution of the Corporation and will propose several bills. These, it is understood, will facilitate legal proceedings against trusts by persons injured, will place upon a trust defendant the burden of proving that its actions are in "reasonable" restraint of trade, will forbid corporations engaged in mining to own railroads or steamship lines, and will provide that directors of corporations that manufacture steel rails shall not be directors of railroad companies.

The Islands General Pedro Ivonet, one of the two leaders of the negro rebels in Cuba, was surrounded by Government troops on the 18th, near El Caney, twelve miles from Santiago, captured and killed. The other commander, General Estenoz, was killed two or three weeks ago. The United States marines stationed near Guantanamo have returned to their ships.——In 1911, Cuba received 38,053 immigrants, 84 per cent. of whom came from Spain and 70 per cent. could read and write. ——In response to a resolution asking for a statement of expenditures on account of the Philippines, President Taft sent a message to Congress, last week, saying that the islands had actually paid for themselves, and that there was a balance in their favor on all items except in the increased cost of the army and the navy. This could not be accurately determined. It was an open question whether the army in the Philippines cost more than it did at home. Direct expenditures for the islands amounted to $3,451,925, and against this was $4,975,747 expended out of Philippine revenues in the execution of the military purposes of the United States, for which the islands had not been reimbursed. The cost of fortifications and naval stations could not be estimated accurately. He added:

"Aside from the direct appropriations of Congress, the expenditures incident to military and naval operations and the support of the United States forces in the archipelago, the Philippine Islands have been in no way a charge against the United States Treasury. In other words, the Philippines government has been entirely self-supporting. Moreover, it has been thruout self-supporting in a larger sense than any other territorial possession of the United States. All expenses attached to the collection of revenues, to the administration of the Post Office Department and of course to the survey of the islands, to the conservation of their resources and to the improvement of their rivers and harbors and to all similar works, which elsewhere, as in Porto Rico, Alaska and the Hawaiian Islands, are a charge against the national treasury, are and have been paid from the revenue of the Philippine Islands."

——Several new cases of plague in Porto Rico were reported last week, the entire number thus far having been 37. Two per cent. of the rats examined there were found to be infected. There was no surely identified additional case in Cuba.

Mexico Last week's most exciting revolutionary events were not in the north, but in the neighborhood of the capital. On the 20th, 500 men of Zapata's bandit army attacked a passenger train at Parres, near the edge of the Federal district, on the road from the capital to Cuernavaca. On the train were about 75 civilian passengers and 50 soldiers. By exploding a mine under the track the locomotive was overturned. The travelers could then make but little defense and 84 of them were killed, 43 of these being soldiers. The Zapatists killed several who were disabled by

wounds. Then, pouring oil on the cars, they destroyed them by fire, and some who had been wounded perished in the flames. Women had been shockingly abused, then killed and subjected to horrible mutilation. A few days earlier, 60 Zapatists perished in a battle in Guerrero. Federal troops were ambushed in Oaxaca, and 40 of them killed.——In the north there were no battles. Orozco remained in Juarez, but nearly all of his men had gone westward, tearing up the Mexican Northwestern Railroad as they proceeded. Huerta was advancing slowly toward Juarez. Rojas, with 2,000 rebels at Madera, started a mutiny, threatening Orozco and demanding a share of the wealth the latter is said to have acquired. When Orozco sent General Campa to destroy the railroad, Rojas put him in prison. But Campa was released two or three days later, and Rojas moved westward, intending to reach the Pacfic coast. There was no opposition, altho Sanjinez, with 1,100 Federals, was not far from Rojas. The rebels lived upon the country, and took everything they could lay their hands on. Federal soldiers in Sonora were deserting. On the 20th, Emilio Vasquez Gomez, formerly a member of the Cabinet, and recently (by his own proclamation) rebel Provisional President, was arrested, with three of his associates, in San Antonio. The four were locked up charged with violation of our neutrality laws. They had been plotting in Texas. Large quantities of arms, from St. Louis, Kansas City and New Orleans, it is said, had been sent to them and smuggled across the boundary at Laredo. ——Cloudbursts have destroyed the cities of Salamarco and Celaya, in Guanajuato. It is reported that hundreds of lives were lost and $20,000,000 worth of property was swept away. In the vicinity of Santa Cruz the crops in a thousand square miles of land are said to have been ruined.

South America

Our Government is exerting its friendly influence to promote reforms in the rubber plantations of Peru's Amazon territory of Putumayo, where the agents of a British company (as shown by the report of an investigation made by Sir Roger Casement) have treated the natives with great cruelty, subjecting them to torture and death. Peru promises to prevent such cruelty in the future. Our Government has sent to Iquitos Stewart J. Fuller, who has had experience in the consular service, and who will visit the isolated territory in question. Peru's Minister at Washington says that the atrocious acts complained of were committed some years ago (not later than 1907); that there has since been a great change for the better; that his Government has sent two commissions to Putumayo, and has appointed a third to recommend measures that will absolutely prevent cruelty hereafter. In London there has been published an appeal for money with which to establish in Putumayo a Catholic mission. Sir Roger and the Protestants who accompanied him say that only by a Catholic mission can the purpose sought be accomplished, owing to the attitude of the Peruvian Government and for other reasons.——In response to a note from our Government, Ecuador has paid a large part of the sum long due for the transportation of troops on the railroad (owned by Americans) from Quito to Guayaquil, and is willing that the remainder shall be submitted to arbitration. Ecuador has also taken steps for the sanitary improvement of Guayaquil, a port noted for the infectious diseases prevailing there, and has asked the United States to loan to her the services of Colonel Gorgas and other sanitary experts, in order that a survey may be made and an estimate of cost be prepared. In January last, Captain Bertolette, of the United States gunboat "Yorktown," and several American sailors died at Guayaquil of yellow fever.

The British Insurance Act

The insurance act, which was described by Mr. Sydney Brooks in the last issue of THE INDEPENDENT, went into effect on July 15, and there will be great interest taken thruout the world in watching the effects of it. When first proposed by Lloyd George it was received with general applause, but the scheme when presented in detail was found to be so complicated and to affect so many interests that a powerful opposition developed and was encour-

aged for political purposes. The measure was intended to be the most vigorous and systematic attack upon disease and causes of disease among the lower classes of the population that any government has ever undertaken, but the doctors united in a determined refusal to cooperate with the Government on the ground that the compensation allowed for medical attendance was not sufficient. Housekeepers also made violent manifestations of their displeasure at governmental interference with the personal relation that was supposed to exist between mistress and maid thru the requirement to put stamps each week upon the servant's insurance card. The Conservative organs openly advocated various forms of opposition and passive resistance, but as the time approached for the act to come into effect they ceased to encourage such violent measures and counseled compliance with the law in the hope of future amendments. One reason for the change of tactics was that Lloyd George with his usual political tact had drawn the fire of the Opposition in the midst of the campaign by a hint that the capitalistic classes were threatened by something more dangerous than anything they had so far suffered from the Liberal Government. The hint of the next step in the policy of the Government was contained in the following sentences from his speech at Woodford:

"Do you know what is in front of you? A bigger task than democracy has ever yet undertaken in this land. You have got to free the land—the land that is to this very hour shackled with the chains of feudalism."

In an interview the Chancellor of the Exchequer explained the part taken by the insurance act in the Liberal program as follows:

"For the first time in the history of Great Britain as a state, employer and worker are now to cooperate to maintain and to increase the efficiency of the individual and of the nation. The workman's insurance act aims to make provision for keeping the household from poverty, to keep the worker and his family from pauperism in the dark days of sickness, which come to every household in turn, and to guard against suffering from unemployment from which the workman is not responsible.

"It will help the mother at childbirth and will inaugurate a great national campaign against consumption.

"Instead of devoting our strength altogether to fighting our neighbors abroad, we are organizing armaments to fight social evils at home.

"And now that the workmen's insurance act will be in full operation next Monday, we intend to put our hands to the great work of freeing the land, which was meant for the use of the many but which has drifted into the hands of a few, freeing it for the people and for their children forever."

That the act is well received by the classes which it is intended to benefit is shown by the fact that by the date when it went into operation 10,000,000 of 13,000,000 persons insurable under it had registered with approved friendly societies in order to take advantage of it. The chief difficulty in the administration of the act is in the case of casual laborers, for whom no employer wants to become responsible. At Liverpool the employers arranged a clearing house scheme where the dockers and similar laborers could have their cards stamped, but the men refused to register there and went out on a strike to the number of 12,000.

Suffraget Disturbances Exasperated at the refusal of the Government to allow the suffrage bill to pass, altho a large majority of the House of Commons voted in favor of it on its first reading, the militant suffragists have become more violent than ever in their methods, and the ministers are thought to be in danger of being killed. Mrs. Henry Fawcett, the president of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies, comprising more than 200 of these organizations, has issued a protest against these militant tactics, in which she points out that violence is bound to be disastrous to the cause. But the suffragets of the Woman's Social and Political League, founded by Mrs. Pankhurst, are not to be checked by counsels of moderation. The visit of Premier Asquith to Ireland was made the occasion of unprecedented attacks, from which the large force of police and detectives could not protect him. When he was being driven thru the streets of Dublin with Mrs. Asquith, John Redmond and the Lord Mayor a hatchet was thrown at him, but hit Mr. Redmond instead, inflicting a wound on the temple. The missile was thrown by Mrs. Mary Leach,

who has been imprisoned eight times for suffraget disturbances. An attempt was made to burn down the Theater Royal, in which the Premier was to speak, by a woman occupying a box, who threw into the orchestra a chair soaked in oil and set on fire. The fire was extinguished, but the curtains were burnt and a panic narrowly averted. A suffraget parade in Dublin on the evening when the Premier spoke was broken up by the crowd, which was about to throw the women into the river when they were rescued by the police. The next day a sack of flour was thrown at the Premier as he passed thru the Town Hall Square in a motor, but the flour fell instead over the men and women standing near. This is the first time that an English Premier has visited Ireland since the union and the people are wild with enthusiasm over the near approach of home rule.

The Olympic Games

In the fifth series of modern Olympic games, concluded at Stockholm July 15, America was a long ways in the lead. Up to the last of the ten days indeed it seemed likely that the contestants from the United States would score more points in the field and track sports than all other nations combined. Counting three points for the first place, two for the second, and one for the third in each event, the final score stood as follows:

Country.	Track and Field.	All Events.
United States	85	128
Sweden	24	104
Great Britain	14	66
Finland	27	46
Germany	4	34
France	4	23
South Africa	5	16
Denmark	0	14
Italy	1	13
Canada	7	13
Australia	0	13
Belgium	0	11
Norway	2	10
Hungary	1	8
Russia	0	5
Greece	4	4
Austria	0	4
Holland	0	2

The King of Sweden distributed the first prizes on the final day, shaking hands with each winner and crowning them with laurel wreaths. The Crown Prince presented the second prizes and Prince Charles the third. Great applause greeted the appearance of James Thorpe, of the Carlisle Indian School, who proved himself the greatest all round athlete of the world by winning both the pentathlon and the decathlon. This gives him the right to hold during the next Olympiad the challenge cups given respectively by the King of Sweden and the Emperor of Russia. In the ten events of the decathlon Thorpe scored 8,814 points out of a possible 10,000, with the following records: 100 meters, 11⅕ seconds; broad jump, 6.79 meters; putting the shot, 12.89 meters; running high jump, 1.87 meters; 400 meters, 52⅕ seconds; discus throw, 36.98 meters; 110 meters hurdles, 15⅗ seconds; pole vault, 3.25 meters; javelin throw, 45.70 meters; 1,500 meters, 4.40 1-10. The Marathon was won by K. K. McArthur, a policeman from South Africa, in 2 hours and 36 minutes. This race, being run in the hot sun over a rough and hilly road course of 25 miles, proved very trying to all and the only Portuguese contestant, P. Lazaro, fell at the end of 19 miles from exhaustion and died on the following day without having recovered consciousness. The high place taken by Finland in the roll of honor is chiefly due to H. Kolehmainen, who won the 8,000 meter cross-country race, the 10,000 meter race, the 5,000 meter race and shorter courses. The next Olympic will be held in Berlin in 1916.

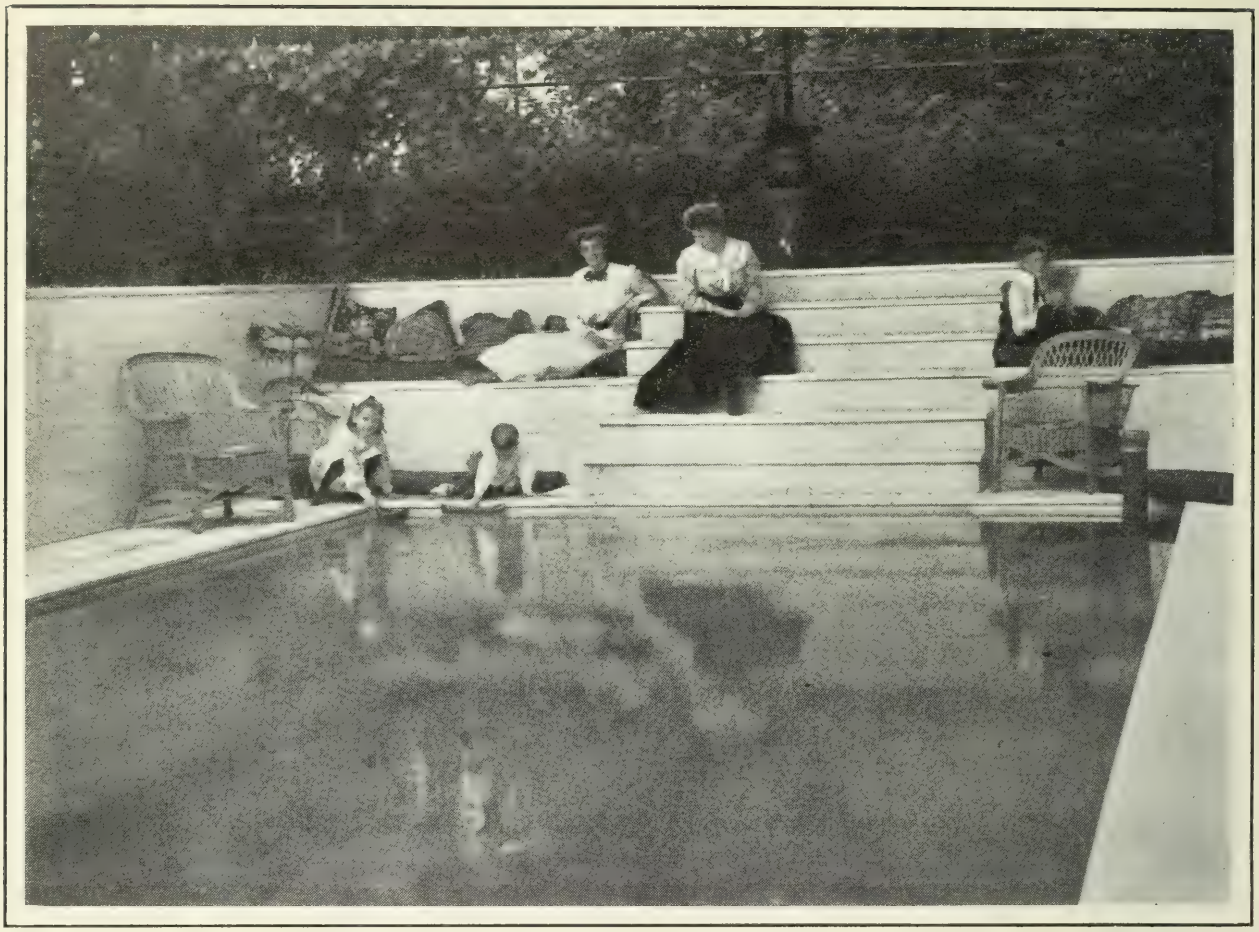
Turkey and Italy

An engagement, the reports of which are contradictory, took place in the Dardanelles on the night of July 18. According to Constantinople cables eight Italian torpedo boats passed thru the strait, but were caught by the searchlights and bombarded from forts and fleet for three-quarters of an hour, sinking two and damaging the others. According to the official version of the Italian Government the flotilla entered the Dardanelles in order to attack the Turkish warships, but finding that they were protected by steel cables, withdrew without suffering any serious injury, "thanks to the enemy's bad gunnery." The object of the maneuver is thought to be to force Turkey to close the

Dardanelles and so provoke the interference of the Powers.——The internal condition of Turkey is very serious. The army has become impatient of the domination of the Committee of Union and Progress, the secret society which instigated the revolution and has ever since controlled the Government from its headquarters at Salonika. In opposition to this organization the League of Military Unity was formed and has succeeded in overthrowing the ministry thru the resignation of Mahmoud Shefket Pasha, who has been Minister of War ever since he entered Constantinople at the head of the revolutionary army and made the Sultan prisoner. Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador at London, was offered the post of Grand Vizier, but declined to undertake the formation of a cabinet, except on condition of dissolving the Chamber. Mahmoud Mukhtar Pasha has accepted the position and formed a cabinet. He is said to be in favor of withdrawing the troops from Albania and offering full amnesty to the rebels. The Albanians are becoming continually bolder and now threaten to appeal to another Power for protection. They recently surrounded four battalions of Ottoman troops on the River Kruma, in the vilayet of Kossovo, and captured over 300 of them.

The Chinese Situation

There seems to be a deadlock in Peking in both financial and political matters, if indeed it is possible to consider them separately. The four Powers—Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States—whose proffer of a loan precipitated the revolution, were forced to take into partnership Japan and Russia, and now have completed the arrangements for making a joint loan to China of $300,000,000 or more. This financial group, however, insists upon foreign supervision of the expenditure of the loan to see that it goes to the proper purposes, chiefly the internal development of the resources of China. It is practically impossible, however, for the Government to accept the provision of foreign supervision, since the provinces are as much opposed to it as ever and would probably overthrow any government which agreed to it, even if it involved another revolution. Tang Shao-yi, by attempting to play off one Power against another, lost the confidence of all, and was forced to resign with his other adherents in the Cabinet. Since then President Yuan Shi-kai has not succeeded in forming a Cabinet satisfactory to the National Assembly. He desires a coalition ministry, composed of representatives of various parties, pointing out that it is impossible to adopt the conventional party system in the present chaotic state of the country, and that it is necessary to get a stable government formed as soon as possible in order to secure the recognition of the republic by foreign nations. The Assembly, however, is composed largely of the more progressive wing of Chinese republicans, and they distrust President Yuan and regard his chosen advisers as reactionary. Dr. Sun Yat-sen, who was made Provisional President when the republic was first declared in the South, and who resigned in favor of Yuan in order to make possible a united country, is now coming to the front as a leader of the opposition party. Reports as to the financial condition are conflicting. According to some the Government is so hard up that it will not be able to maintain itself much longer without foreign aid. The army is underpaid and on the verge of mutiny, officials everywhere having difficulty meeting their household expenses. On the other hand, it is announced that there has been a steady increase in the customs collections and in remittances from the provinces. The June collections at Shanghai were the largest ever recorded and will make it possible to wipe out a heavy percentage of the suspended Boxer indemnity at the end of a year or so. Chinese capitalists profess to be able to furnish the Government with all the money it needs without the necessity of accepting foreign loans. Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks, of Cornell University, has been asked by the Chinese Government to accept the post of financial adviser and he has accepted the position. Professor Jenks some years ago was called to China to devise a system for the reform of finances, but his report was pigeonholed because the Government then in power had no desire to put into effect these or any other reforms.



THIS POOL IS IDEAL IN ITS ARRANGEMENT. THE CHILDREN USE IT FOR TOY BOAT SAILING ALSO.

Home Swimming Pools

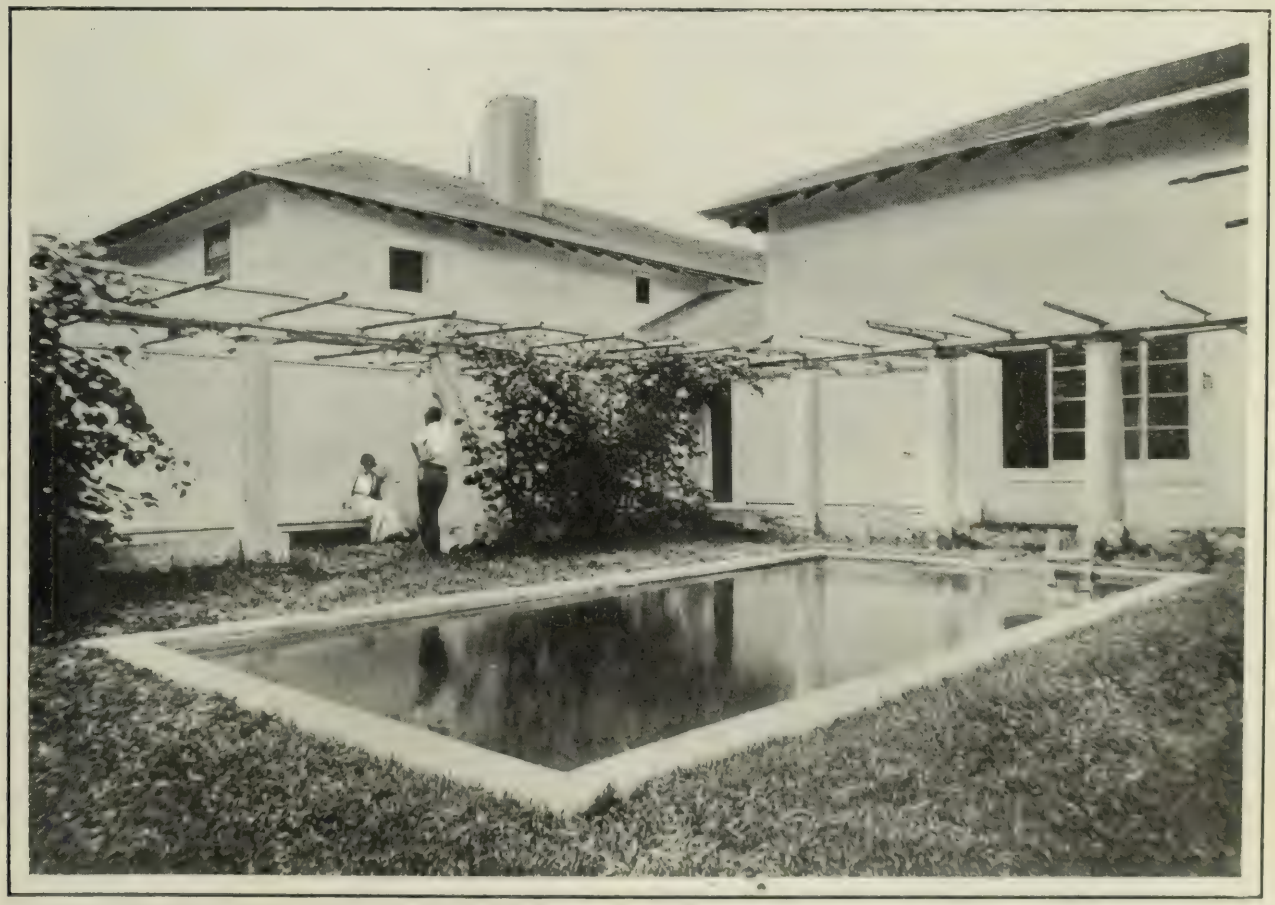
BY ROBERT H. VAN COURT

THE swimming pool can hardly be said to have attained, as yet, complete recognition of its claims upon the attention of the owner of an inexpensive country home; perhaps it would be more accurate to say that only occasionally does one find this delightful contribution to the joys of country living, tho such pools are vastly more numerous than they were even a few years ago.

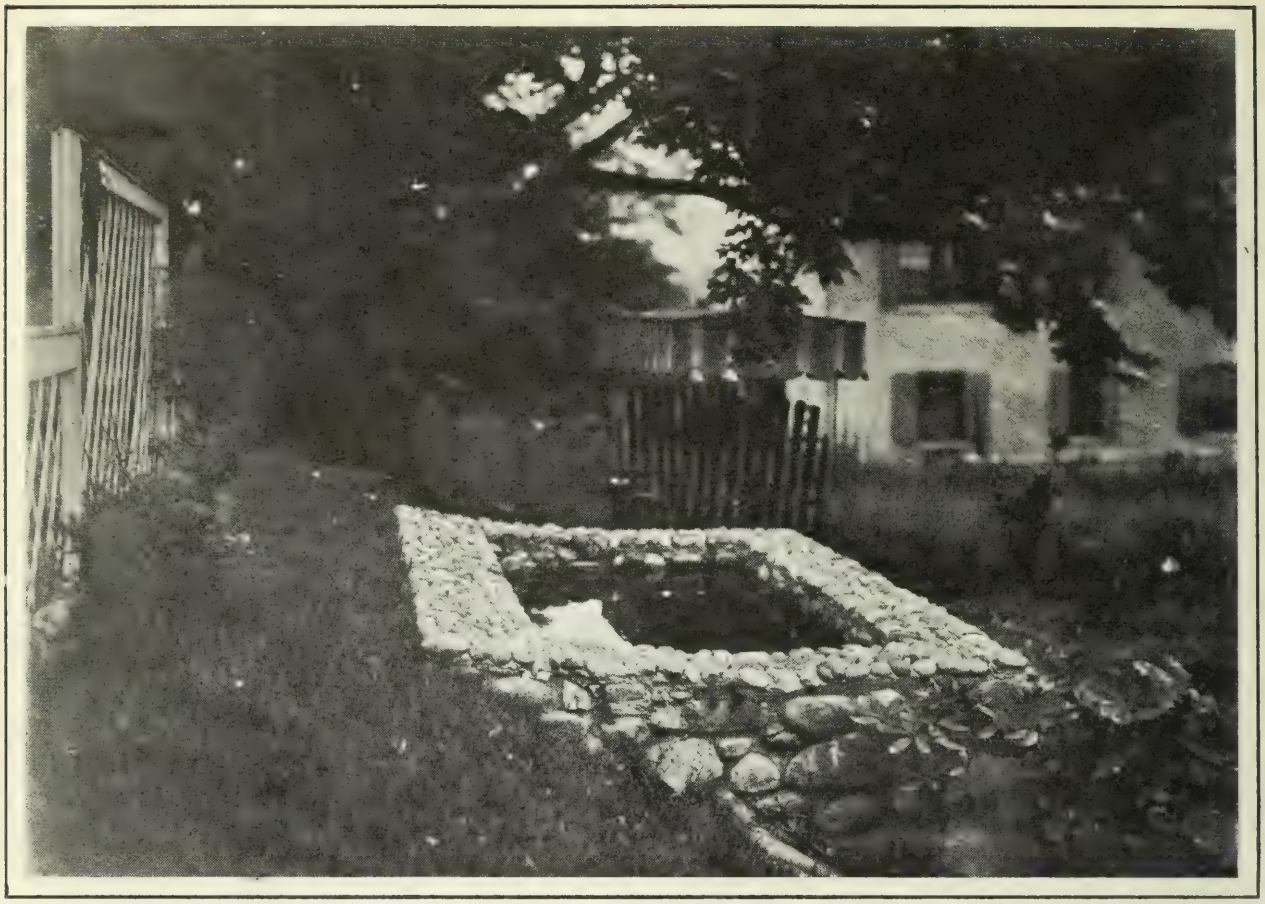
Their slow attainment to general use is caused chiefly by the impression that a swimming pool must necessarily be inordinately expensive to construct and both difficult and costly to maintain, and also because they are sometimes thought to be suitable only upon very extensive country estates. These objections, however, are not sustained by the experience of those who have installed such pools on their grounds, for some of the most successful swimming pools are those which have cost the least money, and, broadly speaking, it may be asserted that any but the most luxurious pool may be had for the cost of the garage required to shelter the automobile which almost any one in these days seems able to acquire. The maintaining of a swimming pool is exceedingly simple and the up-keep costs almost nothing if reasonable care be exercised in the necessary filling and draining and in properly protecting the pool during the long months of winter.

Of course there are many places where a swimming pool would hardly be necessary. If one's home be near an ocean

beach, a beautiful lake or some other water course one will not require a substitute of man's invention, but there are many places far inland or removed from any such natural waterway, and for homes in such localities the swimming pool offers many attractions which should be more generally realized. If one's home be near a brook or a small running stream the arranging of a swimming place may be simple, for it means merely the excavating of a space of any required length and breadth and as deep or as shallow as one may desire. The banks, which should slope toward the water, may be sodded and the pool screened by tall growing shrubbery, and the result is the most "naturalistic" of swimming pools, closely related to the "swimmin' hole" dear to the memory of every country boy. A pool of this kind is apt to be some distance from the house and a small shelter or bathing house should be provided for disrobing and dressing. A tiny structure of logs would be particularly appropriate and in keeping with the rustic surroundings. Where this very simple treatment cannot be employed the swimming pool may be excavated in almost any spot desired, walled and floored with concrete or with brick covered with cement, and provided with water from the source which supplies the water used elsewhere in the home. Care must be taken, of course, to provide for properly filling the pool and for an adequate system of changing the water and for an escape or drain to prevent overflow. There are no rules for making such pools, and therefore one may plan and build without doing violence to any well defined architectural tradition. The swimming pool may be of any size and may be either of one depth thruout or of various depths, ranging from perhaps two or three feet at one end to eight or ten feet at the other end, as this would make its use quite safe for even the younger members of the family. If the pool be apart from the house it might be surrounded by trees or a privit hedge, which would form an effective screen, besides adding greatly to its attractiveness by the fresh green of



THIS POOL, IN A CORNISH, N. H., GARDEN OF THIS SIZE, CAN BE EASILY KEPT FRESH AND CLEAN.



A SMALL POOL CONSTRUCTED OF COBBLE STONES AND CEMENT.

its closely cropped surfaces. The walls of the pool will no doubt rise several inches above the ground, forming a rim about the water, and here again some kind of a pavilion or bathing shelter should be planned for the convenience of those to whose comfort the swimming pool is to cater. A tasteful little structure will add so greatly to the beauty of the spot that securing the proper thing will be well worth the small trouble and trifling expense involved.

The pools which have thus far been built in America are for the most part either in secluded or semi-secluded parts of the grounds, or, at any rate, somewhat apart from the house, but in some few recent cases such pools have been arranged so that besides being quite as practical and useful as swimming pools should be they serve an added purpose in conferring distinction and beauty upon the surroundings wherein they are placed. The horizontal lines of their walls are very helpful in emphasizing the broad spreading effect which architects of American country homes are trying to secure. There is a particular fitness in this, for the low, broad dimensions which just now are so popular in building country homes are, of course, the lines used in the homes of ancient Greece and Italy, where the swimming pool was a well recognized part of the home and frequently a decorative feature of the greatest importance, for it was generally placed in a courtyard or patio and surrounded by a broad loggia, the cool tiled or bricked floor of which came to the edge of the water. The pools which have been built close to homes in America possess something of this architectural and decorative value, for they are generally surrounded by closely trimmed lawns and sometimes shaded by pergolas laden with vines, which do much to carry out the Italian feeling. Nothing gives such an air of freshness and coolness to a spot as a surface, however small, of fresh, clear water, and in a few cases the swimming pool has been made so intimate a part of home life that its concrete edges have been broadened out to form a narrow veranda-like space, approached by steps of stone or concrete and spread with rugs and cushions and



LARGE ESTATES AFFORD ROOM FOR SWIMMING POOLS OF GOODLY PROPORTIONS.

furnished with chairs of wicker, bamboo or other similar material. In these little pools, which are sometimes sheltered by awnings, the children may sail their ships, besides taking their plunges and first lessons in swimming under the eyes of their parents or nurses. There is at least one swimming pool which became so popular and important a part of family life that an arrangement was made for its being covered and heated during the winter months, and it is used and enjoyed by the entire household. The pool is sufficiently large to allow for the use of a tiny boat, and the fun which the swimming pool supplies is out of all proportion to the cost of its construction and maintenance.

Much has been written of late regarding the purifying and protecting of water in swimming pools, whether they be indoors or entirely open to the air. The water, of course, should be entirely removed and the pool refilled frequently and the walls and floor should receive an occasional application of some strong antiseptic. If any disinfectant is considered necessary for the water ordinary bleaching powder or calcium hypochlorite will probably be all that may be required. Water which is stationary, entirely undisturbed by the motion of even a steady intake and outlet, and which is further exposed to the heat of the sun is quickly heated to a degree which renders it particularly favorable to the growth of organic matter, and the taking of every precaution is well worth while, for it means an added value and greatly widened scope to the opportunities for enjoyment which the swimming pool holds out.

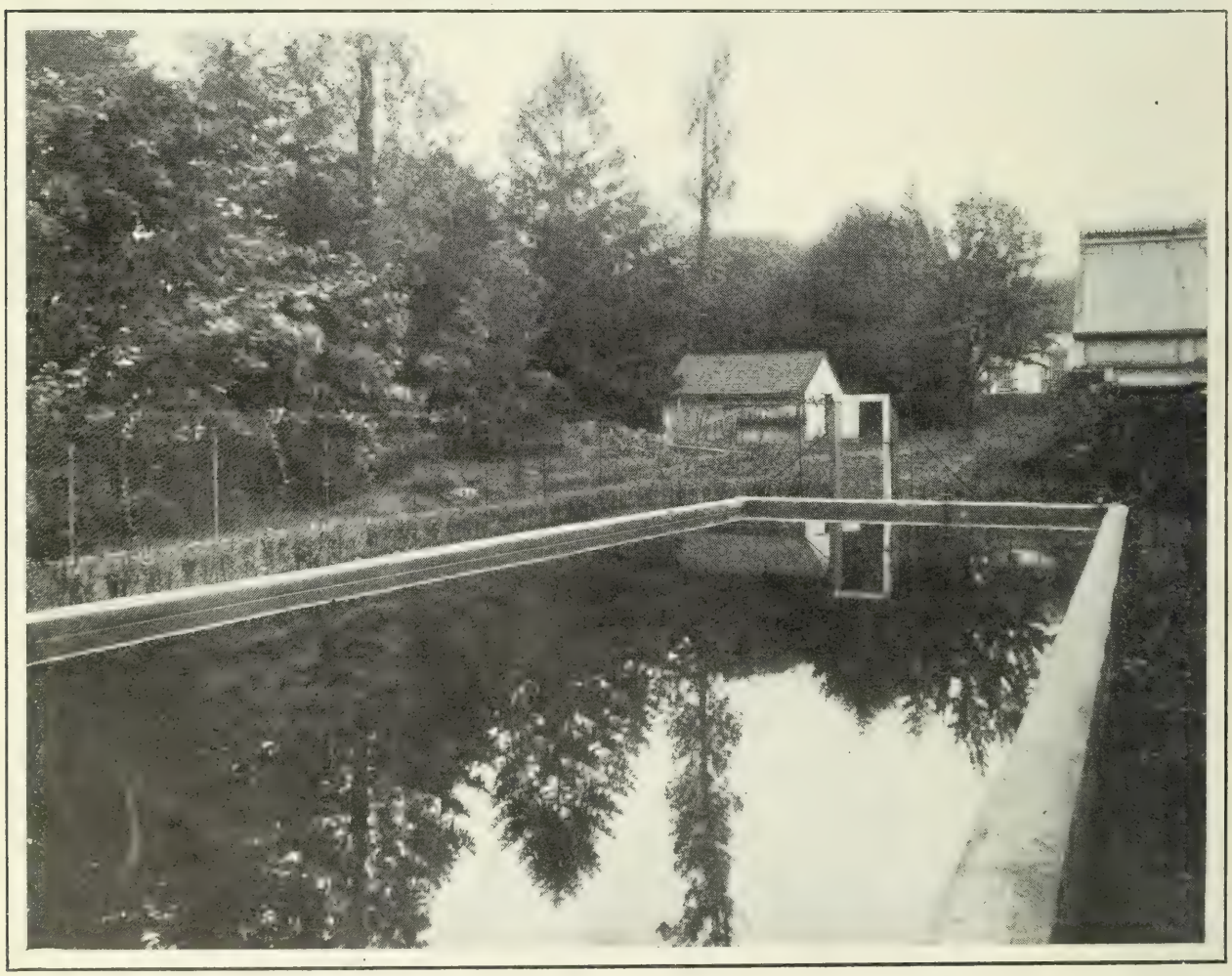
The pleasure of having an open air bathing place of one's own must be experienced to be really appreciated. Imagine going in the fresh, cool of an early morning into a spot shaded by trees or vines and walled in by the greenery of shrubbery or hedges so that it seems to be remote from everything, but is really only a short walk from the house. Then imagine plunging into the pure depths of the clear water and the tingle and glow which follows the first chill—and all this is within reach of every member of the family whose home

possesses even the smallest of swimming places.

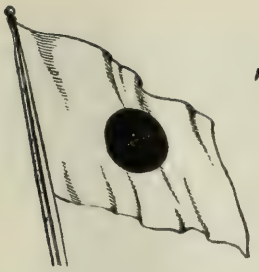
The protection of the pool during the winter is of the greatest importance if the walls be built of brick covered with cement. Before the beginning of cold weather the water must be entirely drawn off and the walls allowed to become thoroly dried. If possible a covering of some kind should be arranged that moisture be kept away from the walls, for as such moisture would quickly become ice the walls would be greatly damaged. If the walls be of concrete, which is usually the case, such extreme precautions will hardly be necessary, for they will probably be so thick and so strong that they will not be affected by the freezing of water into ice or its being thawed. The construction of such a swimming pool is very much the same as is used for concrete tennis courts, which are often depressed a few inches and during the winter are flooded with water and used as skating rinks, and concrete building is ordinarily sufficiently strong to be equal to this usage. When preparing the pool for winter or in arranging its use in the spring one should be careful to test the condition of the drain and the overflow, for with a very little care they can be kept free of all obstructions.

Of course the swimming pool, like many other adjuncts of country living, can hardly be regarded as a necessity under any conditions, but it adds greatly to the pleasure of home life and its utility in the country home is especially valuable. It may be regarded as being midway between a source of pleasure and a necessity of life, but upon either score its possession would be amply justified, for its usefulness would be difficult to judge. It would abundantly "pay its way" in the great enjoyment and opportunity for recreation which it would bring to every member of the family.

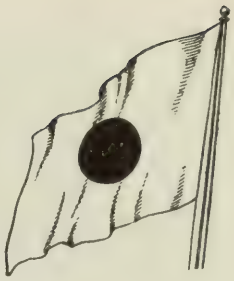
New York City.



THIS POOL, WHICH IS ON AN ESTATE NEAR PHILADELPHIA, PERMITS AMPLE FREEDOM FOR SWIMMING STROKES.



The Chinese Revolution and the World's Peace



BY COUNT SHIGENOBU OKUMA

[Since the death of Prince Ito, Count Okuma is generally considered the greatest statesman of Japan. He has been Finance Minister, Foreign Minister, Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, Prime Minister and founder and leader of the Progressive party. He is also the founder of Waseda University and the Japanese Woman's University. Since 1898 he has retired from active political life and has largely devoted himself to Waseda University, of which he is still president, and to writing. He is also much interested in the Japan Peace Society, of which he is president. He takes great pride in being the possessor of one of the most beautiful gardens in Japan.—EDITOR.]

THE general tendency of the world today is in the direction of peace. This tendency is more particularly noticeable in the relations between nations that have attained about the same degree of civilization. Such nations are making every effort to avoid war and to preserve amicable relations among themselves. This is a matter for which mankind is to be sincerely congratulated; but if we turn to those regions of the globe that are inhabited by peoples who have not attained an equally high degree of civilization and who on that account lack the necessary power of resistance, the stability of peace is not so well assured. The fundamental cause of the disturbance of peace lies, in my opinion, in the difference which exists in the degrees of civilization attained by different peoples. Wherever a high and a low civilization come into contact with each other, there is always present an element of danger to the maintenance of peace. The effect produced by such contact is similar to what we see in physical nature when a vast expanse of moving water in its forward march comes suddenly to a plane of lower level. The force of the civilization of a higher level precipitates itself upon the peoples of lower civilization who are not equipped with a sufficient power of resistance.

A superficial observer would say that the source of peril to the maintenance of peace lies in the lust of conquest, the insatiable desire for expansion on the part of the great peoples. To my mind this appears to be taking the perspective from the wrong end. In this world today there is not one dominating Power, but a number of strong nations. They naturally act and counteract against one another as checks and balances. The line of vulnerability to the maintenance of peace does not run along the great Powers. That line lies precisely in those regions where peoples of lower civilization can not hold their own in the face of the irresistible force of higher civilization. When the tide of influence of a strong Power commences to flow into regions inhabited by a weaker people, other strong Powers do not merely look on but assert their influence at once. The confluence of such antagonistic forces produces diplomatic eddies and whirlpools. Herein lies the danger to peace. The volcanic eruptions of the diplomatic world do not occur in the midst of strong Powers, but in such regions as the Balkan Peninsula, Africa or China, where the power of resistance is manifestly inadequate. The diplomatic history of Europe for the last one hundred years chronicles many important events; but an analysis of that history will bear testimony to the soundness of my theory. We are confronted with a practical exemplification of this theory in the present situation in China. That country has not even the necessary power of resistance, much less the power to take positive offensive action toward the disturbance of international peace. It is precisely because China is weak that there is the danger of her becoming the vortex of international complications. The whirlpool, if produced, will be the result, not of the action of China, but of the assertion of conflicting influences on the part

of the Powers. We have already had one of the most convincing demonstrations of this truism in the Russo-Japanese War of 1904-5. Opinions will differ as to the smaller contributing causes. Some will claim that the responsibility for that war rested entirely with Russia. Russians may say that Japan courted that war. The two Powers may, perhaps in different degrees but jointly, be responsible for that ghastly carnage; but there can be no question that in the final analysis that war was caused by the inability of China to move abreast with the rest of the world in the general march of civilization. China has more than one-fifth of the total population of the world. She is a great nation whose written history runs back for thirty centuries. The ability or inability of China to assimilate herself to the rest of the civilized world and thus enter into the Council of Nations will have a determining influence on the maintenance of peace in the Orient, and consequently on the maintenance of the peace of the world.

To all outside appearance the Chinese Revolution has come to an end; but in reality neither in her internal administration nor in her diplomatic relations can we see much light ahead. Indeed, China will have to steer thru the darkness of night and over rough seas and many difficult passages before she will come to discern the light of peace. Should the Powers in the meantime attempt to satisfy their territorial ambitions at her cost and take actions tending toward the dismemberment of that vast empire, complications, the results of which cannot be foreseen, will ensue.

Of course, there are many "spheres of interest" in China preëmpted by various nations. Beginning at the north we have the Russian "sphere of interest" all thru Mongolia and north Manchuria, while Japan has obtained various concessions as to control and construction of railways in south Manchuria. Tibet has long been considered as a British "sphere of interest," tho under the convention of August 31, 1907, Great Britain and Russia agree not to enter into negotiation with Tibet except thru the Chinese Government, nor to send representatives to Lhasa. France and Germany have also gained an industrial foothold within Yun-nan and Shantung, respectively. Thus the international relations in China seem to be extraordinarily complicated. But so late as until today, none of these nations has displayed any ambition for territorial expansion; they are all struggling only for commercial gains. Therefore, if their commercial ambitions are not deterred, it is not difficult for China to keep the whole empire from breaking away. Mongolia and Tibet are reported to have proclaimed independence. But they did not mean permanent separation from the Chinese Empire. If their interests will be well protected and their desires well attended, they will fondly come back to the mother country, with whom they have had political and social relations for centuries past. There are some who urge that Mongolia and Tibet should be made "neutral zones" between China and Russia and Russia and Great Britain, respectively. In case that Mongolia and Tibet should remain outside of the empire, it may be a safer way for the preservation of the "balance of power." But is it not more desirable to have China restored all her territories under her wings and see that vast empire entering upon a marvellous career of industrial development?

During the period commencing in 1884 and terminating in 1892 the Powers of Europe divided Africa among themselves. That allotment was accomplished without serious difficulty, because by far the larger portion of the dark continent was not the abode of man at all or was inhabited only by wild savages. In China, if the Powers were to make a similar attempt, they will have to deal with entirely different conditions. That country has a population very nearly equal to that of the whole of Europe with a highly developed form of civilization. To attempt a division of this empire in much the same way Africa was divided among the Powers, is an operation fraught with danger. Such an attempt will give rise to a general clash of conflicting interests among the Powers. Even the preponderant position in Manchuria which Japan had obtained as the result of her war with Russia gave rise at one time to various surmises and suspicions. Indeed it was even rumored that Japan's relations with the United

States were strained owing to the former's failure to observe the principle of equal opportunity and open door in those regions.

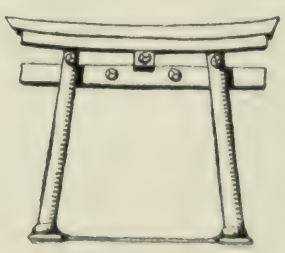
If such inauspicious suspicions and rumors can be started with respect to the relations of two Powers which for historic, economic and political reasons stand as close to each other as any two Powers formally allied to each other can stand, it can well be imagined what would be the result if the Powers were to take advantage of the present unsettled state of affairs in China and to make attempts to establish their respective spheres of influence by intervening in her domestic troubles or by despatching large bodies of troops. Unfounded reports would give rise to more rumors, suspicions would breed further suspicions; and the outcome of them all would be to place China on the vortex of international strife. It, therefore, behooves Japan and Great Britain, which of all the Powers of the world have the largest interest at stake in China, to take every possible measure for the preservation of her territorial integrity. For this reason I earnestly hope that of all the governments of the world the cabinets of Tokyo and of London will meet the Chinese situation with the strongest determination to uphold her territorial integrity and maintain the *status quo* in the regions of the Eastern Asia. If the principles of Anglo-Japanese Alliance are asserted in an emphatic and unequivocal manner, there will be no room left for the play of ambition or for the engendering of suspicions on the part of the Powers. There can be no better means of saving China from the impending ruin and of protecting at the same time not only the interests of Japan and Great Britain but the common interests of all nations.

The Government and people of the United States of America, which are so active in promoting all that makes for peace, will doubtless cordially join in the maintenance of the principles of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. The American people will recognize how mistaken they were when they harbored doubts and suspicions regarding the intentions of Japan toward China and her territories.

If misunderstanding on the part of some of the Americans can thus be cleared and if the present revolution will serve as the key to lead China on the road to moral and intellectual rejuvenation and give an opportunity to Japan to realize her cherished ambition to promote those interests which she has in common with China, then a great misfortune will have been turned into a source of happiness.

The chains of diplomatic volcanoes no longer exist in Africa but only in the Balkans and in China. The Balkan Peninsula seems to be fast approaching a condition which may be compared to that of extinct volcanoes. On the other hand, China is very much like a volcano on the eve of eruption. Should that eruption take place, the disaster will extend all over the world. It is only by leading China on the path of progress that she can be saved from the catastrophe. It is only by that means that the imminent danger to the stability of international peace can be averted. It is, therefore, my earnest wish that the nations of the world shall unite in one common effort to uplift China to a higher plane of civilization. Indeed, the Powers would be lacking in the discharge of their manifest duty if for any reason they failed to make their supreme effort in this mission of peace.

TOKYO, JAPAN.





Work for Women



BY THE BACHELOR MAID

THE past has handed down to us a number of things less worthy of reverent preservation than its mahogany furniture and antique silver, and among them are certain ideas. And of ideas concerning work, both male and female, the inheritance it has left to us is a conglomeration in which some sentiments of solid worth on the dignity of labor (designed rather to be preached than practised, however), mingle with much tawdry and showy rubbish. Especially is this true as to work for women.

This "womanly" rubbish may be divided into two classes. The idea prevails, being kept alive by gallant gentlemen of the old school and their descendants, that the less work a woman can do, the more she is to be considered happy, as is also the devoted masculine creature whose privilege it is to support and encourage her in idleness. The other and still more prevalent notion is that since an absolutely workless state, even for lovely woman, is unattainable in this vale of tears, there are some kinds of work which are both easy for her delicate physique and becoming to her sex, because inherently "feminine." Among these light and attractive occupations are cooking, dishwashing, sweeping, dusting, washing, ironing, mending, sewing, fancy needlework, piano playing (not too well, of course), china painting (also not too well), nursing the sick (unprofessionally, again, of course)—everything, in short, which is supposed to maintain and adorn the home, all enhanced by the additional pleasure and recreation of bringing an infant into the world every eighteen months or oftener. All these things are only womanly and dignified, however, so long as a woman receives no wages for them. Domestic work is "menial" if done for a definite wage, but a glory and crown of honor if only paid for in food and clothes.

The result of this widespread obsession is that the vast majority of women have always worked very hard, but with no great joy or profit from their work, since it has generally not been recognized as work at all, but merely as incident to their loving "protection." I never know whether to laugh or to cry when I see one of these "petted" and "sheltered" drudges loyally protesting against "unwomanly" financial independence, and even pitying "the poor working girl," *i. e.*, the stenographer, the shopgirl and the grade school teacher. For, granting that the conditions under which many of these latter earn their living are in great need of improvement, that those under which women wageworkers of lower grades earn theirs are often pitiable and even abominable, almost any one of them is better off, in my most earnest belief, than those *of the same social rank* who are staying at home living upon what a husband or father or brother sees fit or is able to give them. What I have italicised in the preceding sentence seems to me an important consideration usually disregarded. It is very easy to prove the disadvantage of wage-earning for women if you place the overworked, underpaid, usually vulgar, sometimes immoral factory girl over against the fairly educated daughter of parents of comfortable means, who stays at home with her mother. Naturally, the latter enjoys more material comforts, *perhaps* she is the better girl. But such a comparison is as absurd as to try to estimate the relative merits of the potato and fine gold. There can be no comparison of things not in the same class.

I have for some years had a class in what ecclesiastical aristocracy is pleased to term a "mission" Sunday school, inasmuch as the pupils live in a district and mostly wear a garb less fashionable than the teachers. A good many of the girls, as soon as they reach the legal age, go into the factories in the neighborhood. I think I may say that they are

invariably not only better mannered and better dressed, but fresher, healthier and happier looking than their companions who are not thus employed, or who give up employment early to marry the swains of their social circle. Indeed, nothing has struck me as more pitiful than the early and hideous aging of the women of this class who marry young; the loss of teeth, the ugly thickening and discoloration of skin, the stooping, ill-shaped forms, of these women under thirty, but often mothers and "home-keepers" (!!) of ten years or more. Certainly I would rather Maggie McIntyre had stayed in school instead of going into a cigar factory at scant fourteen, but when I see what four years of cigar factory have done for Maggie, and what a few years of married life have done for her slightly older sister, I think it better to graduate from the sixth grade of the grammar school into a factory than into early wedlock and "a home."

But my particular concern is not with shop and factory girls, but with the class of women I know better, the women who "do not need to work." I am constantly astonished when I see how commonly persons who ought to know better put the whole question of women's employment outside of the home upon the basis of *money*. Undoubtedly many of the women workers themselves are responsible for this, since they frankly declare that they would not work for wages but for their urgent need of the wages themselves. But when it is always from the least intelligent—but most vocal—women that these sentiments come, it seems unfair that the women who work for love of the work should be branded by the same sordid mark.

The trouble with the less intelligent who "hate their work" is apparently much more that they have let themselves be influenced by an all-pervading public opinion into a hostility toward the work than that there is anything especially unpleasant in the work itself. There is no reason, except that the world lets itself think so, why it is harder or more unpleasant to work in a clean shirtwaist for eight hours a day in an office or six hours a day in a school room than to work in a soiled wrapper for sixteen hours a day in the "little nest" provided by some masculine clerk or stenographer; and precisely that, I repeat, is what the grade teacher or the typewriter would be doing if she were not grade teaching or typewriting. For such young women usually marry at about their own financial level, and considering that "support" by their husbands means the effort of two to live on a few dollars more per month than was previously earned by the woman alone, it is hard to see why the woman who has clean work with fixed and moderate hours should be commiserated, while the one whose round of "messy" household tasks "is never done" is congratulated, except that there is an amazing deal of slush talked and written and believed about the aforesaid "little nest." To be sure, office work and teaching mean subjection to the direction of some one in authority, but they do say that very frequently conjugal felicity is subject to the same disadvantage.

But the stenographers, grade teachers, nurses and all the rest who confessedly support themselves only until a supporter can be acquired, are likely to be of a lower grade educationally, and therefore of lower independent reasoning power, than the women who might and do enter the more learned professions and the broader business life. This being true, it is perhaps not surprising that they take their cue from the popular estimate of the "misfortune" of feminine wage-earning, and never attempt to consider for themselves whether their work does not contain germs of interest and development if they would search for them a little. The higher educated woman has no such excuse. She has the equipment for the kind of work whose reward is in itself, she supposedly has the equipment for reasoning about life's problems. Why do such great numbers of her class shirk both the question and the duty, and live as aimlessly and uselessly as their non-collegiate contemporaries and finishing school grandmammas?

A great many, I think, are honestly fooled by that plausible argumentative humbug—that women of means do harm by entering the wage-earning ranks, because they thus take the bread out of the mouths of poorer women who need the

positions so taken from them. Yet the son of a millionaire or a President is much applauded when he begins business "at the bottom of the ladder" and draws the concomitant salary, thus taking the bread out of the mouth of some deserving and impecunious young man who might have filled the same place and also "worked up." Is competition among men so much less keen, the need of earning a living so much less urgent? The truth is, no business in the world is managed as a charitable institution nor should it be. Civilization's advance demands that places be filled by the persons best fitted for them, not by those who would enjoy the income. As an instance of how much good a wealthy woman does by keeping out of the working world, let me cite the case of a young Southern woman. She was given a musical education of a thoroness adapted to a professional career, she had great natural ability, but it is not in the traditions of her aristocratic family that its women have ever "gone on the stage," much less worked for their bread. She might not offend those traditions by a public "career," she "did not need the money" which teaching music would bring. And she has happened not to marry. So she spends her years in dissatisfied and luxurious idleness on her father's plantation, as unhappy as she is useless, because she has been educated to the point of recognizing the failure of a life that has gained no profit from its talents, but not educated to the point of defying her family's superstitions and putting the talents to use. Of course, however, she has the incomparable satisfaction of knowing that she has not taken the bread out of the mouths of the poor young women who are teaching bad technique and false musical taste to the children of the vicinity.



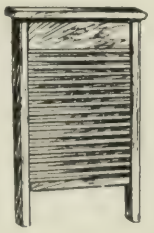
The rich man's son who makes no professional use of his expensive education is one of the commonest objects of our contempt. Somehow I fail to grasp the logic of that sex distinction which makes commendable in the rich man's daughter what we so justly despise in the son. The son, supposedly, so enlarges his business heritage, so expands his field of professional life, that he gives employment to others instead of depriving them of anything. I cannot see that it is other than preposterous to claim that a woman, in developing her own life, does not also by that very act help others to develop.

One of the previously mentioned inheritances from antiquity which we have tried hardest to make adaptable to modern use is that the supreme object of woman's existence is motherhood. Our method of adaptation has been to preach that by enlarging and strengthening her own mental life she may pass on to her children that enlarged and strengthened mentality, and so by her "influence," and without conscious departure from her "sphere," contribute powerfully to the development of the race. But of late I think that this supposed happy compromise between woman's "divinely appointed mission" and her higher education has begun to seem unsatisfactory to both conservative and radical. I do not hold the superficial view that a college course is necessarily unused, and therefore useless, because the holder of a degree is not found actually and visibly composing Latin verse, reading Plato in the original, or contemplating the beauties of the binomial theorem. Therefore, I should be far from saying that the woman graduate does not receive and give benefit from her education even if she does nothing more than marry and rear a family. She makes, almost invariably, a wiser wife and mother, and a better loved one, than the woman of common school training and purely domestic accomplishments. She is also likely to be a more valuable citizen, for she usually does take more or less part in useful activities outside of the home. Nevertheless, I believe that the achievement of women graduates in the past thirty years is far from commensurate with the advantages which they have received, and for just one reason; that relatively few of them ever give to personal mental development or social service anything but the scraps of time and energy left over from their home "duties." I cannot believe that even the mother of children is fulfilling the obligation laid upon her by her college course when she is *content* to follow the

intellectual life in the usual desultory fashion, and there is surely fault somewhere, either in her or her education, if college life did not suggest to her some work or study which she wishes to make her dominant pursuit in life, and which is above the inane and profitless occupations of the average woman. It is futile and nonsensical to plead that she finds a worthy line of study in maternal and housekeeping activities. Neither one, as now generally carried on, is in any sense a study or a means of broadening the intellectual life, but quite the reverse. The tendency is to stunt and narrow, thru concentration of interest upon one's own children and home, and the curious result is that the more a woman devotes her attention to the things commonly prescribed as the peculiar functions of the wife and mother, the poorer mother she actually becomes. She is the sort to whom the digestive processes of her children always seem more important than their intellectual ones.

A fair number of educated married women realize this, I think, and that the "home" we sentimentalize over has some marked similarities to a jail; but they do not see a way of escape, for it is true that one such woman in a group of fifty indifferent and lazy ones is nearly helpless. For house and children are very substantial facts, and do undoubtedly leave little time or strength for professional life—unless other women will unite to help.

They may help, if they will undertake to make the professional woman as nearly universal as she is now exceptional. In support of that statement it is necessary, I suppose, to define my idea of the professional woman. I do not see why the supposedly fearsome manifestations of the "career" are so commonly thought to be confined mainly to school teaching and going upon the stage. The so prevalent notion that all "careering" females must be either prim school ma'ams or actresses anything but prim, is about as reasonable as the pet delusion of the "antis" that in the event of female suffrage the whole female sex would shortly become either ward bosses or ward bossed. Women have already made their way into a diversity of occupations; my ideal is of a greater diversity yet, with the elevation into professional respectability of many occupations not now so ranked. The tastes of women are naturally as various as those of men; it is a hardship to them and a detriment to society that they are discouraged from following their tastes precisely as men do, with definite educational preparation beforehand and definite work with definite pay afterward. The manifold departments of housekeeping, garment-making, and all the *now* less intellectual occupations of women, might be raised into something deserving the name of profession if intelligent women with an aptitude especially for such things would put their *brains* into undertaking for large social groups what they are now doing with no great profit to themselves and humanity for their own families. The consequent redistribution of feminine labor would relieve of many domestic burdens the women whose preference is for the professions we call "learned," and leave them free to follow them, while the feeding, clothing, nursing, housing, educating and amusing of the world would be much better done than now, I am convinced. When the teachers of domestic science make this their object, and discontinue their drivel as to "training every girl for motherhood and the home," they may prove some right to be the heralds they proclaim themselves of a new era.

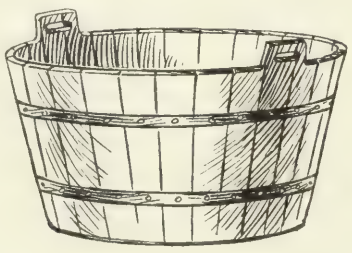


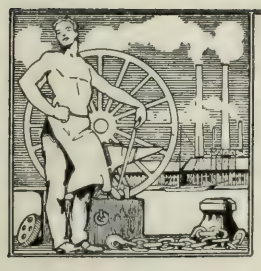
As a specific example of a calling for which I think that there is a great field, I would cite that of the trained nurse for babies and little children. I mention this in particular because it seems to contain the answer to what the domesticity standpatters always hurl at one, with an "I'd - like - to - see - you - get - around - that-now" air: "What will become of the babies while the mothers are out following their unwomanly professions?" While mothers of the well-to-do class today are out following social life for as many hours as almost any profession demands, their children are entrusted without a qualm or criticism to any ignorant negro or Irish girl who can be conveniently hired. Will some one kindly state

a real reason why this is a more admirable practice than to give your baby to an educated and responsible caretaker during the scarcely longer time while you do something useful and hardly less interesting than bridge, really? The woman whose means do not admit the employment of a nurse would have about as much time to enjoy her children as now, and see them as well taken care of in a regularly established public nursery while she is occupied with her housework. At present they are left to the care of older brothers and sisters, or to no care at all, the while they tumble down cellar stairs, fall into tubs of scalding water, drink ant-poison, get run over by street cars, and cause divers other uncataloged and pleasant variations in the routine of Home, Sweet Home. There is surely every reason for the educated professional caretaker of little children that can be claimed for the kindergarten teacher. The profession should be as carefully prepared for, as well paid, and given as high social standing as that other.

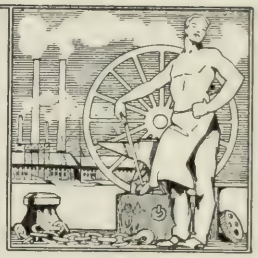
And then I wish it were more often remembered that a mother is still the mother of her children when they are twenty and thirty and even forty-odd years old, and that they need something from her then as much as when under ten, but far more rarely get it. The professionally occupied mother, so far from growing apart from her children thereby, lives in the same world which her older children occupy, and so can give them at once sympathy and advice in the things most vital to them, which then surely are not their digestions nor their winter underwear.

Finally, I believe that the general entrance of women into the money-earning ranks would make marriage more frequent and more happy. The hesitation of young men to marry unless they can support their wives in what is considered "good style" would have little ground for existence if it were generally expected that the bride would unite with her husband in the maintenance of their home instead of doubling his expenses by requiring his support. And the not infrequent young woman who balks when solemnly informed that she "must choose between marriage and a career" would at least have to invent a new excuse for single blessedness. The chances of happy companionship and lasting affection would be far greater when the two had similar ambitions and activities than now, when the spheres of interest for husband and wife are so far apart that instead of our present shocked surprise at the prevalence of the "divorce evil," a much more reasonable attitude would be a *gratified* surprise that it does not prevail even more than it does. The unrestricted entrance of women into all the non-domestic careers is not a question of financial conditions, but of justice and the world's good. It is but justice for women to be free to make the most of the talents in which their endowment is as varied as that of their brothers; it would be good for the world to enjoy the new strain which would be introduced into its ideas and culture if educated women made as general *and definite* a use of their scholarly gifts as do educated men. Will only the millennium see an apprehension of this truth?





Our New Peonage: Discretionary Pensions



BY LOUIS D. BRANDEIS

[Mr. Brandeis is one of the best known lawyers in the country. He gives much of his time to public questions and has been especially interested in "industrial efficiency." Among his many activities we mention only that he was counsel for Mr. Glavis in the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation, and for the shippers in the advanced freight rate investigation, counsel for the people in proceedings involving the constitutionality of the Oregon and Selina ten-hour laws for women and chairman of the Board of Arbitration resulting after the great garment workers' strike in New York City.—EDITOR.]

HALF a century ago nearly every American boy could look forward to becoming independent as a farmer or mechanic, in business or in professional life, and nearly every American girl might expect to become the wife of such a man. Today most American boys have reason to believe that thruout life they will work in some capacity as employees of others, either in private or public business, and a large percentage of the women occupy like positions. This revolutionary change has resulted from the great growth of manufacturing and mining as compared with farming; from the formation of trusts and other large business concerns; from the development of our transportation and other public utility corporations; from the marked increase in governmental functions; and, finally, from the invasion of women into industry.

As soon as we awakened to the fact that America had become largely a nation of employees, the need of a comprehensive provision for superannuated wage earners secured attention. Given the status of employee for life and the need of an old age pension* is obvious. The employee needs the pension because he cannot—or at least does not—provide adequately from his wages for the period of superannuation. The employers need a comprehensive system because, while the presence of the superannuated employees in a business seriously impairs its efficiency, the dictates both of humanity and of policy prevent discharge unless his financial necessities are provided for. The demand for a pension system grows more pressing as businesses grow more stable, for in older businesses there is a constant tendency to accumulate superannuated employees. The demand becomes particularly acute when businesses grow large as well as old, for then it becomes difficult to provide for the individual needs of the abnormal employee.

As stated by the Massachusetts Commission on Old Age Pensions (January, 1910):

"The problem of dealing with the aged employee is an urgent one in the modern business world. The use of machinery and the stress of industrial employment have made it increasingly difficult for aged employees to hold the pace. The universal demand nowadays is for young men. Many concerns refuse to take on inexperienced men over thirty-five years of age. Moreover men wear out faster under the increased strain. What to do with the wornout workers—that is the essence of the pension problem. To carry them on the pay roll at their regular employment means waste and disorganization of the working force; to turn them adrift is not humane. In the past, large employers of labor have tried to meet this difficulty in piecemeal fashion, by retiring aged employees on pensions in certain cases, or giving them light work, each case being provided for separately, on its own merits; now they are beginning to deal with the problem in a sympathetic fashion by adopting a uniform method of retirement with pension.

"The motives that have induced large corporate employers to provide retirement pensions are partly economic and partly humanitarian or philanthropic. Economic motives play the leading part. This thing has been

*The term pension is used thruout this article in its popular sense as including old age annuities.

done because it has been found to be good business policy. The economic gain from the pension system is twofold: it eliminates the waste and demoralization attendant upon the continued employment of old men who have outlived their usefulness; and it helps to promote industry, contentment and loyalty on the part of the working force."

Economically, the superannuation provision may be considered as a depreciation charge. Every prudent manufacturer makes an annual charge for the depreciation of his machines, recognizing not merely physical depreciation, but lessened value thru obsolescence. He looks forward to the time when the machine, tho still in existence and in perfect repair, will be unprofitable, and hence must be abandoned. This annual charge for depreciation he treats as a necessary expense of the business.

From the point of view of the workingman the expense of providing old age pensions is a part of the daily cost of living. He should contribute while able to work to a fund which will sustain him when he ceases to earn. From the point of view of the employer, the expense of providing old age pensions is a part of the current expense of his business. He should pay as he goes the accruing cost of retiring employees who will become superannuated. If the wage is insufficient to enable the workingman to provide himself with a pension, it is not a living wage. So far as the cost of the old age pension is paid by the employer for the employees' benefit, it is in substance a part of the wage. So far as such a payment by the employer is for insurance against that waste and inefficiency in his establishment which would result from retaining superannuated employees, and for protection against that discontent which would result from discharging the superannuated without providing for them financially, it is a part of the business expense. Since the cost of making old age provision is thus either a part of the employees' daily cost of living or of the employer's daily business expense, it should be treated as a current expense, and may be likened to the premium for fire or accident insurance. Whether in the adjustment of relations between the employer and the employee this current cost of providing old age pensions should be borne wholly by the employer, or wholly by the employee, or jointly by both, is an open question; but European and American experience make it clear that under our present industrial system some comprehensive financial provision for the superannuated worker is essential to social if not to industrial solvency. To neglect such a requirement is as dangerous as it is for the manufacturer to ignore the depreciation of his machines.

For the protection of the wage earner it is obviously necessary that the right to a pension shall not depend upon his being in the employ of a particular concern. If his right to an annuity is dependent upon his remaining in a particular employ he loses all protection whenever he ceases to be so employed, whether he leaves voluntarily, or is discharged, or in case the concern discontinues business by failure or for other cause.

Adequate old age protection, therefore, cannot be secured to the wage earner thru the promise of a pension from a particular concern. He should have old age insurance which will protect the wage earner in whosesoever employ he may happen to be when he reaches the period of superannuation. For the protection of the wage earner it is likewise necessary that the pension system should confer an absolute right. No pension system can be satisfactory which makes the granting—or the continuance of a pension after it has been granted—a matter of discretion.

Germany, France, England and other European countries have undertaken to secure thru government action old age pensions for those who work in private businesses. The system adopted in each of these countries differs in some respects from that prevailing in each of the others, but each system embodies the essential requirements referred to above, namely: the pension is not dependent upon the workingman remaining in any particular employ, nor is it dependent upon the discretion of any individuals.

In America the providing of old age pensions for wage earners in private businesses is left wholly to private initiative. Many large concerns—railroads, public utilities, industrial and financial concerns—have established their own

pension systems. Under substantially all of these systems the wage earner receives no protection unless he remains in the company's employ until the age of retirement is reached, and even in that event the original grant and the continuance of the pension are, in large measure, discretionary.

Thus, the pension plan of the United States Steel Corporation, which took effect January 1, 1911, provides pensions only for those who have been in the employ of the company at least twenty years, and remain until the time for retirement; but no one has the *right to remain* in the employ:

Article 26: "Neither the creation of this fund nor any other action at any time taken by any corporation included under the provisions of the fund, or by the board of trustees, shall give to any employee the right to be retained in the service, and all employees remain subject to discharge to the same extent as if this pension fund had never been created."

Even if the worker has remained in the employ until the time fixed for retirement, and has served faithfully, he has no *right* to a pension:

Article 24: "The pension plan is a purely voluntary provision for the benefit of employees superannuated or totally incapacitated after long and faithful service and constitutes no contract and confers no legal rights upon any employee."

And a board of trustees, in whose selection the workers have no voice, and on which they have no representation, may refuse to grant them a pension or may terminate it after it has been granted for what they, in their discretion, deem adequate cause:

Article 22: "Pensions may be withheld or terminated in case of misconduct on the part of the beneficiaries or for other cause sufficient in the judgment of the board of trustees to warrant such action."

The pension plan of most other corporations embodies similar provisions. Thus, the pension plan of the International Harvester Company provides:

Article 14: "Neither the establishment of this system nor the granting of a pension nor any other action now or hereafter taken by the pension board or by the officers of the company shall be held or construed as creating a contract or giving to any officer, agent or employee the right to be retained in the service, or any right to any pension allowance, and the company expressly reserves, unaffected hereby, its right to discharge without liability, other than for salary or wages due and unpaid, any employee, whenever the interests of the company may, in its judgment, so require."

It has often been said by the corporations that one of their purposes in establishing a pension system is to "develop loyalty." But provisions like those quoted above suggest a purpose rather to *compel* than to *develop* "loyalty." The system is in effect a form of *strike insurance*. The pension is made dependent upon continuity of employment for a fixed period. The worker cannot receive a pension unless he remains in the company's employ until the date for retirement, and he has no right to remain in its employ, since the company reserves the full power to discharge him at any time, with or without cause. After a wage earner has served a number of years and feels himself growing older, the prospect of a pension becomes a potent influence. He realizes that if he abandons his position or is discharged, he loses not only immediate employment, but protection for old age He realizes also that the chance of securing other employment is greatly diminished by reason of his advancing years; diminished not because he is already old and less efficient, but because he will become superannuated sooner than a younger man, so that his employment by another concern will impose upon it or its pension system a superannuation burden sooner than if a younger man were selected.

Features in a pension system like those quoted above tend to make the wage earner compliant. He can be more readily relied upon to prove "loyal" and not to "go out" even if others strike for higher wages and better working conditions. The "continuous employment feature" of the pension system tends thus to rivet the wage earner to his employer, and the provision by which the allowance of a pension is made discretionary further insures "loyalty" of the wage earner during his employment. An employee of the United States Steel Corporation advancing in years might well be deterred from hazarding the prospect of a pension by trade union activity, or even by joining a union.

The tendency of such provisions in a pension system to destroy industrial lib-

erty is the more potent because the system is being adopted quite generally by those trusts and other powerful corporations which are determined to eliminate trade unionism. Indeed, in many cases the pension system was introduced as an aid to carrying out that labor policy. Individual employees, working under conditions which preclude collective bargaining, obviously lack industrial liberty so long as they are so employed, for they have no part in determining the conditions under which they work. After entering such employment, the only remnant of liberty remaining to them is the liberty of leaving it, and the features of the pension system just referred to undermine that remnant of liberty.

A pension system with such features must either prove a delusive protection or operate as a bribe to induce the wage earner to submit to a new form of subjection to the corporation. A frank employer recently said: "By providing so liberal a pension we have bought from the employee the right to leave us." Such a use of the pension is obviously illegitimate. The legitimate need of the employer for a pension system is satisfied if the provisions protect him from the necessity of keeping superannuated employees on the pay roll. This need of the employer is equally satisfied whether the employee retires on a pension or leaves the employ before the age of retirement. In other words, what the employer should seek to accomplish by the pension is merely to protect his business from the incubus of superannuated employees, and this purpose is accomplished as to each employee if he leaves the employ before he becomes superannuated. If the workingman so leaves, he should in some form carry with him the accrued right to a pension—the proportionate value of the time service—which would ripen into a pension if the workingman or his new employer paid the premiums of later years. Under these private pension systems that part of the pension earned by years of service is wholly lost when he leaves the company's employ, whatever the cause.

Employers seek to justify provisions in the pension systems like those quoted above by the fact that the pension fund is contributed wholly by the employer. But this fact furnishes no justification. The employer should not be permitted, even at his own expense, to establish a pension system which tends to rob the workingmen of his little remaining industrial liberty. A practice bearing such fruits is clearly against public policy. Many of our States have, in aid of industrial liberty, prohibited the employers from making it a condition of employment that their employees should agree not to join a labor union. It may become necessary to apply a similar prohibition against features in private pension schemes which have a tendency to unduly abridge the liberty of the individual workingman.

The Massachusetts savings insurance banks, and several of the life insurance companies, afford employers facilities for establishing pension systems which are free from the objections discussed above. From such insurance concerns there can be purchased for each employee an old age annuity which (subject to due premium payments) confers upon the holder an absolute right to the annuity, and which is equally effective in whosesoever employ the annuitant is, or if he be without an employer.

The premiums on such an annuity policy could be made payable at frequent intervals, say monthly, so that if payable by the employee they would not be too large to be borne, and if payable by the employer they may be figured as a part of the current wage or expense. The policy should preferably be taken out while the wage earner is young, so that the current premium may be small; for the annual cost of old age insurance, like that of life insurance, becomes almost prohibitive when the policy is not taken out until the insured is advanced in years. If the policy is not taken out until the wage earner grows old the premium will be so large that, if payable by the wage earner, it could not be borne, and if payable by the employer, might discourage the annuitants being employed. Under the Massachusetts system a separate annuity policy is issued for each employee, so that the employee can take the policy with him when he leaves a concern. The employee can then pay the premiums himself until another employer is found who is willing

to assume the charge as a part of his own system of providing against superannuation. The workingman possessing such an annuity policy taken out when young should meet with no difficulty in securing employment solely on account of advancing years, for the burden on the new employer of providing against his superannuation would be no greater than in the case of a younger employee.

Every pension system should be contributory and co-operative; that is, the cost should be borne partly by the employer and partly by the employee, and preferably in equal shares. The management of the pension system should likewise be shared in by both employer and employee. The system should also be obligatory; that is, when a system has been established, all employees should, so far as possible, become subject to its provisions; and both employer and employee should be bound to continue the system once established. For the present, however, it should be optional with the employer and his employees to establish a pension system.

The Boston & Maine Pension Act,* passed by the Massachusetts Legislature in 1909, contains suggestions for such an elective, obligatory, co-operative system. That act provides, among other things:

First—A pension system is established only in case the company by a majority vote of its directors and a two-third vote of the employees voting thereon decide so to do. When adopted by such votes the system becomes operative with the force of law upon all persons then or thereafter employed, except such as voted against establishing the system, and also within three months thereafter filed their written objection thereto.

Second—The pension fund is supplied by monthly contributions from employer and employees in equal shares, the employees' share being deducted from wages and transmitted by the company to the pension fund.

Third—The management of the pension system is vested in a board of seven trustees, three of whom are selected by the company, three by the employees (who are formed into a pension association), and the seventh by the six so chosen.

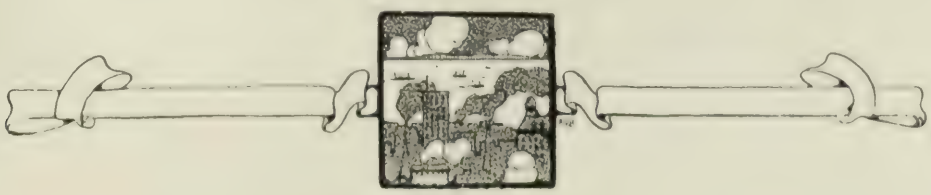
Fourth—The amount of contributions to the pension fund is fixed as a percentage of wages. What percentage shall be assessed is determined by the trustees (subject to the approval of the directors of the company) up to an amount equal to 3 per cent. of the wages, and can be fixed at a higher amount if approved by the directors and the pension association.

Fifth—Any one who remains in the employ of the company up to the time of retirement has an absolute right to a pension. Any person who ceases to be an employee prior to the time fixed for retirement retains the right to a part only of the accrued pension; that is, a person who leaves the employ voluntarily, or who is discharged, receives not the full accrued value of the pension at the time of so leaving, but only an amount equal to his own contributions. The act embodies in this respect a very objectionable feature, which was reluctantly assented to by the committee of the employees, as necessary to secure the consent of the company to the support of the bill, and in the hope that a more just provision might be later substituted.

It is upon these general lines, consistent with individual liberty and industrial democracy, that the American pension systems should be developed.

BOSTON, MASS.

*The Act, which embodies the results of long negotiations between the company and the employees, was enacted May 29, 1909. On June 18, 1909, the Legislature of Massachusetts authorized the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company to acquire control of the Boston & Maine system. The New Haven management being opposed to the establishment of the pension plan, the Boston & Maine pension system has not yet become operative.





The Old Hard Problem



BY JOHN BURROUGHS

I HAVE been much interested lately in following the workings of several profound but quite unlike minds, touching the immortality of the soul and the phenomenon of consciousness, and noting the different methods by which they arrive at similar and dissimilar results. Henri Bergson, in his wonderful book, "Creative Evolution," touches upon the subject of the relation of consciousness to organization in a way that is suggestive and interesting, if not convincing. Bergson is a poet, a philosopher and a man of science in one, and the method of the poet, the simple assertion, often prevails, where the logical mind will demand something more like the scientific method. The steps by which he arrives at the conviction that "consciousness is distinct from the organization it animates" are not easily traced; distinct, he says, "altho it must undergo its vicissitudes." "As the possible actions which a state of consciousness indicate are at every instant being carried out in the nerve centers, the brain underlies at every instant the motor indications of the state of consciousness; but the interdependence of consciousness and brain are limited to this: *the destiny of consciousness is not bound up on that account with the destiny of cerebral matter.*" (The italics are mine.) What reason he has to think that consciousness is not bound up with the destiny of cerebral matter is just the point upon which so many of us want more light. He adds that "consciousness is essentially free; it is freedom itself; but it cannot pass thru matter without settling on it, without adapting itself to it; this adaptation is what we call intellectuality." But all this is not obvious; that consciousness does or may exist outside of matter is a statement of which all the world is seeking the proof. Bergson seems to identify it with the evolutionary impulse which pervades matter and of which his book is the exposition. He says:

"At a certain moment in certain points of space a visible current has taken rise; this current of life traversing the bodies it has organized one after another, passing from generation to generation, has become divided among species and distributed among individuals without losing any of its force, rather intensifying in proportion to its advance. . . . Life is essentially a current sent thru matter, drawing from it what it can. Life and consciousness are treated as if forming a kind of mystic partnership.

"Everywhere but in man consciousness has had to come to a stand; in man alone it has kept on its way."

He elsewhere speaks of the rising wave of consciousness, rising toward man. We are right, he thinks, in attributing to man a privileged place in nature and in believing in the "absolute reality of the person and in his independence toward matter." This in the same breath in which he says that science shows "the interdependence of conscious life and cerebral activity." Yet "a strong instinct assures the probability of personal survival," and the true light in which to regard the life of the body is that it is on the "road that leads to the life of the spirit." Souls, he says, are continually being created which nevertheless in a certain sense pre-existed.

The difficulty of reconciling two contradictory statements, like that of the identity of soul and body, while yet they are two and separable, Bergson evidently feels. Whitman said in his convincing way that "the soul and the body are one," while his belief in immortality was as unshakable as the mountains.

Bergson everywhere treats his theme after the manner of the poet and seer rather than in the manner of the man of science. The scientific philosopher will discredit him, will demand proof of his tremendous assumptions, but there is something in one that welcomes this breaking away from the rigid methods of exact science. Bergson is an inspired philosopher, he has in an eminent degree that gift of "vision" without which "the people perish."

His book is an attempt to interpret the phenomena of evolution in terms of life and mind which he must regard as its antecedents, rather than in terms of matter and motion, as does Spencer. In fact, he pretty effectually frees his reader's mind of the mechanistic theory of development of Spencer and his school, and substitutes a conception of the evolutionary process as an "unceasing transformation" in which a psychological principle is involved. "The physical order is automatic; the vital order is, I will not say voluntary, but analogous to the order 'willed.'"

"Analysis will undoubtedly resolve the process of organic creation into an ever-growing number of physico-chemical phenomena, and chemistry and physics will have to do, of course, with nothing but these. But it does not follow that chemistry and physics will ever give us the key to life." "In reality life is no more made of physico-chemical elements than a curve is composed of straight lines."

At the close of his eloquent third chapter he fairly lets himself go:

"As the smallest grain of dust is bound up with our entire solar system, drawn along with it in that undivided movement of descent which is materiality itself, so all organized beings, from the humblest to the highest, from the first organisms of life to the time in which we are, and in all places as in all times, do but evince a single impulsion, the inverse of the movement of matter, and in itself indivisible. All the living hold together, and all yield to the same tremendous push. The animal takes its stand on the plant, man bestrides animality, and the whole of humanity, in space and in time, is one immense army galloping beside and before and behind each of us, in an overwhelming charge, able to beat down every resistance and clear the most formidable obstacles, perhaps even death."

John Fiske, who was also an evolutionary philosopher and a felicitous writer, but much more closely bound by the scientific method, reached a similar belief to that of Bergson, but on quite other grounds. There is no such imaginative lift in his pages as in those of the French philosopher, but there is a logical process that is much easier to follow. If one may say that Bergson stimulates the soul without satisfying the reason, he may say that Fiske moves the reason without satisfying the soul.

In his lecture on "Life Everlasting," Fiske discusses the relation of the mind to the brain, and seeks to interpret that relation in terms of physical science. Failing to do this, and understanding why he fails, that is, because he has reached a region where the law of the correlation and the conservation of energy does not apply, he takes the ultra-scientific step of regarding the mind as an entity by itself and related to the brain only as the harper is related to his harp, and therefore not involved in the fate of its material instrument. Fiske's process of reasoning is this: Only matter can move matter, there can be no relation of equivalents between mental force and physical force; the law of the correlation of forces falls down here, and it is by this law that science swears. What goes into the body as physical energy must come out as physical energy or its equivalent. Molecular activities in the brain substance can only set up molecular activities in other substances—in the arm, in the leg, in the heart, in the lungs, stomach, kidneys, and the force expended in the one must be the equivalent of the force that is active in the other. Our thoughts, our emotions, our states of consciousness are entirely outside the circuit of physical causation as science conceives it, and hence are not causally related to the brain substance.

Fiske finds the circle of the activities of the brain substance, which result in muscular movements, a closed circle, and there is no point where it can connect with consciousness. He concludes, therefore, that consciousness, or the soul, is entirely outside of this circle of physical or physiological forces, concomitant with them but not correlated to them, and does not stand related to them, either as cause or effect. On this view he bases his argument for immortality, or the independent existence of the soul, and urges that its fate is not involved in that of the body. When we weep from grief, he says, it is not the grief that causes the tears to flow, because there can be no relation of equivalents between a sorrowful feeling and the motion of matter. "It is not the grief but the cerebrum that acts upon the tear glands." But what it is that acts upon the cerebrum, and sets its molecules in motion, Fiske does not say or try to say.

In what a dilemma the scientific method finds itself in trying to deal with such a problem—the dilemma of a man trying to lift himself by his own waistband. The mind of man seems to be at least one point in the universe where cause and effect meet and become one and inseparable. That the brain and consciousness are interdependent and interacting no one questions. It is the mystery of their union, their oneness and their separateness, that is baffling to science. That one is before the other, or that a change in one is before a change in the other, and is the cause of the change, is a hard proposition to prove. If you say the movement of the brain molecules is before the thought of feeling, then we want to know what started the movement of these molecules. And if you say the thought or emotion was prior to the molecular movement in the brain substance, then we want to know how there can be thought or emotion without this very movement. If the two movements are simultaneous, we cannot say that one is the cause of the other. To say they are only concomitants leaves the problem as dark as before. The law of cause and effect evaporates in our hands.

Tho we cannot figure out how there can be any sort of relation of equivalents between thoughts and things, or between mental force and physical force, yet we know that such is the fact. The force stored up in the body thru the food we assimilate may be expended in a mental effort just as unequivocally as in a bodily effort. If this is materialism, then I see no escape from materialism. It is the common sense view. One end of the law of the correlation and conservation of force disappears in the non-material, where force cannot be measured in foot-pounds. Force of a new kind, with which physical science cannot deal, appears but a force which in some way must be causally related to physical force.

Spencer states this fact succinctly, as follows: "The genesis of the mental energies is immediately dependent on chemical changes in the body. No idea or feeling arises save as the result of some physical force. But how a force existing as motion, heat or light can become a mode of consciousness is a mystery which it is impossible to fathom." But Spencer does not therefore affirm the independent existence of consciousness.

Fiske proves to his own satisfaction that matter cannot connect with mind—that the physical cannot be correlated with the spiritual. Why, then, should he assume that the reverse of the proposition is true? that mind can connect with matter and move it and use it, as it must do if the brain is only the instrument of the mind? Is it any easier to form a mental image of how the motions of the soul can be translated into motions of the brain substance than it is to form a mental image of the reverse process?

Physical science, speaking thru Huxley, Tyndall, Clifford, Verworn and others, takes the same view of the relation of the brain activities to our states of consciousness that Fiske takes, but none of them take the ultra-scientific step that Fiske does, and see in it proof of the independent existence of the soul.

"If anybody says the will influences matter," declares Professor Clifford, "the statement is not untrue, but it is nonsense." "Have we any reason to believe," asks Huxley, "that a feeling or state of consciousness is capable of directly effecting the motion of even the smallest conceivable molecule of matter? Is such a thing even conceivable?" But is it any more conceivable that one could lift his arm if his will did not in some way connect with the physical forces stored in the body? If the will or the immaterial substance called the mind does not set the physical machinery going that results in the lifting of the arm, what does?

Huxley, like Fiske and Bergson, sees that there are two worlds to be considered, the one physical and the other psychical, and that tho there is a most intimate relation and intercommunication between the two, the bridge from the one to the other has yet to be found, that their phenomena run, not in one series, but along parallel lines. But Huxley hesitates or refuses to take the step that the two other philosophers take. Science has to clap wings to its shoulders to make this leap, and Huxley apparently contented himself with contemplating

the gulf without trying to invent any way of clearing it. Tyndall is in the same boat with Huxley. He says:

"We may affirm that the brain of man . . . is also an assemblage of molecules acting and reacting according to law. Here, however, the methods pursued in mechanical science come to an end; and if asked to deduce from the physical interaction of the brain molecules the least of the phenomenon of sensation or thought, I acknowledge my helplessness."

Again he says:

"Take your dead hydrogen atoms, your dead oxygen atoms, your dead carbon atoms, your dead nitrogen atoms, your dead phosphorus atoms, and all the other atoms, dead as grains of shot, of which the brain is formed. Imagine them separate and sensationless; observe them running together and forming all imaginable combinations. This, as a purely mechanical process is *seeable* by the mind. But can you see or dream, or in any way imagine how out of that mechanical act, and from these individually dead atoms, sensation, thought, and emotion are to arise? Are you likely to extract Homer out of the rattling of dice, or the Differential Calculus out of the clash of billiard balls?"

Leibnitz felt this same difficulty and invented his "monads" to take the place of atoms and out of these he fancied all life to arise.

Professor Ladd, in his work on psychology, is mainly in accord with the conclusions of Bergson and Fiske. His examination of the subject leads him to "favor the theory which regards the mind as by no means wholly conditioned upon the brain for the character, order and laws of its development," and that the mind is "a real and non-material unit-being, unfolding its powers according to its own nature." Again he says:

"This being called mind is causally related to the beings called atoms; the relation is mutual. The mind behaves as it does because of the constitution and behavior of the molecules of the brain. The molecules of the brain behave as they do behave because of the nature and activities of the mind. Each acts in view of the other. The action of each accounts for the action of the other. But the action of neither is to be explained as solely due to the action of the other.

"The changes of the brain are a *cause* of the states of consciousness, and the mind behaves as it does behave *because* of the behavior of the molecules of the brain.

"But the sole cause of the mind's activities can, in no instance, be found in the molecular condition and changes of the brain."

Ladd is compelled to assume "the existence of a spiritual subject with a nature and laws of action very different from those ascribed to its physical basis, the brain."

The professor does not make good all these assertions. He takes the same leap that Fiske and Bergson do. That there is more of the mind than is involved in the cerebral activities, is a statement that is injected into the argument from without, and has no vital connection with it.

But what can science or the logical reason do with such a subject as the immateriality and immortality of the soul? Nothing, any more than the body can breathe in a vacuum, or walk in empty space. A scientific proof of immortality like that of Fiske's is just as unconvincing as is Verworn's or Haeckel's scientific disproof of it is unconvincing. For myself, I had rather stake my chances of immortality upon the intuitions of Goethe, Tennyson, Emerson, Whitman, than upon the reasoned conclusions of Fiske or Professor Ladd; upon the reality of the creature and super-mechanical law of evolution as Bergson sees it, than upon the irrefragable law of the correlation of physical forces as Spencer sees it.

On such a subject as I am considering I believe the poet, the prophet, the seer will come nearer the truth than the man of science in all the pride of his exact demonstrations; that men of vision such as I have named, men who see beyond the veil of the physical, are truer guides than the masters of the scientific method, like Haeckel, and Clifford, and Verworn.

The scientific method is supreme in the world of objective facts, but is it or can it be supreme in the world of subjective experience?

To convince the practical reason that the belief in immortality is a delusion is an easy matter, but to shake such a faith as Whitman's, for instance, was beyond the power of the logic of materials. Whitman was wont to say that a man could no more be talked into a belief in immortality than he could be talked into good health.

WEST PARK, NEW YORK.

The Modern Newspaper

BY CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

Author of "In His Steps," Etc.

EVERYTHING in this world, including newspapers and churches, editors and ministers, is imperfect, and in the nature of the case open to improvement. We all recognize this fact, and this discussion of the modern newspaper is not in the nature of an attack, but rather a goodnatured discussion of one of the great factors in our civilization with an honest purpose in the heart of it all to contribute something to this factor which will make it more perfect than it now is.

I. *The Strong Points of the Modern Newspaper.*

1. The modern newspaper is a splendid everyday source of world knowledge.

With remarkable energy and enterprise the managers of the modern press reach around the world with long arms and strong hands to secure knowledge of world events. These are brought to our doors at a minimum expense. World history, the advancement of science, the movements of government, adventure, sport, commerce, human energy in various and interesting forms become a part of the individual reader's education. The modern paper serves a vast number of individuals working for the enrichment and interest of their lives.

2. The modern newspaper is the advocate of the people.

In very many important cases it starts reform movements for the good of the entire community. In very many cases the newspaper originates plans for human betterment, sometimes on an exceedingly large and unselfish scale. If it had not been for the assistance of the newspapers in Kansas, it is doubtful if the present prohibitory law would now be in force. In general the press of the State, in overwhelming majority, joined hands with the Church and good citizens to advocate what was in many ways a very unpopular movement, which cost many papers heavily in a financial way. The same use of the modern newspaper is found in many instances in different periods of history.

3. The modern newspaper is of great educational value, with special features of an educational character.

The editorial discussions carried on from day to day are in many papers of great assistance in shaping public opinion. Articles are published in the daily press gathered from the ends of the earth from the best literature, from the best minds, both past and present. One could gather from a file of daily papers in this country whole volumes of literary value. These are continually coming into the homes of the people and enriching and enlarging the lives of the readers.

4. The modern newspaper is a medium of intelligent publicity between states and nations.

A newspaper is a democratic thing. It is for all the people. One of the essential things in a government is that the states in a republic like ours should be acquainted with the history of one another. The newspapers furnish this history. What once took days and weeks and sometimes years to accomplish is now brought to public notice in short order thru the press, and even a country as large as our own, with its varied interests and different local concerns, is in a remarkable degree unified and knit together thru the printed pages of different newspapers of the different States, each one taking account of the doings of the entire people. In the same way the knowledge of other countries and their affairs thousands of miles distant helps to unite the interests of the world. The modern newspaper occupies a large place in the shaping of democracy.

II. *The Weakness of the Modern Newspaper.*

1. Much of the advertising, especially in the larger newspapers, is unworthy of a civilized press.

Many of our larger newspapers still think it necessary to print liquor adver-

tisements. Very many more carry what might almost be termed even more vicious advertising than the advertisement of liquor in the tremendous display of nostrums for the cure of every ill known to mankind. The patent medicine business is sustained and retained by hosts of newspapers which continue to print every day the most stupendous claims. If all the money the people of this country spend for patent medicines, which they spend because they see the advertisements in the papers, were thrown into the sea, we would have ten times the physical health and vigor we have now, and, if it were all spent for legitimate and scientific methods of keeping well, it would increase the healthfulness of the race twenty fold.

There is another kind of advertising which demonstrates the weakness of certain kinds of newspapers—a vicious and misleading and in many cases almost criminal advertising of fortune tellers, clairvoyants, personal notices of parties who claim they want to meet individuals for matrimonial purposes, etc. Advertisements, for example, of this character flood the columns of many of the great metropolitan dailies: "Gentleman, a stranger in the city, would like to meet a young working girl." "Your fortune can be told from the cradle to the grave. Send three 2-cent stamps and your birth date; I will surprise you." Again, "Love, health and wealth foretold." "Poor, proud, goodlooking, honest young man, tired of poverty's struggle, would like to correspond with a young woman." These advertisements appear by thousands in newspapers which have apparently a good reputation otherwise. Some of these advertisements can hardly be read aloud in a mixed audience, they border so near the indecent. Other advertisements carried by newspapers are, on the face of them, inducements to crime. The astonishing thing about this weakness of many of our papers is that no one seems to care very much. Yet, according to a recent writer, the answers to these advertisements are thousands in number, and people of every description are swindled and cheated and in many cases lured into lives of shame on accoun of advertisements which the editors and proprietors of these papers have no moral right to accept. There is great need of reform along this line. The temptation to the newspaper proprietor to take advertising matter must be at times something almost overwhelming; but after wading thru a large number of Eastern papers, which contain, more than any other, this kind of advertising, I was reminded of the old story of the subscriber to an old magazine in New England, who wrote to the editor giving a description of himself, in which he said: "I have been an invalid for forty years. I have been a subscriber to your paper during all that time and a constant reader. I have been a great sufferer, but grace has sustained me." It would take more than grace to sustain some people if they subscribed to some of these papers and read them, especially if the reading included the advertising columns.

2. Another weak point in the modern newspaper is its unwarranted invasion of private affairs.

If I should learn one day that one of my neighbors was having a quarrel with his wife and that the quarrel had reached the point where they had decided to separate, I might go over to his house, knock at the door and go in to make a call. Suppose I should say: "My wife and I have just heard that you are having trouble here in your family circle. We are very much interested in your affairs and we would like to know the details. When did this quarrel begin? When do you expect to be separated? What disposition will be made of the property? Do either of you anticipate being married again after divorce, and, if so, to whom? My wife and I would like to have the photographs of all the parties interested, with a full account of your family troubles from the time they began, together with the sequel so far as you can now furnish it."

If I should do a thing like that with my neighbor it seems to me it would give him a reasonable excuse to entertain at least the idea that he might possibly kick me out of the house; but a good many modern newspapers do not hesitate literally to invade a family under just such circumstances, get all the details and all the rumors and print a page or two, especially if the people are well known socially. In other words, what is not permitted an individual and what would be

considered a most insulting and impossible thing on the part of an individual, the modern press does not hesitate to do.

Representatives of Eastern newspapers have, without any hesitation, practically forced their way into the study of my church and practically demanded an interview or subject matter for publication in their papers, covering a work some of which was, to my mind, of a private and personal character, with which the public had no business; and when these representatives were told respectfully that it was none of their business and the public had no possible right to the matter in question, they have replied that they had been sent to get a "story" and would get one anyway. So it made no difference to them except some possible inconvenience and delay, whether I would submit to their demands or not.

If one person should hold up another at the point of a gun and demand his money, it would, in most civilized countries, be regarded as at least open to criticism. But certain types of newspapers in this country, especially in the great centers of population in the East, do not consider it to be anything out of the way to take what does not belong to them in the matter of what they consider news—the definition of "news" being anything which these papers think their readers will be eager to read. The most secret personal matters, the most delicate feelings on the part of individuals, are not respected. They are all of no account by the side of the "story" which the newspaper is bound to have. This is an invasion of private rights and has reached the point where no experience, even that covered by the sacred time of courtship and marriage, and the inner sanctuary of the home and church, is any longer respected by those whose only desire is to bring before their constituents what they regard as their own property. There must be some rights which the individual possesses, but it is difficult often to know how they can be defended. It does no good to reply to anything. Perhaps silence is as dangerous as speech. If one refuses to give certain matters, the reporter in the employ of the proprietor will get something somehow. If one speaks, he yields to a holdup. If he does not speak, something is manufactured. He is between the devil and the deep sea.

It is, no doubt, very often a fine point with the conscientious journalist to know when a private matter becomes public. Not all the great interest on the part of the reading public in the affairs of other people can be traced to gossip or to an insolent meddling in other people's affairs. Some of the human interest we take in other people is altogether legitimate. There is nothing so interesting as the affairs of human beings. But there must certainly be some clearly defined region within which the press has no possible right to step without being guilty of an impertinent intrusion. There must be some chapter in the human lives about us which is sacred to the life itself and is not meant for the general public's gaze or perusal. That the modern newspaper oversteps these bounds and is guilty of unwarranted handling of other people's private affairs is, I believe, a fact which cannot be denied.

3. Another weak point of the modern newspaper is its habit of inaccuracy.

Examples of this can be found in nearly every issue of nearly every modern newspaper in the country. A public speaker a few weeks ago at a religious gathering asked the question, "Has Christian Endeavor seen its day?" That question went all over the country, was copied in hundreds of papers, with the comment attached to it that it *had* seen its day, and on the very day that this address was made the statistics reported for the months of October and November following, that 570 new societies had been formed in those two months. Another speaker about the same time, at a great religious gathering, said that the Christian Endeavor Society was a "spent force." That statement was also sent all over the country. Thousands of readers who read the statement honestly think that this great organization of young people is a "spent force." As a matter of fact, after thirty years' existence, the year 1911 shows 4,000 new societies in the Endeavor ranks, with a total enrollment of more than 74,000 societies, with a membership of more than 3,750,000 of young people in every country in the world.

If I may be pardoned for using one or two personal illustrations to illustrate this weakness of inaccuracy in the modern newspaper. In an address made by

me a short time ago, speaking of conditions in Topeka, I said: "Sometimes, perhaps, as much as forty barrels of liquor is brought into Topeka in twenty-four hours; that is, liquor put up in bottles and then put in barrels, and mostly beer."

I emphasized three different times the fact that this liquor was put into bottles before it was put into barrels, and that if it were poured out of the bottles into the barrels it would not make more than one-third of forty barrels of liquor, mostly beer. But the statement went out thru the press, copied not only by the papers in Kansas but in other States, that I had said forty barrels of *whisky* came into Topeka *every day*. I suppose this statement was believed by thousands of people who read it. The astonishing thing to me about it, however, is that not one editor among all the editors that published the statement and wrote caustic editorials about it, ever wrote to me asking whether I had said anything of the kind or not. Another statement has gone out, under the heading of "It is said," that I had been offered $25,000 to put "In His Steps" in dramatized form on the stage. I have never been offered any such sum by anybody. I never said I was offered any such sum. No one ever asked me whether I ever had such a sum offered. I cite these two personal instances because I know the facts in the case. I think it is safe to say that public speakers all over the country are continually misrepresented and misquoted by the modern newspaper in the same way. It has always been a matter of great satisfaction to my mind that there were no daily papers in the time of Christ. I honestly believe that if there had been we should today have no accurate history of his life. If there is anything which the modern newspaper needs to protect itself from, it is this daily habit of inaccurate reporting. I would rather have an every other day paper which took time to corroborate its statements, so that I could be sure that what I read was at least approximately true, than a daily paper which evidently does not have time in the great rush of its life to look up and substantiate what it prints. The great and never ceasing slogan of the daily paper should be "the truth, the truth, the truth." As a matter of fact, there is not enough going on in the whole world, even of what the papers call news, to fill them in the proper way. On that account insignificant items on what are called dull days are tremendously padded. Any one who watches the columns of the daily paper understands that on certain days comparatively trivial things receive large attention because nothing else has happened among humans that seems of interest, and in padding articles there are almost infinite possibilities for numberless inaccuracies.

4. Another weakness of the modern newspaper is its publication of matters out of proportion.

I mean by this the real things which make up real human history which are of actual importance are dwarfed and minimized, and superficial things and things of no great importance are given the right of way. In looking over a vast number of newspapers lately, I find, especially in the Eastern big city dailies, and especially in the Sunday editions, which range all the way from twenty-four to seventy-four pages, the printed matter may be arranged something like this in the matter of importance, so far as the number of pages printed is concerned: (1) Fashion and athletics. (2) Theaters and society. (3) Politics. (4) General collection of printed matter which would come under the head of personalities, *i. e.*, "writeups" of distinguished or notable men and women, making special features in particular of interviews with women who figure in social life or in theatrical circles. (5) Literary articles, including stories, fiction, etc. (6) Education and religion. I give the items in the ratio of their importance as measured by the amount of matter given to each, fashion and society being overwhelmingly at the head of the list. This list does not include printed or so-called "comic" supplements, which to my mind, in brief, are simply unspeakable horrors, in which the sickening repetition of the same tricks played by children on grown people or by one person on the other have been hashed over so often that they are fit for nothing except a garbage pile and are almost too bad to go into the crematory.

The modern newspaper owes a debt to civilization which it ought to pay. For years the Church and the private individ-

ual have been held accountable for the regeneration of mankind. As a matter of fact, the regeneration of mankind is such a tremendous job that not even the Church or the Christian citizen can measure up to it alone. The great newspapers of the world, which, for example, keep silent on the question of the liquor business, are guilty of not doing their share. The Church in the world is not sufficient by itself to accomplish so great a reform as the destruction of the liquor business. How many newspapers, for example, in New York City, Philadelphia, Chicago, Boston, Denver, San Francisco, are doing anything to help the Church wipe out the saloon? But if these newspapers would give their assistance to this great work, united with the churches and Christian population to clean out of our civilization one of its worst enemies, there would not be a saloon left in the United States within ten years. It is my honest conviction that the press in the great cities is guilty of a wrong against civilization because it does not assist civilization as it might. If the leading dailies of the country banded together in one great brotherhood they could accomplish miracles of regeneration of humanity.

This same power exercised for the good of the race could make a wonderful campaign against poverty. It could fight established corporate greed, it could be the greatest voice ever heard since the voice of John Baptist, to proclaim liberty to the children of men. The time has come in our civilization when there must be a recognition of the fact that all the forces which we call civilization have a duty to unite for the welfare of the whole. Because a man is not a member of a church and does not call himself a Christian does not excuse him in the least from doing his part to make a better world. The editors and proprietors of newspapers are just as much bound by obligation to use their great influence in bettering every part of human life as the minister, the missionary, the evangelist, or the Sunday school teacher. The imagination cannot picture the wonderful establishment of righteousness in business or purity in politics or happiness in the home or the tremendous lessening of crime and disorder and poverty if all the newspapers of the country would enter upon a great crusade for mankind. I suppose it is well understood that the great dailies that keep still in matters of tremendous value to the welfare of men do so from personal motives, for fear of loss of patronage, or failure to support great movements. The same thing would be true of any church that refused to speak out or work for the interest of mankind. In the editorials gleaned from some of the larger papers published in this country, I find the following subjects treated: "Piers for big steamships"; "The bicycle craze"; "Litter in the streets"; "Let your costume symbolize your creed"; "Why can't departed spirits rest in peace?"; "Missouri is going about the restoring of racing in the right way"; "Senator Fry's rebuke"; "The foreign service"; "Support for Secretary Meyer"; "Are old habits to prevail?"; "Naming a planet after Carnegie"; "Whitelaw Reid on Bryan"; "Mr. Clark and the Presidency"; "Railroad control in Texas"; "The new political baby"; "Pension the life savers"; "District day blotted out"; "Public sentiment in senatorial elections"; "First blood for New Orleans"; "Object lesson from two railroads," and so on. These editorials do not represent the possible ethical fiber of the newspaper man of America. They do not get down to foundation facts of humanity. They do not discuss the things which are of vital interest. Let New York, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Denver and other whisky ridden towns begin a campaign against drink and the brewer and all his tribe, and take up other subjects which vitally affect the real interests of men, women and children in this nation, and newspapers would begin to define themselves as agents of God, and the printed page would begin to glow with the light that never was on land or sea.

The modern newspaper has an unlimited opportunity to advance the brotherhood of mankind. It is a democratic institution. Practically everybody reads it. It is the one printed page which goes into every home and is read by every man. It is in one way the most democratic institution we have. It has within its powers the unlimited power of daily speech. The average minister is fortunate if he has 500 people once a week to talk to. The average newspaper has its daily audience of thousands. There is opportunity for unlimited originality in

the way of illustrations of new and happy humor. There is no original humor in the modern newspaper as yet. It is all a thrashing out of old stuff with nothing new or humorous about it. Young men and women looking toward journalism in the making of the new newspaper have the most unlimited field for original research known to any profession. There is nothing in the minister's, doctor's, lawyer's or politician's life to compare with it. The modern newspaper could, and I believe it will, make a wonderful contribution to the final brotherhood of the race, and with the Church and home and school and state help bring in the millennium. I hope to be here when it comes.

TOPEKA, KAN.

The New City

BY MARGUERITE O. B. WILKINSON

HAVE ye seen her, the New City, O my brothers, where she stands,
The superb, supreme creation of unnumbered human hands,
The complete and sweet expression of unnumbered human souls
Bound by love to work together while their love their toil controls;

Built by brothers for their brothers, kept by sisters for their mates,
Garlanded by happy children playing free within the gates,
Brooded by such mighty mothers as are born to lift us up,
Till we drink in sweet communion of God's blessed loving cup?

Clean and sightly are her pavements, ringing sound beneath men's feet,
Wide and ample are the forums where her citizens may meet,
Fair and precious are the gardens where her youths and maidens dance
In the free, fresh air of Heaven, midst the flowers' extravagance.

And her schools are as the ladders to the Spirit from the Clay,
Rising round by round in labor, strengthened side and side with play.
Yea, her teachers are her bravest, and her governors her best,
For she loves the little children she has nourished at her breast!

Never clangor of the trumpet, nor the hiss of bullets mad
Breaks the music of her fountains, plashing seaward, flashing glad,
And no excess and no squalor mark her fruitful, fair increase:
She has wrought life's final glory in a miracle of peace.

And her citizens live justly, without gluttony or need,
For he toils to serve the city who has bread enough to feed
All his own, and she must labor who would hold an honored place
With the women of the city in their dignity and grace.

Have ye seen her, O my brothers, the New City, where each hour
Is a poet's revelation, or a hero's deed of power,
Or an artist's new creation, or a laborer's new strength,
Where a world of aspiration clings God by the feet at length?

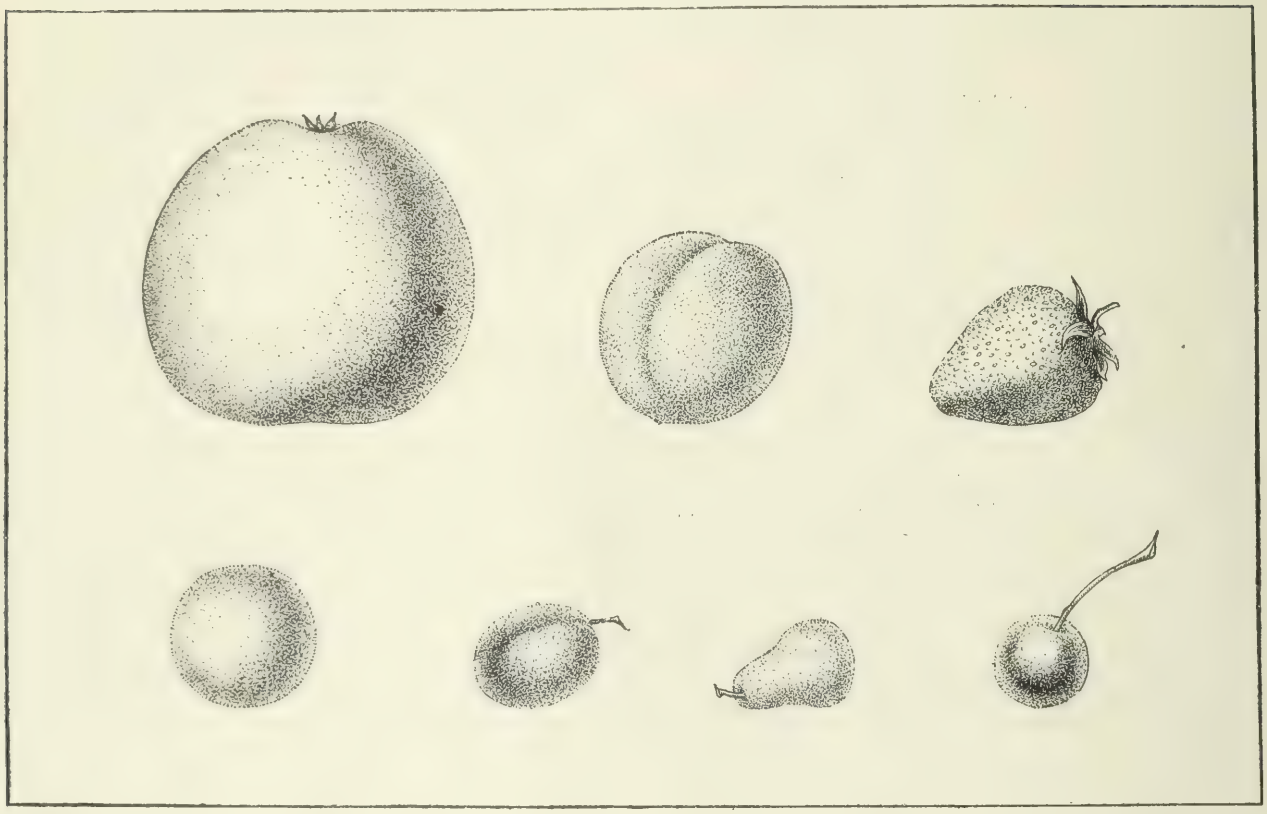
Have ye seen her, O my brothers, the New City? Ah, not yet
Gilds the sun in actual splendor chimney top and minaret;
But perchance her site is purchased—yea, her pattern is designed,
For her blessed ways are visions of all weary humankind!

SANTA BARBARA, CAL.

Native Fruits

BY WILLIAM B. BAILEY, Ph.D.

Assistant Professor of Political Economy at Yale University.



THE total value of all the fruits and nuts produced in continental United States during 1909 was about $220,000,000. The apple is easily the king of our fruits, with a value of over $83,000,000. During the past ten years, however, our apple crop had decreased from over 175,000,000 to less than 150,000,000 of barrels.

The fruits which in 1909 showed a production in excess of $5,000,000 were as follows:

Apples	$83.2	millions
Peaches	28.8	"
Grapes	22.0	"
Strawberries	17.9	"
Oranges	17.6	"
Plums and prunes	10.3	"
Pears	7.9	"
Cherries	7.2	"
Raspberries	5.1	"

Grapes were not represented at the top of the page, for in 1899 the corresponding figure included the raisins, grape juice and wine made on farms. Of the tropical fruits the production has about trebled during the past decade, while that of pineapples has increased about ten fold during the same period.

The production of orchard fruits has just about held its own since 1909, but the production of all of the fruits of this class with the exception of apples has increased. The peach crop in 1909 was more than twice that of 1899. A significant change to the housekeeper has been an increase of nearly 70 per cent. in the value of the orchard fruits since 1899, while the production increased less than 2 per cent.

The small fruits or berries showed a decrease since 1899 in the production of all varieties, with the exception of cranberries. Although the decrease amounted to nearly 40,000,000 quarts, the value of the crop increased nearly $5,000,000. The cost of living steadily advances.

New Haven, Conn.

Literature

A Trenchant Attack on Logic

THE reader does not have to go far in Dr. Schiller's *Formal Logic** to discover that the author's purpose is a systematic destructive criticism of what is known as formal logic, not an addition to the almost innumerable textbooks on the subject. "Nonsense fortified by technicality" is his more casual way of referring to it; his more formal statement is that it is "inconsistent, incompetent and meaningless." But we must hasten to add that the book is in no sense adequately characterized by such a selection of abusive epithets. Indirectly, if not directly, the aim of the book is constructive: "to clear the ground for a new logic that will not disdain to reflect upon real thinking, nor confine itself to fictions and falsifications." The book makes its appeal to a narrower, because more technically trained, circle of readers than Schiller's previous books upon humanism. While possessing their lucidity of style, his mode of treatment is more rigorous and more restrained. Probably some academic philosophers who have been offended by his unconventionality and occasional flippancy, and by his disregard of the professional technique for playing the philosophic game, will revise their opinion of Schiller on account of the sobriety, the severe consecutiveness and obvious scholarliness of the present volume.

In substance, the volume (a large octavo of about four hundred pages) is an unrelenting, dogged pursuit of the traditional logic, chapter by chapter, section by section. Not a single doctrine, nor, I think, a single distinction of the official textbooks escapes Schiller's demolishing hand. Those who have forgotten their college logic—which includes all, I imagine, whose fate it has not been to teach it subsequently—would not follow much of the book intelligently unless with a text in hand. Accordingly, I shall make no attempt to summarize its specific contents, as that would take the reader into the far off mysteries of extension and intension of terms, the nature of categories and predicables; the laws of thought and the opposition of propositions, thru the syllogism and its rules to the inductive canons and the various kinds of fallacies, formal, semi-logical and material. For purposes of technical students, the value of the book resides in the thoro and detailed way in which Schiller has followed up and criticised all the conceptions of formal logic, never letting up till he has subjected the last one to examination. But, as our author points out, there is a guiding principle of unity that holds together all these detailed criticisms, for there is a single source of the incurable defects of formal logic. And this principle of unity involves a point which concerns any intelligent reader, whatever his lack of interest in the technicalities of formal logic. The difficulties and inconsistencies, the final meaningless of formal conceptions, is that formal logic is engaged in the impossible attempt of considering modes of thought "in themselves," apart from their application to actual situations. It is the absurdity of this attempt which deprives formal logic not only of truth, but of meaning. This is the clue that Schiller follows so unrelentingly thru the logical labyrinth, and which gives an almost dramatic interest to the driest of the criticisms—dry, because the things criticised are so hopelessly mummified. In every case he shows the abstraction from the concrete conditions of human use of logic, and the fatally paralyzing effect of leaving human application out of account.

Incidentally, one of the most interesting things in the book is the glimpse that it gives, by way of contrast, of a genuine logic which shall report the conditions and aims of actual human thinking. Some of the conceptions which will be

*FORMAL LOGIC A SCIENTIFIC AND SOCIAL PROBLEM *By F. C. S. Schiller, M.A., D.Sc.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.25.

fundamental in it and which are totally omitted from formal logic are meaning, truth and error in their concrete difference from each other in a specific case, selection, relevance and risk. Meaning depends upon context, bearing and intention; and formal logic must exclude these from its ideal, for they are human and psychological. While traditional logic has much to say about truth, the truth it talks about is mere formal consistency, since it declines to consider the material application of its premises. Relevance—a fundamental conception of concrete thought—is excluded because it goes with selection, with selection of the *part* that is useful, while formal logic professes an all-inclusive ideal. Selection, moreover, is a voluntary and hence arbitrary act, and so is shut out from a doctrine that acknowledges only what is purely theoretical. Finally, formal logic, with its creed of absolute certitude, abhors the very mention of adventure and risk, the life blood of actual human thinking, which is aroused by doubts and questions, and proceeds by guesses, hypotheses and experiments, to a decision which is always somewhat arbitrary and subject to the risk of later revision.

A vital and wholesome sense of the realities of actual thinking pervades the whole book; it supplies the background against which the criticisms of formal doctrine are projected. The book should not only attract new readers to Schiller and increase his already enviable reputation, but it should lead some thinkers to reconsider their prejudices against the introduction of psychological—that is, human—factors into logical theory. Mr. Schiller brings out, in case after case, with a cumulative effect which is fairly deadly, that at the crucial point each formal distinction is saved from complete meaninglessness only by an unacknowledged and surreptitious appeal to some matter of context, need, aim and use. Why not, then, frankly recognize the indispensableness of such volitional and emotional factors, and instead of pretending to a logic that excludes them, build up a logic that corresponds to human intellectual endeavor and achievement. It is difficult to see how even the most hardened devotee of a purely theoretical intellectualism can lay down the book without such questions haunting him.

To many it will probably seem that Mr. Schiller exaggerates the importance of the foe which he attacks. He will seem to them to be making too much of what at most is hardly more than a temporary annoyance of some college students. In one respect, I think this feeling is justified. Mr. Schiller is evidently stirred by the educational situation in which he finds himself at Oxford, and to which he wittily refers as follows: "Both logic and science can academically prosper under the delightfully paradoxical regulations of e. g., Oxford, where what is supposed to be the *theory* of science is only taught to those who know nothing of its *practice,* while those who are experts in the practice of science are not allowed to study 'a theory of science' which could only delay their progress." At Oxford, one gathers from many of Schiller's statements and still more from his general tone, formal logic is so deeply entrenched as a subject for study in its traditional form that one runs risk in attacking it. Certainly, it occupies no such consecrated and protected position in American higher education, nor in the esteem of American educational authorities. There would be a general popular willingness to accept the characterization of it as "nonsense (or at least pedantry) fortified by technicalities" without taking the trouble to read the arguments upon which Mr. Schiller bases his description. From our educational point of view, then, there can be no doubt that Mr. Schiller takes the subject-matter of formal logic altogether too seriously. But when one leaves the technical subject-matter and comes to the general conception of the nature of thought and of the intellectual ideals and methods which should operate in life, the same cannot be said. It is impossible to exaggerate the extent of the influence of formal consistency and formal demonstration, and of the notion of an "intellect" working in detachment from need, motive and specific application to a concrete situation. As Mr. James said of a similar matter, the change invoked in passing over to a logical ideal based upon opposite conceptions of the nature of mind and its rela-

tion to life, marks a revolution hardly second in importance, with reference to the change indicated in the seat of intellectual authority, to the Protestant Reformation. From this point of view Mr. Schiller's volume, in spite of its technical subject-matter and mode of treatment, is a significant contribution to one of the most fundamental of our social issues. His sub-title, in its reference to a "social problem," is more than justified. JOHN DEWEY.

Blücher and the Uprising of Prussia Against Napoleon, 1806-1815. By Ernest F. Henderson. New York: G P. Putnam's Sons (Heroes of Nations Series). Pp. xx, 347. With 32 Illustrations and 6 Maps. $1.35.

Who won the battle of Waterloo? If you are an Englishman, Wellington did; if you are a German, Blücher. Each general ascribed the victory to himself; and strong as had been their mutual regard before the battle, a noticeable coolness sprang up between them afterward. Blücher was seventy-three when he fought at Ligny, but, as was shown in the hardships of the June days, he was still capable of great endurance. There were those who sneered at his military talents. According to Müffling: "All Europe knew that the old Prince, who was past seventy, understood nothing at all about leading an army"; and Hardenberg said that the supreme command had been given to him rather than to Gneisenau because "the King adheres to the system of advancement by age." Mr. Henderson, on the other hand, believes that those who lay stress upon Blücher's shortcomings lack the imagination which enables one to appreciate the superiority of genius over mere routine. The soldiers would do anything for their leader, and in sustaining the spirits of his beaten army on the wearing march from Wavre to Waterloo he accomplished, in the view of our author, what probably no other general in the Prussian army could have done. "I have promised my brother Wellington," he told the men. "You would not make me a perjurer!" Thus it was that Blücher kept his word and raised the question, bitterly debated for a century, as to who the real victor was. Mr. Henderson takes the German view. He also handles the Iron Duke somewhat roughly, asking why he wasted his time at the Duchess of Richmond's ball, how he came to send Blücher a false statement as to the disposition of his forces, and other pertinent questions. In spite of occasional defects of style and inexcusable mistakes in punctuation, the book makes delightful reading. It is, curiously enough, the only biography which has appeared in English. Blücher was once very popular in England. He wrote to his wife from London in 1814: "The English flock here by hundreds to see me; I have to shake hands with each and every one, and the ladies make regular love to me. They are the craziest people I know!" He left England, as he exprest it, "alive, but worn and weary." All that, of course, was before he saved Wellington at Waterloo!

Anglo-American Memories. Second Series. By George W. Smalley. New York: G P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. ix, 418. $2.50.

What may be described as the text on the title page of Mr. G. W. Smalley's *Anglo-American Memories* is from Machiavelli. "I have found among my possessions," it reads, "none that I so much prize and esteem as a knowledge of the actions of great men." Mr. Smalley has seemingly no use for any other variety of men; for in both series of his *Memories* he is concerned only with what he regards as the great, the good, the interesting and the illustrious. Thirty sketches of men and women—some of them Americans, more of them English—who interest Mr. Smalley because, according to his judgment, they are included in these categories, are comprised in this second volume; and to superior persons who like hearing about superior persons from a superior person, Mr. Smalley's sketches cannot fail to be interesting. Lloyd-George must have failed to ingratiate himself with Mr. Smalley. One might almost conclude that Mr. Smalley was a duke, or that at least during his residence in London he had been compelled to pay super-income tax under the provisions of the budget of 1909, for he derives satisfaction apparently from indulging in as many sneers as possible at Lloyd-George. It is scarcely conceivable that Gladstone

was ever disturbed by what any London correspondent of a New York newspaper wrote in opposition to his home rule bill of 1886. Mr. Smalley says that Gladstone never forgave him for his letters to the *Tribune* against home rule. It is as hard to believe that Gladstone worried about what appeared in the *Tribune* as it is to believe that the Czar was disturbed when the Skibbereen *Eagle* made its famous announcement that the *Eagle* had its eye on Russia.

The Beginnings of Quakerism. By William C. Braithwaite, B. A., LL. B. With Introduction by Rufus M. Jones, M. A., D. Litt. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xliv, 562. $4.

The renewed interest in Quakerism, which is showing itself at the present time in a large literary output concerning the origin and history of the Society of Friends, is not a matter of chance. It is one of the signs of the great religious awakening now passing over the Anglo-Saxon world—the movement that differentiates the present era from the days of respectable orthodox Christianity and materialistic atheism of the seventies and eighties of the last century. The two outstanding characteristics of the Society of Friends are mysticism—first-hand religion rather than dogma—and right living as the test of faith rather than orthodoxy of creed. Both these characteristics of early Quakerism were largely submerged in formalism and triviality during the nineteenth century; but with the general awakening of the English-speaking race, men have again discovered that the Quaker pioneers had a message and a revelation; and the Society of Friends is resuming its place as a quickening force in the life of the nation. Mr. Braithwaite's book is one of a number of books, written by men in close sympathy with the movement, describing the rise and progress of Quakerism in England and America. Dr. Rufus Jones, who writes the introduction, published last year a history of the Quakers in New England, and three years ago his "Studies in Mystical Religion," which traces the religious thought of the Quaker type in primitive Christianity and in the medieval ages. In the present volume Mr. Braithwaite links up the teachings and faith of George Fox and his companions with the religious movement of the first half of the seventeenth century. He shows where the accepted forms of religion—Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Independent and Baptist—failed to satisfy many earnest seekers after God, and how ready was the soil for the acceptance of Quaker mysticism. He also shows how the individualism of the Quakers clashed with the views held of the proper subordination of the people to authority, civil and religious, and he traces the persecution of the Quakers as due to their sturdy refusal to submit their own judgment to that of their constituted superiors. The Quakers, both in England and in New England, formed one of the greatest difficulties of the Government. Testimony as to their uprightness and good living was never lacking. They accepted persecution with alacrity, but there was no compliance in their peaceableness, and in the end they won from the Government every point on which they consistently insisted, from wearing their hats in the presence of their sovereign to conducting their worship and their ceremonies of marriage and burial in accordance with their own consciences. Mr. Braithwaite's book carries the story only from 1643 to 1660, but for this period he covers the ground almost exhaustively, and incidentally throws much new light on the England of Cromwell and of the Restoration.

Social Life in the Insect World. By J. H. Fabre. Translated by Bernard Miall. New York: The Century Company. $3.

The multitude of people who have read Bergson will remember that he has much to say of the extraordinary instinct of insects, which goes beyond reason, as told by M. Fabre. He is the insect's biographer, its panegyrist. He has written hundreds of articles telling what he has seen insects do, and Maeterlinck calls him "The insect's Homer." We have in this delightful volume but a selection from his essays, covering the life of the sacred beetle and various crickets, moths and weevils. The wonder grows as one reads of the marvelous instinct of these insects, who have a knowledge which surely does not come by either reason or parental education, and which it seems

impossible to believe is the result of slow evolution by experience. The questions involved M. Fabre does not ask or answer; he only tells us the vital history; but Bergson tries to answer it by what is no answer at all, but a statement of what instinct is in its superiority to reason. All this opens a new field for the argument for design in theology. But this is the field for philosophy, while our author is satisfied with the biological side, and that is enough to satisfy the reader who will follow with delightful surprise the sociable companionship of the author as he wanders the moors or watches the conduct of his captured insects in the glass and wire cages he has made for the easy study of their life and love.

One Look Back. By the Right Hon. George W. E. Russell. New York: Doubleday Page & Co. Pp. 368. $2.50.

Mr. Russell usually keeps near the surface, a fact that will commend his book to many readers who do not care for the serious or the profound. He writes in a delightful style, with obvious sincerity; and as a grandson of the sixth Duke of Bedford, and a nephew of Lord John Russell, he has had opportunities, political and social, that only befall a scion of the privileged class. It was Mr. Russell's fortune to be born a Whig. This was the only way in which a man could become a Whig in the days when Whiggism was dominant. Most men would have been content with the enjoyment of that great advantage and would have done no thinking that might disturb their Whiggism. But Mr. Russell has traveled far beyond Whiggism in political principles. If he had not he would today of necessity have been of the Conservative party. He has developed into a Radical, and there are pages in *One Look Back* where Mr. Russell can be suspected of some sympathy with Socialism. Politically he was a lonely boy when he was at Harrow, for he describes the Harrow of his time as, like all the other great English public schools, as Tory as the sea is salt. Out of five hundred boys who were there then Mr. Russell can recall only five who showed the Liberal colors during the election of 1868. He was one of the five, and for showing his colors he was rolled in the mud. Mr. Russell's sketches of Oxford are distinctly interesting; so are his studies of aristocratic West End London at the end of the seventies. But he is most informing when he is retrospecting his life in the House of Commons and his association with Gladstone, of whose administrations of 1885-86 and 1892-95 he was a member.

The Influence of Wealth in Imperial Rome. By William Stearns Davis. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xi, 340. $2.

Professor Davis has been widely known as the writer of several historical novels, and something of their influence is shown in the style of the present volume, a style which is never tedious and which is now and then highly diverting. Thus the opening chapter has to do with "the business panic of 33 A. D.":

> "As with most panics, the causes of this were not obvious. About a year before, the firm of Seuthes & Son, of Alexandria, lost three richly laden spice ships on the Red Sea in a hurricane. Their ventures in the Ethiopian caravan trade also were unprofitable, ostrich feathers and ivory having lately fallen in value. It soon began to be rumored that they might be obliged to suspend. A little later the well known purple house of Malchus & Co. (centered at Tyre, but with factories at Antioch and Ephesus) suddenly became bankrupt."

The result was a "run" on the great banking house which had made loans to these firms, and a crisis on the Via Sacra ("the first century Wall Street") which had disastrous effects in Lyons, Byzantium, Corinth and other distant parts of the empire. To an erudite German scholar such language might savor of levity; it will, however, serve to enlist the interest of ordinary men in a subject which usually attracts only the specialists. The book was written with the idea that both the greatness and the ultimate failure of the Romans was largely due to the supreme regard which they gave to wealth and all that wealth could bring. Professor Davis does not draw a flattering picture of Roman character. Even the Jew had more sentiment in business. If the average Roman realized that honesty was the best policy, he gave that virtue a narrow and formal definition. "The love of gain and of the enjoyments which followed gain too often blunted his vision utterly; and made him a harsh father, an unfilial son, a faithless husband, a brutal master, a

corrupt citizen." All phases of economic life are considered, even those which have to do with the effects of rampant commercialism. There is a chapter devoted to marriage and divorce, legacy hunters and childlessness.

My Story. By Tom L. Johnson. Edited by Elizabeth J. Hauser. New York: B. W. Huebsch. Pp. xxxiii, 326. $2.

Tom L. Johnson, Mayor of Cleveland. By Carl Lorenz. New York: A. S. Barnes Company. Pp. vi, 203. $1.

These two volumes, the one supplementing the other very happily, describe episodes in our municipal history the significance of which is now coming to be generally understood. For nine years Tom Johnson was mayor of Cleveland. He had in him something of the demagog and something of the prophet. He was a prophet because he brought into city politics, as Bryan brought into national politics, a vision of the new order of things. If his name is associated with three-cent fares, with the assertion of public rights against private interests, it is because he understood in some measure the direction which the struggle for the emancipation of the cities must take. And, as Mr. Lorenz says, most of the Johnson fads ("Johnsonisms") have been adopted by Democrats and Republicans alike. The story of his career is fascinating in itself, aside from its bearing on economic and political questions, showing, as it does, how the child of eleven who supported parents and brothers by selling newspapers grew to be several times a millionaire, the owner of street railways and steel mills and the rival of Mark Hanna. Having made his millions, he went into politics; not like Hanna, who adopted politics as an adjunct to business, but with the avowed object of making war upon the very class with which he had been identified. As Johnson dictated his book while he was actually dying, he often speaks with a frankness which is not found in such recent memoirs as those of Senator Platt or Senator Cullom. Something of his character appears in the narrative; and for the rest reliance may be placed upon the well balanced judgment of Mr. Lorenz. That character, with all its forcefulness and charm, had serious defects. Chief among these, perhaps, was personal ambition. Mr. Lorenz thinks it likely that "he espoused the cause of the people because it would serve him as a ladder to climb to high office. Being of a domineering spirit he naturally could not ally himself with men of his own class, but was rather prompted to rise in arms against them. Ambitious, he wanted to lead; curious, he espoused new things; without imagination, he entered politics. His declaration of love for the people had a false ring; yet he would serve them and fight for them with all his strength and power. . . . It was an unconscious self-deception." It will be seen that Mr. Lorenz writes with some spirit. Both books make delightful and, what is more, highly instructive reading.

Literary Notes

....E. P. Dutton & Co. are the publishers in this country of a fine volume containing more than two hundred and fifty artistic halftones illustrating *Romanesque Architecture in France*. It is edited and prefaced with a short, well-written introduction by Dr. Julius Baum.

....Those who have come to admire and profit by the brilliant scholarship and expositions of Prof. Nathaniel Schmidt, of Cornell, will welcome his biblical volume devoted to *The Messages of the Poets* (Scribners; $1.25), which includes introductions, metrical translations and paraphrases of the books of Job and Canticles, and some minor poems of the Old Testament. It is a book for the scholar as well as the general reader.

....Three new volumes of sermons published by Hodder & Stoughton come from men who have already appealed to wide circles of readers and whose writings have special power. The most popular and stirring of these volumes is *The Enterprise of Life* ($1.50), by Rev. J. R. P. Sclater, M. A., of Edinburgh, and the sermons are addressed largely to university students. Prof. J. Denney's forceful utterances in *The Way Everlasting* ($1.50) cover a wide range of topics, upon each one of which he has spoken with persuasiveness out of a large and fruitful experience. *The Spirit and the Bride*, by J. G. Simpson, Canon of St. Paul's, is composed of sermons in which special emphasis is placed on the doctrine of the Holy Spirit working in the Church. It is theological as well as practical in its bearing.

....The tendency toward a fuller use of biblical materials in the novel and the drama, and particularly the repeated attempts to express in these literary forms the spirit, teaching and personality of Christ are well set forth in *The Promise of the Christ-Age in Recent Literature* (Putnams), by William Eugene Mosher, Ph. D. Ten works, ranging from Lagerlöf's "Anti-Christ" to Hauptmann's "Emanuel Quint," and including Kennedy's "Servant in the House" and Fogazzaro's "Saint," are outlined and discussed.

....Rev. Dr. Cleland B. McAfee, who has recently been elected to a chair in the McCormick theological seminary of Chicago, has published the lectures he delivered early this year under the auspices of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences on *The Greatest English Classic* (Harper; $1.25). Dr. McAfee gives a short sketch of the course of Bible translation from the original tongues thru the Latin into English and the story of the production of the King James version. The literary qualities of this version, its influence on both the form and substance of later English literature, and on the ethical, social and political ideals of modern England and America are engagingly set forth.

....The American Philosophical Association has projected a series of reprints of the works of early American philosophers which will be of interest to many readers and students. The first volume published consists of the *Lectures on Moral Philosophy* (Princeton University Press), by John Witherspoon, D. D., LL. D., one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and a president of Princeton University, then the College of New Jersey.

....Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, wife of the Nationalist member of Parliament for Liverpool, is an American woman, and she has written her *Reminiscences*. She describes therein meeting Henry James at a dinner. She had just come to London, and he asked her if she liked it—and answered his own question affirmatively.

"In London you were allowed every independence of opinion and action, only you must contribute something—beauty (and he bowed very courteously to me, and I bowed very prettily to him) or wit or agreeableness—and then London accepted you."

Whereat Mrs. O'Connor replied:

"History repeats itself. In Texas, where I was born, they say a man is not asked his nationality, his religion, or his politics, but only if he is a good fellow."

"Ah," said Mr. James, "then London is the Texas of Europe."

age a larger appreciation of the work of early writers and develop a consciousness of the historical background of our native American philosophy. President Witherspoon's lectures certainly make a good beginning.

....Prof. George Herbert Palmer, of Harvard, delivered without notes a course of lectures on *The Problems of Freedom* (Houghton Mifflin; $1.25) before the Lowell Institute of Boston in 1909. The lectures were fully reported, afterward revised, and are now published in a stimulating and delightful volume. The author's untechnical language, intimacy of style, and abundant use of illustration give lucidity and naturalness and even charm to discussions that would otherwise prove dull and unintelligible. One rejoices no less in Prof. Palmer's delicious "teleologic linkages" than in his gentle assurance that tho his own notions on related matters are in complete harmony his conclusions here made, he "sees no need of exacting such beliefs from his readers."

....Those who have been disturbed over the recent attempts to account for Christianity with its central figure left out may have their fears allayed by a careful reading of the extended discussion of the questions involved in *The Historicity of Jesus* (University of Chicago Press; $1.50), by Prof. Shirley Jackson Case. The criticisms and arguments are directed largely against Drews and Smith, and the evidence for the historicity and life of Jesus are drawn from Paul, the Gospels and outside sources. Prof. Case does not emphasize at all what seem to us two of the strongest arguments for historicity, viz., the peculiar development in the New Testament documents and the silence of the early opponents of Christianity. The volume is, however, a worthy contribution to the literature of the subject.

....The third volume of the extensive work on *Lollardy and the Reformation in England* (Macmillan; $3.50), by James Gairdner, C. B., LL. D., D. Litt., deals with the short period covered by the reign of Edward VI. The author continues, in accordance with the purpose of the preceding volumes, to show how the spirit of Lollardy, under the name of the New Learning and other guises, was used and abandoned by ambitious leaders as political expediency dictated in the struggle to overthrow papal power and establish local despotism. In spite of Dr. Gairdner's great learning one feels that he has not sustained his contention that Lollardy, which later appeared in the garb of Puritanism, was largely the mistaken fervor "of half-instructed men," and influenced the Reformation for ill rather than good.

....However much we may be tempted to disagree emphatically with the art practice of Mr. Gordon Craig we cannot but heartily sympathize with his art philosophy. *On the Art of the Theater* (Chicago: Browne's Bookstore) is a good book for idealists disgusted with the customary practices of the stage. Here is an iconoclast who does not waste time preparing ways for retreat; he burns all of his bridges behind him, nor does he care how many follow him. He knows, for example, that none at present will accept his belief that the *written* play is of no deep and lasting value to the art of the theater, but if he has done no more than make us realize the imaginative value that lies in mass, he has done much; and if he has in a new way shown us that there is a difference between natural or unnatural action and necessary or unnecessary action, he deserves our thanks. His book is uneven in its form and arrangement. There are Socratic dialogs and short essays on Shakespeare. But it is in the first half of this book that we are most likely to catch the fervor of Mr. Craig. The designs drawn by himself show the oddity of his ideas, but that he has a social understanding of the theater, that he comprehends what makes a work of art, cannot be doubted.

....The series of publications of the Field Museum of Natural History is increased by four volumes, of which two are the fruit of the McCormick Hopi Expedition, both by H. R. Voth. They describe, with figures, the ceremonies of this tribe of American Indians. A third volume, by Herbert F. de Cou, describes antiquities from Boscoreale, at the foot of Mount Vesuvius. Many of the objects described and figured are in the Field Museum, and they supplement those found in Pompeii and Herculaneum. Mr. De Cou was killed by Arabs in Cyrene while in the work of the American excavations there. The fourth volume, a stout book with a multitude of plates and figures, is entitled *Jade, A Study in Chinese Archæology and Religion*, and is by Berthold Laufer. It is the first of a series of volumes which will be the fruit of an expedition to China and Tibet carried on by the gift of Mrs. T. B. Blackstone. The specimens of jade described are mostly in the Field Museum, collected by the expedition, and the discussion of them covers their mythological meaning, and their use as ornaments, amulets and vessels of use. To a student of jade this work will be of intense interest, and it supplements Bishop's great work on Chinese jade as shown in the Bishop Collection in the Metropolitan Museum. Exactly what jade includes we do not here discuss, but we note that some of the jade ancient chisels figured can be duplicated by jade, or jadeite objects found in Asia Minor.

Pebbles

THE affirmative ticket: WILL-son and Mar-SHALL.

A DAKOTA court is struggling with a prisoner named Szczyz. We don't know what he is charged with; but, from his name, we suspect it is soda-water.—*Chicago Dispatch.*

THO hope has oft his heart deceived
And checked his wild elation,
'Gene Chafin has again received
The Prohib. nomination.
—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

HE rose to speak, and as he rose
No man on earth was prouder;
But those who listened only heard
One oft-repeated, hateful word—
Or so he thought it—"LOUDER!"
—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

A LITTLE girl was reading a composition of her own on "Grant's Work in the Civil War." She got on swimmingly until she reached Lee's surrender at Appomatox Court House. Then she told how Lee wore his sword and was handsomely attired in full uniform; "while Grant," she announced, "had on nothing but an old, ragged union suit."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

"LOTS of politics around," said the anxious-looking man to the complacent man with a newspaper on his knees in the street car.

"Plenty, sir—plenty," was the reply.

"Would you mind telling me how you think it will turn out?"

"I think we will get there with both feet."

"You do?"

"I certainly do. There is a wave of enthusiasm that is carrying him right along."

"Why I didn't think he stood any show at all."

"No? Well you wait."

"I was told that the West was against him."

"My dear man, the West is for him bigger'n a house."

"But New England?"

"Whipping right into line. You don't seem to be up-to-date on the political situation."

"No, I don't read very much. Do you think the election will be close?"

"No, sir. He will have a thundering majority. No, there won't be any dispute as to the election. The country has made up its mind."

The anxious-looking man pondered for a moment, and then said:

"Come to think of it, you have mentioned no names. You have asserted that 'he' would get there."

"And 'he' certainly will."

"But do you refer to Taft or Roosevelt?"

"My dear man, I am a lawyer, and my regular fee for answering that question is $25 Do you wish it answered?"

"No, by thunder!" exclaimed the other. "I can go to a clairvoyant and get an answer for fifty cents!"—*New Orleans Picayune.*

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The New Party's Platform

MR. ROOSEVELT has been at work on the platform of his new party. We have said that, as he is to be the party's candidate for the Presidency, there must be somewhere in this platform the assertion that he is entitled to a third term and is the first American who has deserved to hold that office for more than eight years. A demand for the recall of court decisions may be expected, of course, and a denunciation of the Republican convention for declining to give him a nomination. Thus far there have been very few signs to show what the remainder of the platform will be. Mr. Frank A. Munsey, who has vigorously and continuously supported the ex-President in his newspapers and by his purse, has in mind the tariff plank when he says:

"Mr. Roosevelt will make the fight of his life for the industrial and business and commercial supremacy of America. He will make the fight of his life aganst the false economic theories of the Democratic party, against the ultra-radicalism of the Democratic party. He will make the fight of his life for the supremacy of the American wage, for the protection of American industries and the protection of our American markets."

But Mr. Roosevelt recently permitted it to be known that he is in favor of a downward revision of the tariff. He supported the stand-pat New York platform of 1910, and in several public addresses he has warmly commended President Taft's plan of revising the tariff by means of information obtained by a board of experts.

The resignation of Herbert Knox Smith, Commissioner of Corporations, who gave up his office in order that he might join the new Roosevelt party and work for it, may throw some light upon the Trust policy of the platform. Mr. Smith said, in his letter of resignation, that the new party "movement includes the principles that I believe in and that I have earnestly tried to further, so far as I could, during my term of Federal service." Now, this gentleman had been engaged for several years in making investigations and preparing reports concerning the great combinations which are commonly called Trusts. He had made an inquiry about the Harvester Trust, in which George W. Perkins was and still is deeply interested as an officer and a stockholder. It had practically been decided by the Department of Justice that this Trust should be prosecuted for violation of the Sherman act. Mr. Perkins, Mr. McCormick and others influential with respect to the affairs of the menaced corporation, made strenuous objection. This was in 1907. Commissioner Smith sent to President Roosevelt a long letter in which he argued that there ought to be no prosecution. He said:

"I feel that the starting of a suit under the Sherman law against this company would, in the first place, be a moral injustice, and, in the second place, would be a reversal of the correct and advanced modern policy of the President in dealing with corporate business. . . . It is a very practical question whether it is well to throw away now the great influence of the so-called Morgan interests, which up to this time have supported the advanced policy of the Administration."

President Roosevelt wrote to Attorney General Bonaparte, asking him to "see Mr. Perkins and Commissioner Smith and go over the matter in full." He added, "Please do not file the suit until I hear from you." And no suit was filed.

Mr. Perkins has recently been the most active and prominent supporter of Mr.

Roosevelt's candidacy. He contributed generously to the campaign fund for the primaries, and is now in charge of Mr. Roosevelt's interests in certain Western States. Mr. Smith has now joined him in the work.

We suppose that Mr. Smith prefers regulation of Trust combinations by Federal authority to a stern and impartial enforcement of the Sherman act. But so long as the law exists it should be enforced without favoritism. Mr. Roosevelt would have supervision and regulation by a commission; so would President Taft. So far as the former's attitude can now be ascertained, the policies of the two men as to this subject are not far apart. Mr. Perkins, however, prefers Mr. Roosevelt's, and Mr. Smith stands with him.

At a convention of the new party in Michigan, last week, a platform was adopted which is said to have been approved by Mr. Roosevelt. It begins with a denunciation of the "fraud" and "cheating" at Chicago, and of the "unholy alliance of crooked business with crooked bosses." It calls for the initiative, the referendum, the recall, direct nominations, direct election of Senators, equalization of tax burdens, a parcels post, an extension of the postal savings bank system, government ownership of express and telegraph service, a physical valuation of railroad property, more power for the Interstate Commerce Commission, extension of the civil service law to the consular service, equal suffrage, conservation of natural resources, and "severance of the diplomatic service from such financial interests as are seeking to exploit defenseless nations." The "Aldrich currency scheme is opposed. Concerning Trusts and the tariff the platform says:

"The Federal regulation of all corporations engaged in interstate business, and the prohibition of the creation of artificial values by watered stocks and bonds.

"The maintenance of a protective tariff for the benefit of the industries and the laboring men of the United States, except where competition in trade has been destroyed by monopoly, and the tariff is used to exact an unjust tribute from the people and unjustly increases the cost of living."

Much of this is good. Parts of it have been supported by one or the other of the two great parties. But the declarations about certain very prominent subjects are not sufficiently specific. So far as the civil service is concerned, Mr. Taft would go far beyond the suggestions of this platform, and his attempts to better the condition of Central American countries by means of guarded loans should not be disapproved. To what extent this Michigan declaration foreshadows Mr. Roosevelt's national platform we do not know, but we shall not be surprised to find more radical propositions added when the final platform is made known. Press dispatches from Oyster Bay, speaking of Mr. Smith's action and of the aid he will give in shaping and defining the new party's policy concerning Trusts, also say:

"With other issues which will be made prominent in the Roosevelt campaign he will be able to render great assistance. He is an authority, the Colonel says, on old age pensions, minimum wage laws and similar subjects, and he is ready to go on the stump for the new party."

Does this foreshadow a demand in the national platform for old age pensions, minimum wage laws, and wage-earners' insurance?

Panama Tolls

THE reader of this owns a ninety-millionth undivided interest in a piece of tropical land, ten miles wide by fifty miles long, and he has recently had invested in his name some $4 in the construction work being carried on there. The question now up to the reader and under discussion by his Washington agents who have charge of the property is whether he should get back the money he has put into the enterprise, or draw interest on it, or charge it off to "charity" and let it go at that. Even if the last course is decided upon, the perplexity continues, for there are so many worthy objects in need of it. For instance, there is the American merchant marine; or if there is not, there ought to be, and, say some, there might be if we —the reader, the editor and our partners in the concern—will chip in enough to make up the difference between profit and loss. This is an appeal that engages

our sympathies. We should be glad to see our flag in every port or to read that it is there even tho we cannot afford to go and see it. But on the other hand, the American merchant marine we have always with us, or the need of it, and we can contribute to it at any time. Would it not be best to keep our business distinct from our benevolence, and see first whether we are going to get any profit out of our investment before we decide what use to put it to?

There are two provisions in the bill now pending in the Senate which free American vessels from the canal tolls. One emanating from the House states that:

"No tolls shall be levied upon vessels engaged in the coastwise trade of the Unitel States."

The other, added by the Senate Committee on Interoceanic Canals, reads:

"No tolls shall be levied upon vessels of American registry engaged in the foreign trade if the owners agree that such vessels may be taken and used by the United States in time of war or other public emergency, in the discretion of the President, upon full payment to the owners of the fair actual value at the time of taking."

Of course, any vessel of American registry may be taken by the United States in time of war, whether the owners agree to it or not, so the two clauses taken together mean simply that American ships engaged in either foreign or coastwise trade may go thru the canal free.

This proposed discrimination has naturally aroused the opposition of other countries, and they have been impertinent enough to quote from our official utterances numerous assurances, from 1826 to the present, that the privileges of the canal were to be extended to all nations on terms of equality. We might, of course, disregard these protests and quotations by saying that we didn't mean it, or that we had changed our mind, or something of the kind, but unluckily our name is signed to a document which is binding in this case; that is, the Hay-Pauncefote treaty with Great Britain of 1902. This states explicitly that:

"The canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations observing these rules [the rules for the free navigation of the Suez Canal], on terms of entire equality, so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation or its citizens or subjects, in respect to the conditions or charges of traffic or otherwise. Such conditions and charges of traffic shall be just and equitable."

Now, how can we get around that? It would take a smart lawyer to do it. We have some smart lawyers in the Senate and they are trying to do it, but they are having a hard time of it. Senator Lodge says "all nations" means "all other nations." Senator O'Gorman thinks it quite incredible a treaty should have been adopted that restricts our right to free our own ships from tolls. But that question was raised when the treaty was under consideration, and the Senate voted by 43 to 27 *not* to include the following clause:

"The United States reserves the right in the regulation and management of the canal to discriminate in respect to the charges of traffic in favor of vessels of its own citizens engaged in the coastwise trade."

The reason why it was struck out was because Great Britain would never have accepted it, and so we should never have had a chance to dig the canal.

In 1892 Canada tried to do just what some of our Senators want us to do now, that is, rebates were granted to Canadian vessels using the Welland Canal. We threatened retaliation and Canada was compelled to revoke the rebate.

It is true that Austria, Russia and Sweden do grant subsidies to their vessels using the Suez Canal that are practically equivalent to the tolls, and that the payments made by Great Britain for carrying the mails to India are sometimes suspiciously close to the charges paid by these vessels for the passage of the Suez Canal; but it must be remembered that the British Government does not own the Suez Canal or a controlling share in it.

But this matter of subsidies may be taken up later. The thing to do now is to free the Panama Canal bill from these troublesome clauses and pass it promptly. Then we can consider on its own merits the question of subsidies to American shipping of all kinds. This will have the advantage of making it clear that the proposed exemption from tolls is really a form of subsidy, just as much as if the money were raised by direct taxation and paid over to the shipowners.

Race Questions at the Olympic

THERE has been a worldwide athletic competition held at Stockholm, and the King of Sweden awarded prizes to the victors. So much seems to be generally agreed upon by the papers, but when it comes to the questions of who or what were in competition at Stockholm, and what kind of superiority was demonstrated by the successful contestants, there is the widest diversity of opinion. "Everybody said that 'twas a famous victory," but as to its significance, we are as much at sea as old Kaspar. It is a rule of the laboratory that an experiment must be so arranged as to decide only one point. In the Olympic games there were too many factors involved to be solved by a single equation. It was a contest between individuals, trainers, countries and races, all at the same time.

Of these the most important factor was undoubtedly individuality. It was essentially one man against the field, the field being the world. The competitors were not average, typical or representative men. They were all picked men, picked as individuals because of their exceptional natural endowments. As a consequence of this method of selection, the roll of prize winners reads like a list of the greatest authors, artists, scientists or statesmen of the world; that is, names of all nationalities occur in it. When we get above a certain level the boundaries between countries disappear. It is evident from this physical competition, as it is in any other field of human endeavor, that the differences between individuals of the same race or land are vastly greater than the differences between the average of different races or lands. It is not possible to draw any conclusion whatever from the Olympic games as to the relative physical stamina of the various countries, taken as a whole or on the average. It is not even possible to decide with any degree of assurance the allied and equally important question, whether any one country is superior to another in the number of these exceptional individuals in proportion to the population. The high standing of Sweden and Finland is astonishing, even after making what seems to be the proper allowance for the place of meeting and the attention paid to gymnastics in these countries. The examination of a biographical dictionary will show the same disproportionate superiority in science, art and literature. So it appears probable that the Scandinavian races do produce more than their share of great men.

The English papers, in refutation of the inference that the low position of Great Britain implies degeneracy of the race, lay stress upon the advantages of the American system of training, which a few years ago they condemned as indicating an ungentlemanly zeal to win. It may indeed be questioned whether it is worth while to spend so much money and time in training a few gifted men to do exceptionally well something unimportant in itself, but it is evident that the way to win in sport is to make it a business. Applied science counts here, as in everything else, and the penalty for neglecting it is failure. Another important element in the American success is the wide range of selection without regard to class, wealth, race, color or previous condition of servitude. In both England and America the athletic champions mostly come from the colleges, but in England the universities and "public schools" which devote most attention to sports are so hedged about by social and pecuniary restrictions as sometimes to shut out the best of the nation. It is clear that in the physical, as in the intellectual, field a large net flung wide will gather in bigger fish as well as more of them.

The modern Olympic meet is chiefly regarded as a contest between nations, and here the disappointment of the English is especially humiliating, because they were the first to insist that success in sports is a measure of national greatness—Waterloo was won on the cricket field, and so forth. The colonials made proportionally a better showing than did the British Isles, and there is a growing disposition to include their exploits with those of the mother country. This Olympic is leading the English to "think imperially" more than any other event since the Boer War, when they "fawned on the Younger Nations for the men who could shoot and ride." Perhaps at the next Olympic the whole British Em-

pire may compete as one country. If that had been done this time, "Greater Britain" would have won second place.

The United States alone came near scoring as many points as the rest of the world put together, and if we add in the points won by Great Britain and her colonies it is evident that the English-speaking countries can "lick all creation." But that we must not call such a combination "the Anglo-Saxon race" is manifest by a glance at the list of prize winners. The United States owes its supremacy over all other nations to the fact that it is a union of all races. The men in whom we take pride have not only English, Scotch, Welsh and Irish blood in their veins, but Scandinavian, Russian, German, Italian, Hawaiian, Indian and other blood as well. If the Old World claims all that she originally sent to us, America has still the Carlisle Indians, and among them James Thorpe, the greatest all-round athlete of the world. But no; we rightfully lay claim to all those sheltered under our flag, many of them despised and rejected of their native lands. When an Italian from Paterson, N. J., kills a king we get the blame. Shall we not then get the praise when an Italian from Paterson, N. J., wins a race?

Whether such international competitions do much to promote good feeling between different countries is doubtful, for they often have the opposite effect. But they are of benefit in proving how artificial, accidental and unessential are the distinctions which we draw and go to such great trouble to maintain between nation and nation or between race and race. On the level of the Stockholm stadium met men from many lands and proved so nearly equal that the chronometer and the camera had to be employed to detect any difference. Finland and Hawaii were brought together, and it was hard to tell which was the better, he upon whom the sun had shone at midnight or he over whom the sun had stood at noon.

"Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet,
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's great Judgment Seat;
But there is neither East nor West, Border, nor Breed nor Birth,
When two strong men stand face to face, tho they come from the ends of the earth."

Passenger Traffic Conditions

How much of actual benefit the American people will derive from the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission over the express companies and their business can only be guessed at. The companies will probably fight a reduction of rates, and it is doubtful if the minds that control them have enough grasp of the social situation to realize that they could make a larger aggregate profit between now and the time when parcel carrying will become a governmental function by treating the public liberally than by being disagreeable and extortionate.

There is, however, some encouragement in the action of the Interstate Commerce Commission itself. Perhaps it is not preposterous to hope that some day the commission will give a measure of attention to passenger traffic conditions.

In many particulars these conditions are more unsatisfactory now than they have been in a generation. The fundamental requirement of safety is notoriously not met. The slaughter of passengers by collisions and derailments in recent years has been shocking and inexcusable. The less essential but highly important requirement of comfort is not met. Neither Pullmans nor day coaches are kept properly clean, and on many lines passengers are subjected to ceaseless annoyance by the bawling and going to and fro of the train peddler with his magazines, candies and gimcracks, on all of which, it is understood, the railroad company itself pockets the major part of what profit may be forthcoming. It is possible that a majority of passengers wish to be able to obtain such things after boarding the trains, tho we doubt it; but certainly they do not wish to be continually pestered and yelled at, as they are, for example, on one of the principal lines going out of New York City.

The dining car service, by universal testimony, is in almost every respect inferior to the service ten years ago, and this not only east of Chicago, but also thruout the West, which formerly boasted of its superiority over the East in this respect. The advancing prices of food have of course increased the cost of the service, but that does not constitute a

reason why the passenger who "has the price" should often be unable to get anything fit to eat on any terms at all. By fit to eat we mean food that is fresh and served in a cleanly way. The greater part of the stuff set before passengers at present is too obviously of the canned and cold storage description. Another abuse, of long standing, is the practical impossibility of getting a few simple, well-cooked things in reasonable quantities. As a rule, the passenger is still compelled to buy and pay for larger portions than he wants, with the result that enough food is wasted on every dining-car trip to reduce prices materially without curtailing the company's profits if the business was economically managed by competent brains.

On the economic side, however, the crowning abuse of present-day passenger service is the shameful injustice of making the poorer passengers pay for the luxuries of the rich. This outrage has been systematically worked up by the railroads for years, and practically it has been curtailed by legislation only to the extent of cutting down the rich man's old-time free-pass privileges. In the other large items of fast and luxuriously equipped trains that do not pay, and which therefore are necessarily paid for out of the proceeds of the carriage of relatively humble folk, the abuse is getting worse. The latest hold-up device has this summer gone into effect between New York and Chicago. On certain roads it is now impossible to make this trip without paying an extra fare of five or six dollars, unless one is prepared to submit to the loss of time and deliberately contrived annoyances of trains that are stopped at the greatest possible number of way stations, apparently for the express purpose of making them undesirable.

That American railroad officials should continue to talk the old bluff about the superiority of our railroad service, "built up and maintained by private enterprise," over the service of the state railroads of Europe, is natural enough. It is a part of their job; they are paid for it. But if any passenger who in recent years has traveled on both American and Prussian railroads gives forth such remarks, he lays himself open to suspicion of his intelligence or his moral integrity.

Wanted: Good Farmers

ONE of the greatest needs of the United States is an abundance of good farmers.

Every year hundreds of thousands of Americans, journeying between New York and Chicago, have a remarkable opportunity to observe from their Pullman windows the difference between good farming and poor. Going one way thru Ohio and Pennsylvania, and the other way thru Canada from Buffalo to Detroit, it is necessary only to look for obvious things to learn the indifferent way of our own fellow citizens of the agricultural vocation and the painstaking thrift of our British-American neighbors.

South of Lake Erie litter and disorder about barns, houses and outbuildings, hedges of weeds and bushes along the fence lines, and unsheltered farm machinery, tell of the farmer who either has never been properly trained to his work, or whose mind is on something else than the careful administration of his domain. North of Lake Erie one rolls thru mile after mile of beautifully tilled fields, noting fences and buildings in perfect repair and field boundaries absolutely clean. The shrubs and bushes that stand have been kept for a purpose, not thru negligence or because of inadequate energy to use the brush-hook.

On the Canadian side of the lake live stock is abundant. Sheep, cattle and horses, always in the landscape, give evidence that the farmers there have learned how impossible it is without live stock to keep up the fertility and productiveness of their acres. South of the lake, except in specialized areas, like the grape-growing region about Cleveland, the old land skinning game goes merrily on.

The Mohawk Valley and the valley of the Ohio were once the potential garden of the world. Enormous crops of wheat could be raised there, as now in the Red River Valley of North Dakota. The land skinner exploited them and then moved on to the prairies of Illinois and Iowa. Having exhausted in those States

also the possibilities of making fortunes out of nothing, he is now pushing into the great Northwest of Canada. We have heard laments over the departure of American farmers from Iowa and have read the Canadian newspaper rejoicings as the Iowans have crossed the border. Lamentations and rejoicings are both misplaced. The United States should view the departure of land skinners with something better than equanimity. Canada will rue their enterprise.

Good farming is coming in this country, but slowly. From New England thru the Middle West and into the Dakotas and Montana it is making its way, partly thru the influence of the agricultural colleges and experimental stations, partly thru the coming of people who know how to farm and are willing to put the necessary thought and labor into their vocation to carry it on properly.

The virtues of the old American stock were many, and we are among those who sincerely hope that it has left an enduring intellectual and moral influence upon the larger American people that is now in the making. But it would not be truthful to maintain that the old stock consisted largely of exemplary farmers, tho most of it nominally followed agriculture as an occupation. The American has been a land speculator, a land exploiter, a forest destroyer, a mining speculator and a stock speculator, but not, as a rule, a thrifty, patient, practical, scientific far-seeing farmer. A great population of really good farmers would mean more for the material and moral prosperity of this country than almost any other one thing that could be named.

Negro Public Schools

In more than a dozen States of the Union, it is the accepted principle of the dominant political party that there must be no social relations between the white and the colored citizens. Therefore the children of the two races must be separated in the public schools; there must be a dual school system, one portion white, the other colored, and both controlled by the white section of the people, who are the sole ruling element; for, for the most part, the colored citizens have been deprived of the ballot by cunning devices of law.

Be it remembered that in these States the public school system was imposed upon them by the result of the Civil War. There was no such system before the war, when the negroes were slaves, and forbidden to learn to read. When the public school system was organized they were utterly illiterate, and so were multitudes of the whites. The beneficent purpose of the new measure established by the new constitutions was to give a common school education to the children of these people, white and black, to the blacks as well as the whites, for they needed it the most.

Over forty-five years have now past, and it is well that we should consider what the result has been. Beyond question, these States have all accepted the school system imposed upon them. It has been a blessing to both races. Illiteracy has progressively diminished. But it is a fact undeniable that it has been adopted and administered mainly in the interest of the white people, who had, to begin with, more intelligence and practically all the wealth, and only meagerly and begrudgingly in the interests of the negroes, who needed it most. This conclusion is forced upon one who reads the reports and statistics gathered in a social study made by Atlanta University, by the patronage of the John F. Slater Fund, and edited by Professor Du Bois, under the title "The Common School and the Negro American." We give some facts thus gathered from official reports, which explain the poor condition of the negro public schools and the failure of the system to give them a proper education.

In 1909, South Carolina counted 201,868 white children of school age, for whose education was expended $1,590,733; while for 316,007 negro children was expended only $308,153. In the same year Alabama spent $2,143,662 for her 364,266 white children, and $287,045 for her 311,552 negro children. There is much the same discrimination in all the old slave States, except Missouri and Texas. South Carolina spent $10.36 on each white child and $1.70 on each negro child. In Charleston, the white children received $35.70 a head, and the negro

children $2.55. Is that a square deal? Is it strange if the negro rises slowly? The white schools of South Carolina ran twenty-five weeks; the negro schools fifteen weeks. White schoolhouses were built in 1909 costing $255,181, and colored costing $7,062. Again, is that a square deal? In Georgia the two races are almost equal in numbers; the whites in 1909 had 4,560 schools, and the colored 2,803. The white schools had 7,384 teachers; the colored 3,512. In South Carolina the average salary paid a white woman teacher was $249; that paid a colored woman teacher was $91. In Alabama the average monthly salary of male white teachers was $60.63; of colored, $27.18. The average of white women teachers was $45.65; of colored, $24. To such discrimination there are honorable exceptions, particularly in Washington, and to a less extent in Baltimore, St. Louis and the States of Texas and West Virginia.

Louisiana affords us instructive figures taken from the report of the Department of Education. The population in 1910 was 941,125 whites and 713,874 colored. The average length of session of the white elementary schools was 7.64 months; of the colored 4.6. The white teachers received $2,404,063 and the colored $202,251. There were 5,001 white teachers employed, and 1,285 colored. While the white male teachers received an average monthly salary of $75.29 the colored teacher received $34.25. The value of school property, buildings, furniture, libraries, etc., for whites is $7,539,145, and for colored $266,281. Is this a square deal?

The supervision of the colored schools is in the hands of county superintendents who are frequently incompetent or hostile. Mr. W. K. Tate, State supervisor of elementary rural schools in South Carolina says:

"The negro schools of South Carolina are for the most part without supervision of any kind. Frequently the county superintendent does not know where they are located, and sometimes the district board cannot tell where the negro school is taught."

The fact that not too much education for negroes is desired in many quarters came out in the answers to questions sent to the superintendents in 262 cities in fourteen Southern States. The answers on the whole show progress, altho complaint is made of the imperfect technical equipment of colored teachers. This is not strange considering that the public schools have so low a curriculum that they cannot supply teachers, and the pay is so low that it does not attract those educated in the higher private schools. Outside of Washington, Baltimore, St. Louis, Kansas City, Dallas and Houston there is practically not one fairly equipt high school for negroes in all the old South. Atlanta, with a negro population of 51,902; Savannah, with 33,246, and Augusta with 18,344, all in Georgia, have no high school, and colored youths who wish to become teachers have to pay for their private schooling. The negro pays taxes for white high schools, but has none for his own children. There is not in Georgia one colored high school with a four years' course above the eighth grade, and only four towns have any work at all above the eighth grade. Georgia has established an agricultural high school for white boys in every Congressional district, but none for negroes, altho they form over 45 per cent. of the population and live in the rural districts.

The answers of the city superintendents show that many of them care much less for technical education than they do for the teaching of cooking, sewing, laundry, carpentry, etc. Where the single teacher has to attend to these things in the lower grades, the essential reading, writing and ciphering must suffer. Many superintendents dislike a teacher with too much "egotism" or "individuality," who will not teach the negro "to know his place," and they prefer the half-trained scholar of an industrial school, and will then complain that the teacher "lacks culture." To illustrate the kind of teachers sometimes preferred there is given this reprint of a note received from the teacher of the largest colored school in a Georgia county; she teaches over 100 scholars and has $14 a month salary:

"may 12, 1912.

"Prof —— —. I drop yo this card to let yo know that I will be in on that early train munday morning tell mrs. markus to meet the train.

"Yours —— ——."

What might be expected from prepossessions we have an example of in the answer from the superintendent of Bowling Green, Ky.:

"*Defects:* Their race and blood are against them. They lack originality and initiative. *Opinion:* They are doing some good, but not an amount commensurate with the time and money. They should have more training in agriculture, manual and domestic science."

This from Covington, Ky.:

"*Defects:* Lack of accurate scholarship and professional courtesy. *Opinion:* In upper grades more attention needs to be given to industrial and vocational, less to the purely academic studies."

From New Orleans the superintendent advises that the public school "should be vocational after the fourth grade." This is from Cape Girardeau, Mo.: "Work should be almost wholly industrial"; from Lexington, Mo., "Too much time spent on things that are not practical. Need of more industrial training"; at Abbeville, S. C., "More domestic work is wanted, even at the expense of high school work." There are many such "opinions," but the number of those superintendents who show intelligent sympathy and recognize improvement under handicaps is large.

A radical and fair improvement in the negro public schools is not to be expected so long as negroes are to so great an extent excluded from the ballot by restrictive laws in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi and Louisiana. The latter State has 152,135 registered white voters and but 1,743 registered colored voters. The lower class of whites does not wish negro suffrage or negro schools lest negroes should equal or surpass them. In Pulaski County, Ga., five negro school buildings were burned in 1909 by incendiary fires, and they have been frequent in the Gulf States. In Alabama the average length of negro public schools was reduced from 95 days to 92 in 1908, and then to 90 in 1910, while the average salary paid negro teachers was also reduced. There is a constant attempt to reduce the number of grades in the negro public schools. And yet, thruout most of the South, the negro taxes, direct and indirect, not only support their own schools, but supplement the white schools, as has been admitted by Southern State superintendents.

Andrew Lang

Andrew Lang, who died died July 21, at the age of sixty-eight, was one of the most versatile and voluminous of English authors. He was often referred to as "the syndicate," because it seemed incredible that so many critiques, translations, introductions, poems, histories and miscellaneous articles could come from a single pen. But however dry or recondite the subject, he never failed to enliven it by his characteristic humor and graceful literary style. What a pity that such a man when he leaves the world could not bequeath to some one his well-stored brain. This is a trite thought, but one that must recur when we think that such an accumulation of historical, biographical, bibliographical, literary and legendary lore has never before been gathered into one mind and never will be again. It is a unique collection that the world has now lost. In the eighties Mr. Lang contributed to THE INDEPENDENT "Letters on Literature" almost every week, and in recent years we have had the following articles from his pen: "The Crime of Jasper," September 14, 1905; "The Poets' Trade Union," May 17, 1906; "The 'Occult' Up to Date," November 8, 1906; "The Romance of Lost Heirs," December 13, 1906; "Mr. Lang's Ghost," January 24, 1907; "Hawthorne's Tales of Old Greece," April 4, 1907; "St. Andrew's Links," June 18, 1908; "The Humors of Collecting," June 16, 1910; "A New Theory of Shakespeare," December 22, 1910; "Dr. Hempl's Discovery," February 9, 1911; "Fear and Ghosts," March 21, 1912.

Horse Breeding

Secretary Wilson goes so far as to propose to take charge of an effort to reconstruct the Morgan breed of horses. This breed has been allowed to almost entirely lapse, but it is said to have been the nearest to a complete home and farm animal ever produced. The English Government is in somewhat the same fix. It has recently made a grant of $200,000 to a development committee, to be used for the breeding of light horses. The United Kingdom has been sold out of the genuine English home and carriage horse. The money will be distributed during the year in the way of

King's premiums. Thorobred stallions, with a certificate of soundness, will be offered to the farmers, and the object will be to establish an English breed that will be serviceable for driving, for farm work, and as a general utility horse in English families. The object will not be to create a racer, but a thoroly healthy, handsome and useful animal. The American people are as deeply interested as the English people in this creation, or if it be to bring back the Morgan, this recreation of a thoroly beautiful and useful and healthy family horse. Instead of abolishing the horse, the automobile has put out of use the scrub, and made much stronger the demand for a more ideal home animal. The race horse is a marvel in its way, but it is not the horse for the common people. The Arabs alone have so far been able to secure in the horse a companion, a friend and co-operator.

The Value of a Vote

How much is the franchise worth? Apparently that depends upon whether you have it or not. In England we see women willing to starve for it. They throw stones and hatchets at Premier Asquith because he will not give it to them, and yet he incidentally disclosed the fact in Parliament the other day that he did not regard it as worth $100. For that sum he could have purchased the right to cast a vote for another representative in Parliament, that of Oxford University. Mr. Asquith is a B. A. of Oxford, but the price at which the M. A. is sold is "a very substantial sum of money for a young man and a poor man," and he has "never since been tempted to incur the otiose expenditure." Yet his vote for the Oxford M. P. would doubtless be more influential than the three or more other franchises that he possesses elsewhere, because the number of electors, Oxford M. A.'s, is not large. Since he does not want this vote himself what a pity that he cannot sell it to Mrs. Pankhurst, who would very likely pay the $100 and a bit extra for the right. But altho the Premier is unwilling to grant the franchise to women he is earnestly striving to rectify some of the lesser injustices of the British electoral law. The bill he is now pushing thru Parliament will give the ballot to about 2,000,000 men who are now disfranchised and will take away the extra votes from those who, on account of having property in different places or possessing university degrees, have now the right of plural voting.

A Bad Investment

Ledgers recently discovered at Palos, Spain, show that the amount spent by Columbus in fitting out the expedition with which he discovered the New World was about $7,000. Since money went further in those days this is equivalent to about ten times that sum, or $70,000, according to our present standard of values. At any rate, it was too big a price to pay for the property. We do not mean to say anything against America. It is a nice enough place in its way. But it was not worth what was paid for it, as any schoolboy will see at a glance. For if Queen Isabella, instead of pawning her jewels to invest in this Wild West scheme, as women will, had put the money into a savings bank at 4 per cent. compounded semi-annually or into gilt-edged securities paying that rate (your banker will furnish you a list of them), it would by this time have amounted to $587,202,560,000. Now the total wealth of the United States is only $130,000,000,000, and if we call the rest of America worth as much again we see that Spain would have lost $327,202,560,000 thru that careless speculation of her revered sovereign, even if she had kept hold of the property. Since, however, the land was in the course of time all preempted by the squatters, Spain lost the title to it, so the six hundred billion dollars in round numbers was a total sacrifice. If Spain had that money now that country would be a hundred times richer than it is. Let this be a lesson to us all not to invest in distant real estate, no matter how cheap it seems to be at the time.

The Mote and the Beam

British newspapers are loud in their scorn of the crime, graft and degeneracy of America because an ex-race-track gambler was shot by some of his pals at the entrance to one of the principal hotels in New York and the murderers, strolling across the street, rode away in an automobile. Such a thing could not happen under the Union Jack,

we hear. That is true. But why? Because the crime of which Rosenthal and his murderers are alike guilty is in England and His Majesty's dominions beyond the seas not regarded as any crime at all, but an established custom and popular pastime. The trouble arose from the enforcement of the New York law prohibiting betting on the races. The gamblers finding their occupation gone quarreled with each other and one of them turned informer. Now in England Rosenthal would have continued to practise his profession with the approval of the public. He might by reason of it have been admitted into the sacred circle of the aristocracy and even basked in the smiles of royalty. Some years ago when the King of England appeared in court (police court) as witness in a gambling case it was not because he had been gambling and had provided the apparatus and served as dealer. No, that was all right, but some of his set had gone a bit further and cheated at the game, which was too much even for the British standard of morals. In New Zealand and some of the Australian states Rosenthal might not only have continued taking bets on horse races, but have received a salary from the government for doing it, since racetrack gambling is one of the new functions which the progressive governments of those countries have assumed. In England Rosenthal could not have turned informer, because the newspapers supply the desired information as to where and how to bet. The bill which the Bishop of Hereford introduced into Parliament to prohibit the advertising of lotteries and other forms of gambling was withdrawn by him on July 11 because everybody said it was absurd and impossible. And so it was from a British point of view, tho in the United States such laws have long been enforced. The New York police are accused of protecting the bookmakers, instead of arresting them. The British police are not subject to this temptation, for the simple reason that it is a part of their official duties to protect bookmakers, instead of arresting them. Who would dare to interfere, as have American legislators, with "the sport of kings"? The worst charge that has been brought against New York is that the gamblers gave money to certain police officials in order that they might run secretly their illegal gaming tables. But last year the gamblers of France paid the Government 15 per cent. of their gross receipts, $1,441,000, in order that they might run openly their legal gaming tables. Those who live in glass houses should not call the kettle black.

Modernism in the Roman Breviary

In many ways has Pius X attempted to kill the hydra-headed monster of modernism. Accused of it, priests have missed the miter; doctors in divinity have been dismissed from seminaries; newspapers and magazines suppprest; church histories, approved by competent authority, put upon the Index; well-known Catholic scholars objects of suspicion; bishops and even cardinals suspected; in a word, modernism like a cancer corrodes Catholicism. Now it disturbs the Congregation of Rites, according to the Jesuit weekly *America.*

"The Congregation of Rites has sent a circular to all bishops and generals of religious orders and congregations, requesting each, in the name of the Sovereign Pontiff, to appoint a commission to examine into the historical lessons of the breviary for the special feasts of his diocese or order, comparing them with ancient codices, if these exist, or with approved tradition, and using all diligence to restore the true history, in case they should find existing lessons to have departed from it. The revised lessons are to be sent to the Congregation with the reasons of any addition, omission, or change that may have been made."

The Breviary legends received rough handling from Duchesne in his *"Liber Pontificum"* and *"Fastes Episopaux,"* from Houtin in his "Apostolic Origins of the French Church" and from the layman Dufourcq, a professor in the University of Bordeaux, who wrote up the Roman martyrology; likewise the priest who uses the non-de-plume Saintyves exposed the various legends of France. Perhaps, however, the new commission is intended merely to bolster up the immortal legends.

Progress in Missions

The annual statistics of Protestant foreign missions, as given by the *Missionary Review,* show real progress. The total communicants for 1911 of the American missionary societies is given as 876,299, as against 400,616 for 1900; while those for the British societies is 675,645, against 364,584 for 1900; and

of the German societies 272,082, against 157,480. When to these are added the remaining missions of the world we are given a present total of 2,304,318 communicants for 1911, against 1,370,545 for 1900, the number nearly doubling in eleven years. This increase corresponds very nearly with that given by the decennial censuses of India, where the percentage of increase is very much greater than that of population. The number of adherents is about double that of communicants, the total given being 4,875,454, and 1,477,049 scholars. The total home income of the American societies for 1911 was $12,290,005; of the British societies, $8,994,195; of the German, $2,076,884; of others, $1,936,030, which gives a total for Christendom of $25,297,074. That the converts are not all "vice Christians" may be gathered from the fact that their own contributions were $5,519,184. While these figures are encouraging, they give no occasion for pride, when compared with the amount paid in this country alone for intoxicants and tobacco.

Farm Work

One of the ablest of our contemporaries, commenting upon the rush of college boys to secure vacation work, while complimenting them for their readiness to do something, takes occasion to show the immense value of knowing one thing, or a few things, well, rather than a smattering of all sorts of stuff, that cannot be used. It tells us that, from its own observation, very few of the boys or the girls, now offering themselves for jobs, have anything definite that they can do. They are rather looking for something that can be easily done, and for large salaries. They do not even seem to be anxious to be particularly helpful, rather to get short hours and good wages; a good deal as in college they are trained to hunt for easy snaps in their selection of studies. A business man is quoted as saying: "I would rather have an applicant tell me that he can do one thing thoroly well." Then comes the question why more of these young folk are not looking for work in the country than in the cities. They are wanted on the farms, right bad, and right now. It is harvest time, and the work is healthy and the wages are good. Every young man and every young woman in the schools of the United States could find work on the farms for the next two months, immensely improving health, while toughening muscles; and go back with pockets full. The lecture is a good one, and it is timely, and withal we endorse it as the very key to success. Let our young folks do something, and do it well, and they will never be short of situations. Let them get out of the city as far as possible, and do good wholesome ozone work in the fields. They can feel at the same time that they are public benefactors as well as private reapers, for they are putting into the public granary bushels of wheat that are in danger of being wasted for lack of hands to harvest. We know of a good many college graduates that are in need of just the same lesson. They have crowded the professions, to the detriment of themselves and everybody else. There is nothing nobler under the sun than farm work.

Over 1,200 stenographers of various countries have petitioned the Holy See to have St. Gynesius of Arles proclaimed the patron saint of shorthand writers. Considering their need we trust this petition will not be granted without having first received assurance from St. Gynesius that he will accept the responsibility and perform its duties.

Henri Poincaré, a sketch of whose life and philosophy was published in our series of "Twelve Major Prophets of Today," October 5, 1911, died in Paris July 17. It is a great loss to France and the world that this brilliant mathematician, astronomer and philosopher should have been taken away in the hight of his powers at the age of fifty-eight.

First, to smash the Republican party as the Republican party did the Whigs.

Second, to out-Lloyd-George Lloyd-George as a radical.

Third, not to be elected this time, but four years hence.

These we surmise are the three cardinal expectations of Mr. Roosevelt.

Colonel Harvey is willing to make up, but not to kiss.

Insurance

Fraternal Insurance Rates

According to the distinguished Commissioner of Insurance of Colorado, Hon. W. L. Clayton, who has recently issued a special bulletin to fraternal insurance associations and their managers, "the laws of mortality are fixed by Divinity, and must be respected by mortals here below." There are those, perhaps, who will regard this unqualified assertion of the commissioner as dogmatic, while others will see in it an indulgence in theological science somewhat foreign to the jurisdiction of an insurance commissioner. It would be useless for these carpers to challenge the statement, however, and attempt to put it to the proof, for if the laws of mortality are not fixed by Divinity, how and by whom are they regulated? And if by locating all mortals "here below," we are bound to infer that the immortals are all above, what essential difference will that make? The commissioner is on rather solid ground in a subsequent assertion when he says that the laws of mortality "cannot be affected by resolutions of assemblies or acts of legislature." In a general sense this is true.

The precautions that organized society takes in the shape of laws against the spreading of disease; the maintenance of boards of health; the establishment of an elaborate scientific system of public hygiene and inspection; the efforts made to suppress adulterations in foodstuffs, medicines and beverages; the discoveries made by medical men in locating the causes of physical decay and disease, and in neutralizing them, have done something along the line of reducing the mortality believed to have been "fixed by Divinity." The claim made by statisticians that the improvements made during the past one hundred years have resulted in increasing the term of human longevity fifteen years, is probably well within the bounds of reason.

But all this is aside from the good general advice which Commissioner Clayton tenders to the fraternal societies and those interested in advancing their usefulness. He is trying to impress upon them the necessity for adequate premium-rates as the only reliable safeguard of the contracts they are making with their members. Rates must be made "to conform to those actuarially estimated to be scientifically and mathematically adequate," he correctly insists. That in some instances they have been scandalously inadequate, is notorious; and that others continue in that state, greatly to the peril of certificate holders, is beyond contradiction. It is fully conceded that the managers of all, or nearly all, American fraternal societies not only desire to place them on a sound actuarial basis, but that they are struggling to do so. Commissioner Clayton calls the attention of all to the provisions of the "Mobile Bill," formulated and recommended for adoption in all the States by the National Insurance Commissioners' Convention, at their meeting in Mobile in 1910, and commends them to their practice. "Fraternal insurance," he observes, in conclusion, "has served a noble purpose to humanity, and is deserving of recognition in the insurance world, . . . and we want to admonish this membership, not only to support, but urge upon your administrative officers the full and complete adjustment of your societies to the Mobile Bill."

An examination of the People's National Fire Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, recently completed by the insurance departments of New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and North Carolina, shows its condition at May 31, 1912, as follows: Cash capital, $1,000,000; total assets, $1,955,923; unearned premiums and all other liabilities, except capital stock, $817,910; surplus as regards policyholders, which includes the capital, $1,138,013; net surplus, $138,013. As compared with the net surplus on December 31, 1910, the above figures show a loss of $158,060.

The bill abolishing the Louisiana fire insurance rating law, recently passed by the Legislature, has been approved by Governor Hall.

Financial

Fiscal Year's Foreign Trade

It is shown by the Government's report concerning our foreign commerce in the fiscal year that ended with June that both exports and imports largely exceeded those of any preceding year, the increase of exports over those of 1911 having been $155,000,000 and the increase of imports $125,000,000. The total, $3.857,-648,262, exceeded the former high record (that of 1911) by $281,000,000. If the trade with Hawaii and Porto Rico had been included, the total would have been about $4,000,000,000. The following table shows the exports, imports and excess of exports, beginning with 1896, the last year in which exports were less than $1,000,000,000:

Year.	Exports.	Imports.	Excess of Exports.
1912 ..	$2,204,222,088	$1,653,426,174	$550,795,914
1911 ..	2,048,691,392	1,527,985,088	520,706,304
1910 ..	1,744,984,720	1,556,943,430	188,037,290
1909 ..	1,600,011,104	1,311,920,224	351,090,880
1908 ..	1,860,773,346	1,194,341,792	666,431,554
1907 ..	1,880,851,078	1,434,421,425	446,429,653
1906 ..	1,743,864,500	1,226,562,446	517,308,054
1905 ..	1,518,561,666	1,117,513,071	401,048,595
1904 ..	1,400,827,271	991,087,371	469,739,900
1903 ..	1,420,141,679	1,025,719,237	394,422,422
1902 ..	1,381,719,401	903,320,948	478,398 453
1901 ..	1,487,764,991	823,172,165	664,592,826
1900 ..	1,394,483,982	849,941,184	544,541,898
1899 ..	1,227,023,302	697,148,489	529,874,813
1898 ..	1,231,482,330	616,049,654	615,432,676
1897 ..	1,056,993,356	764,730,412	296,263,144
1896 ..	882,606,938	779,724,674	102,882,264

Agricultural exports, in the year just ended, were almost the same in value as those of 1911, each total slightly exceeding $944,000,000. In the last ten years breadstuffs have declined from $267,500,-000 to $110,500,000, while cotton has risen from $313,000,000 to $565,000,000. As agricultural exports remained the same, the year's gain, of course, was mainly in exports of manufactured goods. Imports free of duty were $881,743,144, or 53¼ per cent. of all the imports. Exports of gold exceeded imports by $8,-369,848, and exports of silver were larger than imports by $17,840,196.

....Reports from Chicago say that the prices of shoes of all grades are soon to be increased by about 20 per cent., owing to the high cost of leather.

Cotton Futures

The Beall bill, passed in the House last week by a vote of 95 to 25, prohibits all dealing in cotton "futures," as they are called, or all exchange contracts for the purchase or sale or cotton in months following the date of the transaction. The penalties are severe, being fines or imprisonment or both. This legislation is aimed at "gambling," and many who support it believe it is in the interest of the cotton planter. We are not convinced that the planter would gain by such a law, which, by its effect upon cotton exchanges, would tend to narrow his ready market and to prevent a kind of trading which, in the long run, exerts a steadying influence upon prices. Such legislation would injuriously affect manufacturers, who have become accustomed to "hedge" against, or to fortify, their transactions in the market for immediate delivery by purchases or sales of futures. The advocates of the measure should seek to ascertain whether they cannot prevent harmful speculation or gambling without interfering with what may fairly be called legitimate methods of business.

....In the year ending with March Canada paid bounties on manufactures as follows: Manila binder twine, $50,556; wire rods, $166,750; lead, $178,288; petroleum, $141,935.

....The Empire Trust Company, of which Le Roy W. Baldwin is president, and Myron J. Brown is secretary, proposes to increase its capital stock from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000. The total resources of this company now amount to $21,660,883.

....British consols made a new low record on the 19th, selling at 74. This is the lowest price since 1826, and the consols were then 3 per cents. Now, the rate is 2½ per cent. In the course of a long article the editor of the London Statist, a strong financial journal, says "the main cause is the universal belief at home and abroad that war is inevitable between this country and Germany."

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Survey of the World

National Politics

Governor Wilson was preparing his letter of acceptance last week, and Mr. Roosevelt was writing the long speech which he is to deliver at his third party convention. Ex-Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, who has formally severed his connection with the Republican party, will be the temporary chairman of that convention. Governor Deneen, of Illinois, replying to a committee of Roosevelt men, said that Mr. Taft, the regular nominee of the Republican party, would have his support. Therefore a Roosevelt State ticket will be put up in that State, where the Governor has been nominated at the primaries for re-election. Senator La Follette will remain in the old party, which, he says, "has a clear Progressive majority in its ranks." Mr. Roosevelt's course, he adds, "has destroyed all hope of a Progressive Republican victory in the Presidential contest." A majority of the Progressive Republicans in Congress, it is asserted, express disapproval of the movement for a new party. Senator Works will follow neither Roosevelt nor Taft. As a Progressive he says he could consistently vote for Governor Wilson. The Governor publishes extracts (withholding signatures) from many letters, in which Republicans say they intend to vote for him. F. W. Bird, appraiser at the port of New York, has resigned to join the Roosevelt party. Joseph E. Thompson, collector of internal revenue at Birmingham, Ala., known as an active supporter of Roosevelt, has been removed from office. William P. Luck, collector at New Orleans, a Roosevelt man, has resigned to go into business. On the other hand, E. W. Sims, of Chicago, secretary of the third party's national provisional committee, has resigned, owing to his disapproval of the movement for a Roosevelt State ticket in Illinois, and Wallace Bachelder, head of the Progressive party in Vermont, will not support Mr. Roosevelt. In reply to his telegram of inquiry, Mr. Roosevelt said: "We cannot endorse any candidates of either party who will not support Roosevelt electors in the coming election." He responded as follows:

> "I supposed that I was fighting for the real rule of the people and against bosses and bossism. Your telegram makes it plain that you direct me and men in every State that we must not vote for any candidate for office, no matter how honest, able, efficient and progressive he may be, unless that candidate will agree to pay for our votes by supporting Theodore Roosevelt for President of the United States again, by supporting Roosevelt electors. I was a member of your regiment in 1898. For fourteen years I have felt more affection for you than for any other person on earth except the members of my own immediate family. It is a terrible wrench, Colonel, but I cannot fool myself and I must be straightforward and frank with you as you know I always have been. With grief the depth of which you cannot know I have decided, after one of the hardest fights I have ever been forced to put up, that I cannot longer support you for President of the United States."

Judge Dillon, recently nominated for Governor by the Republicans of Ohio, has withdrawn from the ticket, owing to the determination of Mr. Roosevelt's friends to set up third party candidates in that State. Mr. Roosevelt says he is confident that in at least six States his supporters will control the organization thruout the campaign. These are Kansas, Minnesota, South Dakota, Idaho, California and Washington. In Minnesota seven of the electors refuse to serve

as Taft electors; five of them have resigned and will run as Roosevelt electors. In the House, last week, Mr. Mondell, of Wyoming, defended the nomination of Mr. Taft, examining the claims as to contested delegates. Mr. Norris, of Nebraska, replied in the interest of Mr. Roosevelt. From the White House there has been given out for publication an elaborate statement, prepared by Mr. Hilles, concerning the contest decisions. Mr. Roosevelt permits it to be known that in his address at Chicago he will advocate a statutory minimum wage for women.

Tariff and Trust Bills

In the Senate, last week, action was taken upon several tariff bills. By a vote of 34 to 20, the proposed annual appropriation of $225,000 for the Tariff Board was approved. All the Democrats, three excepted, were counted in the negative. This appropriation the Democratic majority in the House has rejected. The Senate adopted an amendment requiring the Board to submit an annual report to Congress. On the 25th, Mr. Penrose, from the Finance Committee, proposed a substitute for the House Wool Bill. This substitute, which is said to have been approved by the President, was passed in committee of the whole, 34 to 32, the Insurgents supporting it. Unexpectedly, however, Mr. La Follette moved as an amendment his bill, which was passed last year and (after having been modified in conference) vetoed by the President. It was accepted, 39 to 27, and passed, 40 to 26, the majority being composed of the Democrats and 10 Republican Insurgents. It makes the duties 35 per cent. on raw wool and from 40 to 55 per cent. on manufactures. Mr. Underwood, the Democratic leader in the House, says there will be an agreement in conference and that a bill will be sent to Mr. Taft. On the following day the so-called Excise bill passed by the House, extending the provisions of the present corporation tax law to individuals, firms and copartnerships, the tax being 1 per cent. on net incomes exceeding $5,000, was passed in the Senate, 37 to 18, by a combination of Democrats and Insurgents, with amendments designed to include idle holders of stocks and bonds, and excluding labor, agricultural, benevolent, fraternal and building loan associations. Mr. Cummins's bill for a permanent tariff commission was attached, 38 to 29, and also a provision, which the House will reject, repealing the Canadian reciprocity act. On the 27th, the Republicans, united, passed a substitute for the House Sugar bill. This, proposed by Mr. Lodge and amended by Mr. Bristow, was carried by a vote of 37 to 25. It eliminates the differential and reduces the main duties on raw and refined sugar by about 16 per cent.——The reports of the Stanley Steel Trust committee were not submitted to the House, but the bills to be recommended were published. There will be five reports, the first by all of the majority members except Mr. Littleton; the second by Mr. Littleton, who dissents; the third by two minority members, and the fourth and fifth by the two remaining members of the minority. Mr. Littleton objects to the bill placing upon an accused corporation the burden of proving its innocence. He also prefers Federal control and regulation to enforcement of a law which (as proposed by the majority) would make control of 30 per cent. of an industry presumptive evidence of unlawful restraint of trade. The minority members favor Federal control and regulation, but disagree about empowering the Government to fix maximum prices. Action upon the proposed bills at this session is not expected. Mr. Littleton thinks a commission should be appointed to inquire and report what the Government's policy with respect to combinations should be.

Other Topics in Congress

Owing to a deadlock of the Senate and House concerning the proposed construction of two battleships, the House Democrats, on the 24th, held a caucus, at which a motion to authorize the building of only one ship was lost, 62 to 70. There is a revolt against this decision, and it is said that at least thirty-five will not obey it. Mr. Sulzer, chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee, is one of these. He is circulating a petition for another caucus and says he ex-

pects to see the vote reversed. Mr. Underwood would have at least one ship, and it is reported that Governor Wilson is in agreement with him.——Favorable reports have been ordered in the Senate on the House bill for a Department of Labor and the bill for the appointment of a Commission on Industrial Relations to inquire concerning the condition of labor in the principal industries, agriculture included.——Federal District Judge Cornelius H. Hanford, of Seattle, resigned by telegraph on the 22d, while the special Congressional committee investigating charges as to his alleged misconduct were examining witnesses. In a brief statement he said he would return to the practice of law and was glad his record was what it was. The committee returned to Washington, and it is expected that the proceedings for impeachment will be discontinued.——Representative Berger, whose resolution caused the inquiry, is willing that it shall now be ended. He regards the resignation as an admission of guilt.

Municipal Corruption

Eight Detroit aldermen and the secretary of the council committees were arrested last week for accepting bribes. They had been trapped by William J. Burns. The most prominent is Thomas Glinnan, president of the council and a candidate for mayor. Secretary E. R. Schreiter is also secretary of the American League of Municipalities. The Wabash Railroad Companuy asked, last winter, that part of a street be vacated, to make room for freight warehouses. The council opposed the application and delayed action. Suspecting that bribes were sought, Mayor William B. Thompson, with the help of a wealthy citizen, engaged the services of Burns. The latter sent to the city a detective, who professed to represent the railroad's interests. He was approached by Schreiter with a corrupt proposition, and negotiations with several aldermen followed. The application was granted, opponents suddenly becoming friends. When they came to the detective's office for the bribe money, it was handed to them and they were confronted with the evidence of a dictagraph, which had recorded their conversations with him. Arrests were made, and six more aldermen are implicated. It is said that Glinnan made full confession.

The Islands

Several additional cases of bubonic plague in Porto Rico were reported last week. There have been 42 cases in all, and 26 deaths. The inspectors are examining about 500 rats each day, and thus far 2½ per cent. of these have been found to be carrying infected fleas. There was one new case in Havana last week. A conference of health officers from leading Southern cities has been held in New Orleans, where plans for excluding the disease were considered. ——Suppression of the rebellion in Cuba has been followed by sharp political discussion, relating partly to reports that General Monteagudo and other officers of the army were conspiring to force a re-election of President Gomez. Some of the newspapers are protesting against our Government's interference with Cuban affairs. —— Unofficial reports assert that the revolt in Santo Domingo is seriously embarrassing the Government. Washington Lithgow, an American citizen, was about to be expelled from the country last week, for sending dispatches in which, it was alleged, the revolt was exaggerated. Our Minister interfered in his behalf, and he was allowed to remain.

Mexico

Orozco's men were still moving westward toward or into Sonora last week and were meeting no opposition. Guerrilla bands of rebels were destroying railroad lines, and they even crippled the road connecting Huerta with his base of supplies, by burning seventeen bridges. Americans fled from Madera to El Paso, having been robbed and abused by Orozco's soldiers. Our Minister, reporting to Washington, said that the cattle industry had been ruined, that American colonies were suffering from raids, and that the Government troops were unable to cope with the numerous guerrilla bands, many of which had no relation to Orozco. In the south, owing to the Zapatists' attacks upon railway trains, the constitutional guarantees were suspended, and also in Chihuahua and Sonora. Whereupon the

rebels promised to retaliate and to kill every Federal soldier they should capture. Our Government arrested Victor Ochoa, who rebelled against Diaz years ago and was confined in an American prison two years for violating the neutrality laws. He has been breaking these laws again, by smuggling arms and ammunition across the boundary. With Emiliano Vasquez Gomez (recently arrested) were found 20,000 copies of a proclamation. These were to be distributed in Texas. They promised the seizure of great tracts of land, which would be given soldiers supporting the rebel cause. Earthquakes have almost depopulated the city of Guadalajara. There were ninety shocks last week. Almost every building in the town was injured, and the cathedral, more than a hundred years old, was split in two. The people regard with veneration one Cesario Gracia, who predicted the shocks and who now prophesies that the city will sink in a lake of fire and brimstone.——In the Senate at Washington last week, Mr. Fall, of New Mexico, bitterly attacked the State Department, saying it had failed to obtain from Mexico redress for the killing of Americans and the destruction of their property, while Germany and China had collected damage claims. There will be an inquiry under the Nelson resolution to ascertain whether the revolt in Mexico has been fomented by American interests. Officers of the Standard and Pearson oil companies will be questioned.

South America

In addition to the commission appointed some time ago, the Peruvian Government has sent to the Putumayo rubber district Dr. Romulo Paredes to make further investigation. He was there last year and ordered the arrest of several men. Peru insists that the offenses pointed out in Sir Roger Casement's report were committed some years ago, asserts that recently there have been very few such crimes, and says that when they have occurred the guilty have been punished, as a rule, altho several fled to other countries, from which Peru has sought to bring them back by extradition proceedings. The agent of our Government, Mr. Fuller, will start from Iquitos for the rubber district this week. An English petition, addressed to the Premier and signed by prominent persons, urges the British Government, acting with the United States, to end slavery in the rubber district, and says that the Monroe Doctrine has involved the United States in grave responsibility for the crimes in Putumayo. It admits, however, that the crimes were committed in the interest of an English company, whose rubber was marketed in London. The British Government has decided to aid the establishment of Catholic missions in Putumayo, as other missions would be excluded by Peru's laws or policy. There will be a popular subscription for the support of these missions.——The Argentine Chamber of Deputies, last week, adopted a resolution asking the Minister of Agriculture to say what he thought about the interference of the American Beef Trust in the Argentine cattle and beef trade, how he proposed to meet the danger threatening cattle breeders and the people, and how far the interference had already gone. Recently, at a mass meeting in Buenos Ayres, speakers protested against the attempt of the Trust to obtain control of the country's beef trade.——Severe earthquakes in Peru have caused loss of property and life in Piura and a panic in Guayaquil.——Current reports say that Cipriano Castro is planning an attack upon Venezuela's Government and has sent $1,000,000 to his followers in Trinidad and Columbia. Venezuela is negotiating for the purchase, from our Government, of the small steel warship "Isla de Cuba," captured from Spain in the war of fourteen years ago.——In the Students' Congress, in Lima, last week, at the old University of San Marco (founded in 1553), an address was made by a delegate from California.——Honduras has been the only country in the Western Hemisphere to which a fugitive, fleeing from justice in the United States, could go without fear of extradition. But a treaty of extradition with Honduras was signed a few days ago at Washington.——Argentina's Commissioner of Immigration recommends that Hindoo immigrants be excluded. There are many destitute Hindoos in that country.——Dr. Zanetti, an instructor in chemistry at Columbia Uni-

versity, New York, goes to Uruguay, where he will be the head of the new Institute of Industrial Chemistry. Dr. Lamme, also an instructor at Columbia, is to take charge of Uruguay's geological survey.

London Dock Strike Ended The strike of the London dockers, which has lasted ten weeks and caused great suffering among the poor and injury to commerce, was brought to an end on July 27 by the surrender of the strikers. The strike arose by chance over a trivial dispute about the union card of one of the watchmen, and was not regarded with favor by the labor leaders, tho they recognized the justice of the revolt against low wages and hard conditions of employment. The demands of the men as formulated by the Transport Workers' Federation called for 29 cents an hour for dockers, lightermen and stevedores, overtime at the rate of 38 cents an hour, time off for meals, a ten-hour day and recognition of the union. The National Sailors' and Firemen's Union resisted the efforts of the International Seamen's Union to organize a national strike in their support. The number of men involved at one time reached 100,000, and their families were in many cases brought to absolute destitution, some even to actual starvation. School children in schools were given two meals a day there. Union and charitable funds were soon exhausted. Strike-breakers and men who returned to work were often attacked, but there was no systematic mob violence, and the police were generally able to keep tolerable order, tho but little could be done in the way of unloading ships even when needed to keep up the food supply of London. The chairman of the board known as the Port of London Authority was Lord Devonport, who steadfastly refused to make any concession whatever to the strikers. When the clergy and public-spirited citizens remonstrated with him and called attention to the sickness and starvation resulting from his course, he replied that any who would could go to work at any time, and that to yield was to encourage violence and mob rule. On account of this obstinate attitude the fury of the strikers was turned against him as they saw they were losing the fight. Ben Tillett, leader of the strike, in addressing a vast crowd on Tower Hill, denounced Lord Devonport as a murderer of women and children and said such vermin were not fit to live. He would not ask them, he said, to avenge their own wrongs, but to call upon God to strike him dead. Thousands of men then held up their hands to heaven and joined in one great shout, "Oh, God! strike Lord Devonport dead!" At the same meeting Lord Devonport was called "the worst criminal on earth" by James O'Grady, a member of Parliament, who the day before had walked out of the House of Commons swearing at the Government for not taking up the strike question. But the action of Tillett was afterward formally repudiated and condemned in the name of the Labor party by William Crooks in the House of Commons. Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd-George stated that it would be a mistake to deal with the dock strike as an isolated affair, but the time had come to consider the whole problem, and the Government proposed to deal with it by some form of legislation in the near future.——Some 30,000 of the strikers have repudiated the action of the leaders and refuse to go back to work. At a mass meeting of the dockers, held last Sunday, the members of the strike committee were furiously denounced because of their surrender, and the meeting resolved to continue the strike. Ben Tillett promised a national labor strike in their support.

The War of Dreadnoughts Preparatory to beginning the secret maneuvers in the North Sea, the British fleet assembled at Portsmouth and was inspected by both Houses of Parliament and large crowds of people. The fleet comprised 230 warships of all classes, manned by 80,000 men. During the evolutions aeroplanes joined with submarines in an attack upon the battleships, some being launched from the decks of vessels, others rising from the sea or starting from hangars on the land and dropping dummy bombs upon the decks of the Dreadnoughts. The Canadian Premier, Robert L. Borden, is in London in consultation with the Imperial Government, and it is expected that a result of the conference will be an annual

contribution of $7,500,000 or more from Canada for the support of the British navy. It will be remembered that his predecessor, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, advocated the creation of a Canadian navy which should be absolutely under the control of the Dominion even at times when Great Britain was involved at war with a foreign power.——Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, in asking the House of Commons for a supplementary appropriation of $5,000,000, was unusually plain-spoken in his references to Germany as the direct cause of the increase in expenditure. He stated that the effect of the new German naval law would be that four-fifths of the entire German navy would be maintained in full and permanent commission and instantly ready for war. "Such preparation is remarkable," he said, "and as far as I am aware finds no example in the previous practice of modern naval powers." Under the new law the ultimate strength of the German fleet would be forty-one battleships, twenty large armored cruisers, forty small cruisers, and smaller craft in proportion.

"That will be an extremely formidable fleet, and the only way to meet it is by cool, steady and methodical preparation prolonged over successive years. There is no use flinging money about on the impulse of the moment. The strain which Great Britain will have to bear will be long and slow, and no relief can be gained by impulsive or erratic action. We should learn from our German neighbors the way of the policy which marches unswervingly to its goal.

"The supplementary estimate to meet the extra German expenditure is only a small instalment, and the new ship-building program of the next five years will be raised to five vessels next year and four boats each year thereafter instead of three in 1913, four in 1914, three in 1915, four in 1916 and three in 1917, the number I had hoped we might stand at."

The First Lord of the Admiralty pointed out that the increased fighting power of the German fleet involved the reorganization of the British forces in order that a necessary margin of safety might be maintained. He then announced that he intended to raise the number of battleships in full commission from twenty-eight to thirty-three by 1914. From 1914 onward Great Britain will have five battleship squadrons, composed of forty-one ships, and of the five squadrons four will be in full commission. Thus Great Britain will have thirty-three battleships against Germany's twenty-nine. This might not be considered a very satisfactory proportion, Mr. Churchill declared, but having in regard the character of the different vessels the Admiralty was of the opinion that thirty-three battleships would be inadequate for the needs of 1914-1915. Any attempt to confine British naval supremacy to any particular waters would be not only false strategy, but bad policy. Six old battleships would be withdrawn from Malta and replaced by four battle cruisers of the "Invincible" type, and the four battleships at Gibraltar would be increased to eight. Referring to the new Austrian navy now being built for the Mediterranean, Mr. Churchill said that it did not seem to him that two Powers "whose past history was not altogether free from differences were likely to combine in attacking Great Britain," and he thought it unnecessary to maintain local superiority over their combined fleets.

British Politics

The Government came within three votes of being voted down one night last week, for when Lloyd-George called for a date to be fixt for the discussion of the naval appropriation the Liberal whips were able to round up only 136 members to 133 of the Opposition.——The Liberals and Laborites are in conflict over the question of running candidates from both parties in the same district. When the vacancies in Hanley and Crewe occurred the Laborites insisted that the Liberals should not contest these seats, but the Liberal leaders refused to comply. The result was that in Hanley the Liberal candidate was elected by a small plurality, but in Crewe the Labor candidate polled a sufficient number of votes to give the seat to the Unionist.——The British Medical Association has definitely decided to reject the terms offered by the Government for the treatment of workingmen insured under the new act. The Chancellor of the Exchequer offered the physicians 6 shillings ($1.44) per annum for all necessary medical attendance for each insured person, but they demanded half a guinea ($2.50), tho finally agreeing to accept $2.04. The association asks each member to pay a minimal subscription of $100 for the purpose of reimbursing

those practitioners who may suffer financial loss by their refusal to accept the Government compensation. About nine-tenths of the doctors of Great Britain have agreed to stand out against the law, so it is a question how Lloyd-George is going to get his medical service. Sir James Barr, president of the association, in an address described the insurance act as "the most gigantic fraud which was ever perpetrated on a confiding public since the days of the South Sea Bubble. Both were largely engineered by members of Parliament."——A big Unionist rally was held in Blenheim Palace July 27, presided over by the Duke of Marlborough and addrest by Bonar Law, Sir Edward Carson and F. E. Smith. Three thousand delegates from Unionist clubs and 20,000 members of the party were gathered in the big courtyard to listen to the speeches. Mr. Law said that the passage of the Home Rule bill "would light the fires of a civil war which would shatter the empire to its foundations." ——Dr. Ethel Smyth, the suffraget and composer of operas, who was arrested on the charge of being concerned in the attempt to burn Nuneham Park, the residence of the Colonial Secretary, Lewis Harcourt, has been released, since she easily proved an alibi. She will bring suit for false arrest.

The Embarrassments of Turkey

The struggle for supremacy between the Military League, representing the army, and the Committee of Union and Progress, which engineered the revolution, has reached an acute stage, and it is feared that civil war may break out at any time. The Government, realizing that it could not remain in power without the support of the army that put it there, has been yielding reluctantly to the demands of the Military League, but as these demands become more and more ambitious a conflict seems inevitable. The dismissal of Shefket Pasha from the post of Minister of War, in accordance with their wishes, did not satisfy the army men, and the next thing was an ultimatum demanding the resignation of Said Pasha as Grand Vizier within ten days under threat that in case of refusal the army would again march to Constantinople and overthrow the Government of the Young Turks just as it did that of Abdul Hamid four years ago. Late at night on the eighth day Said Pasha went to the palace of the Sultan and handed in the resignation of the Cabinet. The Grand Vizierate was first offered to Tewfik Pasha, Ambassador at London, but he made the immediate dissolution of the Chamber a condition of acceptance, so Muhktar Pasha took the post. Altho the new ministry is composed of able and honored men, it is doubtful if it can stand. The Military League prefers Kiamil Pasha and sent an ultimatum to the president of the chamber July 25 insisting upon the dissolution of that body within forty-eight hours. It is said that army leaders are determined to force the resignation of the Sultan in favor of his son, who is less favorably inclined toward the Young Turks. The new Government, while refusing to submit entirely to the dictation of the Military League, is trying to remedy some of the abuses of the Young Turk regime. The city of Constantinople is relieved of martial law, under which it has been ever since its capture by the revolutionists. The commandant of the metropolitan district and the commissioner of police have been removed. The Government promises the repeal of the laws interfering with public meetings and the press. The complaint has frequently been heard that there is less freedom of speech under the new regime than under the old. All of the Liberal papers in Constantinople have been suppress, so that the opposition has no way of appearing in print except in the Young Turk organ *Tanin*, which has offered the courtesy of its columns to its political antagonists. In many parts of the country no candidate stood any chance in the recent election unless he was on the slate of the Committee, and the Government interfered in various ingenious ways with the efforts of the opposition to hold meetings and reach the people. The promises made year year to induce the Albanian insurgents to lay down their arms have not been faithfully kept and this has contributed to the present revolt, which, however, centers in the province of Kossovo rather than Scutari. The Albanians are reported to have routed the Turkish garrisons at Pristina and Prisrena, and to have occupied these cities.



ZAPATA'S BANDITS

Mexican Bandits at Close View

BY EDWIN EMERSON

[Mr. Emerson was a member of the Rough Riders in the Spanish-American War, took part in the Colombian-Venezuelan War in 1901 as Venezuelan Colonel of Volunteers, and was decorated by President Castro with the Order of Bolivar for gallantry in action. He was also war correspondent in Manchuria during the Russo-Japanese War, and has written much on military affairs. This article, which comes to us direct from Mexico, is especially timely as only last week the Zapatistas actually murdered a trainload of eighty-four men, women and children—the most atrocious crime they have yet committed.—EDITOR.]

ONCE more, robbery and brigandage are rampant all over Mexico. In all the outlying regions the evil has become so universal that nobody dares to travel in the open country, unless escorted or armed.

This is really an old story in Mexico. It went out of fashion for a short time only during the latter part of the iron rule of Diaz.

A detailed history of Mexico's most famous bandits, from the days of Cortes down to the present time, would fill more than a five-foot shelf of dime novels. Long ago, under the rule of the Spanish viceroys in Mexico, there were instances of exalted Castilian noblemen who reverted to the customs of their medieval ancestors by taking to the road as robber knights.

Madame Calderon de la Barca, in her entertaining letters from Mexico, penned in the days of Bustamante and Santa Ana, while writing of the bandit evil

flourishing during her stay in the country, tells of a President's aide-de-camp, who profited by his inside official knowledge to waylay travelers that had applied at the palace for military escorts.

A little later, another bandit chief, Lozada of Tepic, called "The Tiger of Chapala," carried on his depredations on so high a scale that his band of robbers grew to an army of many thousand Indian followers, with whom he was able to defy the governments of Benito Juarez and Porfirio Diaz for nearly a score of years. He was subdued finally in a series of pitched battles after a regular military campaign led by Ramón Corona, the ablest of Diaz's generals. When Lozada was shot on the plaza of Tepic he left with his English bankers a private fortune aggregating two million dollars in Mexican silver.

Within the last few years, in that same district of Tepic, the main highway running from Tepic to San Blas, on the Pacific coast, has been made unsafe by another highwayman known as *El Chivo* —"the Goat." He, too, was finally run down and killed by Diaz's soldiers.

After his death brigandage in the Territory of Tepic was stamped out by Diaz's iron decree that all men found with arms without due license in that Territory should be shot without trial. After some twenty or thirty men had fallen victims to this decree, the roads of Tepic became as safe as the streets of the capital.

With the collapse of Diaz's rule last year came the immediate return of highway robbery and brigandage all over the country. For a while the bandits practised their robberies under the pretense of being honorable revolutionists; but after the triumph of the Madero revolution, when no such excuse was left, they threw off the mask and became brigands pure and simple.

Now that Pascual Orozco has taken to the warpath again in Chihuahua, and his cause has been espoused by Emiliano Zapata, the greatest bandit leader of the south, the other brigands all over the country are once more calling themselves *Orozquistas* or *Zapatistas*, as the spirit may move them.

Outside of Chihuahua the bandits rather prefer to call themselves *Zapatistas*, knowing that all decent folk dread the name of Zapata far worse than that of Orozco.

Just what the name of Zapata stands for in his own country may be judged from the fact that the Mexican newspapers like to call him "the Attila of Mexico." A "very Mexican Attila," one feels tempted to say.

It is no exaggeration, however, to say that latter-day brigandage in Mexico can be studied at its highest flower in the picturesque careers of Emiliano Zapata and of his younger brother Eufemio.

Some twenty years ago both brothers, barely come of age, in the State of Morelos, in the central region of Mexico, were young *rancheros*, the equivalent of country squires in England. After the manner of Mexican *rancheros* they were bred to be good horsemen, good lasso throwers, good shots and otherwise skilled in such Mexican country sports as roping horses and cattle, "tailing" bulls and being "quick on the trigger." After the manner of Mexican country squires, likewise, they were given to such sports as gambling, cockfighting, betting on horse races, going to bullfights and trying to break the hearts of *las señoritas*.

One day, at Yautepec, in Morelos, Don Emiliano Zapata, in the heat of an argument at a cockfight over a lady shot and killed the man who had quarreled with him. Without delay he picked out his best horse from his father's ranch and took to the open country. Two weeks later, when he was imprudent enough to ride into town to attend a *fiesta*, he was arrested, and, having been duly convicted, was reprieved from jail into service in the regular army.

He served fifteen years, during which time he was promoted to the rank of first sergeant. Having grown rather too old for regular army service, he was dismissed from the ranks in the early spring of 1911. Barely a month after his discharge the Madero revolution was in full swing.

Emiliano Zapata, having returned to his ancestral ranch, his father having died in the meanwhile, busily went to work to get his revenge on Porfirio Diaz. He and his brother Eufemio, who had likewise fallen out with the author-



EMILIANO ZAPATA
Leader of the Mexican bandits

ities of Yautepec, spent all their available cash in buying arms and cartridges and otherwise in equipping themselves to take a hand in Madero's revolution, should it spread southward. At the same time they enlisted in their cause all the men of their own ranch, as well as all other dissatisfied spirits from neighboring ranches and haciendas in Morelos.

So soon as the news of Madero's first decisive victory in the north reached Morelos, Don Emiliano and his brother Eufemio, with some 200 followers, took the warpath. They were joined by all the outlaws still at large in Morelos.

Emiliano Zapata's first act was to ride with his armed band into Yautepec, a fairly large-sized town east of the ancient capital of Morelos, Cuernavaca. It was the place where Emiliano Zapata was first put under arrest, the time that he was drafted into the army as a conscript. After riding up to the town hall and reminding the mayor of the unpleasantness that had befallen him in Yautepec, Emiliano Zapata shot down the mayor in his office. After this the two Zapata brothers gave orders to their followers to loot and pillage the town to their heart's content. Poor Yautepec has not yet recovered from the ravages of this visitation.

After this the two Zapata brothers, with their growing horde of outlaws, rode cross-country to Cuautla, in Morelos, southeast of Yautepec, and sacked that town, robbing all ranches along the way. After this they rode with their followers, now numbering some five hundred horsemen, over to Ayala, south of Cuautla, where ruled a transferred *jefe politico,* whom Emiliano Zapata held to be responsible for his old-time arrest and conviction. Having taken the town of Ayala by surprise, and having cap-



EUFEMIO ZAPATA
Brother of the bandit leader

tured the *jefe politico,* the Zapata brothers amused themselves on the following day by giving a bullfight in the bull-ring of the town. The chief attraction of this was the *jefe politico,* lashed to a stake in the center of the bull-ring. After the first bull had gored the unfortunate *jefe politico* almost beyond recognition, Emiliano Zapata and his brother put an end to this bloody sport by shooting both the *jefe politico* and the blood-crazed bull.

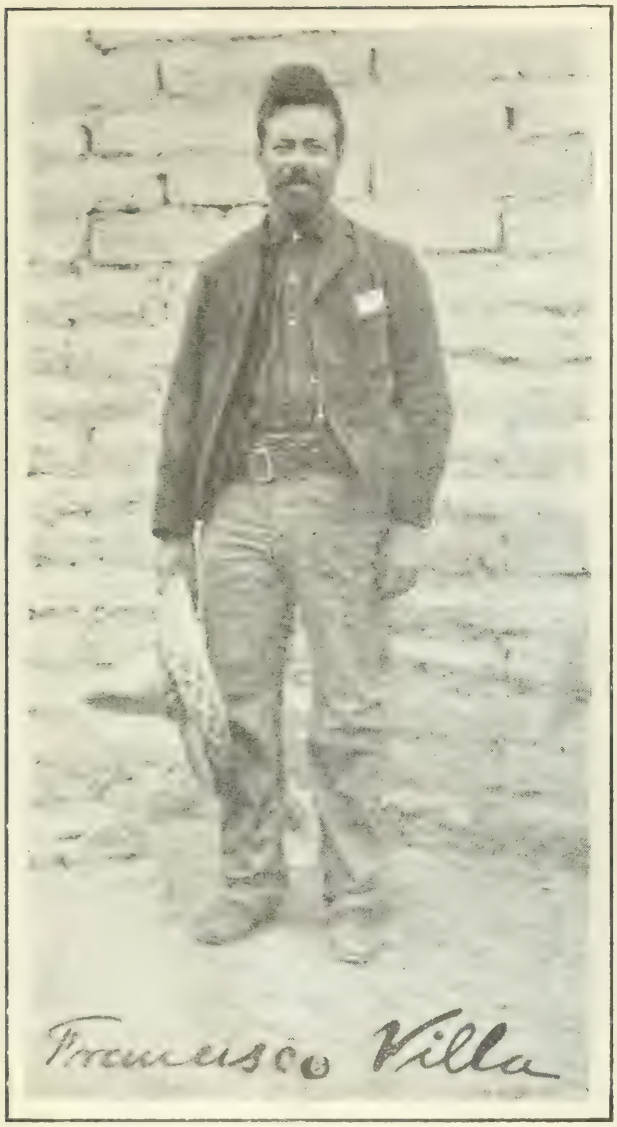
After this they and their followers, now numbering more than 800, rode due south and stormed the prosperous town of Jojutla, in Morelos, which was promptly sacked. All the ranches and haciendas in the neighborhood were either sacked outright or had to pay ransom.

By this time a federal column was moving down upon the outlaw band from Cuernavaca, the capital of the State. Evading this column, the Zapata brothers appeared in the rear of the soldiers close to Cuernavaca. The first indication of their presence near Cuernavaca was given at Tres Marias by the hold-up of a railway train from Mexico City, when Professor Olssen-Seffer, of the University of California, with some other passengers, were killed by the bandits.

This was during the last days of the Diaz government. Old General Diaz pulled himself up sufficiently to send an expedition of infantry, cavalry and artillery under General Huerta into Morelos. But within a week General Huerta was recalled to Mexico City with all his men.

After this the city of Cuernavaca was at the mercy of the bandits. All foreigners, as well as those who had reasons to fear Zapata's wrath, fled the town.

Cuernavaca was saved from assault on the part of the Zapatas by the sud-



The ex-bandit, now in command of the Federal forces in Northern Mexico.

den triumph of Madero's cause, followed by General Diaz's incontinent abdication and flight from Mexico. After this the whole country was turned over to the Maderistas. Zapata and his hordes rode into the town unopposed.

For a week or more Cuernavaca fell under a reign of terror. The municipal treasury was looted, private houses were sacked, all hotels and public inns were invaded by Zapata's followers, and every horse, mule or burro within 20 miles of the town was commandeered by the Zapatistas. Among other diversions the Zapatistas amused themselves by invading a Protestant Episcopal chapel and using it for a dance hall.

Luckily for Cuernavaca the revolution had reached its high water mark just about that time, and Francisco Madero, the victor, appeared upon the scene.

I was there when Señor Madero, accompanied by rebel chieftains from the north, reviewed Zapata's so-called "army of the south."

After a noisy banquet in the pavilion of the ancient Borda gardens, a place where Empress Carlotta used to feed the swans, the old town of Cuernavaca was treated to a great mounted parade of all the Zapata hordes.

Some 7,000 bandit horsemen, all told, rode past the old Spanish palace, reared by Cortez, from the balcony of which Señor Madero reviewed them, standing side by side with young Giuseppe Garibaldi, his chief of staff.

Here, among all those wild horsemen clattering past the palace, was to be seen every variety of arms and accoutrements. Some were armed to the teeth, with rifle, saber, pistol, poniard and double cartridge belts strung over both shoulders, as well as around the saddle horn or back of the saddle cantle. Others again carried nothing but a small pistol, with no cartridges in sight or only a rusty cane knife. Those who bore guns held them at salute while galloping past the old Cortez palace.

There were to be seen modern magazine rifles, double-barreled shotguns, and old army muskets with bayonets. I even caught a glimpse of some ancient smooth-bore Kentucky flintlocks, with rusty barrels, seven or eight feet long, preserved apparently since the days of Colonel Bowie, Davie Crockett and the Alamo.

Those of the bandits who rejoiced in side arms showed no less catholic a taste. While the majority had to be contented with *machetes* or cane knives, there were some among the leaders who flourished huge cavalry sabers, cutlasses, rapiers, long straight Spanish swords, or Toledo blades with basket hilts dating apparently from the early days of Cortez and Alvarado.

As for the riders—every man was as differently equipped in apparel and horsegear as he was in arms.

There were to be seen all kinds of huge *sombreros*—white, black, blood red, silver embroidered, of fine *jipijapa* weave or of common straw braid, with their wide brims tilted every which way, or ornamented with fancy decorations such

as gaudy scarves, little flags, ink embroidered inscriptions, amulets, feathers or tissue paper plumes.

So, too, it was with their garments. Many rode in simple white blouses and wide white trousers with common sandals on their bare feet. Others shone in bright pink or quaintly speckled shirts with gaudy colored *zarapes* slung over their shoulders, or across their laps. Others again wore fringed leather *chaparrejos* on their legs, or long buckled gaiters, or top boots coming above their knees, or leggings made of spotted doeskin or the pelt of the tiger cat. Almost all carried amulets or scapularies hung around their necks.

Most of the leaders rode leather-clad from head to heel, with short embroidered *bolero* jackets, skin-tight trousers, bright silk neckerchiefs, and enormous silver encrusted spurs clanking on their heels.

Even greater variety than in the spurs was to be seen in the curiously braided and tasseled quirts carried by most of the riders, and in the differently shaped saddles, with embroidered cinches, horsehair bridles and hackamores, offset by bright red saddle blankets with pompons or tasseled fringes peeking out under saddlebags of every conceivable variety and description, from wolf pelts and spotted jaguar skins, or silver studded, carved leather flaps, down to common canvas sacking.

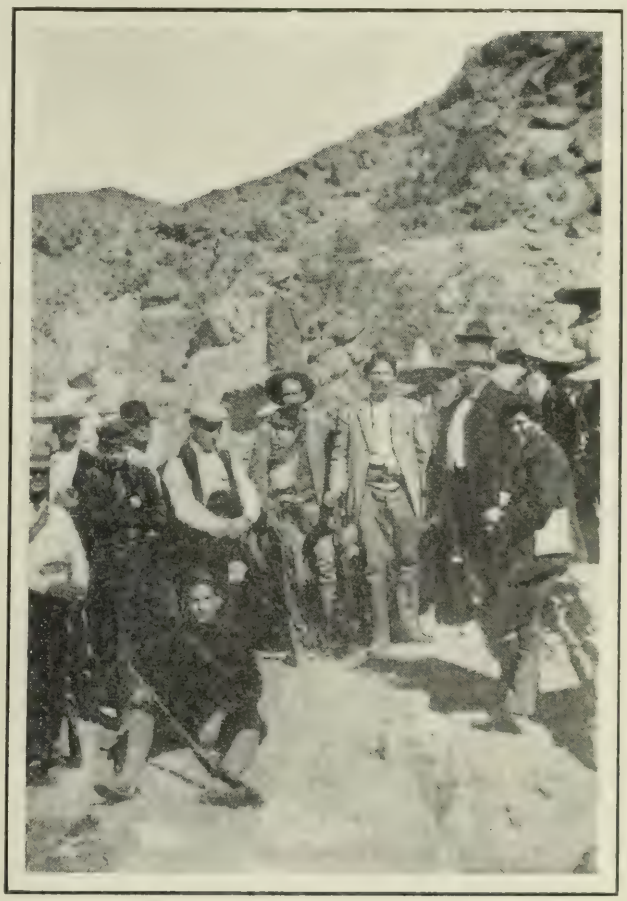
All this variegated horsegear was displayed on mounts even more various than their leather trappings. Big horses and little runts; stallions and mares; mules and jennets; old broken down hacks and two-year-old colts; imported thorobreds and ranger mustangs; coal blacks, snow whites; pintos and buckskins, with thousands of other steeds of every conceivable color, shape, gait, breeding and brand.

Tho all these thousands of country-bred horses were galloped unshod over the roughest of city cobblestones none went lame; neither did I see a single horse with a bloody mouth or flank. What better proof of the thoro horsemanship of their riders?

Among all those wild horsemen who followed Zapata's banner, there were several women riding armed and spurred amidst the ranks of the men.

Altogether I counted six of these Amazons. They rode side saddles and were dressed like ordinary Mexican country girls, except one, who wore boy's clothes and rode astride. Her hair was cut short and she looked so much like a boy that I should have overlooked her in the ranks had not the people standing next to me in the crowd pointed her out to me as *la bandida*—the "girl bandit." Her lover, riding beside her in the ranks, was a bandit, so they told me, well known to the people of Cuernavaca.

He must have been an unusually no-



PASCUAL OROZCO ZOLIOS AND A GROUP OF INSURRECTOS

torious bandit, for even at the supreme moment of triumph he rode with a silk kerchief over his face. He was by no means the only one in that parade who preferred to ride masked.

When I first saw so many of Zapata's followers riding with bandanas up to their eyes I thought that they covered open wounds—for not a few of those riding in the ranks still wore bloody bandages and slings—but it was soon ex-

plained to me by the bystanders that the masked men were oldtime robbers who did not care to risk recognition.

When Zapata first recruited his followers, they told me, he had drawn to himself every outlaw and fugitive from justice who up to that time had been hiding in the Morelos hills or in the vast underground caves of Cacahuimilpa, near Cuernavaca.

Later, when Zapata and his men took Cuernavaca, Zapata opened the jail and penitentiary, and, putting a good rifle and a handful of cartridges into each convict's hands, he bade them help themselves to horses wherever they could find them. As there are several horse ranches and rich haciendas with celebrated racing studs in the immediate vicinity of Cuernavaca, it did not take long before all those new recruits went mounted on the best of horses, as was here to be seen.

After this great review of Zapata's bandit forces, Señor Madero committed the colossal blunder, as it turned out to be, of paying off all of Zapata's men for their alleged services in the Madero revolution, without putting an armed guard over them to see that they actually turned in their rifles and cartridges before returning to their homes.

The result of this was that Emiliano Zapata simply drew the sum of fifty thousand pesos set aside for himself and his followers, without bothering to turn in more than a few stacks of arms, after which he announced that he and his men would not give up any more arms unless they received twice the amount of the originally stipulated sum.

After this the misunderstanding between the newly constituted government authorities and the Zapata brothers grew apace. Zapata was summoned to the capital. He came defiantly, surrounded by an armed bodyguard. During his brief stay at one of the principal hotels in Mexico City he livened things up by shooting out all the windows of the *cantina* because they would not serve him with drinks after three in the morning.

On the following day he and his companions commandeered some half dozen city taxicabs and rode back to Cuernavaca, about 75 miles away. After this Zapata and his men in Morelos became quite unmanageable so far as the newly constituted authorities were concerned. Francisco de la Barra, Mexico's President-ad-interim, tried to temporize with the Zapata brothers for a while, after which Señor Madero, in his capacity as leader of the revolution, pending his election as constitutional President, made a special trip to Morelos to "smooth down" the enraged Zapatas.

But the "smoothing down" did not last, for within a week Zapata's followers were "shooting up" the columns of regular soldiers who had been sent to garrison the most important towns of Morelos, in response to the frantic appeals of the bandit-harried inhabitants of that State.

From this time forth the campaign between Zapata's bandit hordes and various expeditions of Government forces has been in full swing.

Zapata and his men, after being driven out of Cuernavaca, swung southeast to Yautepec and Cuautla, in Morelos, and after that southward to Jojutla, both of which towns were once more put to the sack.

About this time it was thought that the bandits could be brought to terms by moving against them with the former rebel forces of Generals Figueroa and Asúnsolo, now converted into loyal guards—for a consideration—but the Zapatistas, reinforced by the former rebel forces of "General" Almazan, another dissatisfied revolutionary leader, first inflicted a bloody reverse upon Figueroa's rurales, in the mountain fastnesses of the Sierra of Ocotlan, which separates the States of Morelos and Guerrero, after which they eluded them and the various Federal columns sent after them by beating their way eastward thru the State of Morelos and across the ravines of Amatzinac into the neighboring State of Puebla.

All this so-called "campaign," on the part of the Zapatistas was marked by acts of unbridled murder, arson and rapine. When the Government forces resorted to savage reprisals, such as burning down villages, imprisoning women and children, and hanging or shooting all men believed to be in league with Zapata, the warfare in these unhappy districts of Mexico naturally took a turn for

the worse, and the whole region became almost unhabitable.

The railway traffic between the capital and Morelos has been brought to a standstill since the recent holdup and massacre of railway passengers and their escort of armed soldiers half way between Mexico City and Cuernavaca, when forty persons were killed.

Since this event several of the railway stations and bridges along that line have been burned down by the Zapatistas, only a few hours from Mexico City, so that the railway service between the capital and the States of Morelos and Guerrero has had to be suspended altogether.

Following these outrages Zapata's brother, Eufemio, accompanied by young "General" Almazan with his followers from the State of Puebla, appeared before the city of Puebla and frightened the citizens of that staid old town almost out of their wits by sending in a formal summons for surrender, under pain of "adding another red page to the history of Mexico."

Once more Federal troops from the capital had to be rushed to this threatened quarter. On the day of their arrival, Eufemio Zapata succeeded in giving the people of Puebla another sensation by suddenly making his appearance in the heart of the town, at a popular restaurant, where he added to his impudence by signing his name with a bold flourish to the bill of fare, after which he nonchalantly mounted his waiting horse and cantered out of town, attended by two of his armed followers.

Since then the Zapatistas have cut off all communication between Puebla and the capital.

What the end of all this is to be nobody in Mexico ventures to foretell. Whatever the outcome, Emiliano Zapata and his brother Eufemio will not be forgotten when the score of the present revolution in Mexico comes to be settled.

CUERNAVACA, MEXICO.

A Circular Letter

BY M. E. N. HATHEWAY

SAYS Uncle Samuel, D. C.—
"As I looked round it seemed to me
'Twas time to let the war-cry cease,
And have another talk on Peace.
But tho I've spoken plain and free,
And almost urged the Powers that be,
I must confess," says Uncle S.,
"I have not met with much success.
The Russian Czar is in a huff
With all that Persian strife and stuff,
But says if he had time enough
He'd gladly meet us at The Hague
And testify that war's a plague.
And adds, 'What folks of common sense
Would bear its trouble and expense
Could they get what they need without it,
And that is all there is about it!
I'm cramped for space—to state it pat
I've hardly room to swing a cat!'
The King of Italy sent word
His *sentiments* were in accord
With my proposal, but that he
Could not engage as conferee—
That his chief duty now must be
To guard the rights of Tripoli;
As hostile races seek of late
To rend and subjugate the State,
And he must hold the balance straight.
And Kaiser William, too, declined—
He said he hoped I wouldn't mind
But he had watched so close and long
For fear that something would go wrong
In his dominions, here or there,
That he could scarcely sleep for care—
And with a little touch of gout
His nerves had almost given out,
And now, if Turkey *should* be carved
A crowd of neighbors nearly starved
Would rush in eager for a slice,
And some would try to get helped twice;
So he must keep around in sight,
To see the job was done up right.
And England's George and Mary said
They wanted Peace to go ahead,
But did not see their way quite clear
To push it much this present year.
Their recent trip across the sea
Had made such wear and tear, that she
Must put new ermine on the gowns,
And he must polish up the crowns;
As it would never do to shirk
An atom of this royal work,
Should they omit a single shine
The world would doubt their rights divine.
Well, now I've done my level best
I'll let the foreign forces rest;
Just where I stand I've made them know,
So back to cleaning house I'll go,
This task at home is pressing me"—
Says Uncle Samuel, D. C.

TAUNTON, MASS.

The College Course for Women

BY MARY LEAL HARKNESS, A.M., Ph.D.

PROFESSOR OF LATIN IN NEWCOMB COLLEGE.

THE higher education of women has for some years been a cause supposed to represent among its supporters the very highest advancement in thought. These supporters are now having the conceit taken out of them as very "back numbers" indeed by a newer school of educational theorists who have discovered that, instead of working out a great scheme of education adapted to woman's peculiar functions and destiny, the educators of young women have merely taught them to imitate the education of men; that whereas woman might have been provided with an entirely original and exquisitely becoming educational outfit of her very own, she has been deceived into thinking that she looks pretty in the ill-fitting garb of man's outgrown educational garments.

As their main point of attack is the college course and the studies leading directly to it, I should like to defend the position that any proposed plan for alteration or modification of woman's education which would reduce, upon howsoever plausible a pretext, the purely intellectual element in it, must eventuate in deterioration not alone of our sex, but of the people as a whole.

There are few things in present-day educational talk that please me less than the constant citation of the small percentage of young people who enter college as a major premise for the conclusion that it is our duty so to arrange our primary and secondary school courses that the percentage may grow smaller yet. Of course, the conclusion is not stated in these terms, but that is what it amounts to. For the so plausible argument that because so many boys and girls leave even the lower grades of the schools to go to work, therefore those grades should provide them with manual training sufficient to enable them to command a good wage in that work, is in reality a mere catering to a defective public sentiment by the very educator whose business it should be instead to remedy its defects. To encourage untaught children and their often equally untaught parents to believe that the best thing a school can give is something that will make it advantageous to get *out* of school as soon as possible, is not merely a ridiculous paradox, but it is giving up the hope of a future intelligent citizenship for the present gain of a citizenship of skilled hands and mediocre intellect—surely a very unsatisfying mess of pottage for any nation. To be sure, financial and other obstacles will make the college course an impossible goal for the majority, but it might be a much reduced majority if more were being done to make the goal seem worth while. If only the ambition for higher education were once inspired by giving poor boys and girls a glimpse of what lies beyond the door which is opened by it, they would find a way around that obstacle, even as poor boys and girls have done before. But instead of offering this glimpse, the critics of the cultural type of education, both for boys and girls, are proclaiming loudly that it does not fit them for "life." "Life," so it would appear, consists primarily of raising corn and making bread. If your boy and girl can do these two things well when they leave school, you may send them out in happy confidence to fight the battle of life. If in addition to these prime essentials the youth knows how to produce a hand-made table and the maid to create a one-piece gown, they lack nothing which can contribute to the making of that sacred foundation of the state, a happy home. If I seem to be putting this in exaggerated form, just consult any Sunday paper, and see what is heralded as the most striking educational advance of the region and the season. That the boys of another school have formed a corn club; that cooking has been introduced into another school for girls. The joyous acclaim of these educational (?) acquisitions assumes it as unquestioned that if a boy has raised some corn *and sold it for money*, if a girl has made something which her family can eat up with celerity

and a good digestion, the plane of their respective lives has been raised much nearer heaven.

There is always truth enough in every claim made for industrial education to carry conviction to that sort of mind characterized some nineteen centuries ago as "having no deepness of earth." The zealous advocates of industrial and vocational training in schools urge that it is their object to elevate all forms of honorable toil in the eyes of mankind, and no one, to be sure, can quarrel with so estimable an object. But it is not now, and never has been, or I am mistaken, the educated class who look upon manual labor as a degrading thing. It is precisely the unlettered or little lettered who have always believed that such employment is "menial." How do the pedagogs who are going to "fit young people for life" with this glorified new system of "giving them only what they are going to need" after school days think that they can lead the unlearned to a saner view of life's values if they reduce still farther their already limited study of books?

That in regions where young persons can receive no impulse toward cleanliness and beauty from their home life it is properly the work of the schools both to give that impulse and direct it after it has been awakened, I do not doubt. But if the schools aim no higher than to implant a taste for better home surroundings I believe that they will only have achieved a temporary good which will eventually bear fruit in a demand for more physical comforts, but not for corresponding intellectual good. To my mind the *essential* studies to every scheme of education are those which train to clear reasoning and the power of lucid expression—pre-eminently mathematics and language work. In schools located where industrial and domestic training really are needed to supplement the lack in home surroundings, they should not supplant these essential studies, but serve for recreation and physical exercise, so that the time now spent in play or in work at home would be spent in equally restful or useful pursuits, but under a supervision that would see that they actually were made profitable or restful. And if it is vital to a child's "preparation for life" that *a teacher* should point out to him such profound truths as that a bird has two feet and two wings and one tail, let it be pointed out in woods or parks rather than in the schoolroom in the hours which, with all deference to those who hold the adverse view, the child should be devoting to mental arithmetic.

The enthusiasts for the vocational school assume that manual training, domestic science, nature study and the like contain all the mental discipline and educative power of the culture studies which they would replace, but it seems to me that this assumption has a very inconsiderable basis of fact, even under the best conditions. And the question of what is the most valuable kind of education for young persons is not to be fairly answered by comparing the product which specialists from a great teachers' college may turn out in industrial work with the efforts of the half-educated country school teacher in grammar and arithmetic. And not only must *the same quality* of work in each of the educational systems be compared if any valid conclusions are to be drawn, but another thing must be considered. What reason is there to suppose that if nature study, manual training and housekeeping were made to predominate in our schools instead of the studies hallowed by scholastic tradition, the average excellence of their teaching would be in the least higher? Is it not reasonable to see that there must be a condition precisely parallel to that now existing for the orthodox curriculum—a few well-trained, well-paid specialists doing good work in our cities and larger institutions of learning, ill-taught, ill-paid and unambitious teachers spreading low ideals and slovenly methods in the country and the low-salaried schools generally? Fancy scientific agriculture being taught in schools by a lot of women who have never even successfully raised a pansy bed! That is the sort of thing we should surely have. If you cannot now prevent school boards from hiring teachers of English grammar who cannot tell "lay" from "lie," do you fondly imagine that they are going to show a more developed educational conscience in employing teachers of the industrial arts? No doubt the public

has a right to complain of the amount of poor teaching which it pays taxes to maintain, but the public ought to be made to see that it is not necessarily thru changing the subjects taught that it is going to get its money's worth.

Last summer I listened to a flowery Chautauqua lecturer, who, however, was distinctly not casting any floral tributes at the feet of the modern pedagog. His motto was: "Get the children into touch with nature; do not waste their precious souls on dry and profitless grammar and history and mathematics." To illustrate the failure of our schools to impart a knowledge even of the commonest facts he resorted to anecdote. A visitor to a graded school elected to question the pupils concerning the discoverer of America. Not finding a superabundance of knowledge in regard to the distinguished explorer, he finally said, "Why, children, I don't suppose you even know that Columbus is dead." Hereupon one small boy piped up sympathetically, "Why, no; I hadn't even heard that he was ill."

The audience seemed considerably impprest by the logic of this illustration, but an old and notably successful teacher murmured to me, "If the teacher had only kept them in touch with nature, I suppose of course they *would* have heard of it."

I hope that the moral of my illustration is not obscure. It is intended to be that much that is being urged as necessary to fit young women especially for life is no more actually calculated to do it than keeping those children in touch with nature would have given them an intimate knowledge of Christopher Columbus. It seems to me that numerous objectors to the existent college course for women on the ground that it contains many things that a woman never will need in later life have a very insufficient comprehension of what a woman's life should be, and of what, if she is going to be a human being and not merely a female, she "needs" to make her truly useful and happy. For as a half of the human race she needs every sort of study which will develop her intellect and her reasoning power to precisely the same extent that the male half of the race does. And of the studies tending to develop manual deftness, the esthetic sense, neatness and cleanliness, if there is any difference in the degree to which the two sexes require them, women need them rather the less of the two, because, either by a real sex difference or the accumulated inheritance from housekeeping ancestresses, women already possess the more of these qualities. Yet the new educational scheme proposes to emphasize yet farther something in which woman is now rather over-developed, but expects to maintain her intellectual balance by making these things in her "scientific" instead of merely instinctive. In my opinion the last and least thing that needs to be taught to young girls is that marriage, motherhood and the care of the home form the one real vocation of womankind, and that any other callings in which they may engage are unfortunate makeshifts arising from their having missed the sole divinely appointed one. For that is the sort of doctrine which is in line with all their traditions, and to emphasize it still farther is not to give any new educative impulse to their lives, but to encourage them to stick in the same rut which has so long determined the direction of feminine life. The highest point of outlook to which the road bordered by this rut seems to have been able to lead mothers of today is commonly exprest in terms of the following maternal formula: "I want my daughter to learn something in school so that if she ever *has* to work, she will be able to support herself." A noble sentiment, is it not? My highest hope for my daughter is that she may attain the place for which she was designed by her Creator of dependence upon the bounty of some amiable male creature with a good income, but if she should be among those for whom the designs of an omnipotent God unaccountably miscarry, I wish her teachers to have provided her with some accomplishment convertible into sufficient income to keep her out of the poorhouse. That is all. There is no thought of the happiness which lies in the acquisition of knowledge itself, still less of the happiness and usefulness of the woman who fits herself for and pursues some form of professional life, not because she is forced into it thru failure to marry or necessity of self-support, but because she sees in it the truest means of serving mankind and developing her own character. There is also a fact which

we are in danger of forgetting in this age consecrated to specialization, namely, that there are a number of callings for which the best preparation is not secured by an over-specialized training in what we conceive to be their peculiar functions. Motherhood appears to me to stand at the very head of the list. The poorest mothers I have ever seen are those in whom the domestic qualities have been most developed, and who have been trained to believe that only as housekeepers and nurses of children will they have attained the true success of feminine life.

The college courses for women had in the last thirty years, I think, been awakening some realization of these things, when came the domestic economists, bringing a really good thing, but weakening its great possibilities thru trying to prove its goodness by arguing every other thing in feminine education bad. Now, I believe in domestic science, but I do not believe in the disposition of its promoters to "want the earth." A young domestic science graduate told me recently that an important feature of her course was planning what could be left out of the present school and college curriculum to make a place for domestic science. I trust that my estimate of this sort of pedagogic effort was in no way affected by the added information that the subject selected for elimination was Latin. To replace the language which has molded the speech and thought of all succeeding ages by a course in making fudge! And that is what they do, you know, for I have seen it with these eyes in published courses for domestic science classes. No doubt there is a certain spiritual uplift received from making fudge by truly scientific—and prayerful—methods, which is missed when you make it over a gas-burner in your own bedroom, and after retiring hours at that. I suppose there is even a scientific way of stirring it that does not make your arm ache, and develops brain matter as well as muscle. But considering that hardly a girl has gone to college in the past twenty years who has not learned to make fudge purely as an extra to courses most rigidly scholastic, it seems to me that the educational gain derived from making fudge as something to count toward a degree scarcely vindicates its transference from bedroom to classroom.

Whatever a woman's predominant occupation, she becomes really fitted for life only in proportion as she develops her mind and soul. Every study which enables her to know art and literature better, to understand better some branch of science, some period of history, the economic tendencies of certain national life, and thus to see the inter-relation of all literature, all science, all history and all life, is needed for that development. The courses in household economy do embrace some subjects unquestionably educative in their effects. But that as a whole they are too one-sided is shown by the very educational ideals preached by their graduates; that that very one-sidedness makes them defective even on what is supposed to be their strongest side, the scientific, has been the unasked testimony to me of science teachers who have happened to have working together in their classes regular academic students and students from the domestic science departments of the same institution. It is undoubtedly a good thing to feed and house your family according to the latest dictates of science, but the modern advocates of special training for motherhood seem to assume that children never grow beyond the stages of colic and teething, and to admit as a truth the adage which I myself have always been charitably inclined to believe slanderous—that the way to a man's heart really *is* thru his stomach. For no suggestion seems to be made that a woman requires a trained intellect and broad interests to meet dangers and needs in her family no less acute and vital than indigestion and the ailments of infancy.

Whatever may be the opinion as to woman's becoming "sphere," it is certain that the impulse which is forcing her into a share of the civic and educational life of every community is one that is destined to increase rather than decrease. If her share is to be a worthy one, her young womanhood must have every form of training which will make her views of education, of morality, of government national and municipal, broad and sane.

New Orleans, La.

THE EDUCATIONAL BOOKS OF THE YEAR

MANY books intended primarily for teachers or for pupils have been reviewed during the past year in our regular weekly department of literary criticism, when they were of some special interest to the general reader, but most of the publications of this class are reserved for this issue, where they can be compared as to their relative merits by teachers and for teachers. It is after all a question of relative merit, because the school books now being produced in the United States are almost uniformly of high quality. There is among them no such wide variation from excellence to worthlessness or worse as, for example, exists between novels or biographies or volumes of verse for the year. This is partly, of course, because the rigid structure of our school system does not permit of any great originality in scope or method. A new book must "fit in" or it does not get in, and this tends toward uniformity and conventionality. The chief changes that we note from year to year are a closer application of lessons to life, a greater differentiation among textbooks, adapting them to special classes and grades, a more careful consideration of the order of treatment and method of presentation, and a continuous improvement in typography, format and illustration. Many of these books are so attractive that even the reviewer can hardly resist reading them, and, indeed, learning from them, notwithstanding that *ex officio* he is supposed to know it all already. If this improvement in textbooks keeps on the teacher will become superfluous unless he discovers that he has other duties than the mere conveyance of information and the elucidation of unnecessary difficulties.

English

The Age of Alfred. By E. J. Snell. Macmillan. $3.

Medieval English Literature. By W. P. Ker. Home University Library. Holt. 50 cents.

Standard Short Course for Evening Schools. By William Estabrook Chancellor. American Book. 50 cents.

First Reader for Foreigners. By Mary F. Sharpe. American Book. 40 cents.

First Lessons in English for Foreigners in Evening Schools. By Frederick Houghton. American Book. 40 cents.

English for New Americans. By W. Stanwood Field and Mary E. Coveney. Silver Burdett. 60 cents.

Early Stories and Songs. By Mary Clark Barnes. New York: Revell. 60 cents.

Everyday English. Book One. By Franklin T. Baker and Ashley H. Thorndike. Macmillan. 35 cents.

New Composition-Rhetoric. By Fred Newton Scott and Joseph Villiers Denney. Allyn and Bacon. $1.20.

New Composition and Rhetoric for Schools. By Robert Herrick and Lindsay Todd Damon. Scott, Foresman. $1.

Study of the Paragraph. By Helen Thomas. American Book Co. 50 cents.

English Composition in Theory and Practice. By Henry Seidel Canby, Frederick Erastus Pierce, Henry Noble MacCracken, Alfred Arundel May, Thomas Goddard Wright. Macmillan. $1.25.

English for Secondary Schools. By W. F. Webster. Houghton. 90 cents.

Elementary English. By Lillian G. Kimball. Book One, 40 cents; Book Two, 60 cents. American Book.

Expository Writing. By Maurice Garland Fulton. Macmillan. $1.40.

Rhetorical Principles of Narration. By Carroll Lewis Maxcey. Houghton Mifflin. $1.25.

Essentials of Exposition and Argument. By William Trufant Foster. Houghton Mifflin. 90 cents.

Practical Training in English. By H. A. Kellow. Heath. 75 cents.

Sources of Interest in High School English. By C. Edward Jones. American Book. 80 cents.

Elements of Phonetics, English, French and German. Translated and Adapted by Walter Rippmann from Professor Vietor's "Kleine Phonetik." Dutton. 75 cents.

Art of Effective Public Speaking. By Ernest Pertwee. Dutton. $1.25.

American Oratory of Today. Edited by Edwin DuBois Shurter. Austin, Texas: South-West Pub. Co. $1.75.

Great Speeches and How to Make Them. By Grenville Kleiser. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.35.

High School Debate Book. By E. C. Robbins. McClurg. $1.

Riverside Readers. By J. H. Van Sickle and W. Seegmiller, assisted by F. Jenkins. Second Reader, 40 cents; Third Reader, 50 cents; Fourth Reader, 55 cents. Boston: Houghton Mifflin.

Fifth Reader. By Clarence F. Carroll and Sarah C. Brooks. Appleton. 45 cents.

Progressive Road to Reading. Book Four. By G. Burchill, W. L. Ettinger and E. D. Shimer. Silver, Burdett. 50 cents.

Everychild's Series Old Time Tales. By Kate F. Oswell. *In Those Days.* By Ella B. Hallock. Macmillan. 40 cents.

Seven Champions of Christendom. By Agnes R. Matthews. Ginn. 45 cents.

Little Stories of England. By Maude Barrows Dutton. American Book. 40 cents.

Around the Fire. By H. M. Burr. New York: Association Press. 75 cents.

Trading and Exploring. By Agnes Vinton Luther. American Book. 40 cents.

Cave, Mound and Lake Dwellers. By Florence Holbrook. Boston: Heath. 40 cents.

Indian Stories. By Cicero Newell. Silver Burdett. 50 cents.

Bird Stories from Burroughs. Sketches of Bird Life taken from the works of John Burroughs. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin. 60 cents.

Our Common Friends and Foes. By Edwin Arthur Turner. American Book. 30 cents.

In Fableland. By Emma Serl. Silver Burdett. 45 cents.

Heroes of Everyday Life. By Fanny E. Coe. Ginn. 40 cents.

Friendship of Nations. By Lucile Gulliver. Ginn. 60 cents.

Fairy Tales a Child Can Read and Act. By Lillian Edith Nixon. Doubleday. 75 cents.

Children's Classics in Dramatic Form. Book Five. By Augusta Stevenson. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin. 30 cents.

The Mother Goose Reader. By C. W. Mickens and Louise Robinson. Silver, Burdett. 36 cents.

Golden Treasury, Third Reader. By Charles M. Stebbins. American Book. 48 cents.

Primary Language Lessons. By Emma Serl. American Book. 35 cents.

Child's Reader in Verse. By Emma L. Eldridge. American Book. 25 cents.

Industrial Primer. By Mary B. Grubb and Frances Lilian Taylor. Boston: Heath. 30 cents.

Heroes and Greathearts and Their Animal Friends. By John T. Dale. Boston: Heath. 60 cents.

Everyman's Library. Piers Plowman, The Vision of a People's Christ. By William Langland. *Arthurian Tales and Chronicles.* By Wace and Layamon. Dutton. 35 cents each.

Selections from Chaucer. Edited by Clarence Griffin Child. Boston: Heath. 75 cents.

Tudor Shakespeare. Edited by William Allan Neilson and Ashley Horace Thorndike. 35 cents. 11 Volumes. Macmillan.

Ben Greet Shakespeare. The Merchant of Venice, 60 cents; *As You Like it,* 60 cents. Doubleday.

Shakespeare's King Henry the Fifth. Edited by Edgar Coit Morris. Silver. Burdett. 30 cents.

Shakespeare's Tragedy of Hamlet. By Henry N. Hudson. Ginn. 45 cents.

Masterpieces of the English Drama. General Editor, Felix E. Schelling. Beaumont and Fletcher. Edited by Felix E. Schelling. Christopher Marlowe. With an Introduction by William Lyon Phelps. Webster and Tourneur. With an Introduction by Ashley H. Thorndike. American Book. 70 cents each.

English Readings for Schools. General Editor, Wilbur Lucius Cross. *Scott's Ivanhoe,* 50 cents; *Macaulay's Essays on Clive and Hastings,* 35 cents; *Stevenson's Inland Voyage and Travels with a Donkey,* 40 cents; *Milton's l'Allegro, Il Penseroso, Comus and Lycidas,* 25 cents; *Macaulay's Life of Johnson,* 25 cents; *Selections from Huxley,* 25 cents; *English Lyrics from Dryden to Burns,* 35 cents. Holt.

Riverside Literature Series. Education Areopagitica and *Commonwealth.* By John Milton. Edited by Laura E. Lockwood. *Dickens's Reader.* Arranged by Ella M. Powers. Houghton, Mifflin. 40 cents each.

Macmillan Pocket Classics. Odyssey of Homer. Translated into English Verse by Alexander Pope. Edited by Edgar S. Shumway and Waldo Shumway. *Selected Poems.* Edited by Henry W. Boynton. Macmillan. 25 cents.

Lake English Classics. Edited by Lindsay Todd Damon. *Oregon Trail.* By Francis Parkman, 40 cents; *Shorter English Poems.* Edited by Vida D. Scudder, 35 cents. Chicago: Scott, Foresman.

English Lyrical Poetry. By Edward Bliss Reed. Yale University Press. $2.

Poems and Tales of Edgar Allan Poe. Edited by Robert Armistead Stewart. Richmond, Va.: B. F Johnson Pub. Co. 35 cents.

Five Short Courses of Reading in English Literature. By C. T. Winchester. Ginn. 50 cents.

What Books to Read and How to Read. By David Pryde and Francis W. Halsey. Funk & Wagnalls. 75 cents.

An Introduction to the English Classics. By W. P. Trent, C. L. Hanson, W. T. Brewster. Ginn. $1.25.

The eighty-five volumes which are included in this survey do not exhaust the publications of the year in the field of English instruction, but they fairly represent it. Curiously enough, there is not a formal grammar in the list. The teaching of English grammar tends nowadays to fall between two stools—the austere philology of the graduate school and the inconsistent and confusing manuals of the secondary schools. At least two things are needed in the elementary instruction of English grammar—essential



THE BATTLE WITH THE CANNON BY VICTOR HUGO
From "The Carroll and Brooks Fifth Reader" (Appleton)

agreement upon its terminology and definitions, and an understanding of the nature of grammatical authority, of "right" and "wrong" as applied to questions of syntax. The question of terminology, at least, is now under special discussion both here and in Great Britain. The temporary pause in the publication of school grammars may therefore be a hopeful sign.

The publications of the year fall into broad divisions. There are books that aim to teach how to speak or to write English; there are readers for grammar grades and specially edited texts for high school and college classes; and books also for the general reader that tell him what he should read and how he may get the most profit out of his reading. Besides these groups the list contains two historical manuals of special interest, F. J. Snell's *The Age of Alfred* and Professor Ker's *Medieval English Literature.* Mr. Snell's volume will be a useful member of an uneven series, of which Seccombe's "The Age of Johnson" and Herford's "The Age of Wordsworth" are most admirable examples. Professor Ker gives a swift and vivid sketch of a difficult period with a proportion and detail which are possible only to the literary skill and to the ripe scholarship in this period, in which few are his equal.

A distinctive note in the text books on writing English is the effort to meet specific social needs in a specific way. Of especial interest is the group of texts designed to aid our foreign-born population in acquiring English. Superintendent Chancellor combines in a single volume *A Standard Short Course for Evening Schools,* elementary instruction for adult beginners in English, and in arithmetic, civil government and physiology. Both the substance and the method of Mary F. Sharpe's *First Reader for Foreigners* and of Frederick Houghton's *First Lessons in English for Foreigners in Evening Schools* are, while arranged progressively, more elementary and more homely than those in Mr. Chancellor's volume. Like them in this respect is *English for New Americans,* by W. Stanwood Field and Mary E. Coveney; but the extensive vocabulary of this book in Armenian, Greek, Italian, Lithuanian, Polish, Russian, Swedish, Syriac and Yiddish, will especially adapt it for use with classes which include foreigners of diverse nationalities. Mary Clark Barnes's *Early Stories and Songs,* likewise designed to instruct foreigners in English, will by its use of biblical stories be especially suited to the use of mission schools.

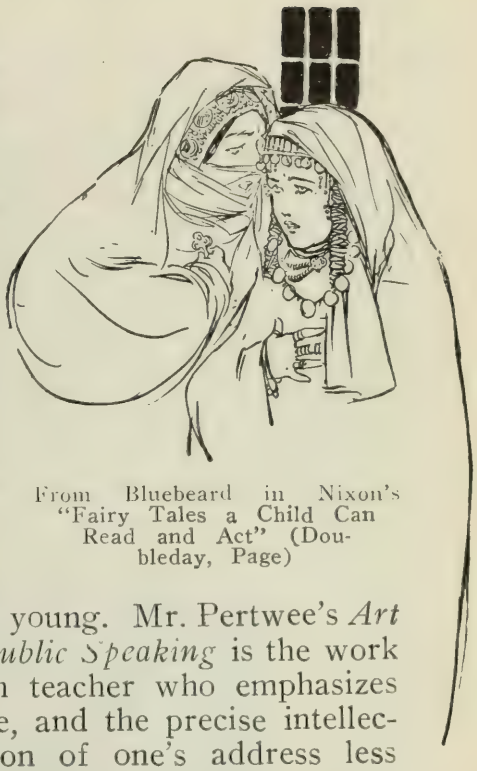
Another result of the same impulse to social adaptation is the insertion of chapters on the technical forms of business correspondence. Professors Baker and Thorndike, in *Everyday English,* Book I, allow no one to surpass them in zeal for the practical aspects of letter writing. On page 155 the grade pupil is requested to "frame a protest" to apply when he has been away from home during August and closed his house, but afterward gets "a gas bill of the usual size, just the same." The distinctive emphasis of this book is, however, upon the principle that language is primarily oral. In real life habits of speaking are apt to control habits of writing. Accordingly a full third of the exercises are devoted to oral rather than to written composition. Messrs. Scott and Denney, in their *New Composition-Rhetoric,* a new edition of their well-known work, continue their characteristic stress upon the paragraph as the unit of thought and of composition.

On the other hand, Messrs. Herrick and Damon, in their new and thoroly revised edition of *New Composition and Rhetoric for Schools,* while giving to the paragraph, as such, a total of forty-eight pages, devote to the sentence a total of 113 pages, and to the problems of diction 103. "From the period in which the paragraph occupied the center of the stage in rhetorical instruction," they say in their preface, "we are now fortunately emerging." This is not the case with *The Study of the Paragraph,* by Miss Helen Thomas. This book might have emerged from a course in the psychology of child study. Practice in writing the paragraph passes, we are told, thru the formal stage of "Imitation," and the transitory stage of "Suggestion," to achieved personal expression in the stage of "Originality." The book, while based on a valid progression, falls, itself, into a "transitory" stage between a thesis in descriptive psychology and a text book in composition.

Two other well-known books on composition come to new editions this year—*English Composition in Theory and Practice,* by a syndicate of Yale instructors, headed by Professor Canby, and *English for Secondary Schools,* by W. F. Webster. The first named has been somewhat recast in order better to harmonize the points of view and methods of the several collaborators. Mr. Webster's new edition continues his characteristic effort to unite the teaching of composition and of literature. It is surprising that the author should retain the inaccurate and misleading musical notation as a means of marking the scansion of verse.

Several text books dealings with special kinds of composition deserve comment. Professor Fulton has prepared, in *Expository Writing,* a text illustrating by abundant and complete examples how expository processes are modified by various kinds of functions and themes, especially scientific ones. Professor Maxcey's interesting *Rhetorical Principles of Narration* is available either as a text book in advanced courses in composition or as a manual for use in the literary study of fiction. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have issued President Foster's valuable *Argumentation and Debate* in an edition revised and supplemented for use in secondary schools under the title *Essentials of Exposition and Argument.* Many college instructors will regret that the new work will, as it comes into use in secondary schools, tend to lessen the availability of its predecessor for college courses.

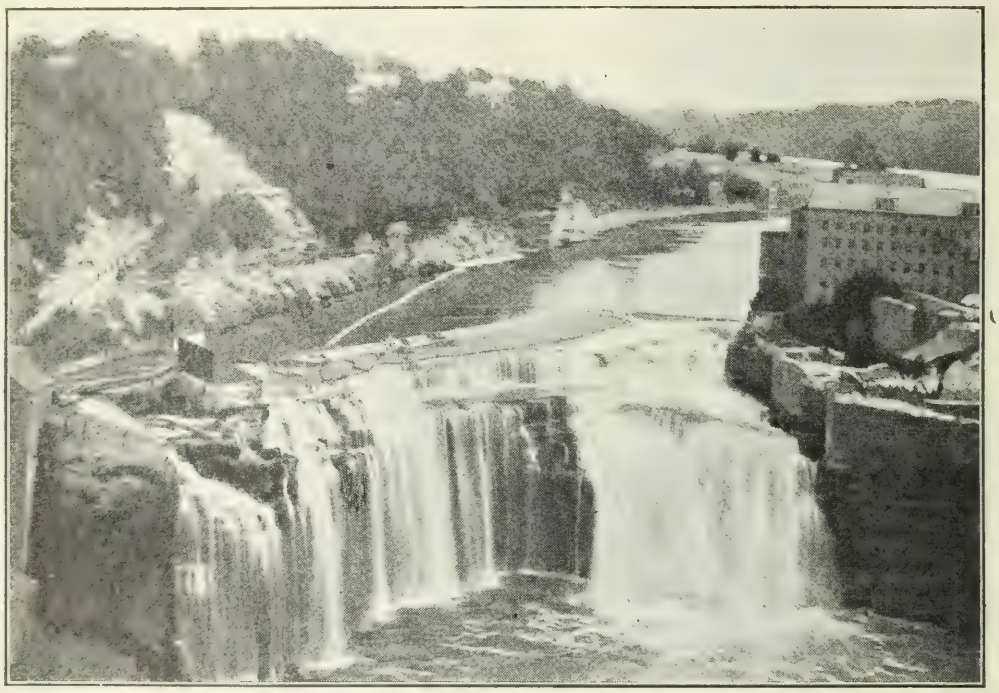
Public speaking is certainly destined to a renaissance in our schools and colleges—but our manuals, for the most part, still leave much to be desired. We have manuals of debate, and manuals which deal with the conditions of effective public address; and we are beginning indeed to cultivate oral English in our schools. But the pronunciation of our language, which lies at the root of the whole matter, we still outrageously neglect. We have in America adopted no popular manual like Rippman's *Elements of Phonetics,* and if we should, we have few who could teach others how to achieve a pleasing pronunciation. There is more of culture and of real social efficiency involved in properly pronouncing our language than we yet dream of, and fame awaits the man who will educate the nasal twang out of the American voice. He must catch his Americans young. Mr. Pertwee's *Art of Effective Public Speaking* is the work of an English teacher who emphasizes elocution more, and the precise intellectual preparation of one's address less than a corresponding American teacher would do. Professor Shurter's *American Oratory of Today* is little more than a large collection of declamations chosen from contemporary addresses. As such it will serve a useful purpose. Mr. Kleiser's *Great Speeches and How to Make Them* provokes a smile by its ambitious title, but contains many practical suggestions. Mr. Robbins, in his *High School Debate Book,* presents, with a brief chapter on the art of debate, eighteen briefs upon representative public questions, for the use of amateur debaters. The bibliographies are useful, but the ready-made briefs relieve the young debater of too much of the analytical discipline in which the distinctive value of debating greatly lies.



From Bluebeard in Nixon's "Fairy Tales a Child Can Read and Act" (Doubleday, Page)

The year has been prolific in readers. Twenty-one titles stand in our list. Collectively the array is an encouraging witness to the progress of illustration and printing in this field. Aside from the interest of their contents, the *Riverside Readers,* by J. H. Van Sickle and W. Seegmiller, are really remarkable as examples of typography and color-printing. But what is true in a superlative sense of this series is true in scarcely less degree of other readers, notably the series by C. F. Carroll and Sarah C. Brooks, and the volumes in the *Progressive Road to Reading,* by Burchill, Ettinger and Shimer. The most strik-

ing thing to the reviewer of these numerous readers is their illustration of the way in which the English classroom in the grammar-school is recognized as the place of instruction, not in "English" only, but in folk lore, history, animal life, exploration and applied morals. The Greeks would have liked the idea. A marked feature is the appearance of many supplementary readers, each adjusted to some special kind of theme or interest. Among such are *Folk Tales,* drawn from primitive races, by Kate F. Oswell; *The Seven Champions of Christendom,* in which Agnes R. Matthews has put into simple modern English much of the fadeless charm of a famous romance of chivalry; *Little Stories of England,* containing stories by Maude Barrows Dutton about men and women who have been prominent in the progress of the English race; H. M. Burr's *Around the Fire,* in which Anglo-Saxon tales are collected and retold; and *Trading and Exploring,* one of a series of charming readers by Agnes Vinton Luther, is set forth the progress of occupations, from fishing and hunting to commerce and exploration, including stories of the Babylonians, the Phenicians, the Venetians, the Portuguese, the Dutch and other peoples. Florence Holbrook has made a grade reader dealing with *Cave, Mound and Lake Dwellers. Indian Stories* records stories written from the first-hand experience of Major Cicero Newell, a former Indian agent. In *Bird Stories from John Burroughs* and *Our Common Friends and Foes* we have two readers, one in the charming style of our chief literary naturalist, and the other written to interest children in the lives of the toad, the quail, the owl, the mosquito, the house-fly, the cabbage butterfly and the chickadee. To make ethical ideals attractive, Miss Serl has retold in a graded series thirty-four of Æsop's fables for *In Fableland;* and showing that bravery is not a military virtue alone, Fanny Coe has written *Heroes of Everyday Life.* The incidents chosen are actual events in the lives of real Americans engaged in every day callings. Gulliver's *Friendship of Nations,* which we have previously noticed, is also a "peace reader." It is unsafe to rely upon a photographer for captions. The picture in the *Friendship of Nations* entitled "A Maori Hunter with Boomerang," is misleading, since the boomerang is confined to Australia. Those who are seeking to develop the dramatic instinct in very young people will find



WATER-POWER ON GENESEE RIVER, ROCHESTER
From Dryer's "High School Geography" (A. B. C.)

keen interest in Lillian E. Nixon's *Fairy Tales a Child Can Read and Act.* Children in the seventh and eighth grades will find material for acting in *Children's Classics in Dramatic Form: Book Five,* by Augusta Stevenson.

The publication of classic literary texts, with interpretative editing to adapt them to school or to general public, goes on apace. In general, the tendency is to keep the amount of annotation low, to make its central motive the stimulus of literary appreciation. In this way the world is seen to move. Nevertheless, *The Everyman's Library,* which has in so many ways been a boon to the public, should include in the editorial work of such useful reprints as those of *Piers Plowman* and *Arthurian Tales and Chronicles,* by Wace and Layamon, a really definite statement of the way in which the original text has been modified.

Professor Childs, whose ample editing of the *Selections from Chaucer* combines appreciation and scholarship in uncommon degree, has by his edition placed under distinct obligation the increasing number of secondary school teachers who wish to read Chaucer with their classes. *The Tudor Shakespeare* presents eleven plays under the general editorship of Prof. W. A. Neilson, of Harvard University.

The text is the scholarly Neilson text, copyrighted in 1906, and the editorial work is, while small in amount, extremely definite and satisfying. Ben Greet is issuing thru Doubleday, Page & Co. an artistic edition of Shakespeare's plays, with a novel and interesting purpose. The text of each play is annotated for the use of young readers and amateur actors; and the text is so arranged that, as the book lies open, the right-hand page carries the text and the left-hand directions for "stage business." An extremely informing essay prefaces each volume on "A Few General Rules or Customs of Acting." Under the supervision of Professor Schelling the American Book Company is issuing a new series of *Masterpieces of the English Drama.* It aims to present, for use in college classes, editions of important plays, outside of Shakespeare, from Marlowe to Goldsmith and Sheridan. Many of the plays have been comparatively inaccessible, and the scholarly editing of such men as Havelock Ellis, William Archer and Professors Thorndike and Phelps is especially grateful.

We shall conclude this survey with a glance at a group of manuals dealing with method in literary study. Professor Winchester's *Five Short Courses of Reading in English Literature* appears this year in a new edition. David Pryde publishes *What Books to Read and How to Read,* for which Francis W. Halsey writes an extended introduction. The book gives rather sober advice. One section urges the reader to peruse the preface of each book "carefully"; the next, to "take a comprehensive survey of the table of contents"; and yet a third, to "write out in your own language a summary of the facts you have read." Especial interest attaches to the *Introduction to the English Classics,* by Messrs. Trent, Hanson and Brewster. In this manual a stimulating essay on "Approaching the Classics" is followed by analysis, according to a definite system, of about sixty of the English classics usually read in secondary schools, distributed among the chief literary types. The method, while keenly analytic, is happily left in a suggestive form that does not deprive the teacher or the pupil of the joy of discovery.

Latin

Manual of Latin Word Formation for Secondary Schools. By Paul R. Jenks. Boston: Heath. 50 cents.

Second Year Latin for Sight Reading. By Arthur L. Janes. American Book. 40 cents.

Third Year Latin for Sight Reading. By John Edmund Barss. American Book. 40 cents.

Ritchie's First Steps in Latin and Second Steps in Latin. Edited by Frederick C. Staples. New York: Longmans, Green. $1.25.

Selected Letters of Pliny. Edited by Hugh Macmaster Kingery. Chicago: Scott, Foresman. 90 cents.

Cicero. Ten Orations and Selected Letters. Edited by J. Remsen Bishop, Frederick Alwin King and Nathan Wilbur Helm. American Book. $1.

Some years ago the fear that our boys would be overloaded with dry work led many of the colleges to let up what seemed to be an excessive amount of grammatical drill in Latin, and reading at sight—that is, what might be called guess reading—was favored; but examination day came along in due time, and guess reading became the wonder and admiration of the classroom. Grammat-

ical work was then lumped and taught in specialized books known as Exercises in Latin Composition. This was an effective reaction toward solid mental training, and remains of value to the student of language. The grammars were carefully milked for the creamery, and the bookmakers became the diligent "separators" for the benefit of those desiring to take the short road to learning. The sight reading, however, remained.

The half a dozen books now before us are all of them happily devised for extensive and intensive gormandizing in easy Latin. A book on *Latin Word Formation,* by Paul R. Jenks, covers derivation and composition of vocables, chiefly valuable in getting at the root words of a language for building purposes. It is hardly more than a hint in the right direction, but points the way to good study. *A Second Year Latin for Sight Reading,* by Arthur L. Janes, contains selections from Cæsar and Nepos, and *A Third Year Latin for Sight Reading,* by John Edmund Barss, covers the ground for Cicero and Sallust, mainly confined to the Catiline episode. Both these books have suggestive footnotes showing forms and vocabulary in exceptionally difficult cases. Both lack a terminal vocabulary, summing up the words scattered thru the page notes. Such a summary saves much searching of the back numbers and of the heart in pupils who have been born without the John Stuart memory. *Ritchie's First Steps* and *Second Steps in Latin* fulfils the office of primer and grammar, with easy exercises in rendering sentences back and forth in the idioms of Rome and Oxford, occasionally also in the idioms of London and New York. There is much of the hard tugging in the book generally credited to the old days in the schoolroom—not a bad thing by any means in the formation of mental muscle. *Selected Letters of Pliny,* edited by Hugh Macmaster Kingery, comprises the letters of the gentlemanly North Italian who was born among the hills of Como, and stood with his distinguished uncle under the ashen shower of Vesuvius in 79 A. D.—a man who knew well the Roman literary and country life and loved both. The introduction and notes lay particular stress on the literary circles of the Rome of the first century after Christ and the Flavian emperors. *Cicero: Ten Orations and Selected Letters,* is a carefully studied work designed for the secondary schools, and giving the student such help as he needs and as little lumbering of the notes as possible in the matter of German erudition. One can forgive the prefatory slur on our interest in Cicero "as an historical figure surrounded by people of little or no interest for us." Cicero may safely be left to take care of himself in that matter.

French and German

German Epics Retold. By M. Bine Holly. Pp. 336. American Book Co. 65 cents.
Hauff's Das Kalte Herz. Edited by F. J. Holzwarth Pp. 168. American Book Co. 35 cents.
Lose Blätter. By Erna M. Stoltze. Pp. 127. American Book Co. 30 cents
Wildenbruch's Der Letzte. Edited by J. H. Beckmann. Pp. 139. American Book Co. 30 cents.
Baumbach's Der Schwiegersohn und andere Erzählungen. Edited by Edward Manley. Pp. 224. Scott, Foresman & Co. 50 cents.
Blüthgen's Mama kommt and *Schanz's Die Alte.* Edited by Frederich Betz. Pp. 168. Scott, Foresman & Co. 50 cents.
Le Français et sa Patrie. By L. Raymond Talbot. Pp. 294. New York: B. H. Sanborn & Co. $1.
Short Stories for Oral French. By Anna W. Ballard. Pp. 126. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.
German for Daily Use. By E. P. Prentys. New York: Wm. R. Jenkins Co. 50 cents.
An American in Germany. By E. E. Pattou. Boston: D. C. Heath. 75 cents.
Beginners' German. By Max Walter and Carl A Krause. Pp. 231. Charles Scribner's Sons.
Ein Sommer in Deutschland. By Edward Manley. Scott, Foresman. 90 cents.
French Newspaper Reader. By Félix Weill. Pp. 265. American Book Co. 50 cents.

That German is receiving more attention than French is shown by the increased number of new texts. Among them is Professor Holly's *German Epics Retold,* an admirable arrangement for the student whose stage is intermediate, and this book is only one of many well-edited editions of German prose. But some of the French texts also are decidedly welcome. *Le Français et sa Patrie,* for example. This is an American's reader for students of the elements, the aim being to provide matter easy enough for use in the first year of study, which will all the same interest students of the secondary school and college ages. The idea of providing a map of France, a plan of Paris, etc., is excellent; it is unfortunate that the scale of these is so small as to minimize their value. Different sections record the



LONDON BRIDGE IN THE DAYS OF ELIZABETH
Notice the Houses Built on the Bridge also the Heads Over the Gates. From Harding's "Story of Europe" (Scott, Foresman)

conversations (in French) of two young Americans in Geneva, who later proceed to Paris. In Paris, *Bonjour, Charles,* says "M. Fred Douglas"; *vous avez dormi assez tard. Il faut vous éveiller maintenant, car la bonne a apporté le petit dejeuner. Allons, levez-vous!*

All of which is excellent, except that we ourselves refuse to *nous lever* until we have consumed the *petit dejeuner* which *la bonne* has *apporté.*

The type of book which Mr. Talbot furnishes in *Le Français et sa Patrie* is useful alike to the school student and the student "on his own hook." We remember a confession of M. Gustave Lanson, of the Sorbonne, to the effect that he studied English for several years at Paris before he tested his knowledge by undertaking a Channel crossing. In a few hours he found himself at a table in a London restaurant, and couldn't make the waiter understand his order of beefsteak! Thereupon M. Lanson concluded that there was something defective about French instruction in the English language. All that has been altered, and the American who studies with Mr. Talbot as teacher will know how to say *bifstek* in the most approved boulevard fashion. The emphasis is perhaps less contemporaneous in Miss Anna W. Ballard's *Short Stories for Oral French,* but there can be no doubt that the book contains the material for excellent drill in conversation, concentration and combination.

Going to Germany, one should con E. P. Prentys's little book. *German for Daily Use.* This is in no sense a textbook; it is built for the traveler's side pocket. E. E. Patton's *An American in Germany* is only a little more bulky, tho it is intended for classroom use. Certain it is that the pendulum of pedagogy swings in these days from the theoretical to the practical, from the abstract to the concrete. For one "Amherst movement" there are many schools of agriculture, of applied science and of business established. *The Beginner's German,* that is offered by MM. Walter and Krause, is another attempt to make the German language more real to the student by beginning its study with conversation of the classroom and of everyday life. There is nothing especially new about this method—not even the omission of the vocabularies. Conversations of the kind recorded here have been common in modern language classrooms for years and have been included in grammars before, tho perhaps in less liberal amounts. *Beginners' German* is the printed record of a well-known and skilful language teacher's work. The conversational lessons are excellently contrived to sustain interest in the study and to teach the essentials of the language. With its map and songs, and

for the most part, admirably chosen reading selections, the book is redolent of German life and customs. Some of the grammatical questions are vague (*e. g.,* the last one in Lesson 32). *Wieder* (p. 167) should not be given as a variable prefix. With one or two exceptions it is always separable. Well printed and well arranged, this book will doubtless find a useful place abong the many introductory German grammars.

Ein Sommer in Deutschland is a novel and ingenious mode of making German easy and practical, a sort of combination phrase book and guide book thrown into dialog form. The intending tourist will also find it advisable to run thru it to brush up on colloquialisms, for it includes bills of fare, street signs and even student songs. The notes are refreshingly readable.

Among textbook makers in all the modern languages the effort is to produce books which will combine academic usefulness with inherent interest. In such a book as the *French Newspaper Reader* of Professor Weill the attempt is well rewarded. The passages chosen from the best and most alert of contemporary journals, from the *Temps* and the *Matin* to the *Revue Bleue* and the *Illustration,* make decidedly good reading; and, thanks to the survival of high literary standards even in the press, the student will in no wise suffer because these paragraphs were first published in newspapers and not in bound books. Even illustrations and advertisements are reproduced; there are questions based on the text that will serve as subjects for compositions; there are notes and a vocabulary. This is a unique and welcome volume, just in time for our new schools of journalism.

Mathematics

First Journeys in Numberland. By Ada Van Stone Harris and Lillian McLean Waldo. Scott, Foresman. 35 cents.
First Year in Number. By Franklin S. Hoyt and Harriet E. Peet. Houghton, Mifflin. 35 cents
Complete Business Arithmetic. By George H. Van Tuyl. American Book. $1.
First Year Algebra. By Webster Wells and Walter W Hart. Boston: Heath & Co. $1.
First Principles of Algebra. By H. E. Slaught and N. J. Lennes. Boston: Allyn and Bacon. $1.
Practical Algebra. Second Course. By Jos. V. Collins. American Book. 85 cents.
Plane Geometry. By C. A. Hart and Daniel D. Feldman. American Book. 80 cents.
Plane and Solid Geometry with Problems and Applications. By H. E. Slaught and N. J. Lennes. Boston: Allyn and Bacon. $1.25.
Brief Course in Analytic Geometry. By J. H. Tanner and Joseph Allen. American Book. $1.50.

In the case of mathematical texts especially it is unsafe to judge of the usefulness of a book solely from an examination of it. The only way to get an opinion that is really authoritative would be to give the reviewer a class of several sections and let him try a different book on each, and report at the end of the year. We have not adopted such a plan this year, so we can do little more than give an indication of the scope and character of each of the new volumes sent us.

First Journeys in Numberland is ultra-modern in method, highly concrete and pictorial, with flat tint prints worth looking at quite apart from their arithmetical implications. It aims to teach the child to estimate size and distance, to count change and tell time, as well as to add, divide, subtract and multiply. It is more of a laboratory manual than a textbook. The author makes his point of view clear by saying: "The child need not accept a number fact on faith, but he can actually work it out and live thru it until the knowledge becomes his by right of exploration and conquest." *First Year in Number* adopts essentially the same plan, but is not so fancifully illustrated and devotes more attention to routine drill in the fundamental processes. *The Complete Business Arithmetic* is a comprehensive textbook of over 400 pages, with practical exercises in such subjects as taxes, stocks, partial payments, customs duties, marking goods, building estimates, railroad time, etc. Short methods, speed tests and examinations are included. The author is teacher of business arithmetic in the New York City High School of Commerce. Wells and Hart's *First Year Algebra* and Slaught and Lennes's *First Principles of Algebra* are intended for the same class of students, and cover much the same ground in such a similar way that it would be rash for the reviewer to attempt to decide between them. An interesting feature in Collins's *Practical Algebra, Second Course,* is the introduction of portraits of the pioneers of algebra and historical notes at vari-

ous places. Hart and Feldman, in their *Plane Geometry,* also give portraits and notes illustrative of the history of the science. An ingenious innovation in Slaught and Lennes's *Plane and Solid Geometry* is the use of architectural designs, such as tile patterns, wall paper, parquet floors, ornamental windows, etc., to give the student practice in geometric construction and algebraic computation. Tanner and Allen's *Brief Course in Analytic Geometry* is an abridgement of the authors' well-known "Elementary Course."

Physics and Chemistry

Introduction to General Science with Experiments. By Percy E. Rowell. Macmillan. 75 cents.
General Science. By Bertha M. Clark. American Book. 80 cents.
Laboratory Manual in General Science. By Bertha M. Clark. American Book. 40 cents.
First Principles of Physics. By Henry S. Carhart and Horatio N. Chute. Boston: Allyn & Bacon. $1.25.
Applied Physics for Secondary Schools. By V. D. Hawkins. Longmans, Green. $1.
Chemistry, An Elementary Text-Book. By William Conger Morgan and James A. Lyman. Macmillan. $1.25.
Principles of Human Nutrition. By Whitman H. Jordan. Macmillan. $1.75.

The introduction of textbooks on "general science" has two pedagogical advantages; first, it breaks down the arbitrary and fictitious barriers that custom has erected between the several sciences, and second, it substitutes a practical grouping for a theoretical system. This idea has been carried to an extreme in Rowell's *Introduction to General Science,* where successive lessons treat of the construction of the siphon, the fixation of nitrogen, the testing of paints, the action of carbon dioxid, the nature of lightning, the cause of winds and the making of a kite, all because these topics have some connection with the atmosphere. This makes almost as scrappy reading as a daily paper, tho doubtless a good teacher could bring out the necessary continuity. The volume contains 212 lessons, covering, as may be inferred, a wide range of subjects, from the material of comets to the conduct of life. They are illustrated so far as possible by simple experiments and provided with reading references, in which chief use is made of the publications of the United States Department of Agriculture, for the purpose of encouraging the "bulletin habit." Clark's *General Science* is less ambitious in its scope and more logical, or, at least, more conventional in its arrangement. It is mostly confined to physics, tho with brief excursions into such subjects as bacteria and headache powders. It differs, however, from older textbooks in physics in being less mathematical and abstract. The accompanying *Laboratory Manual*



THE ENGLISH BEFORE CALAIS
From Lansing's "Patriots and Tyrants" (Ginn)

contains ninety-two experiments adapted to second-year high school students.

The names of Carhart and Chute have been known long enough to be generally received as a guarantee of excellence. Their *First Principles of Physics,* bearing the date of 1912, is a thoroly teachable textbook, with a good grasp of theory on the one hand and of every day applications on the other. Problems are abundant and the illustrations really illustrate. Twenty portraits of eminent physicists serve to introduce the student to the history of the science. A radical departure in the customary order is made by placing the mechanics of fluids before the mechanics of solids.

Hawkins's *Applied Physics* is something quite out of the ordinary and lives up to its title, for it deals with the real problems of our modern civilization, tho treating them in a thoroly scientific style. The chapter on electricity, for example, begins not with the properties of the ether or the peculiarities of amber, but with the dynamo, the most familiar of electrical instruments to the boy of today, and the author assures us that "it is no more difficult for the pupil to understand a three-phase alternator than to master the influence machine." Certainly the pupil who had mastered these 200 compact pages would have a grasp of the subject that few of them get from volumes five times the size. But it would take a teacher who knows more than most of them about shopwork and machinery to handle such a textbook. The problems are numerous and ingeniously practical, but there are no directions for the experiments of students or instructor.

Chemistry has suffered in the past even more than physics from a remoteness from life. Not a few pupils are "passed" in it without suspecting that it concerns much of anything outside the drugstore and laboratory. The effort to remedy this gives to the pages of Morgan and Lyman's new elementary textbook an unusual appearance. The illustration of rapid acidation is not a line sketch of phosphorus burning in a flask of oxygen, but a photograph of San Francisco on fire. The process of making nitrates from the air is pictured by a thunderstorm, as well as by the arc apparatus. Portraits of great chemists (mostly pretty poor) give the personal side. Arrows are used instead of the sign of equality to indicate the course of reactions. We are glad to see that the simplified spellings recommended some twenty years ago by the chemical section of the American Association—chlorin, oxid and sulfur, for example—are used thruout. Questions and problems are included, but not laboratory directions.

Jordan's *Principles of Human Nutrition* is intended for the use of the home reader and "short course" student as well as for college classes, so it is less technical and more practical than such books as Sherman's "Chemistry of Food and Nutrition," for example. Professor Jordan is one of the foremost authorities in the country on the feeding of animals, and here shows himself equally at home in the matter of feeding human beings. His discussion of such vexed questions as vegetarianism, raw food and the protein needs of the body is careful and just, and his advice in regard to dietetics, the selection of food and its preservation is practical and reliable. A hundred pages of the volume are taken up with tables of the analyses of American food materials. Professor Jordan also uses the spellings "oxid" and "sulfur," but not "chlorid."

Biology

Biology of the Seasons. By J. Arthur Thomson Holt. $2.75.

Plant Life and Evolution. By Douglas Houghton Campbell. Holt. $1.60.

Fertilizers and Crops. By Lucius L. Van Slyke. New York: Orange Judd Co. $2.50.

Farm Boys and Girls. By William A. McKeever. Macmillan. $1.50.

Ravenel's Road Primer for School Children. By Samuel W. Ravenel. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1

Applied Biology. By Maurice A. Bigelow and Anna N. Bigelow. Macmillan. $1.40.

Practical Course in Botany. By E. F. Andrews and Francis E. Lloyd. American Book. $1.25. With a Flora, $1.50.

Elementary Plant Biology. By James Edward Peabody and Arthur Ellsworth Hunt. Macmillan. 75 cents.

Manual of Experimental Botany. By Frank Owen Payne. American Book. 75 cents.

Nature Stories. By Mary Gardner. Macmillan. 40 cents.

A Book on Birds. By Augustus Wight Bomberger. Phila.: John C. Winston Co. $1

Handbook of Health. Book Two. By Woods Hutchinson. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin. 65 cents.

Essentials of Health. By John Calvin Willis. American Book. 40 cents.

Elementary Physiology. By John Calvin Willis. American Book. 80 cents.

Health Culture Readers. Nos. One and Two. By the Author of "Preston Papers." New York: New Education Co. 60 cents.

Talks About Ourselves. By Kathleen Falmouth. New York: Dutton. 60 cents.



COLUMBUS

Portrait by Sebastian del Piombo in Metropolitan Museum, New York.
From Moore's "The Story of Christopher Columbus" (Houghton, Mifflin)

One of the most readable biological books of the last year is Thomson's *Biology of the Seasons.* The attractive colored illustrations are quite unusual, and the essays included are as charming as they are varied. Young things, tadpoles, caterpillars, rhythms in plant life, autumn fruits, and problems of migration are the titles of some of the chapters that are usually a rare combination of unexpected biological references, interesting experiment, theoretical discussion, and broad generalizations. It is not intended for the classroom, but is good for the library. Wholly readable, tho more technical in style, is Campbell's *Plant Life and Evolution.* The ten chapters discuss interestingly such subjects as land plants, seed plants, plant distribution, theories of evolution, human factors in evolution, origin of species, evolution and significance of sex; the treatment is broad, and from the standpoint of life or living things as well as of evolution.

Van Slyke's *Fertilizers and Crops* will be found a complete reference book and guide for the scientific farmer, and valuable to the many teachers of botany and agriculture who lack practical knowledge of plant and soil relations. Soils, fertilizers, their selection, and specific results are the main divisions to be found in its 700 odd pages. A wide range of useful information is included, *e. g.*, grasses for lawns, crop rotation for beets, and bacterial enrichment of soils. McKeever's *Farm Boys and Girls* contains much parental advice worth reading (and following) by any father and mother. Much needed is the chapter on the conservation of the farmer's wife. Few farmers have thoughtfully considered the amount of work best for their growing boys and girls, the right of the child to an *home* interest, and the importance to both boys and girls of the business training possible while still on the farm. The list of references is full

and varied. While there is little room in the curriculum of the usual elementary school for the study of roads, most boys will be interested in Rāvenel's *Road Primer,* with its series of practical questions *with answers* concluding each chapter. It will prove of interest to most of our young bicycle and motor enthusiasts.

Among the newer books definitely designed as textbooks none fills a greater need than Bigelow's *Applied Biology.* For the first time we have a textbook for the high school in which the botany, zoology and physiology are truly correlated. We have here not three booklets on the several subjects, but a unified whole. It is gratifying to know that the book has met the recognition it deserves and that a second edition has already been demanded. A teachers' manual is about ready. Among the many good points are the brief yet really comprehensive treatment of such subjects as yeasts and bacteria, the elimination of a few hundred time-honored college-borrowed technical terms, and the recognition of a golden mean with regard to experimental work; this re-establishment of the *demonstration* and the relegation of many class experiments to the teacher's table forms a marked contrast to several of the recent textbooks.

Occasionally a book fulfils the publisher's claims. This is the case with Andrew's *Practical Course in Botany* (with editorial revision by Francis E. Lloyd), which is a great improvement in every way over Andrew's earlier high school textbook. The practical questions at the end of each chapter are fortunately retained and enlarged. This is also published with a flora of 350 additional pages at an astonishingly low price. It contains a key based on structure, not flower color, which even high schools can learn to use. A third high school textbook in biology is *Elementary Plant Biology,* by Peabody and Hunt. Evidently designed primarily to fit the requirements of the New York City high school curriculum, it is dedicated to Martha Freeman Goddard, a former well-known teacher in that city. The laboratory work is very definite, designed apparently as directions for the notebooks. The matter included is well adapted to the first year of the high school. Non-flowering plants are dismissed too sum-



THE FIRST SAILOR
From Burr's "Around the Fire" (Association Press)

marily, it would seem, and one or two of the suggested reference books might be replaced by better ones, *e. g.*, Roger's "Tree Book" by Hough's "Handbook of the Trees." Payne's *Manual of Experimental Botany* is an attempt to teach all botany by experiments only. In this impossible task the author is hampered by a poor system of naming the illustrations included and by incomplete and sometimes misleading statements of the 228 problems into which he has divided the subject of botany.

Mary Gardner's *Nature Stories* is evidently designed as a supplementary reader. The type is good. The references to nature are slight; a plant or animal forms an introduction to a story of imaginative type, chiefly of a fairy or mythological character. There is, however, no distortion of natural laws such as often occurs in such stories, and, except for a possible misconception regarding fall coloration, the book is safe reading.

Bomberger's *Book on Birds* is a collection of essays and poems designed, the author says, "to arouse and inspire, rather than instruct." It contains several photographs of birds and their nests. The "key" is more a selection of helpful "earmarks" than a definite key.

The second of the Woods Hutchinson Health Series is a *Handbook of Health.* Many of the illustrations do not aid materially in explaining the text; they may, however, attract the casual reader, for whom the book is apparently designed. The rules of hygiene, etc., are usually good. The many elementary physiologies on the market owe their existence to the compulsory physiology-temperance instruction law. Some are fairly good; there is at this late date little room for a primary book (*Essentials of Health,* by Willis) which *begins* with a discussion of the cell, and includes nearly twenty Latin names of muscles (*e. g., gastrocnemius*), their classification as radiate, fusiform, and sphincter, and the use of such technical expressions as "chronic ulcerative consumption" and "ophthalmia neonatorum." *Talks About Ourselves,* by Kathleen Falmouth, is an English book, without date and index, and the type of book one met a generation ago. There is little need to protest against its introduction into American schools.

Geography

High School Geography. Parts I and II. Physical and Economic. By Charles Redway Dryer. American Book. $1.20.

Commercial and Industrial Geography. By Albert Galloway Keller and Avard Longley Bishop. Ginn. $1.

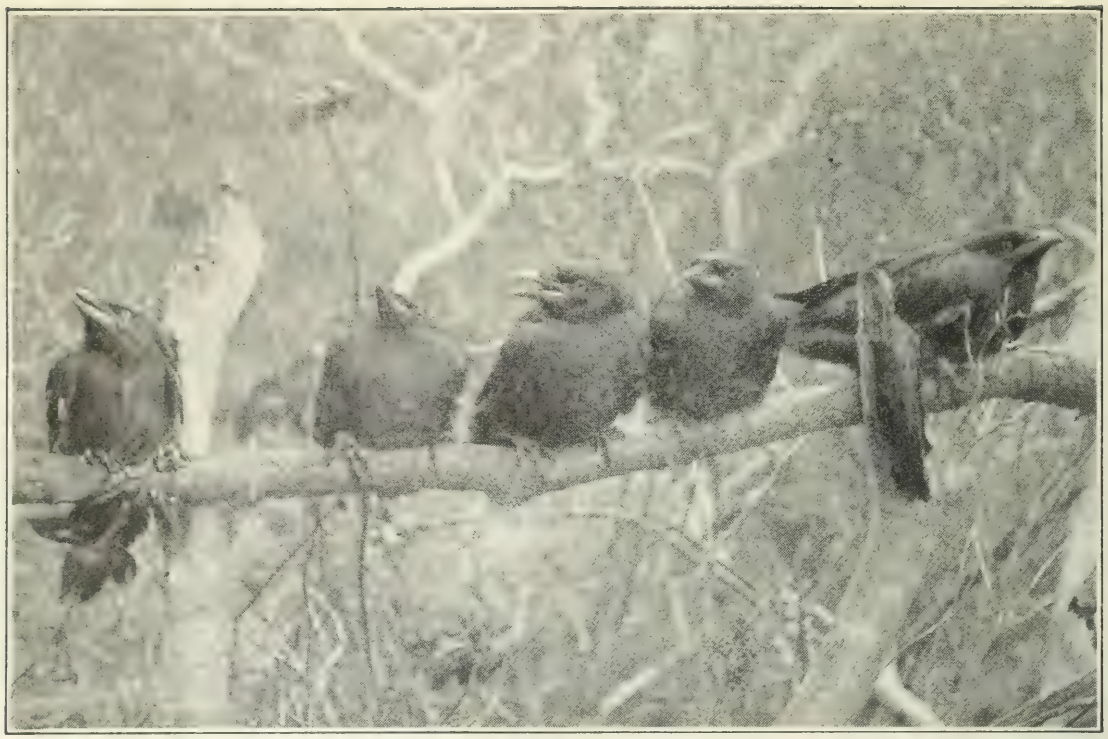
Rabenort's Geography. North and South America. Europe. By William Rabenort. American Book. 50 cents each.

Home Life in All Lands. By Charles Morris. *Book III. Animal Friends and Helpers.* Lippincott. 60 cents.

Europe and Its People. By Will S. Monroe and Anna Buckbee. Harper. 40 cents.

Meteorology. By Willis Isbister Milham. Macmillan. $4.50.

How are the mighty fallen! There is not a book in the bunch that would afford the necessary shelter for eating an apple, hardly even could one be safe in the reading of a detective story. School supervision is an easier matter now that mapmakers have discovered that clearness is not dependent upon size. In Dryer's *High School Geography* the maps are very neatly printed and the early introduction of the pupil to the use of contours is especially commendable. The illustrations are small and pertinent. Particular attention is paid to distribution of plant and animal life and its relation to mankind .The *Commercial and Industrial Geography* of Keller and Bishop opens appropriately with a color plate of a ship lading. It is designed for early high school or later grammar grades. The regional arrangement common to the older geographies is discarded in favor of a division according to the three great needs of man, Food, Clothing and Shelter, and under each of these headings the sources, preparation and transportation of the material is described. There are few maps, but plenty of pictures. Rabenort's *Geographies* are intended for still younger pupils than the preceding. The colored maps are neatly printed; the half tones not so well. The volume on North and South America (exclusive of the United States) devotes large space to a much needed account of that wonderful country, Western Canada. It is hard luck that a book dated 1912 should have the boundaries of Manitoba and Ontario wrong, but the publishers could not be expected to know in advance that these provinces were to be let in to Hudson Bay. The third book of Morris's *Home Life in All Lands* is a geographical reader, devoted chiefly to domestic animals and birds. *Europe and Its People,*



YOUNG CROWS
From Bomberger's "Book on Birds" (Winston)

like its predecessor, "Our Country and Its People," is designed for reading in the fourth school year. Its pictures are fewer but better than any of the above mentioned.

Milham's *Meteorology* may well be mentioned here, since the subject is embraced in physical geography, but it belongs in quite a different class from the others, for it is an elaborate treatise on the subject, the outgrowth of a junior and senior elective course at Williams College for the last eight years, making a large volume of 550 pages, supplemented by 34 weather charts. Numerous cuts, diagrams and charts are scattered thru the text, and each chapter is provided with lists of questions, topics for investigation, practical exercises and abundant reading references.

History

American Beginnings in Europe. By Wilbur F. Gordy. Scribner's. 75 cents.

Introductory American History. By Henry Eldridge Bourne and Elbert Jay Benton. Heath. 60 cents.

Story of Europe. By Samuel Bannister Harding and Margaret Snodgrass. Chicago: Scott, Foresman. 60 cents.

European Beginnings of American History. By Alice M. Atkinson. Ginn. $1.

In Oldest England. By George Philip Krapp. Longmans, Green. 60 cents.

Patriots and Tyrants. By Marion Florence Lansing. Ginn. 40 cents.

Story of Christopher Columbus. By Charles W. Moores. Houghton, Mifflin. 75 cents.

History of the United States for Grammar Schools. By Reuben Gold Thwaites and Calvin Noyes Kendall. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.

Boys' Parkman. Selections from the Historical Works of Francis Parkman. Compiled by Louise S. Hasbrouck. Little, Brown. 60 cents.

American History Story-Book. By Albert F. Blaisdell and Francis K. Ball. Little, Brown. 75 cents.

History of the Ancient World. By George Stephen Goodspeed, William Scott Ferguson and Stillman Percy and Robert Chadwick. Scribner's. $1.50.

History of the Ancient World. By George Willis Botsford. Macmillan. $1.50.

Short History of Europe. By Charles Sanford Terry. Dutton. $1.25.

Leading Facts of English History. By D. H. Montgomery. Ginn. $1.20.

The Rise of the Modern Spirit in Europe. By George S. Butz. Boston: Sherman, French. $1.25.

In glancing over the list of historical books which have come from the press during the past year one cannot help being imprest with the fact that it is the decree of the Committee of Eight of the American Historical Association, rather than Clio, that has induced most of the feverish activity on the part of authors and publishers. That august tribunal of censorship has declared that American history should comprise a continuous course running thru grades six, seven and eight, with an introductory study of such European beginnings as may appear necessary to afford the proper background. This call for an introductory study has met with a speedy response, and it must be admitted that no little ingenuity has been expended in planning

the new crop of books. Mr. W. F. Gordy begins with Athens and ends with Jamestown; and attempts to measure what we have learned and gained from the several nations and epochs that have gone before. His volume is a sort of an outline of European history down to the sixteenth century in the form of a series of striking narratives and pictures well calculated to fix the mind of the child to whom it is addrest. The maps and illustrations are well chosen. Professors Bourne and Benton cover the same period which Gordy surveys, and in an entertaining manner show how such contributions as Ionic columns, jury trial, representative government, printing presses and missionaries have been made to American civilization. There are good stories of the explorations, and, of course, a picture of De Soto's burial in the Mississippi. Professor Harding and Miss Snodgrass have also followed along the same path from Greece to Jamestown, with varying emphasis and an obviously more serious purpose. Certainly it would be a dull teacher who could not capture the imagination of the children in a talk about the people and labors of the nations here described. Miss Atkinson, alone among those who have answered the publishers' Macedonian call, has chosen another way of rubbing in the background of American history—by laying stress on England down to the age of the Elizabethan seamen. It is true, the Greeks and Romans figure in these pages, but quite wisely she shows our deep debt in literature, faith, institutions and culture generally to the English people. All those old institutions—Church, feudalism, serfdom and medieval town life—which, teachers hold, children should know something about, are here illustrated by references to England principally. The simple typography and smaller number of illustrations will also commend this volume to teachers who are pained at the profuse collateral decorations which encumber most elementary texts. These formal manuals may well be supplemented by Professor Krapp's delightful tales about early England: St. Augustine, the Venerable Bede, Alfred the Great, and Abbot of Glastonbury, and Company; and also by Miss Lansing's stories of King Marbod, Charlemagne, Frederick Barbarossa, King John, Simon de Montford, Robert Bruce and Joan of Arc—all of which are told "from the point of view of the contribution of the Middle Ages to the world today." To these lighter narratives may well be added Charles W. Moores's admirable life of Columbus, which combines in a happy manner historical research and vivid narrative. To the regular grammar school texts of United States history there is now added a new book by two eminent authorities, Dr. Thwaites and Dr. Kendall. Tho not a radical departure from our conventional manuals, this newcomer has many features to commend it—the suppression of useless details and the emphasis on the westward movement and the industrial revolution. It is none the less distressing to see that the authors have preserved the sacred proportions—one hundred and fifty pages to the colonial period and seventy-five to the epoch since the Civil War. To this text may be added for the school library two books in lighter vein: Miss Hasbrouck's judicious selections from the historical works of Francis Parkman, arranged in chronological order, and Blaisdell and Ball's simple and well-told stories of heroic American deeds during the colonial and revolutionary periods and the early days of the republic. Ancient history is more than fortunate in two texts of high scholarship and commendable pedagogical arrangement — Goodspeed's and Botsford's volumes on the ancient world. The former is a revision of the original manual (published about ten years ago) by Professor Ferguson and Mr. Chadwick who have brought the book down to date in learning and thrown the matured constitutions and significant periods into bolder relief by the elimination of much political detail. Altho the black and red maps are atrocious, the volume as a whole is strengthened and started on a new career of usefulness. Professor Botsford, fresh from his epoch-making work on Roman assemblies and from another trip to Mediterranean regions, has just published a revision of his *Ancient History* to comply with the school demand for a text covering the history of the world

down to Charlemagne. Like all of Professor Botsford's works, this combines sound scholarship, excellent topical arrangements, and a fine sense of proportion. For the later period, from the fall of the Eastern Empire to the opening of the nineteenth century, we have a new manual by Prof. Charles S. Terry, which is not wanting in style, altho it is in reality a compendium of political facts, useful for occasional reference or a first aid to a pupil cramming for an examination. Brevity and conciseness are its great virtues. In English history, we have a thoro revision of Montgomery's leading facts, which has saved the life of many a lad shipwrecked on entrance examinations. To the arid waste of texts, Dr. Butz's study of the social, scientific and literary aspects of the pre-Reformation age comes as a welcome relief. Altho it represents the Protestant view and overemphasizes the "enlightenment" that just preceded the Reformation, teachers will find it suggestive and informing. They will do well, however, to temper such phrases as "the glad refrain of the emancipated human spirit, the jubilant proclamation of the triumph of liberty," which the author uses to decorate his pages, by occasional reference to the facts about the condition of the peasants in Germany, where the refrain was the loudest and to the glorious deeds of the mighty King Hal, who, by the way, was not celebrated for his contribution to the triumph of liberty.

Education

Cyclopedia of Education. Edited by Paul Monroe. In five volumes. Vol. II. Chu-Fus. Macmillan $5.

Evolution of Educational Theory. By John Adams. Macmillan. $2.75.

Outline of a Course in the Philosophy of Education. By John Angus MacVannel. Macmillan. 90 cents.

The School. By J. J. Findlay. New York: Holt & Co. 50 cents.

Education. A First Book. By Edward L. Thorndike. Macmillan. $1.25.

Genetic Philosophy of Education. By G. E. Partridge. New York: Sturgis & Walton. $1.50.

The Learning Process. By Stephen Sheldon Colvin. Macmillan. $1.25.

Experimental Pedagogy and the Psychology of the Child. By Ed. Claparède. Translated by Mary Louch and Henry Holman. Longmans, Green. $1.40.

Outlines of Educational Psychology. By William Henry Pyle. Baltimore: Warwick & York. $1.25

The Individual in the Making. By E. A. Kirkpatrick. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin. $1.25.

The Rational Memory. By W. H. Groves. New York: Cosmopolitan Press. $1.35.

Psychology of Conduct. By H. H. Schroeder. Chicago: Row, Peterson & Co., $1.25.

Fundamental Facts for the Teacher. By Elmer Burritt Bryan. New York: Silver, Burdett. $1.

Chapters from Modern Psychology. By James Rowland Angell. Longmans, Green. $1.35.

Social Aspects of Education. By Irving King. Macmillan. $1.60.

The School in the Home. By A. A. Berle. New York: Moffat, Yard. $1.

New Demands in Education. By James Phinney Munroe. Doubleday. $1.25.

Riverside Educational Monographs. Edited by Henry Suzzallo. *Teaching of Primary Arithmetic.* By Henry Suzzallo. 50 cents. *Status of the Teacher.* By Arthur C. Perry, Jr. 35 cents. *Vocational Guidance of Youth.* By Meyer Bloomfield. 60 cents. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin.

Outlines of School Administration. By Arthur C. Perry, Jr. Macmillan. $1.40.

American Secondary School and Some of Its Problems. By Julius Sachs. Macmillan. $1.10.

Montessori Method. By Maria Montessori. Translated from the Italian by Anne E. George. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.75.

The Normal Child and Primary Education. By Arnold L. Gesell and Beatrice Chandler Gesell. Ginn. $1.25.

Agricultural Education in the Public Schools. By Benjamin Marshall Davis. Chicago: University of Chicago Press. $1.

Engineering as a Vocation. By Ernest McCullough. New York: David Williams Co. $1.

Thoughts on Education. Chosen from the Writings of Matthew Arnold. Edited by Leonard Huxley. Macmillan. $1.50.

The Century and the School and Other Educational Essays. By Frank Louis Soldan. Macmillan. $1.25.

Ideals and Essentials of Education. By William Wallace Stetson. Haverhill, Mass.: Chase Press. $1.50.

All the Children of All the People. A Study of the Attempt to Educate Everybody. By William Hawley Smith. Macmillan. $1.50.

Necessary Basis of the Teacher's Tenure. By Andrew Sloane Draper. Syracuse, N. Y.: C. W. Bardeen. 50 cents.

Rational Education. By Bruce Calvert. Griffith, Ind.: Open Road Press. 50 cents.

Outlines of the History of Education. By William B. Aspinwall. Macmillan. 80 cents.

The second volume of Professor Monroe's *Cyclopedia of Education* abundantly sustains the promise of the first, and assures us that when the work is complete we shall have in it an invaluable source of information on practically all matters concerning education. The range of topics is suggested by the first and last articles in the volume, the one being on "Church Attendance of Scholars" and the other on "Fusion," by Prof. C. H. Judd. The care which the editor has taken to secure contributions from the recognized authorities in the various fields gives the *Cyclopedia* a thoroly representative character.

In the field of general educational theory several books have appeared during the year, among which *The Evolution of Educational Theory,* by Prof. John Adams, is notable as a work of ripe scholarship. Professor Adams has endeavored to formulate the great central problems and attitudes in man's thought about education, and to describe and account for their evolution. He begins by defin-

ing 'The Nature and Scope of Educational Theory." Education is declared to be a 'bi-polar process" in which person consciously influences person, either by direct contact or thru the communication of knowledge. These distinctions serve to introduce the discussion of "The Data of Education." Here the author is concerned with the question of the relation of the learner or "educand" to the processes and agencies that educate. Heredity, the inheritance of acquired characteristics, social heredity, and the relation of childhood to education, are treated under this head. In the chapter on "The Historical Aspect of Educational Theory," Professor Adams advocates the view that there is a genuine science of the history of educational theory.

Professor MacVannel (*Outline of a Course in the Philosophy of Education*) has at last published in book form an outline of his sound, wholesome and illuminating treatment of the philosophy of education. It is "an attempt to indicate some of the important lines along which educational reconstruction at the present time seems to be converging, and to suggest a method for the organization of educational ideas. The point of view is dominantly that of the idealist, but the contributions of evolutionary theory, of pragmatism and of modern sociological thinking to educational theory are clearly recognized.

In his little book on *The School* Professor Findlay has given us a readable and fairly comprehensive, tho brief, survey of the origin, function and administrative control of this institution, its types, the character of its teachers, its pursuits and its corporate life. He also gives a sketch of the stages of growth in children. The book will be especially useful to the general reader and to the teacher who wishes to get an introductory survey of the field of education, altho its sanity and the wide knowledge of its author make its judgments and suggestions on various points well worth the attention of those versed in the study of this subject.

Professor Thorndike has intended his *Education* as an introductory book. It is that and more, for every chapter has much that will to most readers prove refreshingly original and suggestive. In the main the author is interested in the psychological and quantitative phase of educational investigation, and his sermon is everywhere, get the facts and state them with whatever accuracy statistical methods make possible. Among the newer investigations included in the book are the scale of merit in penmanship devised by Professor Thorndike himself, that of merit in English composition worked out by Professor Hillegas, the results of Dr. Stone's study of arithmetical abilities, those of Dr. Courtis on the same topic, a summary of the investigations regarding the elimination of pupils from school, and Dr. Coffman's study of the composition of the teaching population.

Dr. Partridge has summed up, under the title, *The Genetic Philosophy of Education,* an account of the educational views of President G. Stanley Hall. The work has the sanction of Dr. Hall himself, and many will welcome a chance to get in compact and authorized form the gist of the many volumes and special articles he has written. The author has striven to preserve a little of Dr. Hall's style and manner as well as his ideas.

When we pass to the field of educational psychology, we note a number of books which attempt to summarize in textbook form the present status of this subject. Among these *The Learning Process,* by Professor Colvin, has been, perhaps, most successful in the United States. The author takes the functional point of view in discussing consciousness, and treats successively "Instinct and Habit," "Sensation," "Perception," "Imagination," "Memory," "Association," "Transfer of Training," "Attention," "Interest," "Judgment and Reasoning." His discussion of these well-worn themes is enriched by much material obtained in comparatively recent investigations regarding the cultural and the educational significance of the mental powers concerned. Professor Hall's study of the perceptions of the child is supplemented by the results of Meumann and of a number of other German investigations on the same topic. The various experiments in reference to economy in memorizing are summarized. Stern's studies in regard to the testi

mony of children, the views of Jung and Freud on psycho-analysis, and the various investigations on formal discipline, receive attention from Professor Colvin. His book is, on account of these features, especially timely and useful.

Experimental Pedagogy, by Prof. Ed. Claparède, of Geneva University, offers a new title which many will hesitate to substitute for "educational psychology." The author is much interested in the analysis of the phases of child psychology and its applications to education. The earlier chapters of his book are devoted to a history of this science and a definition of its problems and methods. The main phases and factors in mental development are then outlined and the work concludes with an excellent summary of what is known about intellectual fatigue.

A briefer book, *The Outlines of Educational Psychology,* by Dr. Pyle, approaches the subject from the point of view of the instincts and their education, and concludes with an account of habit formation, memorizing and fatigue. It should prove a very useful introductory text in the subject.

Professor Kirkpatrick has in his book, *The Individual in the Making,* attempted, in contrast with his method in *The Fundamentals of Child Study,* to trace the development of the child's mind as a whole instead of discussing separately the various instincts and other phases of child life. The evolution of personality is traced from the original interests up thru a pre-social stage, when persons are not clearly differentiated from things, thru an imitative and socializing stage, an individualizing stage beginning at three years of age, a period of competitive socialization from the sixth to the twelfth year, a pubertal or transitional period, and later adolescence beginning at the eighteenth and ending at the twenty-fourth year. Professor Kirkpatrick's book is, as would be expected, replete with concrete data, and is a suggestive contribution to the study of child development. *The Rational Memory,* by W. H. Graves, gives some good advice regarding memorizing, but does not contribute anything new to our knowledge of the subject. Professor Schroeder's *Psychology of Conduct* is, as its complete title informs us, an application of the analysis of the leading motives in conduct to the problem of moral education. It shows a wide acquaintance with the history of philosophic opinion on its theme and constitutes an interesting and sane tho not especially original, treatment of the vexed subject of moral education. Another wholesome book dealing with character building is *Fundamental Facts for the Teacher,* by President Bryan, of Colgate University. Profesor Angell's *Chapters from Modern Psychology* consists of lectures delivered at Union College in 1911. In it he aims to familiarize a general tho educated audience with the "principal features of psychology today." Physiological, experimental, abnormal, individual, applied, social, animal, and genetic psychology are passed in review, and the problems of each are outlined in a clear and interesting manner with concrete illustrations of typical methods and results. To one who wishes to find out in a few pleasant hours what modern psychology is and does this book can unhesitatingly be recommended.

In his *Social Aspects of Education* Professor King has incorporated a number of extracts from the writings of prominent people of the day upon the social life of the school and its relation to home, to vocation, and to social life and progress in general. The extracts are presented with introductions, comment, and a list of further references on the various topics treated. The book should prove very useful in courses on social education. Professor Berle shows us in his *The School and the Home* how to organize the intercourse of the child with the parent in the home so as to gain, not only several years in the time usually devoted to attain certain educational results, but also to make these results more effective than they usually prove. He holds that "the waste in the average American child's life is something simply astounding" and that "American education is one of the most wasteful things in the whole American organization." The reader of Professor Berle's book must conclude that "efficiency engineering" has an inviting field in home education, altho many will continue to wonder whether in the long run the subjects of

such culture as our author and Dr. Sidis advocate will profit as much as their early rapid progress suggests. Another valuable discussion of the theme of educational efficiency is Mr. James Phinney Munroe's *New Demands in Education.* He finds our schools prone to cram the mind with uninteresting, unrelated, and useless facts, instead of studying the child with a view to developing health, rounding out character, advising about and training for a vocation, and preparing for appreciative and intelligent participation in social life.

The Riverside Series of Educational Monographs has added during the year *The Vocational Guidance of Youth,* by Meyer Bloomfield, director of the Vocation Bureau of Boston; *The Status of the Teacher,* by Dr. Arthur C. Perry, and *The Teaching of Primary Arithmetic,* by Professor Suzzallo. Mr. Bloomfield's book gives a convincing demonstration of the need of vocational guidance, together with valuable experience in regard to the best methods of affording it. Professor Suzzallo has presented in brief survey what is probably the best account we have of the aims, the tendencies and the methods in the teaching of elementary arithmetic. To this he has added critical comment that must make of his monograph an exceedingly valuable guide in the field. Dr. Perry points out the ambiguous and unsatisfactory nature of the position of the teacher and the need of better defining his authority and responsibility, and thus establishing more clearly his professional character.

The American Secondary School, by Professor Sachs, discusses the qualifications, the personality and the methods of the good secondary teacher, the history and present problems of public high schools and private secondary schools, and the question of the true function of secondary education. The book deals with very concrete details and is conservative in tone.

The public interested in the improvement of elementary education will welcome the authorized translation of Madame Montessori's book on *The Montessori Method.* This comprehensive account of the discipline, the didactic material, and the specific methods in use in the "Houses of Childhood" will be very useful even to those who have had the good fortune to observe in person Dr. Montessori's remarkable work. Another book that should prove valuable to the primary teacher is *The Normal Child and Primary Education,* by Professor and Mrs. Gesell. The authors have based their treatment of the pedagogy of the primary school on considerations drawn largely from biology and genetic psychology. The book is wholesome and suggestive.

Among the monographs on special phases of education that deserve attention are *Agricultural Education in the Public Schools,* by Professor Davis, and *Engineering as a Vocation,* by Ernest McCullough. The former work will prove a very useful reference book on what has been and is being done in the secondary and elementary schools in the field of instruction in agriculture. Mr. McCullough gives good advice to those who are thinking of becoming engineers or have already entered upon the training or practice of this profession. *Thoughts on Education,* from the writings of Matthew Arnold; *The Century and the School,* by Superintendent Soldan, and *Ideals and Essentials in Education,* by Superintendent Stetson, are collections of views and addresses that will prove of value to the educational biographer or historian. Mr. W. H. Smith's *All the Children of All the People* is a demand for a greater variety in educational methods to suit the infinite variety in individual capacity. Many of the author's ideas are sensible enough at bottom, but his earnestness leads him sometimes into extravagant statements.

Miscellaneous

King's Series in Woodwork and Carpentry. Constructive Carpentry, 70 cents. Inside Finishing, 80 cents. By Charles A. King. American Book.

Handbook of Home Economics. By Etta Proctor Flagg. Little, Brown. 75 cents.

Educational Needlecraft. By Margaret Swanson and Ann Macbeth. Longmans, Green. $1.35.

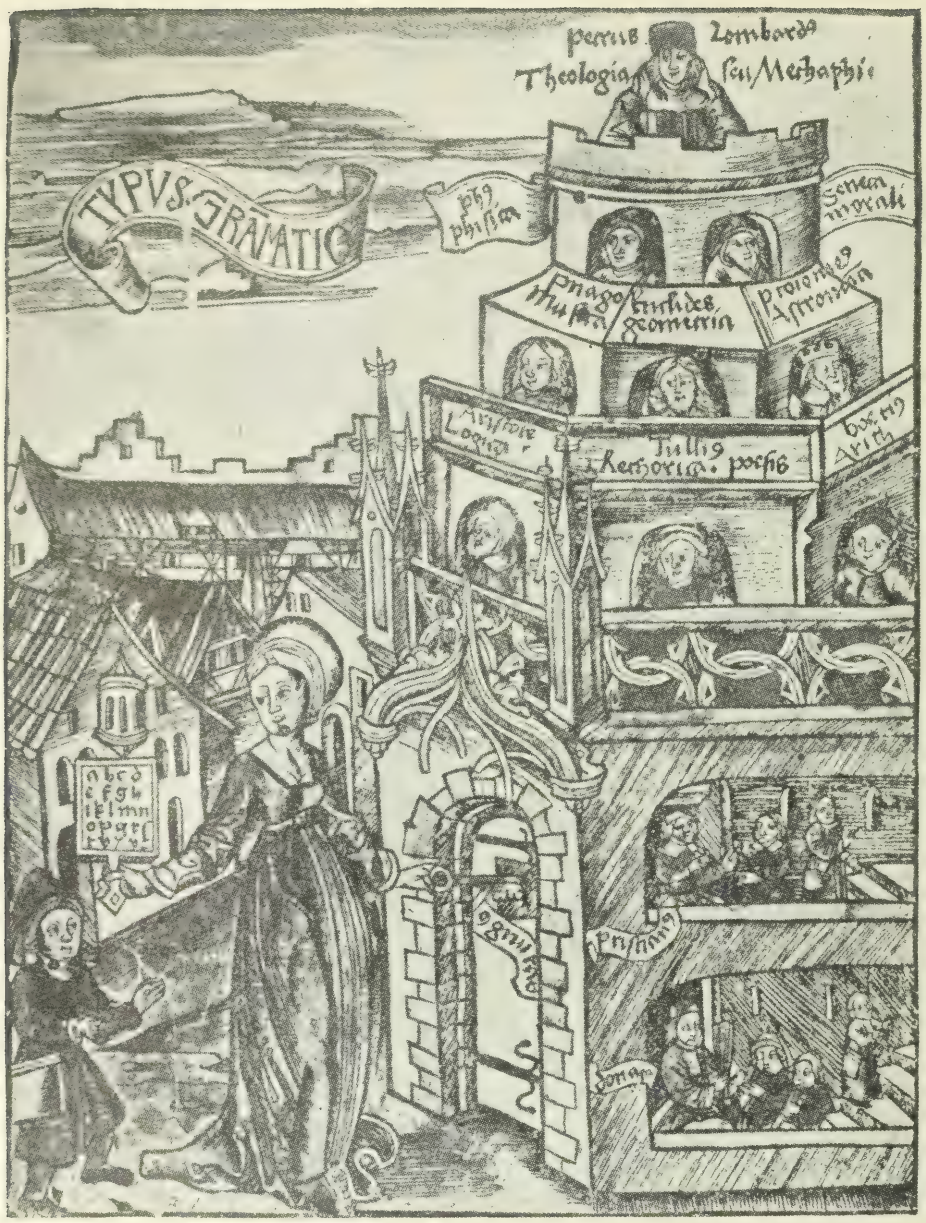
Two Part Songs for Intermediate Grades. By John B. Shirley. American Book. 25 cents.

Eleanor Smith Music Course. By Eleanor Smith American Book. 30 cents.

Musical Dictation. Book I. By Hollis Dann. American Book. 50 cents.

Music Writing Book. To accompany Part I of Musical Dictation. By Hollis Dann. American Book 10 cents.

Songs We Like to Sing. Compiled and Edited by Birdie Alexander. Silver, Burdett. 35 cents.



THE TOWER OF KNOWLEDGE

Horn Books

BY GEORGE A. PLIMPTON

[Mr. Plimpton, of the firm of Ginn & Co., school book publishers, has the largest and most complete collection of early school books, including manuscripts and printed volumes, in the world. It embraces all the various branches of education. We have asked Mr. Plimpton to write a short article on horn books, of which he has twenty-two, more thar there are in any other collection. Of the five horn books which have been found in America Mr. Plimpton owns three.—EDITOR.]

THE foundation of all knowledge is the ability to read. What can be more interesting than to trace out the history of the successive tools which have been used for the teaching of reading?

At the present time there are two clearly defined methods of teaching a child to read—the "phonic method" and the "word method," one emphasizing sound and the other emphasizing sense. Before printing was invented, in the days when education was entirely in the hands of the religious orders and all schools were connected with some monastery or abbey or cathedral, the monks probably

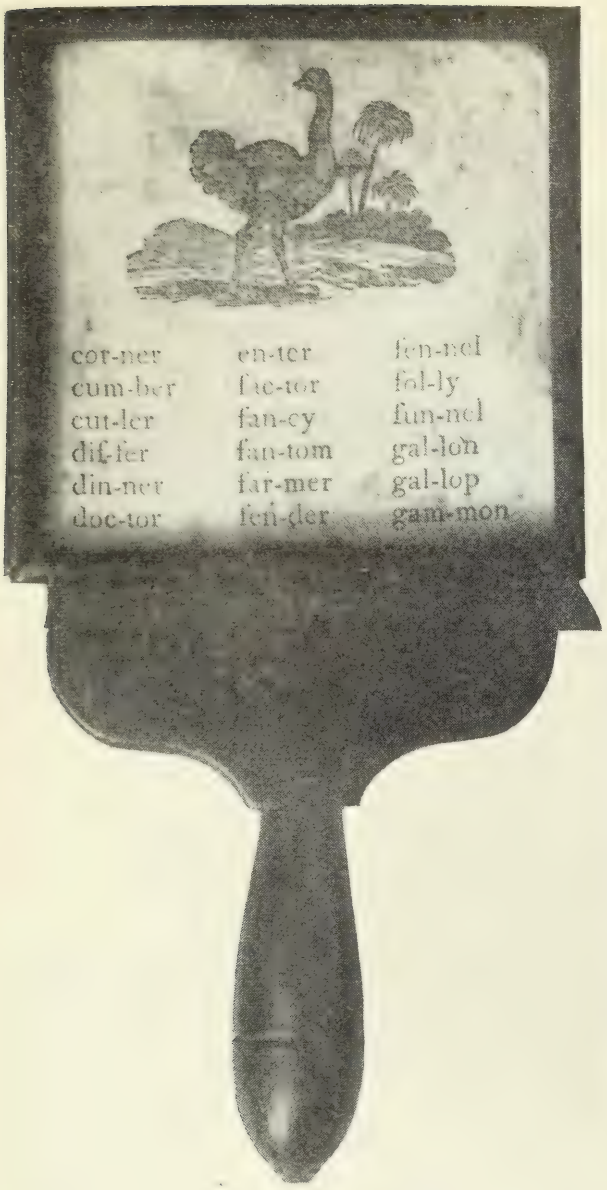
did not concern themselves seriously as to which method was the better, pedagogically, but the plan they followed was more nearly akin to the "phonic method." A child was first drilled into a knowledge of the alphabet and the vowel sounds, and the earliest known instrument used by the teacher to impart this knowledge was the horn book.

In the manuscript known as the Margarita Philosophica (1504) is this quaint illustration of the Tower of Knowledge. The accompanying illustration shows that Dame Wisdom with a horn book in her hand points to the eager (?) schoolboy the tower of knowledge which he is about to enter, where he will learn the parts of speech under Donatus, the famous teacher of the fourth century; grammar under Priscian, arithmetic under Boetius (who was called "the last of the noble Romans"), rhetoric under Cicero, logic under Aristotle, astronomy under Ptolemy, geometry under Euclid, music under Pythagoras—thus acquiring the three language studies and the four sciences, called the "trivium" and the "quadrivium." Mounting still higher in the tower, he will learn moral philosophy under Seneca and natural philosophy under Pliny, finally climbing to the hights of theology under Peter Lombard, and in the hands of the dame is the key of the tower—the *horn book* giving the Roman alphabet.

Now a horn book is not a book at all. It was usually made of wood with a handle—shaped so like the battledoor of the old game of battledoor and shuttlecock that it was frequently called "the battledoor book." Attached to the face of the horn book was the vellum of paper upon which the lesson was inscribed, protected by a sheet of translucent horn. In the days when manuscripts had to be copied with infinite care and were the prized possessions of the few, it was of course necessary that the lesson should be protected from the possible stain of a pair of dirty little fingers as it was passed about from child to child. Altho there was considerable variety in the horn book les-



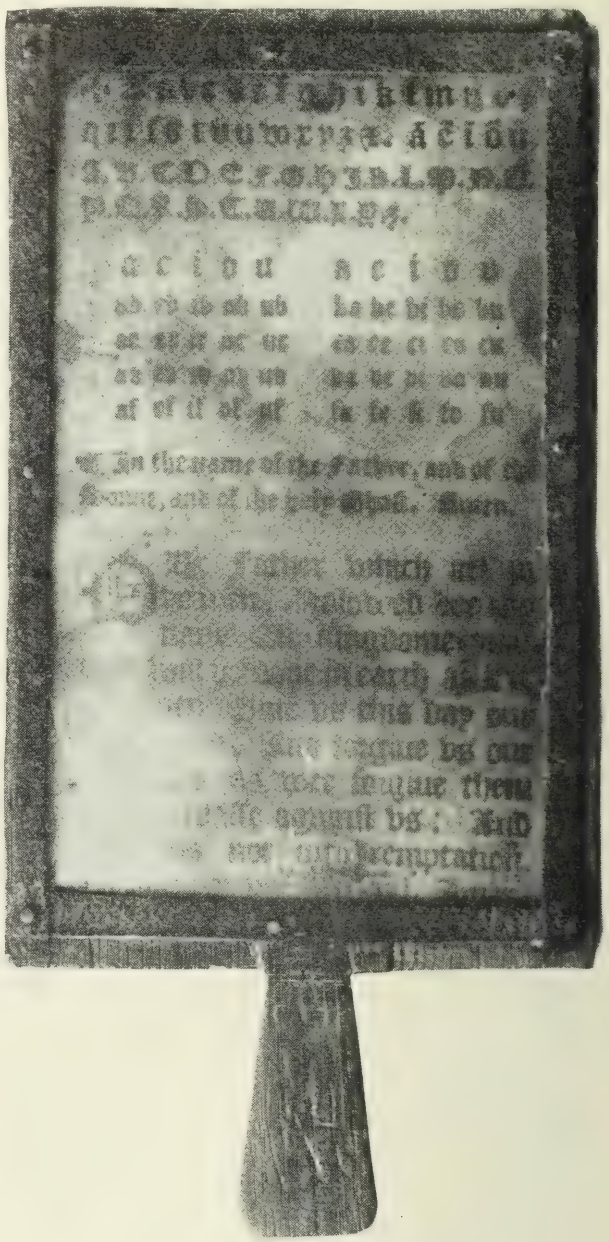
BATTLEDOOR BOOK



PRINCETON HORN BOOK

sons, some having the numerals and others the alphabet in script as well as in print—the majority of horn books followed the same order. Even when the A-B-C book began gradually to supersede the horn book, its first page was identical with the conventional horn book. This was the order: First the Greek cross, then the alphabet, next the vowel sounds, and finally the Exorcism and the Lord's Prayer. The top row of the horn book which commenced with the cross was called "the criss-cross row," and the pupil was expected to cross himself when he commenced his lesson. As for the exorcism, the idea evidently prevailed in that benighted age that the average boy was so "full of the devil" that he needed the proper formula constantly at hand to free him from Satan's wiles.

The horn book was undoubtedly used as early as the beginning of the fifteenth century. In the arithmetical manuscript of Sacrobosco dated about 1400, which



HORN BOOK OF ABOUT 1600

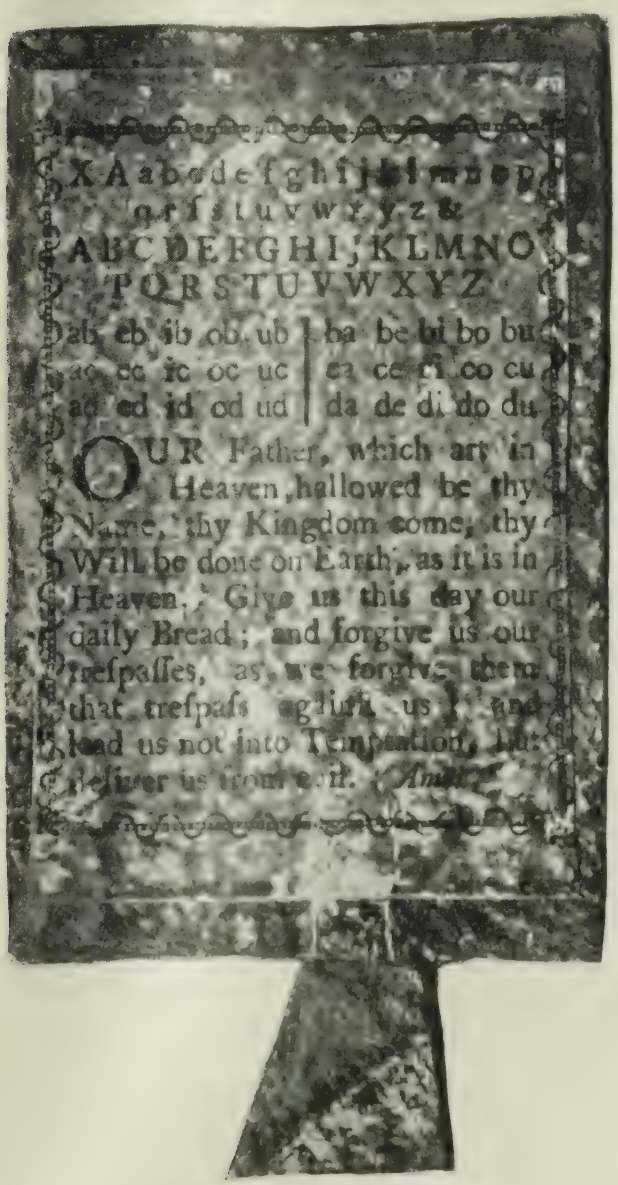
is in my library, antedating by a century the Margarita Philosophica, we come unexpectedly upon the picture of a horn book. Tired of the monotony of his mathematical copying, the monk has sought recreation from Sacrobosco by drawing a schoolroom. Here we can plainly see not only the schoolmaster in his gown, but the horn book which he holds in his hand and even the Arabic numerals upon it.

It is rather remarkable that so few original horn books are extant. The British Museum has only three, the

Bodelian Library at Oxford has one and Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has one. Few examples have been found upon the continent of Europe none that I know of with the horn covering. The best specimens have been found in England—one of Shakespeare's time reminding us of the quotation in "Love's Labor Lost" (Act IV),

"Yes, yes, he teaches boys the Hornebook.
What is ab spelled backward with the horn on its head?"

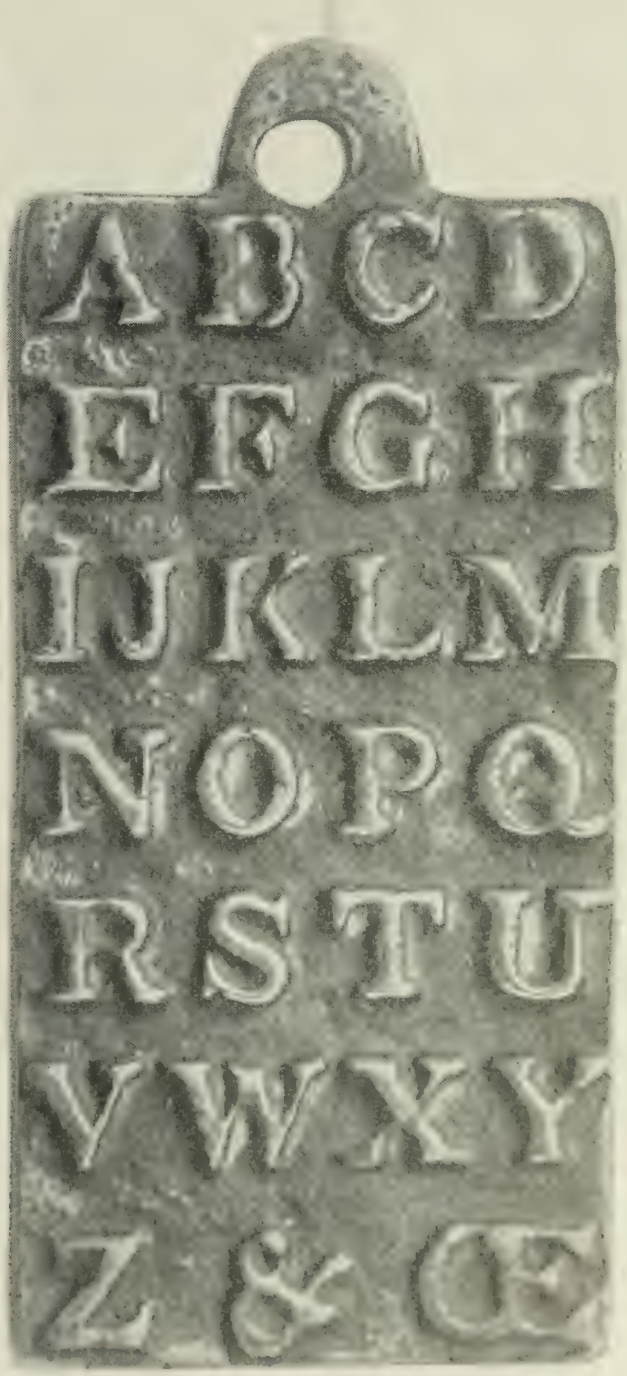
A novel horn book of 1664 is made of leather and decorated with a representation of Charles II on horseback.



CARDBOARD HORN BOOK

Altho horn books, properly speaking, were made of board with the horn covering, there were "horn books" made of ivory, of copper, of brass and even of leather,—all having the same general battledoor shape. In Mexico one has been discovered made entirely of wood, the painted illustration representing the Holy Child Jesus holding up a globe surmounted by a cross. This has also the alphabet preceded by another cross. This curious horn book was probably made early in the 17th century.

Besides the Mexican horn book, I know of but four original horn books which have been found in America. One is in the Historical Library of Guilford, Connecticut. An interesting ivory horn book was purchased in Boston, two years ago, the early history of which is



COPPER HORN BOOK, 1729

not known, but it is undoubtedly a relic of the schools of colonial New England. This has the numerals, the alphabet in print, both the large and small letters, and in script. A New York family have an interesting ivory horn book which has been handed down for several generations. The last horn book made in America, if not in the world, was probably the one picked up at Princeton, New Jersey,—a sort of sporadic survival, for it is dated early in the nineteenth century. This has a sort of modern improvement in the shape of a wooden slide by means of which various lessons could be inserted under the horn.

Down thru the centuries the horn book became modified in form, finally losing its handle. Gradually as paper cheapened and printing made books accessible, cardboard A-B-C's took the place of the horn book, and then the "battledoor book," an outgrowth equally obvious of the horn book, was invented by John Newbury, an Englishman, in 1746.

New York City.

What More Can the Higher Education Do for America?

BY CHARLES F. THWING, LL.D.

President of Western Reserve University and Adelbert College.

IN a pregnant but little known passage, Matthew Arnold remarks that the powers which contribute to build up human civilization are "the power of conduct, the power of intellect and knowledge, the power of beauty, the power of social life and manners. Expansion, conduct, science, beauty, manners—here are the conditions of civilization, the claimants which man must satisfy before he can be humanized." In the more than thirty years which have elapsed since these words were written in the preface to "Mixed Essays," the "power of intellect and knowledge" as a force contributing to the building up of civilization has vastly increased, until at the present time it would, I suppose, be generally acknowledged that the power of education, standing for intellect and knowledge, has become the greatest force in civilization. For us in America it remains to make this force of still greater worth, and especially does it belong to us to give to the higher education, so called, a still greater degree of efficiency. For American life cannot be made too rich or too noble, too broad, or high, or deep.

The higher education can do more for American life thru an endeavor of the colleges to care more carefully for the individual student. The college should individualize each man. The increase in the number of students in the colleges has resulted in the mass and not the man becoming the chief object concerned. The colleges, like the public schools, have been and are in danger of losing that fundamental principle of education lying in the remark, "He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them out."

In the former time, in America, as Bishop Welldon recently declared in an address before the British Association, as in England, it was true that "the practical insight by which a teacher discerned and the sympathy by which he or she encouraged the signs of genius or talent, was of constant worth." But at the present time, in both countries, the peril is that the teacher will not be able to discriminate the evidences of special power, or the promise of distinction in students.

In order for the college properly to individualize the student, three methods are available.

One method lies in limiting the number of students. Certain colleges have at times promised themselves and the people that such a limitation was about to be made. But few, however, have consistently held to this determination. Among all the colleges, Vassar has firm-

ly held for some six years to the purpose of limiting her numbers to one thousand. A second method lies in increasing the number of teachers, especially the teachers who naturally come into close personal association with the students. The Princeton method of tutors represents the most outstanding example of this practice. Undoubtedly the tutorial system has been of great advantage to the historic college of New Jersey, and also has had much influence over the higher education in the United States in making plain the value of personal relationship. The Harvard system of advisers, of older origin but less conspicuous influence, is also an attempt to bring the teacher and the pupil into some sort of helpful relationship. But this method has not proved to be of the worth with which it was first accredited. It is a success in the matter of routine and of defined obligation. Beyond that, in the intellectual realm, on account of a lack of basis for companionship between most men and their advisers, the latter exert very little influence.

It is certainly true that the number of teachers in the American college, as in the American public school, should be multiplied by two, in order to give proper individual training to each man.

A third method for securing this great result of individualizing lies in laying great emphasis upon the idea of the worth of the personal influence of the teacher. Let there indeed be no depreciation of scholarship, superficiality or laxity at this point is fundamentally weakening. Let teachers be selected, also, for their inspiring and formative influence over students. The problem is by no means simple nor its solution easy, for there are not enough of such men born in the world. Edward Bowens are not found often, even at Harrow! But a proper recognition of the need goes a vast way toward its filling. One can well keep before one's self what Dr. Arnold once wrote of the teacher he desired:

"What I want is a man who is a Christian and a gentleman, an active man, and one who has common sense and understands boys. I do not so much care about scholarship, as he will have immediately under him the lowest forms in the school; but yet, on second thought, I do care about it very much, because his pupils may be in the highest forms; and besides, I think that even the elements are best taught by a man who has a thoro knowledge of the matter. However, if one must give way, I prefer activity of mind and an interest in his work, to high scholarship; for the one may be acquired far more easily than the other."

The higher education can also do more for American life by raising the standards of intellectual work among students. The intellectual life of the college has not improved in the last generation. Students know more; they think less. They are more men of the world, less men of the book. Interests athletic, fraternal, dramatic, social, journalistic, consume both time and strength. Their affairs have become more diversified and their attention more dissipated. Things scholastic have less compulsion. The significance of this academic condition becomes more impressive when it is compared with the intellectual life of the professional school. In the school of medicine or of law, intellectual enthusiasm and quickening labor abound. The professional student finds that he has a mind, and he finds the use of it a very interesting process. The causes of this intellectual decline are manifold. One cause lies in the fact that our generation is materialistic in its ordinary conceptions and ideals. In its deepest convictions the generation is nobly idealistic. But in its workaday purposes and atmosphere it is concerned with the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes and the pride of life. With such conceptions the college world is sympathetic. The extra-mural and the intra-mural world are essentially one. The idols of the market place are set up in academic chapels. This materialistic mood manifests itself in many conditions, and also in one particular form. This particular form lies in the number of college men who enter business. The change in the popularity of different vocations selected by graduates is impressive. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries in America, the ministry was chosen by the larger number. The ministry was, in the last century, supplanted by the law. In the last two decades, the law, in turn, has been supplanted by business. Now, the simple fact is, that business is more of an executive, administrative affair, and less

an intellectual concern, than either the legal or the medical calling. Therefore, college men proposing to enter business life are less inclined to live laborious intellectual lives. Such a mercantile or commercial purpose tends to lower the level of intellectual academic standards.

I also am inclined to believe that the increasing liberty of the life of the student has had, in certain respects, a similar influence. Here one must at once discriminate. This enlargement of opportunity has resulted in ennobling the intellectual life of the men ablest and most thoughtful. It has allowed them to take a swifter pace, untrammeled by the slower walk of the majority. It has blessed the upper tenth, or upper fifth of every class. But for the other nine-tenths or four-fifths, the freedom has been interpreted as an opportunity for indulgence in concerns which no courtesy would allow one to call intellectual. Yet, despite this disadvantage, in affairs academic, as in affairs political, the abuse of liberty is not reason sufficient for doing away with it. The liberty in the choice of studies, under wise guidance and supervision, has saved the students from scholastic humdrum and the academic lockstep. It has developed scholarly individuality and individual scholarship. It has quickened men to think and to study for themselves and beyond themselves. It has shed light upon the whole field of knowledge, thru the light given by individual investigators in the separate parts of the boundless domain of truth.

It also should be said that the promotion of a simpler life on the part of students would quicken the life intellectual. Ages of luxury are no more periods of great intellectual achievement in the college than in society. Ours is an age of luxury without and it is also an age of luxury within college walls. For most college men, but not for all, by any manner of means, luxury does not stand for the life of thought or of thoughtfulness. I go into many college rooms which are rather clubrooms than studies. One likes to find a college room thoroly comfortable, but also one likes to find it deservedly interpreted by the word "study."

The athletic renaissance, too, is at once cause and result, sign and condition, of the intellectual decline. The proper adjustment of this movement would promote the intellectual interests. This revival is in many ways good, yet for some men it does subtract from the historic purposes of the college. Athletes are seldom, tho they are sometimes, first-rate scholars. They are usually good executives, and not a few of them eventuate in becoming great leaders in business undertakings. But most, nay, all, colleges do need to emphasize in this athletic age intellectual elements, intellectual values, intellectual foundations and intellectual achievements.

The colleges would also give to the American community service more efficient by seeking to train the exceptional man. The exceptional man is to humanity what the sport is among nature's plants. Like it, he may prove to be of value unspeakable. He should be sought out and cultivated with the utmost carefulness and faithfulness. The peril of democracy lies in not seeking and not finding the human sport. The democratic peril consists in a leveling down. In the year 1863, in the midst of the Civil War, John Stuart Mill wrote to Judge Appleton, saying:

> "I have long thought that the real ultimate danger of democracy was intellectual stagnation, and there is a very good side to anything which has made *that* impossible for at least a generation to come."

Six years after he wrote to James M. Barnard, of Boston, saying:

> "The great desideratum in America—and tho not quite in an equal degree, I may say in England too—is the improvement of the higher education. America surpasses all countries in the amount of mental cultivation which she has been able to make universal; but a high average level is not everything. There are wanted, I do not say a class, but a great number of persons of the highest degree of cultivation which the accumulated acquisitions of the human race make it possible to give them. For such persons, in a community that knows no distinction of ranks, civilization would rain down its influences on the remainder of society, and the higher faculties, having been highly cultivated in the more advanced part of the public, would give forth products and create an atmosphere that would produce a high average of the same faculties in a people so well prepared in point of general intelligence as the people of the United States."

These interpretations which this wise man, among the wisest of all men in the last fifty years, gives of American life,

are significant and impressive. They point out a special duty which the college, above every other agency, ought to perform for the democracy. Among assemblages of minds which are apparently so common and so commonplace, each alarmingly like the others, the college should seek out minds which are unique, individualistic, possessed of innate powers which, properly trained, might result in richest advantages to humanity. "What is your greatest discovery?" was asked Sir Humphrey Davy. "Michael Faraday," was his reply.

The colleges would furthermore be able to be of greater service to the commonwealth thru receiving heartier sympathy from parents, in their efforts for securing the more solid and enduring aims of education, and of life. The number of boys (of boys, greater than of girls) who come to college in order to enlarge their acquaintance, to raise themselves to a higher social plane, to have in their later youth a good time, is in some institutions, large, surprisingly large. Such ideas and ideals are not to suffer undue depreciation. Let us give full value to social acquaintances and standards, and to the good times. But be it said that these aims, or convictions, do not represent the fundamental elements of the higher education. Be it also said that the presence of men in any large numbers, guided by such purposes, prevents the college from surrounding its men of the sober temperament, and of highest idealism, with worthiest conditions and; also prevents such men of the serious type from securing the most effective and precious results in and from their education. The college, be it said, cannot go much faster than the students permit, and the students do not go much faster in their intellectual steppings than their parents require.

It would also prove, I think, to be of advantage to American life, were the college to make more clear and distinct its simple purpose to be of richest service to this life. Of course one knows well that such purpose is the constant and deep endeavor of the college. I would make the expression of this purpose even more constant and more emphatic. Let the keynote of every baccalaureate sermon be to do and to serve. Let college settlements be multiplied, and their associations with the colleges themselves made more intimate. Let the naturally selfward tendencies of the higher education in training the student be lessened or eliminated by definite altruistic work on the part of the student. Napoleon is reported to have said that "One of my grand objects was to render education accessible to everybody. I caused every institution to be formed upon a plan which offered instruction to the public either gratis or at a rate so moderate as not to be beyond the means of the peasant. The museums were thrown open to the whole people. All my efforts were directed to illuminate the mass of the nation." A similar purpose should more consistently prevail in the American college, and should be more strongly and always humbly exprest by the college.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

The Turncoat

BY RALPH M. THOMSON

For a trifling mess of pottage,
  Fouled by execrable hands—
For the greed of smutty shekels
  In a politician's hands,
You forgot the proud traditions
  That your fathers gave of old;
You besmirched and hawked your birthright
  For a bag of filthy gold.

For a queasy mess of pottage,
  You have bartered self respect,
For a treasonable honor,
  You've betrayed your intellect,—
And while you may bray excuses
  For the traits that you pre-empt,
You have gained from decent people,
  And for evermore contempt!

SAVANNAH, GA.

The Emperor of Japan

BY HAMILTON HOLT

MANAGING EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT.

JIMMU, the first Emperor of Japan, ascended the throne ninety-seven years after Romulus founded the city of Rome, if we may accept Roman and Japanese traditions. From that day to this his descendants in unbroken succession have ruled over the Land of the Rising Sun. Mutsuhito, who died in the early morning of July 30, was the one hundred and twenty-first of the imperial line. He was born in Kyoto November 3, 1850, in a pretty villa, near the gate of a park adjoining the palace grounds and now within a stone's throw of Doshisha University, the greatest Christian institution of higher learning in the Far East. The house was pointed out to me when I was there last October, but visitors are not allowed to enter it.



THE EMPEROR.

It must be remembered that the Emperor's mother was not the Empress, and that is the reason he was not born at the palace. Mutsuhito spent a quiet boyhood at Kyoto. Not much is known to the outside world of his life there. At that time Japan was a hermit nation. No foreigner was permitted to enter the empire, no native to leave it, on pain of death. Then Commodore Perry opened up Japan to the world and the peaceful revolution began. By the time Mutsuhito ascended the throne, at the death of his father, Komei, in 1867, the Shogunate or military dictatorship was tottering. All the authority, power and glory of Japan was "restored" to the young Emperor. Then began a reign which in development, progress and achievement has probably never been paralleled in history. The old feudalism was broken up and a constitutional government along Western lines established; the caste system, almost as rigid as that prevailing in India today, was abolished, and the Samurai or warrior class laid down their arms, while an army and navy that now ranks with the greatest was built up. More important still, a system of universal education, based on American ideals, was introduced, while business, agriculture and all the arts and sciences were fostered by Government aid. So quickly and thoroly were these changes made that during the reign of Mutsuhito the whole political, social and economic system was completely changed, and Japan developed from an insignificant member of the sisterhood of nations into one of the five foremost world Powers, measured by any standard.

The figure of the man who has led the nation thru such an epoch, tho little known to his people, and still less to the outside world, is nevertheless the most beloved ruler on earth.

It is difficult to convey to the Western mind any adequate conception of the place the Emperor occupied in the affections of his people. Only an understanding of Japanese religion and family life

can furnish the key. Shintoism, the indigenous religion of Japan, has for its three cardinal tenets the worship of nature, heroes, and ancestors. Children worship their parents; all worship the Emperor as the supreme parent, and the Emperor worships his own ancestors. The degree of reverential awe with which he is still invested in these days of constitutional government and the introduction of Western materialism is as remarkable as it is genuine. When a schoolhouse is on fire, the teacher will save the picture of the Emperor before trying to save the pupils. A section superintendent will commit hari-kiri when a switch gets out of order and the Imperial train is delayed half an hour, and a youth will take poison, as was done last week in front of the palace gate, so the Emperor may live.

In his commentaries Prince Ito says:

"The Sacred Throne was established at the time the heaven and earth became separated. The Emperor in heaven descended, divine and sacred. He is pre-eminent above all his subjects. He must be reverenced and is inviolable. He has indeed to pay due respect to the law, but the law has no power to hold him accountable to it. Not only shall there be no irreverence for the Emperor's person, but also shall he not be made a topic for derogatory comment nor one for discussion."

This transcendentalism of the Emperor is not exactly analogous to the European theory of the divine right of kings, for the Emperor's authority and attributes do not proceed from on high. He is literally the State and as such incarnates all the national virtue and therefore calls forth a loyalty and patriotism in his subjects often stronger than the fear of death.

It was my great privilege last October to be presented to this man, who, tho the "Son of Heaven," voluntarily gave his people self-government without a revolution or even the slightest threat of pressure from below.

Our invitation came to us thru the American Embassy at Tokyo. Mr. Lindsay Russell and I were told to wear full evening dress, with white waistcoats and gloves, tho the ceremony was to take place at ten o'clock in the morning. Our wives were to wear high-neck reception dresses of any color but black. At 9.30 we assembled at the Embassy, and from there drove with the American Chargé and his wife, who were to introduce us, to the palace.

The palace is in the very heart of the city. It is surrounded by a moat and massive ramparts of stone, surmounting which are ancient and gnarled pines, which used to ambush the archers in feudal times. The palace originally belonged to the Shogun or military ruler of Japan, but since Tokyo, then called Yedo, was made the capital, it has been constantly used as the home of the Emperor. Before it is an extensive stretch of turf, which occupies the area between the second and third or inmost moat. We crossed the bridge that brought us to this space without being detained by the guards, the Embassy livery evidently being a sufficient passport. After passing thru the double hedge known as Nishi Bashi and driving for a minute or two thru the beautifully kept grounds, we arrived at the front entrance of the Imperial residence. The canon of Japanese architecture as well as art is the elegance of simplicity. Consequently we were not surprised to find the palace a very broad and long one-story building, furnished simply but in the most exquisite Japanese taste. Tho the ordinary Japanese home has no furniture, the palace was furnished in European style, tho the walls and ceilings of the rooms were Japanese. We were met at the door by liveried attendants, our wraps taken, and then we were ushered by the master of ceremonies and his aides along a red carpeted hallway of beautiful Japanese polished wood to the waiting room, furnished in European fashion. Promptly at the appointed second the ladies were taken to the audience room of the Empress, and Mr. Russell and I to that of the Emperor. The halls of all Japanese houses are next to the outer walls and the various rooms open into the halls. Consequently the halls are light and the rooms are dark. As we approached the dark threshold of the audience room we halted, and then, at the proper signal, Mr. Russell walked in with the Chargé. They gave us each the honor of a separate audience instead of having us both go in together. I had hardly time to look out of the window of the hall upon a lovely bit of typical Japanese garden landscape when I saw Mr. Russell

backing out of the room. The gentleman at my side whispered "Proceed."

As I entered the august presence I saw His Majesty standing in the center of a group of seven or eight men. He held his hand out toward me, as if he expected me to come forward and take it. I was coached, however, to make three low bows as I entered the room, one at the threshold, one at the middle of the room and one just before I shook his hand. So I resisted the impulse to go forward, but followed out my instructions as best I could, tho very awkwardly, I fear. I then took the hand of the Emperor. His Majesty was dressed in the uniform of a generalissimo. He was taller than the majority of his subjects, but he looked older than I expected, for the pictures of him with which the world is familiar were taken years ago, when he was a young man. His complexion is very dark, with drooping mandarin-like beard and mustache, his countenance somber and his mien impassive and austere. But no one could fail to be impressed with his penetrating eyes and his supreme and majestic dignity.

Without a smile of welcome, such as all Japanese usually employ at a greeting, he turned quietly to the gentleman on his right, Count Nogasaki, and asked in a low, quiet voice in Japanese, how long I had been in Japan. After this was translated to me and I had replied and it was translated again to the Emperor, he inquired if I had seen any enjoyable sights in Japan.

I replied that I had seen many. He then asked where I was going after I left Japan. And after he heard my reply he put out his hand again as a sign that the audience was ended. I shook it and then backed out of the room, bowing thrice, as when I entered. It seemed as if I had hardly been in his presence two minutes.

We were then conducted to the Empress's audience chamber, and went thru exactly the same ceremony, the three questions asked by the Empress being the same as those asked by the Emperor. I have since been told that the same questions are generally asked all persons who receive the imperial audiences.

After being escorted back to the waiting room for a few minutes, we were taken to the entrance room, where we signed our names in the guest books of the Emperor and Empress, and then took our carriages and went home.

We saw the Emperor again on his birthday, November 3, while he was reviewing the imperial troops. After all the crowd was assembled, the band struck up the wonderfully impressive national air, and he was driven into the vast parade ground in a gold, green and red lacquered carriage drawn by two superb sorrel coach horses. He sat on the back seat, while one gentleman of the court sat opposite him. He was driven around the entire hollow square in front of his troops, and then took a position in front of a pavilion, while the troops marched by between him and the band. His face was immovable and showed no sign of recognition of the crowd. In former times the face of the Emperor would have been veiled from his subjects.

The Crown Prince was there, too. He is a slight, delicate-looking young man, quite blond for a Japanese. Neither the Empress nor any ladies of the court were present at the review, but we caught a glimpse of her Majesty once again at the palace gate when she was returning home from the opening of some hospital or charity. The car tracks that her carriage had to cross were covered with earth, so as not to bump her carriage. As she rode by in the center of a cavalcade of horsemen and carriages the people uncovered their heads, but uttered no cheer, as that was not permissible, as in olden times.

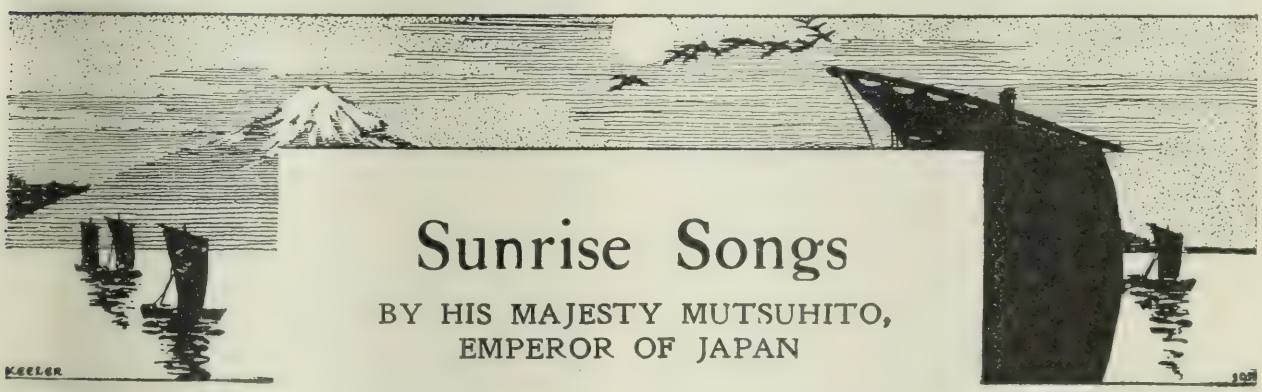
We heard many stories in Japan of the goodness of the Emperor and the graciousness of the Empress. The Emperor is a man of great industry. He is at his work every morning at 8 o'clock. He takes few holidays is always ready to see his ministers at any time. He is said to be plain spoken and expects all about him to be the same. He has a marvelous memory and is said never to forget a face. He is also a remarkably good judge of men and has rarely made a mistake in selecting his officials. His pleasures are simple. He is fond of animals and writing poetry, which always has a manly ring about it. We were permitted to visit one of his private gar-

dens. He had driven there the previous day with the Empress. In the little summer house, commanding a view of the garden, was a room, in the center of which were two purple plush chairs. It was there that their Majesties had sat looking at the lovely landscape of lake, boulders and woods. The ladyfrom the court who accompanied us did not think of crossing the sacred threshold.

The Empress is a devoted patron of all charitable enterprises and gives much of her money tó them. She has no children, the Crown Prince, like his father, being by one of the imperial concubines. The old plural marriage system will cease with the present reign. The new Emperor has only one wife—the happy mother of three healthy boys.

It is said the new Emperor will be less reticent and austere than his father. He is more fond of travel and going about among the people. Indeed, plans were said to have been made by which he was soon to go around the world. These, of course, will now be given up. When a child it was expected he would not live to grow up, as he was threatened with tuberculosis. But tho he has thrown off this dread disease, he is not robust. Still he is likely to have a long and useful reign. May it be as illustrious as that of his great and noble father.

NEW YORK CITY.



Sunrise Songs

BY HIS MAJESTY MUTSUHITO, EMPEROR OF JAPAN

Sashi noboru
Asahi no gotoku
Sawayaka ni
Motamahoshiki wa
Kokoro narikeri.

The thing we want
Is hearts that rise above Earth's worries, like
The Sun at morn, rising above the clouds,
Splendid and strong.

Asakeburi
Tachisou sue ni
Shirarekeri
Tami no nariwai
Susumi yuku yo wa.

I stand at morn,
And view the smoke curling above the roofs,
In greater volume, and thereby I know
The age is one of growing industries.

Yo wo mamoru
Kami no megumi wo
Aoge, hito!
Kuni no chikara no
Masari yuku ni mo.

O man, look up, even in the hour of weal,
When Progress leads the nation, and revere
The grace of God that watches o'er the Earth

Kumori naki
Hito no kokoro wo
Chihaya furu
Kami wa sayaka ni
Terashi miruran.

When hearts of men
Are cloudless, free from all defiling strain,
The mighty gods, clearly beholding them
Fill them with their pure light.

Ame wo urami
Hito wo togamuru
Koto mo araji,
Waga ayamachi wo
Oruoi kaesaba.

No need to bear
Grudge against heaven, or wreak one's spiteful spleen
Against one's fellowmen when one reflects
On his own errors.

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The Need of the Peace Commission

LAST week, Wednesday, the Democrats of the House of Representatives again went on record as opposed to the addition of the customary two dreadnoughts this year. This, we are glad to say, seems to be final. Still, as the militarists are evidently now about to make one desperate effort to compel the House to rescind its action, we revert to the subject again this week.

Last year Congress appropriated $127,026,100 for the United States Navy. This included the authorization of two dreadnoughts, two colliers, eight torpedo boats, four submarines, two tugs, one gunboat, one river gunboat and one submarine tender. It also included the upkeep of the existing 312 vessels of the navy, of which twenty-nine were first-class battleships. In 1884 the appropriation for the navy was $15,869,733.88. Ever since then there has been a steady increase year by year, until we reached the present stupendous figures, and the end is not yet if the militarists are to have their way. The army appropriations have shown a parallel increase in the last twenty-five years, so that now our total expenditures for all military purposes approximate three-quarters of the total revenue of our Government. In other words, we are spending over $1,000,000 a day on wars, past and future. It will be noted that this great military expenditure is a new thing in our life—a matter of less than a generation. What does it all mean and what is the end to be?

There can be only two reasons for diverting so much wealth of the country to unproductive purposes. One is that we are likely to be attacked, the other that we propose to attack somebody. The latter supposition, we suppose, may be left entirely out of account. Not even the most rampant "Fighting Bob" dares urge the building of a great navy for aggression. What nation, then, intends to attack us. The lesser nations never will and manifestly a small navy is sufficient for them. England, Germany, France and Japan are the only nations against whom we might conceivably need a great navy. As we said two weeks ago, England, France and Germany are on record as being willing to sign arbitration treaties with us in which *all* questions shall be submitted to judicial settlement. Whenever the Senate is ready we can negotiate them—and it will not cost us a dollar. We speak with confidence when we aver that Japan is likewise prepared to enter into such an unlimited treaty whenever the time is ripe. We challenge any unprejudiced person to point to a single instance within the last fifty years when Japan has violated either the letter or the spirit of the great peace pact signed between the Shogun and Commodore Perry in 1854, the first sentence of which reads:

> "There shall be perfect, permanent and universal peace and a sincere and cordial amity between the United States of America on the one part and the Empire of Japan on the other and between their people respectively without exception of persons and places."

Our managing editor, Mr. Holt, when he returned from a peace mission to Japan last autumn, went into this subject fully in his article published in our columns May 16. And now President Eliot, in a speech delivered at Honolulu last week, on his way home from the Orient, confirms the statement of every responsible returning visitor when he says:

"Japan is not in the least inclined to be warlike and will fight only as a last possible resort or if attacked."

The burden of proof that we need a great navy, then, is clearly on those who fear an attack from England, Germany, France or Japan. This, of course, they cannot specifically furnish. They have to fall back to that last ditch of the militaristic argument, namely, that the navy is the best form of national insurance, tho they never have explained yet why the rates should keep going up when the risks are going down.

Now, we do not know, nor does anybody else, for that matter, whether our present fleet is "adequate" or not. There has never been any prolonged and scientific study of the matter by our own or any other government, despite the requests of both the first and second Hague conferences. But this we do know: the question of two dreadnoughts more or less in our fleet of twenty-nine cannot be a matter of life and death. To hear some people talk one would think the refusal of Congress to authorize two new battleships at this session was equivalent to committing national suicide. President Roosevelt as recently as 1907, as his letter to the New York Peace Congress indicates, was apparently satisfied with one new battleship each year. President Taft supposed two new dreadnoughts a year would be enough till the completion of the Panama Canal in 1915, when we could get along by simply replacing those that became obsolete with modern ships.

It is quite clear, then, that we have been building up our navy in a happy-go-lucky sort of way, without any reasoned out policy. Why should we act from year to year on advice of interested persons only, without having a look forward to see what is our final aim, and whether indeed it is a final law of civilized nations that in developing states military expenditures increase as wealth expands, and that "war shall consume all fruits of progress." Now at last the good natured country seems to have awakened, only to find itself committed to this great militaristic policy, while vested interests—military and commercial—are berating us to keep on the path whose logical end is national bankruptcy.

What is to be done? On June 24, 1912, Congress passed a joint resolution calling upon the President to appoint a peace commission of five members, whose duty it would be to make a report, first, on the limitation of armaments; second, on the feasibility of an international navy, and, third, "to report upon any other means to diminish the expenditures of government for military purposes and to lessen the probabilities of war."

The bill was initiated by the World Federation League of New York, together with the New York Peace Society and the World Peace Foundation of Boston. It was subsequently indorsed by the Mohonk Arbitration Conference, the New England Peace Congress and the Third American Peace Conference at Baltimore. Abroad it was hailed with delight by the International Peace Congress at Christiania and by the Conference of the Interparliamentary Union at Brussels, which latter pledged the delegates present to work for the creation of similar commissions in their respective parliaments. As a result, France, Holland, Sweden, Denmark and Norway have appointed bureaus or commissions to study the peace question, while other nations have intimated to President Taft their willingness to appoint commissions after the United States has taken the lead. President Taft, however, has never appointed this commission. The House of Representatives has just renewed the time in which it can report and continued the appropriation for its maintenance. A similar resolution is before the Senate, which will undoubtedly pass it. We understand that President Taft has not appointed this commission on the advice of eminent members of the Carnegie Peace Endowment, which is unfortunate for the President and for the endowment. We advise President Taft to appoint this commission at once. He has everything to gain thereby and nothing to lose. If the commission's report is unwise, it does not have to be adopted. If it is practical, it may be the basis for a movement that will be the beginning of the end of "the greatest scourge of mankind."

The President's experience in campaigning for the peace treaties with England and France last year showed him that nothing he has ever done has

struck such a responsive chord thruout the nation, and even the world, as his championship of law instead of war as a means of settling international disputes. The people are ready for a constructive peace policy. Taft has already proved his leadership in the cause. Let the government now, thru the peace commission, give an exhaustive impartial and official study of the question. The spectacle of the civilized nations of the world blindly spending all their surplus wealth in preparation for war, which never has or never can settle anything, but which party is the strongest, is enough to make one lose faith in humanity. The time has come for the United States to start a movement for the solution of the armament question. In the mean time, until the peace commission offers plausible arguments for a greater navy, we urge everybody to support the House of Representatives in its present commendable course.

Issues in Congress

THE Republican party in Congress began in March last to surrender the tariff position which it had held and sought to defend. At that time it offered (Mr. Payne being the agent), in opposition to the Democratic wool bill, a bill which provided for almost as great a reduction of duties. The proposed reduction in each case, it should be noted, was from the duties of the Payne-Aldrich tariff, enacted in 1909. The party is still retreating or surrendering. This is not an unjust characterization of the action taken in the Senate last week, altho the voting was not strictly upon party lines. The Penrose wool bill, supported by Republicans, called for a considerable reduction. It is true, however, that the La Follette bill, which displaced the Penrose bill, was passed by a combination of the Democrats with ten Republican Insurgents. By a similar combination the so-called excise bill (for a disguised income tax) was passed, but the bill reducing the Payne-Aldrich duties on sugar was carried thru by what was practically a Republican vote, Regulars and Insurgents standing together for it.

A wool bill will be sent to President Taft. Probably it will resemble very closely the bill which he vetoed a year ago. Will he veto this one? A year ago the Tariff Board had made no report to him about wool. But the board's findings have now been in his hands for a long time, and it is admitted that they warrant a large reduction. The Republican bill offered in March last was practically an admission that they warranted a reduction of about 40 per cent. If the bill soon to some before him does not go beyond the limits indicated by the board's report, we expect he will sign it. By the enactment of such a measure the wool duties will be made about what they ought to be, but credit for a just revision cannot be claimed by the Republican party. It will belong to the Democrats, mainly, but a share must be given to their Republican Insurgent or Progressive allies. To the same combination must be ascribed the passage of the excise bill, which, altho not a measure of ideal excellence, is acceptable, we think, to a majority of the American people, who desire the imposition of an income tax.

For reasons which we have set forth heretofore, we believe that tariff revision continues to be a leading issue, as it was in the elections of 1910. It has weight with a great many persons because of their conviction as to the effect of tariff duties upon the cost of living. For a similar reason the same persons demand prosecution and restraint of Trusts. We have before us an article taken from a newspaper and entitled "What the Trusts Have Done." It compares the prices of flour, pork, lard, butter, eggs, cheese, sugar, beef, coffee, etc., forty years ago with the present prices. The figures show a notable increase, and the assertion is made that Trusts are responsible for it. Many believe that this is true. Has the Republican party, by its representatives at Washington or elsewhere, sought to prove that the increased cost of living is not due to tariff duties and the Trusts? Has it made any attempt whatever to dispel wrong beliefs on this subject? It has neglected an issue of great weight with a very large number of voters, altho it had sufficient warning at the elections of 1910.

Democratic tariff bills may be crude and defective, but they appeal to the masses. This is also true of Democratic platform utterances about Trusts and of

such Trust bills as the Stanley committee is about to lay before the House. These bills will not be passed at the present session. It is quite probable that they never will become laws. But they have some political value because they tend to meet the demands of a great number of voters. They are partly good and partly bad. With the bad must be counted the provision that control of 30 per cent. of an industry shall be presumptive evidence of unlawful restraint of trade.

In our opinion, the combinations, or large industrial corporations, should not be smashed, but should be subjected to Federal control and regulation. It may be mentioned that both Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt are in favor of regulation by a Federal commission, altho Mr. Roosevelt would not go so far as the President has gone in prosecutions under the Sherman act. Both would have offenses defined in additions to that act, for the enlightenment and guidance of business men. The Democratic majority of the Stanley committee, Mr. Littleton excepted, are moving, it seems to us, in the wrong direction, but we think their attitude is satisfactory to a very large number, possibly a majority, of American voters.

If these voters have been misled, if they ascribe exclusively to tariff duties and the growth of Trust combinations the increase of the cost of living, have the Republican leaders attempted to correct such of their opinions and beliefs as are not well founded? The elections of 1910 should have suggested to these leaders the political expediency of making at once the best case that could be made in opposition to a prevailing conviction. They did not heed the suggestion, and now, so far as tariff legislation is concerned, they are driven to action which tends to confirm popular support for their political opponents.

Common and Proper Names

KINEMATOGRAPH. the inventors called it; also, cinematograph, kinetograph, kinetescope, bioscope, biograph, tachyscope, vitascope, vitagraph, phenakistoscope, zoopraxiscope, praxinoscope, zoetrope, animatograph, theatrograph and kinemacolor.

But the people, they call it "the movies."

Now the name of a thing is what it is called by. There's no getting around that. And any common name may get to be a proper name if it lives long enough. By that time it comes to be realized even by the philologists themselves that the reason why the name they gave in the beginning did not stick was because it was really an improper name. This christening job undoubtedly belongs by rights to the philologists. It is their business to supply new words as needed by the demands of advancing civilizations, but they either neglect the duty altogether or when they are called upon for professional services in this line they are apt to make such a botch of it that their fabrication is rejected by a unanimous popular vote exprest *viva voce*.

The reason of the failure of the philologists is chiefly because they stick to two principles, both false. One is that a name must be a description, as complete and accurate a descripion as possible. The second is that it is improper to admit that we know anything nowadays that the Greeks and Romans did not know and name. Even to borrow a prefix from that antient and honourable language, the Sanskrit, as the Russian chemist Mendeléef did for ekaluminum, is not regarded as quite good form, and as for making up a word out of whole cloth, or *ex nihilo,* so to speak, that is either impossible, as they sometimes claim, or extremely reprehensible.

Now we believe in the right of the people to free and unlimited coinage of words, but, like most other popular rights, this is most useful when it is not used. The words that come into the world with necessity for a mother and are suffered to grow up without any proper christening are often poor words, sometimes very bad words, uncouth, uncultured, unruly. The most that can be said for the most of them is that they are no worse than words that owe their origin to the classical dictionary. We do not like "the movies." But neither do we like the other names for the thing, none less than three syllables, which patentees and professors have been trying to make us say for the last quarter of a century. All honor to the unknown hero

who invented "kodak." It is likely to get into the language, and we hope it will, for it will serve as a permanent memorial of the man who had the courage to resist calling the new film snap-shot camera a "dermotachyphotographthingumbob."

The terminology of games is worth considering, for there words come into existence Topsylike, and by the time they get big enough to attract the attention of the professor of English they are too big for him to extirpate. Take the golf clubs, for example—cleek, brassie, driver, machie, lofter, mid-iron, putter and niblick; not a bad lot, are they? At least they are handy, slip easily out of the mouth and into the ear, and somehow they fit the object, too. Niblick, now, is almost onomatopoetic. Yet these are self-made words as innocent of ancestry as a Pittsburgh millionaire. Why could not an expert in phonetics and philology, one who knows how words arise, grow and decay, and why, make names as good as these whenever the occasion arises? A new invention, world movement, philosophy, art, [illegible] ical party, or costume is always born anonymous, like a baby, and some name has to be hunted up for it right away. If we call the child Maud or Mary the first day she may stay so called. But if we baptize her Angelina Antoinette or neglect it altogether she will probably be called "Kiddie" for the next seventy years.

It ought to be understood by this about how much the traffic will bear and charges established accordingly from the beginning. If a word is long, cumbrous or pedantic people will not use it. They will smash it and use one of the pieces, or else hunt up another one for themselves. People refused to ride on the elevated railroad; they took the L instead. An omnibus was built for them, but they prefer a bus. In London, instead of the underground railway, they take the "tube." In Paris they take the "Métro" instead of the Métropolitain. It is shorter. By what miracle of common sense did we get a Subway in New York instead of a "Subterranean Viaduct"? If an attempt had been made to foist that upon us we would now be traveling daily in the "Duct." Those of us who learned to ride on a velocipede afterward came down to a bicycle and now we use a wheel if anything. But what to do with the automobile we do not know. It is too long as it is to get around in narrow streets and it is a pity to have to employ "auto" or "motor" or "machine" or "car." That we have to resort to such expedients is all the fault of its godfathers. If they had given it on the start a name of decent length and sound, whether they got it from the Greek, Latin, Arabic or Choctaw dictionaries, or made it up by shuffling the logomachy cards, we would have adopted it without a quibble. One of the reasons why the metric system is so slow in coming into use is because it was handicapped from the beginning by an ingenious but impossible set of names. In countries where it is in vogue roads are measured and corn is weighed alike by the "kilo." The people are really not unreasonable in this matter. They are willing enough to submit to the dictation of experts as to what words they shall employ provided only that the experts use common sense in catering to their needs.

The Menace of Law

FETICH worshipers—who, with other kinds of idiots, abound notwithstanding our schools and universities and other enlightenment machinery—will send us letters in the next three weeks castigating us for printing such an abhorrent phrase as "The Menace of Law." Nevertheless we print it, and we have something to say about it.

That civilization, morality and the physical stamina of the human race might be destroyed by law, aided and abetted by sentimentality, is not only conceivable; it is a possibility. The law-police-murder-combination in New York City at the present time illustrates it.

A few years ago a hold-up-and-murder gang was doing a flourishing business in a Western State. Its headquarters were at a town whose chief institution was the State university. Without any beating of drums, or scare heads in the newspapers, the gang began quietly, but visibly, to waste away. Morning after morning selected members appeared in negligée attire dangling from telegraph

poles in the town, or from cottonwood trees in the suburbs. Finally, on one particularly pleasant morning, when the sheriff of the county was sitting inoffensively on his front porch, without his gun belt on, a stranger, stepping briskly up to him, felled and collared him. Twenty men instantaneously appeared on the scene as if they had sprung by magic from the ground. The sheriff begged for "time." No word was spoken in reply. The only answer he got was a noose around his neck. The other end of the rope was thrown over the limb of a tree and pulled. The extermination of the hold-up-and-murder-gang was completed. The sheriff had been its leader.

No reader of THE INDEPENDENT will bring against it the accusation of advocating or sympathizing with lynch law. But it is a part of the business of THE INDEPENDENT to observe the evolution of human society and to report what goes on. Truth compels us, in the discharge of this function, to say that the extermination of hold-up-and-murder-gangs is a good thing. It makes life more endurable for decent people. Truth compels us to say also that the extermination of hold-up-and-murder-gangs, even when they are organized, led and directed by officers of the law and other respected citizens, is entirely possible. It has been accomplished in many parts of the world by legal methods as dexterously as it was managed illegally in the Western town whose story we have told. We are of opinion that if the occurrence in front of the Hotel Metropole in this city a few nights ago had happened in certain Western communities that we are acquainted with, the slayers of Rosenthal would ere this, by due process of law, have ceased to ride in taxicabs, and that there would have been conspicuous vacancies in the Police Department and in the ranks of active politicians.

We dislike to have to explain the obvious. It is as painful as explaining a joke, but sometimes it is necessary, and for the benefit of such as need friendly assistance in their mental operations, we state, with all the formality of a text-book proposition, a principle of civilization that our law-abiding communities are in grave danger of forgetting. It is this:

A law-abiding civilization has broken down when due process of law makes crime safer and justice more impossible than they are in communities which spontaneously regulate their affairs by the rough-and-ready methods of the vigilantes.

To carry this plainness of speech a little further yet, it is time for law-abiding people, who rightly abhor the lynching method in all its manifestations, to subject their own self-righteousness to a searching examination. It is time for them to wake up and realize that law and the law-abiding spirit are means to an end, and not the horns and belly of a golden calf to be worshiped. When they cease to accomplish the end, they become not only contemptible and worthless; they become a menace to peace and order, and in time the very citadel of crime.

The civilized world has looked too exclusively at one of the advantages which a régime of law should have over the rule of a vigilance committee; and has taken but little note of another possible advantage which should be quite as conspicuous and quite as useful. Due process of law is supposed to protect the innocent man when wrongly accused, and it ought so to protect him with a close approximation to certainty. At the same time, it ought to suppress crime and to exterminate the criminal elements of the population *more swiftly and more certainly than a vigilance committee could do it*, and it may rightly be charged with failure if it does not accomplish this part of its function as completely and as dexterously as it accomplishes the protection of the innocent.

Countless explanations have been offered by historians and sociologists of the decay, decline and fall of civilizations, from Babylon to New York. We will suggest one more. No civilization has ever yet grappled satisfactorily with the practical problem of making due process of law as effective a means of ridding the population of its criminal elements as the spontaneous methods of barbaric tribes and frontier communities are; and until a civilization arises which can achieve that task, it will not get much higher nor go much farther than the civilizations of the past.

The Korean Conspiracy

A DELIBERATE attempt is being made to rouse the religious sentiment of the United States against Japan. It is charged that the Japanese Government is persecuting Christianity in Korea, if not actually cherishing the design of extirpating it from the entire peninsula. If so, this is important. Let us, therefore, state the facts.

On the 13th of June Mr. Sakai, the Japanese Public Procurator at Seoul, applied to the local court for the trial of 123 Koreans charged with conspiracy against the life of Count Terauchi, Governor-General of Korea. Count Terauchi is the successor of Prince Ito—Japan's greatest modern statesman—who was murdered by a Korean assassin. Ito was a civilian, humane and conciliatory. Terauchi is a military man, efficient, just and severe. We printed a eulogistic sketch of him in THE INDEPENDENT of February 29, 1912, by perhaps the leading Presbyterian missionary in Korea, Dr. James G. Gale, of Seoul.

It is charged that the leaders of the conspiracy in 1905 formed a secret society called Shimmin Hoi (New People's Society) for the purpose of assassinating members of the former Korean Government as well as native Koreans who had signed the treaty annexing Korea to Japan.

Among those arrested and cited for trial are a large number of Christian converts. Charges have been made that the prisoners have been tortured, in order to secure evidence. These have been denied by the Governor-General, General Akashi in charge of the police department, and other high officials. In the course of the trial twenty missionaries were named as having been implicated in the conspiracy. Before the open court, however, the prisoners claimed that they were forced to make these charges and that they were not true. The case is now being publicly tried in Seoul and is not likely to be finished for some weeks. The accused are provided with both Japanese and Korean lawyers. All who are familiar with the codes of Japan now in operation in Korea know that all evidence given under torture is worthless and must be ruled out. While torture was quite common under the old Korean law, under the Japanese regime the criminal code has been reformed. Is it likely that the nation whose humane treatment of prisoners during the Russian war has never been equaled in history should now resort to barbaric methods of treating prisoners? If it should be proved, however, that torture has been used, it must have been done by the subordinates, who will be subsequently punished by the Japanese Government.

There is no ground whatever for anxiety as to the fate of missionaries in Korea. They are all under the constitution and codes of the Japanese Empire, and their rights are fully guaranteed. The Japanese Government has in the past been very kind to them, and in no instance has a missionary suffered arrest or prosecution.

The missionaries and the Korean Christian churches enjoy the widest religious liberty and their good work is appreciated by the Japanese in Korea and at home. Some think Korea is now on the point of being completely Christianized by the missionaries, as were the Hawaiian Islands a century ago. There is no evidence that the present case is one of persecution or a desire to cripple the Korean Christian Church. Indeed, not a few eminent Christian men have high offices in the Government of Korea.

Prince Ito took a deep interest in the Y. M. C. A. of Seoul and secured large sums of money for it. For the past seven years the Government has made an annual grant of $5,000 toward its support, the only donation for such a purpose ever given. The relation of the missionaries to the Government General is and has been very friendly. They receive social recognition and also travel about in perfect security. The truth is that the Japanese authorities have often given testimony to the value of mission work in the past, and the missionary influence is highly valued in dealing with the Koreans.

Whether the Korean conspirators are guilty or innocent does not appear yet at this stage of the trial. But the American public can be absolutely certain of these three things: First, that the Japanese Government makes no charge, and, in fact, has not the remotest idea that the

missionaries are implicated in the conspiracy; second, that the Japanese Government and the missionaries in Korea are on the most excellent terms; and, third, that the Japanese courts can be expected to mete out justice in the present case.

The Chicago Delegate Contests

A subscriber in Colorado asks us whether, in our judgment, there were "enough fradulently or dishonestly elected delegates seated at the Chicago Convention to cause the nomination of Mr. Taft." We carefully examined the published record of the hearings before the National Committee at Chicago. These hearings were fully reported by agents of the press associations, who were present. Nothing was concealed. The number of seats affected was 254. With respect to about three-fourths of them the claims of the Roosevelt contestants were so flimsy that none of Mr. Roosevelt's friends in the committee—and there were nearly twenty of these—could vote in support of them. This was their attitude even toward all (two excepted) of the contestants from Indiana, altho Mr. Roosevelt was saying on the same day that the Taft delegates from that State represented "nothing but fraud as vulgar, as brazen and as cynically open as any ever committed by the Tweed regime in New York." We have examined such additional evidence as has been available since the convention, including the results of the careful and conscientious inquiry made by Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, who was a member of the committee on credentials. We do not know what the decision of a court of law concerning a few of the cases would have been, but our belief is that there were not "enough fraudulently or dishonestly elected delegates to cause the nomination of Mr. Taft." Our opinion also is that if all of the contestants set up in Mr. Roosevelt's interest had been seated there would have been enough fraudulently elected delegates to nominate him. And we are confirmed in this opinion by the action, and virtually the admissions, of his loyal friends and supporters in the committee.

The Mikado as Poet

Since the Emperor of Japan occupies a unique position as the embodiment of the spirit of his people, it is eminently fitting that he should be gifted with the power of voicing in verse his meditations and emotions. He began writing poetry at the age of eight, and his father used to require of him five or six stanzas a day as part of his regular school work, believing that the future ruler must be trained to handle sword and pen equally well. In recent years it has not been uncommon for him to compose forty or fifty poems a day. These are written in the established form of Japanese verse, the *uta* of thirty-one syllables, each presenting a distinct thought or emotion, in the form of a picture, metaphor or symbol, as regular in structure as our sonnet, but more compact than a quatrain. Even in translation we can often appreciate the nobility of the thought and the delicacy of the imagery. The reason we have published so many of the Emperor's poems in THE INDEPENDENT was not for the purpose of putting a royal name upon our cover, but because we believed that they revealed the Japanese temperament more than volumes of description and because the *uta* seemed to us as worthy of admiration as a *netsuke* or *kakemono*. Poems by the Emperor, Empress and Poet Laureate, usually both the original and the translation by Arthur Lloyd, may be found in THE INDEPENDENT for September 29, 1904; December 8, 1904; February 9, 1905; February 13, 1908; February 18, 1909; January 27, 1910; February 10, 1910, and December 22, 1910. An article on "The Mikado a Poet," by Yone Noguchi, was published February 18, 1900, and an article on "The Imperial Family of Japan," by Jihei Hashiguchi, on August 3, 1905.

Municipal Dairies

Kansas City, Mo., is to have a municipal dairy. It will be operated by the city's Park Board, and will be constructed in Swope Park, Kansas City's 1,300-acre playground, if the plans announced by President Ashley, of the board, materialize. The aim is to set a sanitary standard for other dairies.

Pure milk will be sold at a low price to the Swope social settlement in the tenement district, where hundreds of babies are cared for during the summer. There is also pending before the Los Angeles Charter Commission a provision to the effect that the city shall be given power to engage in the dairy business and to establish distributing stations for pure milk; that the municipal newspaper, instead of being under the direction of the commissioner, who is to be auditor or controller, shall be administered as now, by a commission of three to be named by the mayor and confirmed by the other city commissioners, and that the proposed municipal labor bureau shall be a part of the civil service department.

Clerical Immunity

The *motu proprio* of Pius X restoring clerical immunity from civil courts seems destined to become the Wandering Jew of Sarto. It is homeless. No man can put his finger on the precise spot of the world's map where it may find a local habitation. Already the Pope himself has declared that it is not binding in Germany, Austria-Hungary, Ireland or the United States. He might have added Great Britain, France and Portugal, which one and all ignore it. Lately the Chancellor of the State Department of Belgium declared in that country's Parliament that the minister of Belgium to the Holy See, in obedience to instructions from Brussels, had asked the Cardinal Secretary of State if the unhappy decree was in force there. The latter answered in the negative. Moreover, he explained that the *motu proprio* affected the clergy only in those countries in which still exist the ancient privileges of exemption. As that had been abolished more than a century ago, Belgium was exempt. In Switzerland, both in Lucerne and Tesino, the civil authorities declared that the decree had no juridical value, for all clerical privileges had been abolished by the laws in existence. In its turn Holland rejected it. The Minister of Justice announced in Parliament that it was not applicable in the Netherlands. The unlucky decree still, like the roaring lion, goes about seeking whom it may devour, but finds no prey.

Farm Property

From the Census Bureau we are just in receipt of information concerning farm acreage and the value of farm property. The largest increase in farm values took place since 1900, but the greatest increase in the number of farms was between 1870 and 1880. The average size of farms has very generally been decreasing since 1850. There was a slight increase between 1880 and 1900 owing to the large ranches which had been public domain, being counted into the farm list in the census report of 1900. Since that time the ranches have been broken up greatly, and farm property everywhere in the United States has followed the same course. Small farming seems to be the future destiny of the American people, and it will be intensive farming, that is growing truck and fruit in connection with grains, for home consumption. The average size of farms in 1850 was 202 acres; it is now less than 125. The average acreage of improved land to a farm is about 75 acres. The value of farm property in 1910 was nearly eleven times as great as in 1850, but this increased value has been taken on with greatest rapidity within the last ten years. The acreage value averages for 1910 more than double that for 1880. On the whole, the outlook is exceedingly good for our agricultural industry. There is a growing power in the agricultural colleges to mold public sentiment, and there is an increased desire of our best educated young men, and women as well, to take hold of some branch of land culture.

A Fixt Easter

The hope of taking Easter out of the list of movable feasts and giving it a fixt date, with all the other ecclesiastical days that depend on it, rests on the will and character of Pius X. As the London *Tablet* says:

"The present Holy Father, who, to outsiders, appears so intransigent wherever there is a question of doctrine, has shown in matters of discipline and liturgy the utmost broadmindedness, and is little subject to the scruples and faintheartedness of routine. Liturgists and rubicists, while all acclaim and admire some of these reforms, groan inwardly and screen their faces at his boldness. There where Benedict XIV or Pius IX and Leo

XIII hesitated, he advances with a firm step. . . . His *Motu proprio* on the feasts and the late Bull on the Breviary and the Psalter are a reform of which one would never have dared to dream only twenty years ago. He has laid down his hand on the Roman Psalter, which dates from perhaps the fifth century, and on a host of customs until now considered sacrosanct. The ecclesiastical calendar itself has been modified quite recently by the Decrees of July 2, 24, and 28, 1911."

The reform of the Canon Law he is also laboring upon with ardor. Easter must come on Sunday, but there is no real reason why it need follow the vagaries of the moon. As likely a choice as any would be to put Easter on the Sunday next succeeding March 25.

As to the use of catechisms for the younger children, there is criticism from a source not expected. A French priest sent to Pius X a copy of a catechism he had prepared for the instruction of children for their first communion, expecting it to be approved. But the Pope wrote him a letter, in which he said, among other things: "Let this kind of publications alone. Oral instruction is sufficient for very little children." In the same tone Cardinal Gennari wrote last year:

"Small catechisms for first communicants are useless and harmful. They are useless because oral instruction is sufficient. It can be given in one day. . . . They are harmful because by using them the child is made to wait until the words of those catechisms are learnt by heart. Keep those catechisms out of the hands of children."

It must be remembered that under the new rule the children go to first communion at the age of seven.

The effect of being personally conducted in a foreign country, so as to see only what one is shown, appears in the report of an address on his impressions of America by Father Benson, who was lately in this country preaching and lecturing in Catholic churches. He got this impression of New York:

"There is only one religion in New York that is a real power, and that is the Catholic Church. There are other denominations, such as the Protestant Episcopal Church—the equivalent of the Church of England—the Presbyterians, Baptists and others, but they count only as social assets. The Catholic Church, and she alone, grasps the American people."

It would be worth while to study the question why so many of the clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church have gone over to the Church of Rome. Three students in the General Theological Seminary in this city have lately thus joined the Catholic Church. In announcing these last conversions the Catholic journals mention thirty-three other graduates of the same seminary who have become Catholics and twenty-two of its non-graduates. Fifty-five from one seminary is a very large toll to pay to a Church against which it is a protest, and the majority of them became Catholic priests.

The current rumors of the Pope's ill health have started the discussion of the next conclave. The two Italians who seem the strongest now are Rampolla and Ferrata, of Milan, both of whom have been badly treated by the powers that be in the Curia. Already an anti-Italian party is announced, who are for Cardinal Mercier, of Mechlin—the man whom Tyrrell so unmercifully flayed. This second party will amount to very little, while the first seems rather the embodiment of discontent than a serious hope.

The Presbyterian Church is one of the denominations which have never yet ordained a woman. Why not is not clear. A young graduate of Elmira College asked the presbytery to take her under its care as a candidate for the ministry, but it referred the case to the General Assembly for advice. In other denominations women do good service in the pastoral office; but there are those who think a woman should not teach a man. Yet even Presbyterian mixt colleges have women teachers.

A distinguished German theologian recently said that in the year 1600 the most universal and encyclopedic mind was Bacon. In 1700 it was Leipnitz. In 1800 it was Goethe. But he did not venture to say who in 1900 had the widest range of knowledge. Are there any such in this age of specialization?

Another mud slide in the Culebra cut. They need a muckraker in Panama.

Financial

Millions Lost to Swindlers

A REPORT submitted to Postmaster-General Hitchcock last week and published by him shows that in the fiscal year which ended with June the American people were robbed of $120,000,000 by swindlers who sold their worthless stock, bonds, corner swamp lots, shares in speculative pools, etc., by a fraudulent use of the United States mails. The Post Office Department's inspectors arrested 1,063 of the scoundrels; 452 of them have been convicted and sentenced; 571 are awaiting final action in the cases against them. It may be pointed out that this loss of $120,000,000 was equal to 4 per cent. of $3,000,000,000. The annual stealings increase. In the preceding year they were $50,000,000 less. And this growth has taken place, altho the Department no longer is content with punishing merely by a fraud order, affecting the delivery of mail, but directs its inspectors to get evidence for use in criminal prosecutions. It does what it can, but it cannot protect the ignorant and those who are easily misled.

Many of the swindlers have offices or headquarters in New York. Several of the most successful of them have been arrested and prosecuted here, but the work was done by the Federal authorities. It has been the custom of these swindlers to take offices in the financial district, or in some noted building elsewhere. Many of those who have been robbed, guileless residents of the West or Southwest, have blamed "Wall Street" for their losses. This has commonly been the explanation given also by men who have lost money in bucket shops. They have believed, or have sought to make complaining relatives and friends believe, that bucket shops were closely related to, and in conspiracy with, the New York Stock Exchange. All these swindlers—the bucket shops, the sellers of mining stock, oil well stock, pool shares, and the like—have excited popular prejudice against legitimate financial operations and respectable banking institutions in New York. Perhaps it is not too much to say that to some extent they have suggested attempts at legislation. The banking institutions of New York, Chicago and two or three other cities might well, mainly in their own interest, but incidentally for the good of the public, assist the Federal and local authorities in the pursuit of the swindlers. This they could do, at small expense, employing competent detectives by means of their local organizations. Upon the money invested in such work there would be a large return in a more just public opinion and a more intelligent impulse for financial legislation, as well as in the protection of many honest but easily deceived men of small means.

Our Investments in Mexico

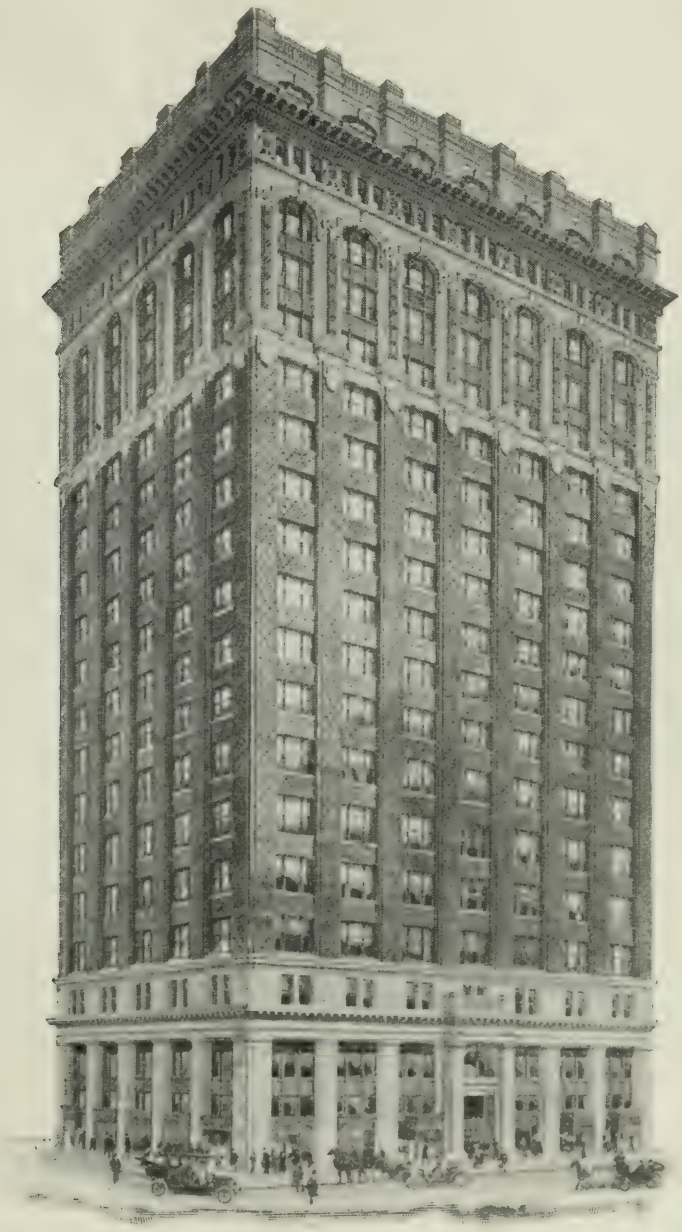
IT has been well known that American investments in Mexico are very large and greatly in excess of those of any other country, but the total generally accepted has been less than that which is found in a report sent to our Government last week by Marion Letcher, the American consul at Chihuahua. The report includes a table prepared by William H. Seamon, who has had long experience in Mexico as a mining engineer. In this table the investments of American, English and other foreign capital, as well as those of Mexican capitalists, are classified with respect to the various industries. The total for the United States is $1,057,770,000, the British total is $321,502,000, and the investments of all other foreign countries amount to $262,984,000. The largest items in the American list are as follows: Railway stocks, $235,404,000; railway bonds, $408,920,000; mines, $223,000,000; national bonds, $52,000,000; smelters, $26,500,000; the oil business, $15,000,000; the rubber industry, $15,000,000; live stock, $9,000,000; timber lands, $8,100,000; bank stocks, $7,850,000.

....The International Institute of Agriculture's estimate of the world's wheat output this year is 96.2 per cent. of last year's crop.

New Building of the Excelsior Savings Bank

THE new nineteen story building of the Excelsior Savings Bank, located at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, New York, opens for business this week. The former bank stood on this same site, but was vacated on March 25, 1911, in order that the Masonic Building, erected in 1870, could be demolished preliminary to the erection of the new fireproof edifice. There were 9,242 open accounts in 1900, 15,590 in 1905, and 22,848 in 1912. The deposits were $2,854,000 in 1900, $6,117,000 in 1905 and $11,179,000 in 1912, which shows a steady growth. The total assets in the eighty-sixth semi-annual statement of July 1, 1912, were $12,730,590. This included $7,688,500 invested in bonds and mortgages, $1,237,934 invested in bonds of cities and municipalities in New York State, and $1,651,692 invested in railroad first mortgage bonds.

The Excelsior Savings Bank was founded in 1869, and began business in the historic Booth's Theater Building. It remained in the theater building until it was torn down and then moved into the old Masonic Temple. Mr. William J. Roome has been president since 1900. The other officers are James C. Gulick, first vice-president; W. H. Barron, second vice-president; J. C. Griswold, secretary; Arthur Plage, assistant secretary.



NEW BUILDING OF THE EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK

Insurance

It Needs Looking Into

In the July 1 issue of *Best's Life Insurance News* we find a rather tart criticism of the Insurance Department of Illinois for the attitude it has taken in reference to a claim made by Mrs. Linda Carroll, of Seattle, Wash., against a fraternal beneficiary organization located at Springfield, Ill., and known as The Americans. *Best's* characterizes the conduct of the association as a piece of cold-blooded and impudent repudiation.

According to the story, Mrs. Carroll, an elderly lady, had regularly paid premiums to the American Benevolent Association and its successor, The Americans, since 1903; that she met with an accident in the fall of 1911 and made proof of her claim the first week in December; that subsequently many communications on the subject were addrest to the association by Mrs. Carroll and others; and that, aside from notifying her that her claim had been rejected, neither she nor her friends have been able to secure any replies from the association.

During the same period of time it appears that the claimant, thru her representative, appealed to the Insurance Department of Illinois, invoking its aid in collecting the claim. The department responded by sending a representative to the office of the association, inquiring why the claim was ignored, receiving in reply information only to the effect that it had been rejected and that the claimant had been so advised. The claimant and her representative insist that she was not notified of the rejection, and it is further urged that the Insurance Department of Illinois failed to secure anything from the association explaining why the claim was disallowed.

Altho this is a small matter, there is a vital principle involved. The smaller associations deal almost entirely with members of the humbler classes, and therefore The Independent communicated with Insurance Superintendent Potter, of Illinois. We are informed by him that the contract which Mrs. Carroll holds provides for the payment of $30 per month during the period of *total* disability, not exceeding six months, on account of bodily injuries effected solely from external, violent, accidental and involuntary means, etc., which shall immediately and totally disable the member from performing any kind of labor or business. On receiving Mrs. Carroll's claim The Americans, according to Superintendent Potter, notified her on December 30 that the board of directors had found she was not entitled to any benefits because she was not totally disabled. We are convinced by the information furnished us by Superintendent Potter that his department has done everything in its power under the law. Such criticism as may be made in the case should be borne by the association for issuing contracts which, by their terms, render them useless as providers of benefits unless the member is *totally* disabled. As the superintendent states, his department cannot enforce the payment of a claim; that is a matter for adjudication and enforcement by the courts. After examining the matter the superintendent exprest the opinion that the association has good and sufficient reasons for declining to pay. He also says that The Americans was examined by his department as of December 31, 1911, and that the total admitted assets were $87,412.89; that the outstanding liabilities, consisting of unpaid claims $28,266.26, and other liabilities $80, were $28,346.26.

This association seems to be solvent; it is admitted that an insurance superintendent cannot compel corporations under his jurisdiction to pay untried claim suits outstanding against them; but we are firmly of the opinion that the claim methods and the beneficiary certificates of The Americans of Springfield should be thoroly investigated and the results made public. There is a possibility that this association is not entitled to that measure of confidence which is necessary to an insuring concern.

Is your closed up town house protected by burglar insurance this summer?

The Independent

VOL. LXXII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1912 No. 3323

Survey of the World

National Politics

Replying to the elaborate statement of Mr. Hilles concerning the delegate contests at Chicago, Mr. Roosevelt has repeated his charges of fraud and theft. In a published letter he says:

"In my judgment no honest man, whether Republican or Democrat, can support Mr. Taft and claim any right to the suffrage of other honest men. Any man who fails to come out against the fraudulent Republican convention at Chicago has forfeited all right to the support of the rank and file of the Republican party and decent citizens generally."

In the House last week Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri, defended the decisions of the committee with respect to the contests, and sharply attacked Mr. Roosevelt, saying:

"He came with treachery in his heart and fully determined to bolt if things went against him. Hence we are forced to the conclusion that, whatever its decisions on the contests, the National Committee would have been condemned if these decisions had not resulted in his nomination. The cry of fraud was premeditated, and the shameless ejaculation 'Thieves!' with which he shocked his audience on his entrance into Chicago was the battle cry of the new party. There could be no other, for principles and policies were forgotten, and if he himself had been nominated he would have made the race on any old platform, with his frantic followers shouting 'Hosanna.' There was no more effective means to undermine the old party than to defame its character. In order to put a new party on its feet it became necessary to run down the old one. Certainly no sane citizen will desert his party and all its happy associations as long as he has confidence in it, hence that confidence had to be destroyed. What was there more convenient than to seize upon the contests as the handiest 'big stick' for the work of destruction. If the National Committee had heeded the injunction 'Thou shalt not steal except for me' all would have been well."

The question whether negro delegates from the South should be accepted at the new party's convention having been raised, Mr. Roosevelt sent to Julian Harris, of Atlanta, a long letter, which was given to the press. It is an argument against the reception of Southern negro delegates. The character of negro delegates who have attended Republican conventions is severely criticised. Seven-eighths of those at the recent convention, Mr. Roosevelt says, voted to uphold fraud. A Progressive party cannot be built up in the South, he asserts, by relying upon and appealing to negroes; it is better to appeal to the best white men, and such a course will eventually be for the interest of the negroes. At the end of last week, in Chicago, the new party's provisional committee heard the pleas of contesting negro delegates from Mississippi, Florida and Alabama, but no decision was reached.——Some of the Bull Moose delegates, notably Everett Colby, of New Jersey, are emphatically opposed to discrimination against the negro, and Mr. Colby is said to be working with Professor Hayes, of Cornell, to have the convention recognize the race. The Roosevelt convention came to order in the Coliseum in Chicago on August 5, more than a thousand delegates assisting. Senator Dixon, Mr. Roosevelt's late campaign manager, made the first address, and was followed by former Senator Beveridge, of Indiana. As temporary chairman Mr. Beveridge declared: "We stand for a nobler America. We battle for the actual rights of man. . . . Constructive reform is to be the slogan of the new party."——In the Kansas case, relating to a decision of the State's Supreme Court virtually in favor of

allowing the names of Roosevelt electors on the Republican ballots at the approaching primaries, there has been a hearing before Justices Van Devanter and Pitney, of the Federal Supreme Court, on an application for a writ of error. The application was granted, but no order was issued. This was a victory for the Roosevelt men, whose names will go on the ballots, but there is to be a hearing before a full bench in October, and it is possible that the decision will be against them.——Formal notification of his nomination was given to Mr. Taft on the 1st by Senator Root, who in the course of his address assured him that his title to the nomination was absolutely clear and unimpeachable. Mr. Taft's reply was very long. Much of it was devoted to disapproval of some of the distinctive doctrines which Mr. Roosevelt supports. He reviewed the Progressive record of the Republican party and the record of his own administration, discussing at length the tariff and Trust problems. The address is the subject of an article in our editorial pages.——It was asserted last week, upon what was regarded as good authority, that Governor Wilson is in favor of a gradual reduction of the tariff. He will take no part in any factional controversy of his party in any State. Mr. Bryan has contributed $1,000 to the Democratic campaign fund.

Congress It was expected at the beginning of the present week that all of the tariff or revenue bills which have recently engaged the attention of the Senate and the House would be sent to the President, and that he would veto at least three of them. He might sign the Sugar bill, it was said, and, possibly, the Excise bill. Adjournment may be reached on or about the 15th.——Judge Archbald has submitted to the Senate a general denial of guilt with respect to the impeachment charges. His trial will begin on December 3.—— It was predicted last week that at a House caucus to be held on the 6th the decision of the recent caucus about battleships would be reversed. Thirty Democrats gave written pledges that they would vote for at least one ship. It was shown that twelve of the thirteen members of the Wilson campaign committee were in favor of making an appropriation for one or two ships. ——The Stanley Steel Trust Committee's majority report has been presented with the bills heretofore mentioned. Three reports are made by the minority of four Republicans. Two of the Republicans ask for Federal incorporation of combinations and the creation of a Commissioner of Interstate Industry, saying that this commission should have power to recommend a reasonable price in place of one exacted by a company holding a Federal charter, if this price should be found to be unreasonable.

Extending the Monroe Doctrine A resolution broadening or extending the Monroe Doctrine was reported to the Senate on the 31st ult. Two days later it was taken up and passed. It is as follows:

"Resolved, That when any harbor or other place in the American continents is so situated that the occupation thereof for naval or military purposes might threaten the communications or the safety of the United States, the Government of the United States could not see without grave concern the possession of such harbor or other place by any corporation or association which has such a relation to another Government, not American, as to give that Government practical power or control for national purposes."

The vote was 51 to 4, and those who opposed the resolution were Senators Cummins, of Iowa, and McCumber, of North Dakota, Republicans, and Senators Stone, of Missouri, and Percy, of Mississippi, Democrats. It is understood that the declaration was suggested by the results of the inquiry about Magdalena Bay, on the coast of Lower California. The committee conceded in its report that it had found no evidence tending to show that the Government of Japan was involved in the negotiations concerning that bay, but added:

"It appears from the evidence that the corporations or persons who have, or claim to have, title to the lands surrounding Magdalena Bay have made efforts to form a syndicate and to promote the sale of these lands upon the basis of the existence of some national value to a foreign nation in Magdalena Bay as distinct from any con-

mercial value which that bay and the adjoining territory might possess. The fact that such an idea has formed the basis of negotiations between the possessors of title to the land about Magdalena Bay and the citizens, subjects or corporations of a foreign Power seems to the Committee on Foreign Relations to afford an appropriate occasion for an expression of the view of the Senate regarding this and similar cases."

It is understood that President Taft and Secretary Knox regarded such a declaration as unnecessary. Some think that those who framed it had in mind recent reports as to the plans of certain European Powers to obtain control of harbors for the establishment of new naval bases in the vicinity of the Panama Canal.

The Panama Canal Bill

The pending Panama Canal bill has been taken up in the Senate from time to time for debate. All sorts of views as to the proposed exemption of our coastwise ships from the payment of tolls have been exprest. Mr. McCumber, who holds that exemption would be a violation of the treaty with Great Britain, said last week that as we had agreed by treaties with Panama and Colombia to let their warships go thru free of charges, we must also, by the requirements of the treaty with Great Britain, give free passage to the warships of all other nations. Mr. Taft, it is understood, would like to have the administrative provisions of the bill enacted now, and action upon the parts relating to exemption and to the exclusion of railroad-owned ships deferred, but a considerable number of Senators object to this course.——Panama's presidential electors have voted unanimously for Dr. Belisario Porras, who will take office on October 1. His only opponent, Pedro Diaz, withdrew some time ago.

The Islands

Owing to the revolutionary uprising in Santo Domingo, there is a quarrel between that country and Hayti, which has been accused of assisting those who are in revolt. It is asserted that the troops of each country have been crossing the boundary, that they have been fighting, and that prisoners have been put to death. Last week's dispatches from Hayti said that the Government there had warned all males between the ages of eighteen and fifty to be ready to be mustered into the army and to go to the frontier. For some time past there has been no news from Santo Domingo about the revolt, but statements concerning it have been given to the press by natives of the republic living in New York.——Cuba's Cabinet has passed a resolution saying that an American commission to inquire as to Havana's sanitary condition will be welcomed, and that, if one came, it would find nothing to criticise.——No additional cases of plague in Havana or Porto Rico were reported last week. A rat carrying plague germs was found in New Orleans, and it was thought that another had been found in Philadelphia, but this proved to be an error. At a conference of Southern health officers in New Orleans, it was decided that all Southern ports should be urged to make war upon rats.——A large forest of rubber trees has been found on the island of Hawaii by the Government's botanist. It is on land owned by the Government, but leased to ranchmen.

Revolution in Nicaragua

General Mena, formerly Nicaragua's Minister of War, is leading a revolution against President Diaz and the Government. Diaz demanded his resignation on the 28th ult. Refusing to resign, he was deposed. At once he left the capital, taking all of the police force, which had been commanded by his brother. He and his followers took possession of Granada and two or three other cities, and attacked the capital. Owing to the interposition of the United States Minister, Mena consented to a compromise, agreeing to the appointment of Dr. Barbarena in his place, pending a settlement with the President. On the 1st, Mena ignored the compromise and began again to fight. He controls the steamers on the lake, and it is said that exiled followers of ex-President Zelaya have joined him. The Government's troops lack ammunition. Ex-President Estrada, who is in New York, and against whom Mena plotted, says that Mena, while Minister of War, enriched

himself by taking Government funds. Owing to a failure of the crops, many of the people are destitute, and the refusal of our Senate to ratify the loan convention has embarrassed the Government. One gunboat of our navy is on the west coast and another has been sent to Bluefields.

Mexico General Salazar, commanding part of Orozco's army, compelled the Mormon colonists near Casas Grandes to give up their arms and ammunition last week, and looted their houses and stores. There were 700 or 800 families, in four settlements. He told these Mormons (they are American citizens) that he would kill all of them to compel intervention, if the United States did not soon intervene. He hated our Government, he added. The Mormons fled to El Paso, leaving property valued at $7,000,000. Orozco, then at Juarez, said he would disarm all Americans. To our consul he remarked that he did not recognize our Government. If the United States, he continued, would let down the barriers and allow him to get arms and ammunition he would oust Madero and make peace in sixty days. Secretary Knox sent to him a message of warning, and another to President Madero, urging the latter to send reinforcements northward. There were 2,600 refugees in El Paso. Our Government gave them tents and rations. Congress, on the 2d, appropriated $100,000 to be used in carrying them to their Mormon friends in Arizona and Utah. On that day 2,000 of Orozco's rebels were beaten and routed at Ojitos by General Sanjines, and some thought this would prevent an invasion of Sonora. On the night of the 3d, about fifty shots were exchanged across the river at El Paso, by United States soldiers and Mexican rebels, the latter having fired first. Four houses on the American side were struck by bullets, but no person was injured. In the south there was a serious uprising, with three days' fighting, 40 miles southeast of the capital, followed by a battle with several hundred Zapatists 40 miles west of the capital. Some days earlier, sixty Federal soldiers were surrounded and killed in the State of Mexico. On the 2d, 200 Zapatists captured a passenger train on the line from the capital to Vera Cruz. The Indians of Oaxaca are again in revolt. Madero's Government has ordered $875,000 worth of rifles in Germany. Our Government has settled the controversy about the Chamizal tract, at El Paso, by agreeing, it is said, to buy it from Mexico. The people of El Paso complain that our Government shows weakness in its treatment of what is called an intolerable situation. They have been moved by the stories which the refugees tell.

South America In the House, at Washington, last week, there was passed a resolution, introduced by Mr. McCall, of Massachusetts, asking Secretary Knox for information as to slavery and peonage in the rubber district of Peru's Amazonian Territory of Putumayo. The Secretary will send in reply the recently published report of Sir Roger Casement and a preliminary report recently received from Mr. Fuller, an agent of the State Department, who is now making an investigation. Dr. Romulo Paredes, Peru's commissioner, who left Washington for Putumayo last week, says there has recently been no cruel treatment of natives, except in isolated instances. Peru, he adds, has the rivers patrolled by troops in boats, and has established wireless service with Iquitos. In the House of Commons at London, on the 1st, Sir Edward Grey said the British Government was in close touch with our Government concerning this question, and that the British and the American consuls would start together on the 3d for Putumayo. This would be the beginning of a systematic visitation of the district. Mr. Fuller reports that for various reasons the difficulties in the way of administering justice in Putumayo have been almost insuperable. ——In the Argentine Congress, last week, the Minister of Agriculture said that thus far the activity of the American Beef Trust in that country had been beneficial to stock breeders. This was shown by an increase of the prices for cattle.——For $57,250 Venezuela has bought from our Government the "Isla de Cuba," a small warship that was captured by Dewey at Manila.

Why the "Titanic" Sank

On July 30 the British Board of Trade's Court of Inquiry into the "Titanic" disaster presented its judgment, which was read by Lord Mersey, the presiding judge, before a large audience. The court holds the White Star liner's collision with an iceberg was due to the excessive speed (twenty-two knots) at which the ship was navigated. The court finds that a proper watch was not kept, that the arrangements for managing the lifeboats after their launching were inadequate, and that the steamship "Californian" might have reached the "Titanic" if she had tried to do so. Lord Mersey recommends that the attention of all masters of ships be called to the fact that it is a misdemeanor to fail to go to the assistance of a vessel in distress. Captain Lord, who commanded the "Californinan," is still in the employ of the Leyland line, but has no ship under his command. According to the Court of Inquiry the track which the "Titanic" followed would have been reasonably safe had proper vigilance been used; and there was no discrimination against third class passengers in the rescue work. J. Bruce Ismay, chairman and managing director of the White Star line, and Sir Cosmo Duff-Gordon, a passenger, are exonerated from charges of improper conduct. More watertight compartments in seagoing ships are recommended; also the provision of lifeboats for all on board, a better lookout, a continuous wireless service, and more efficient drills. Lord Mersey's judgment is free from rhetorical embellishment, being highly technical in its language. Lord Mersey says of the "Titanic's" captain's course in maintaining high speed in spite of ice warnings that this was in accordance with custom, due to competition and the passengers' desire for quick passages. He adds: "In the circumstances I am unable to blame Captain Smith." Senator William Alden Smith, who conducted the American investigation into the tragedy, says of the British inquiry that it has been "thoro and painstaking, and speaks for itself." Its conclusions "accord with the findings of the Senate committee." The London press finds Lord Mersey's judgment "masterly," while deploring the inefficiency of the Board of Trade.

Turks and Italians

At Constantinople, notwithstanding the announcement in the Chamber of Deputies that Turkey is ready to enter into peace negotiations with Italy if conditions safeguarding her "honor, dignity and rights" are granted, attention is focused upon the internal situation. The march of two army corps on Constantinople has been threatened; all the police officials nominated by the Young Turks have been replaced by officers belonging to the Military League; and, owing to the calls made on it by Macedonian disorders and the Italian war, the loyal garrison of the capital is said to amount to only 3,000 men. Several persons were arrested on August 4 for participating in a Young Turk meeting last week, and an *iradé* has been issued granting amnesty to 130 political exiles, including the dignitaries of the old régime. The decree dissolving the Chamber of Deputies and directing new elections to be held within three months was expected for several days before it was delivered to the President of the Chamber on the morning of August 5; but the President suppress this document that the Chamber might pass a vote of censure upon the Cabinet before adjourning. In adjourning, the Chamber failed to agree upon a date for reassembling. Revolvers were drawn in the course of the debate, and Djavid Bey, a deputy from Salonica and ex-Minister of Finance and Public Works, vehemently declared that the Cabinet had shown a reactionary spirit and trampled upon the national Constitution. The Young Turks claim a majority in the Chamber and hold that the Sultan must now form a Cabinet consisting of members of their party.——The war with Italy has now continued since September 20, 1911, when the Italian Government published its official declaration of hostilities. The only severe engagements have been those between the Italian troops and the Turkish and Arabian allies on the Tripolitan coast, in which the Italians have been generally successful. The invaders have, however, found it difficult to advance into the interior and their camps have been constantly harrassed. The slow progress of the Italian troops has been a great disappointment to their partisans.

In the meantime many Turkish islands in the Ægean Sea have been occupied by the Italian fleet, and demonstrations have been made at the mouth of the Dardanelles. In the Red Sea an Italian squadron has bombarded small Turkish towns on the Arabian coast. The Italian poet, Gabriele d'Annunzio, lately gave an interview stating that Italian public sentiment in regard to England was changing, that nation being censured for failing to adopt a firm attitude at Constantinople. He added that malicious attacks in the English press on alleged Italian atrocities in Tripoli had infuriated his nation against Great Britain. These statements have been combated by a part of the Italian press and enthusiastically approved by other newspapers.—— Mount Etna broke into an eruption on the night of August 3, fire, smoke and lava bursting almost without warning from the crater. Several earthquakes followed, one of them severe enough to throw the population of Catania into a state of panic.

Two Emperors of Japan

Mutsuhito, one hundred and twenty-first Emperor of Japan, died, as was stated in a contributed article in our issue of August 1, early on the morning of July 30. He had ruled for over forty years, having been born in Kyoto November 3, 1852. Since 1904 the Emperor had suffered from diabetes, followed by various complications. For many hours before his death he was unconscious. President Taft sent condolences to the Empress Dowager and to the new Emperor immediately upon Mutsuhito's death; he also issued a statement expressing his sense of shock, and alluded to the various meetings with the Emperor which it had been his fortune to enjoy:

"The Emperor was a remarkable ruler. He was brought to actual power thru the Shogun rebellion and his life has assured the growth and expansion of the Japanese empire. The Emperor was a hard worker and gave great attention to matters of government. . . . Rarely in the history of the world has such progress been seen or can be so clearly traced to the ability of certain men who led in it and who were the Emperor's selection and enjoyed always his support."



EMPEROR YOSHIHITO

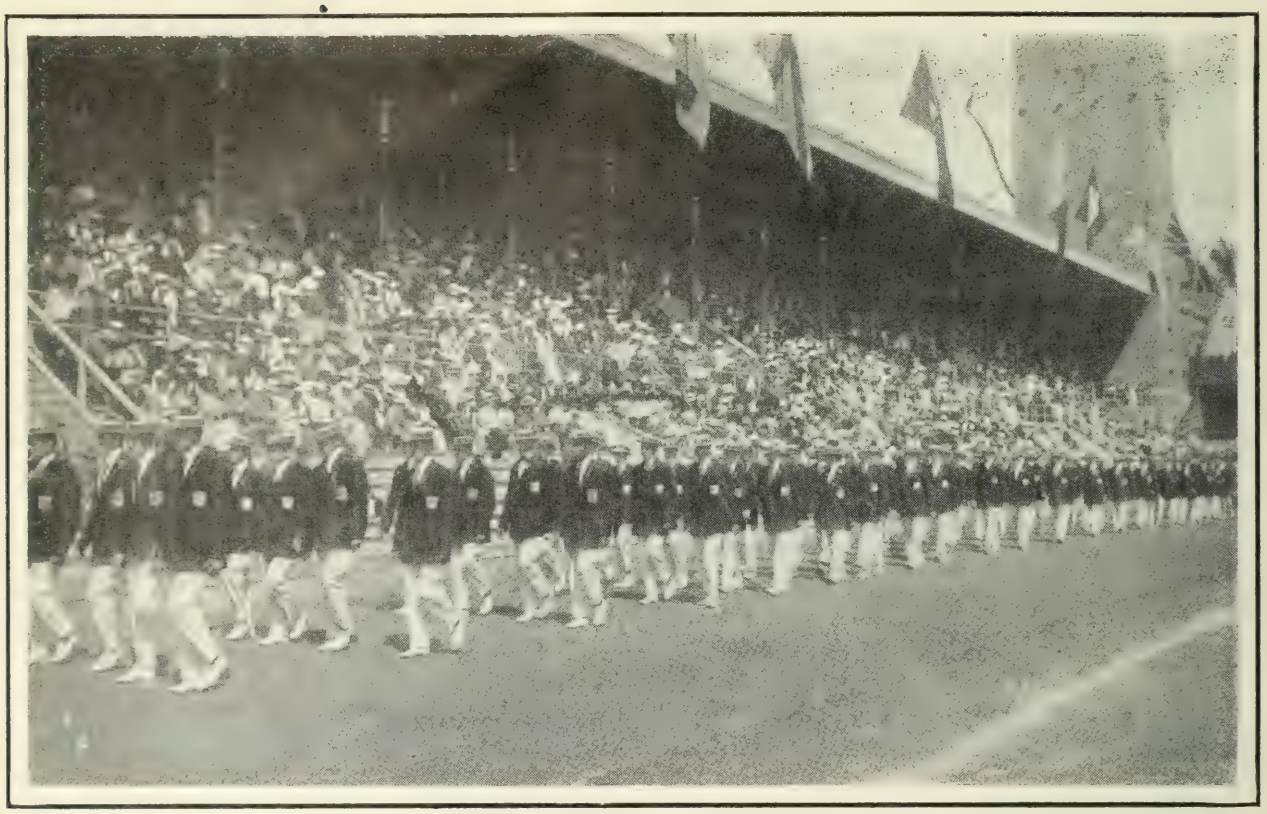
The third son of the late Emperor, who now takes the throne, was nominated heir apparent in 1887 and proclaimed Crown Prince in 1888. Yoshihito, the new Emperor, was born August 31, 1879, and is the son of Princess Yanigawara. He was educated at the school for members of the Imperial family at Tokyo. His training was not confined to the traditional studies, but included English, French and German. He speaks these languages and is fond of outdoor exercise, particularly horseback riding. Yoshihito has served as lieutenant-general in the army and vice-admiral in the navy. He married in 1900 the Princess Sabako, fourth daughter of Prince Kijo Michitaka, who has borne him three sons, the Princes Michi, Atsu and Teru. The first named is now the heir apparent, and is the first son to have been born to an Empress or Crown Princess in several generations. The maintenance of a direct line of male Emperors of Japan since the founding of the state, with the exception of twelve successions, when the Mikados were women, has been made possible thru concubinage. The royal concubines have usually been women of high rank, chosen from princely houses.——The new Emperor will, if he follows tradition, formally mount the throne in about one year. The late Emperor chose,



EMPRESS SABAKO

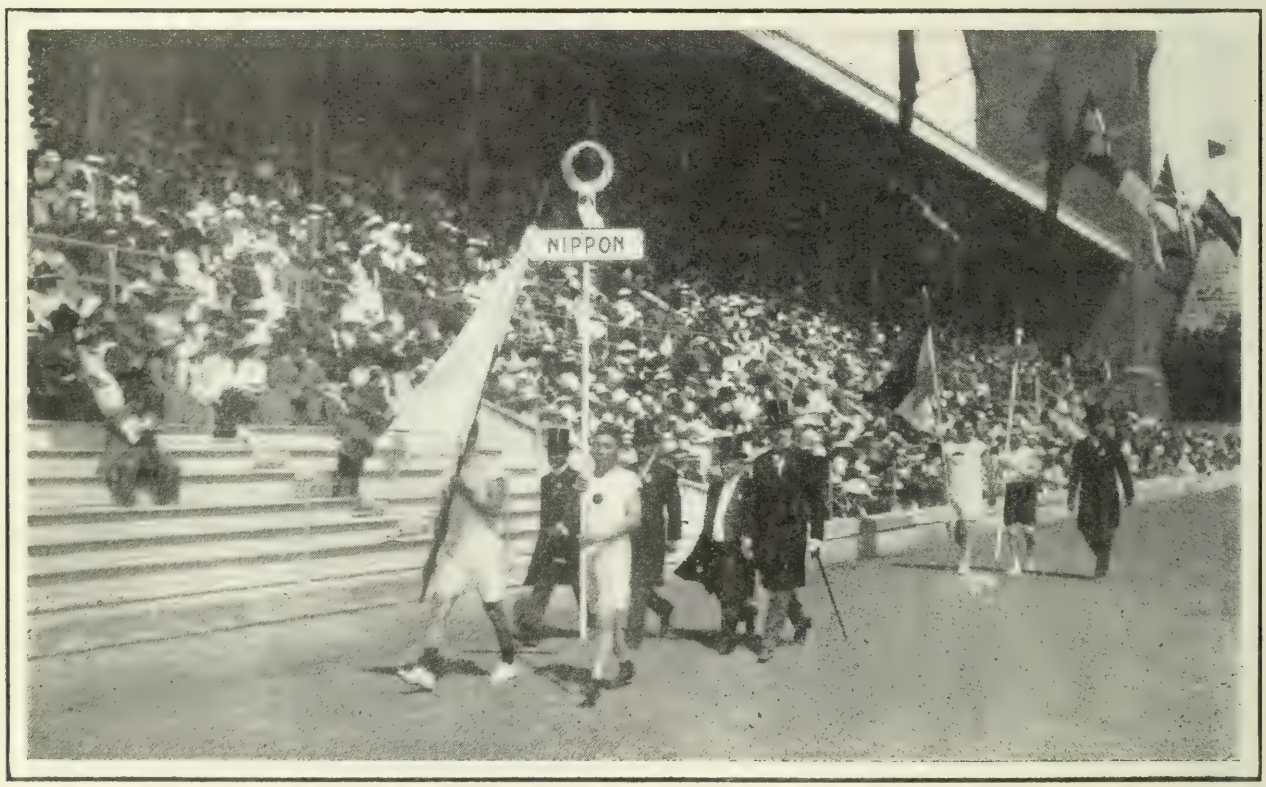
eleven days after his accession, the name of *Meiji*—"Enlightened Peace" or "Intelligent Administration." The era of *Taisei*—"Great Righteousness"—has now dawned. News of the death of the long-time ruler was received in Tokyo in great serenity, notwithstanding the love and honor in which he was held. A few days before his death the body of a young man was found in the outer palace park. The dead man had taken poison; in his pocket was found a letter stating that he had offered his life that the Emperor's might be spared. Business was generally resumed in the Japanese capital on July 31, the new Emperor having exprest a desire that there should be no further cessation, realizing the loss which was entailed on the poor.

Foreign Notes London dispatches suggest that the troubles of the Asquith Ministry are growing. Attacks upon the insurance law are bitter and continuous, and recent by-elections have favored the Opposition. An early adjournment is expected, but it is said that Parliament will meet again at the beginning of October rather than in November, as previously planned. The Prime Minister and Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, have been invited to visit Canada by the Dominion Government, the suggestion being that they be present in Ottawa in the fall, when the naval plans will be under discussion in the Canadian Parliament. The decision of the Ministers has not been announced.——According to the London *Daily News* there have been over ten thousand prosecutions for non-performance of drills in Australia under the scheme of compulsory military training during the year ended June 30. In addition there were ten thousand failures to register to begin training last month. Magistrates are recommended by the Government to fine the delinquents and commit them to military custody, but this has aroused surprising opposition and many meetings have been arranged by the Australian Freedom League.——The Franco-Russian Naval Convention at Paris has nearly reached completion. Formerly the two Governments signed a convention which referred only to their armies; now the whole fighting forces of the allies will be brought within the terms of a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance.——M. Poincaré set out for Russia on August 5. At the station were M. Briand, Minister of Justice; M. Delcassé, Minister of Marine; General Lebrun, Minister for the Colonies; M. Mollard, Chief of the Protocol; M. Lépine, the Parisian Prefect of Police; the secretaries and attachés of the Russian Embassy to France, and the staff of the French Foreign Office. Near-Eastern questions and the Franco-Russian naval convention take the Premier to St. Petersburg, where he will confer with the Emperor of Russia and M. Sazonoff, the Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs.——From Paris it is reported that a movement is under way for the reconciliation of France and the Vatican. This would perhaps partly account for attacks upon the Poincaré Ministry by M. Combes, the veteran anti-Clerical, who has enjoyed the co-operation of Georges Clemenceau, like M. Combes a former Premier, but better known as a destroyer of French Ministries than as a constructive statesman. One of the motives for attack upon the actual ministry is M. Poincaré's advocacy of electoral reforms that would tend to reduce the power of the familiar type of log-rolling French Deputy.



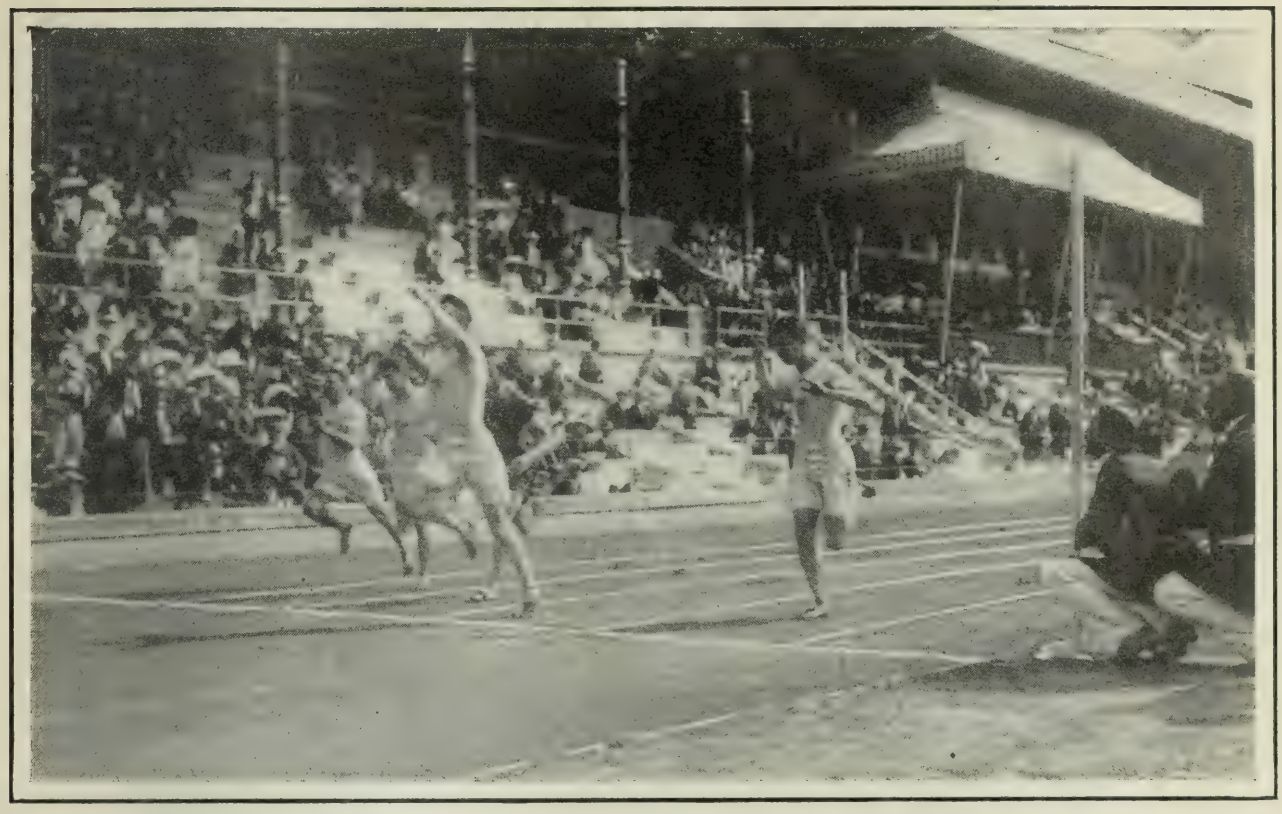
AMERICAN DELEGATION ENTERING THE STADIUM

The American team, clad in blue serge coats with the American shield on the left pocket, straw hats and white flannel trousers, made a favorable impression on the assembled spectators at the opening of the Olympic Games in Stockholm on July 6, 1912



THE JAPANESE DELEGATION AT THE OPENING OF THE GAMES

Japan, anxious to be counted one of the world powers in every respect, sent two athletes who were, however, unsuccessful in winning points from nations longer practiced in sports of this form. Jiu-jitsu is not yet included among the Olympic games.



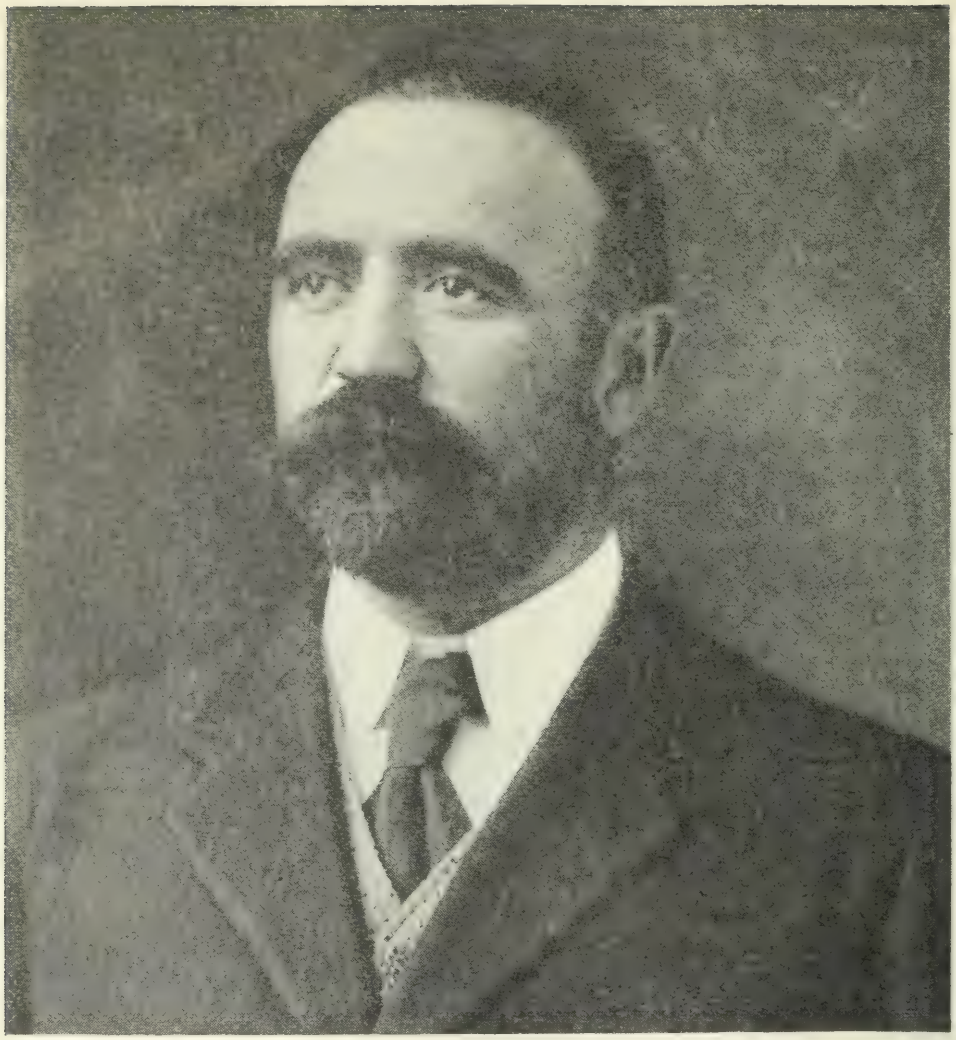
FINAL OF THE 100 METER RACE

All the Americans entered in the 100 meter race secured places in the preliminary heats. In the final heat four out of five of the contestants were Americans, and the first three places were won by America. This sent the Stars and Stripes to the three mastheads in the stadium to designate a triple victory. The winner of the 100 meter race was Ralph Craig, of Detroit, Mich. Meyer was second and Lippincott third.



THE 10,000 METER RACE

This race was won by Hannes Kohlemainen, the phenomenal Finnish runner, in 31 minutes and 20 seconds. Tewanima, the American Indian, who took second place, is shown running in the sixth position.



The Situation in Mexico

BY PRESIDENT FRANCISCO I. MADERO

[We asked Pres. Madero to write for us a brief statement concerning the present condition of Mexico and we publish below a translation (from the Spanish) of his reply. We hope his predictions will speedily be fulfilled, but it must be admitted that there are serious difficulties to be overcome. Zapata's bandit army in the South has for a long time defied the Government, whose failure to subdue these rebels excites unfavorable comment abroad. In the North, Orozco has been beaten in battle, but the acts of his guerilla bands still present a grave problem, owing to attacks upon American residents and to the evident intention of several of the rebel leaders to compel intervention. At the suggestion of our Government, President Madero has sent reinforcements to the North, altho his army in the South has not been large enough for the work which should be done there.—EDITOR.]

I AM much pleased by the expression of opinion that you have sent me, in which you say that the American people regard with satisfaction the notable improvement in the political situation in Mexico. In regard to the desire you express, that I should make some statement about the actual conditions, I can say that the revolution may be considered as virtually stamped out. It was not started for any plausible reasons, nor from altruistic motives, but was due to

the inordinate ambition of certain unworthy sons of Mexico, encouraged by those who feared that the present change of government would, as is natural, curtail their influence and privileges.

The complete assurance of peace in Mexico is a question of only a few months, and all indications point to a considerable reaction in favor of business, since there is abundant capital, both European and North American, ready to be invested in this country, whose credit, notwithstanding the temporary troubles, has not suffered in the least in the great world markets.

The Government, of which I am President, is supported by public opinion and all the classes of society have gathered to its support, so that those moved by petty ambition and those who might have an interest in disturbing order have quickly given up their projects, realizing that failure would be inevitable.

The elections for Senators and Representatives for Congress have just been held, and the result has clearly shown that the Mexican people approve of the new regime established by the revolution of 1910, which I had the satisfaction of organizing. The union of the people and the Government leads us to expect a brilliant future for the republic of Mexico.

MEXICO CITY.

A Plan for an Endowed Journal

BY HAMILTON HOLT

[The following address by our Managing Editor, Mr. Holt, was delivered August 1 at the First National Newspaper Conference, held under the auspices of the University of Wisconsin at Madison. This conference was in session for three days and was the first of its kind ever held in this country. Well-known journalists from all over the land were present and many important papers were read.—EDITOR.]

THE subject upon which I am invited to address you this morning is, "Can Commercial Journalism Make Good or Must We Look for the Endowed Paper?" As stated this seems to imply that endowed journalism is antagonistic to commercial journalism, and that one who favors the establishment of an endowed periodical must have a low opinion of the press as it exists.

Having served all my professional life on a periodical that some of our readers are kind enough to believe has ideas and ideals, but which notwithstanding is run for a profit, I hasten to say that commercial journalism not only can but often does make good. Nevertheless, I am here today to make a plea for the establishment of an endowed paper and to tell you why I think it is desirable and opportune at the present moment.

Journalism of the highest order—and this conference is concerned with no other—is really a part of public education, an extension of university extension. It has the same triple function as the university—research, teaching and public service; the discovery of truth, the dissemination of knowledge and the championship of worthy causes.

The parallel between the university and the journal as purveyors of civilization becomes closer the more it is studied. There are three main types of a university—private, endowed and public. Valparaiso University, at Valparaiso, Ind., is perhaps the best type of a privately owned university run for profit. The majority of the colleges and universities in the East come under the endowed class, tho the students add to the income by tuition fees. The great State institutions here in the Middle West are the typical public universities. The private institutions are the oldest, the endowed naturally develop out of them, and last and best come the State universities. In the main the private universities devote themselves to teaching, the endowed universities to teaching and research, the public universities to teaching, research and public service. In journalism we have a somewhat sim-

ilar situation. We are now living in the age of privately owned journals run for profit. But these have now almost reached perfection from a technical standpoint and it seems that we are on the threshold of the era of the endowed paper. If the university analogy holds good we may expect the endowed journals to be followed by the great municipal, state, national and even international journals, and that they will be the final and crowning products of printers' ink.

But altho the commercial journals largely predominate today, there are already in existence a surprising number of endowed and public journals. There is no ground whatever for the common idea that journalism is necessarily commercial. My colleague, Dr. E. E. Slosson, has brought this fact out very clearly in an article in THE INDEPENDENT of February 15, 1912, and I am indebted to him for the following brief summary of the endowed and public papers, as well as for many other ideas embodied in this paper. The journals endowed or boosted by propaganda organizations are legion. Almost every association, whether political, religious, scientific, educational, or what not, has its special organ. The Socialist *Call* of New York, the *Christian Register* of Boston and the *Monist* of Chicago are examples of endowed or subsidized periodicals of propaganda.

The public papers are not so well known, but they are equally important. The National Government publishes thirty-nine varieties. *The Congressional Record, The Crop Reporter, The Labor Bulletin, The Monthly Weather Bulletin, The Naval Medical Bulletin, Public Health Report, Consular and Trade Reports* and *The Experiment Station Record* are the best known. Other examples of public journals are *The Bulletin of the Pan-American Union,* published at Washington by the twenty-one American republics, and *The Canal Record,* a weekly compendium of current events furnished free to all Government employees on the Isthmus. Among municipal organs, the colorless *City Record* of New York and the recently authorized Los Angeles *Municipal News* are perhaps most worthy of attention. It is only proper to add that on the authority of the President of the United States, every periodical in the land may be regarded as being subsidized by the Government because of inadequate payment for postal facilities. The country papers are carried entirely free within their counties, while, according to the Postmaster-General, the cent a pound rate far from compensates the Government for carrying second-class matter.

But the endowed paper needed at the present time is far different from any now in existence. What can it be expected to do that they cannot?

The two most important services of the press are:

First, to give reliable and complete information about any event *at the time when such information is needed* as a basis of opinion and action.

Second, to present to every reader *competent discussion of pending questions from different points of view.*

The ordinary commercial press does not perform adequately either of these social functions and it never can, because it does not "pay" to be as thoro or impartial as the ideal paper should be. A self-supporting journal must be to some extent sensational; that is, it must give undue prominence to spectacular events and crowd out quieter but more important movements. It represents the point of view of some particular party, interest or individual, and does not give equal opportunity for the presentation of opposing views.

The editor of the commercial paper being obliged to make both ends meet, must ever be under the conscious or subconscious fear of subscribers and advertisers, for manifestly such a paper cannot be published without their support. The readers when offended stop their subscriptions, the advertisers their advertisements. No wonder the aim of some papers is to discuss only those things about which everybody agrees or nobody cares.

A glance at the newspaper and magazine field indicates furthermore that those journals which speak their minds sincerely and frankly and under a proper sense of responsibility are with some exceptions hardly more than paying expenses. Few can employ more than two or three high-priced men or pay their contributors properly. The

majority of the editorial staff are composed of young, inexperienced men or older hack writers, whose salaries approximate that of the average college professor. You have heard of the college professor about to go to Europe on his sabbatical year. When the bursar asked him how he would have his salary sent, he replied, "In postage stamps." These papers with a moral character are consequently estopped from carrying out many of their best ideals. And all the while their sensational rivals, being able to offer larger salaries, entice away their best editors, artists and contributors, whose talents are soon prostituted to the lower level of the new employment.

But if a journal is to have an eminent, enterprising and trustworthy staff, capable of *finding out the facts about current events with accuracy and despatch,* it cannot be expected to be self-supporting any more than a university engaged in fostering all the arts and sciences and maintaining a faculty of nation-wide repute. If a journal is to perform the two essential duties of careful newsgathering and competent comment it must have an assured income of sufficient amount at the start to enable it to stand the stress of sensational and commercialized competitors and to demonstrate its usefulness to a large circle of readers all over the country. Once established and recognized as a truthful and impartial medium it would have an enormous educational value. Tho it might not be read by the millions it would be indispensable to all libraries, journalists, preachers, teachers, the most intelligent professional and business men and the leaders at least of the wage-earning class. It would also exert a great influence for good on other papers by forcing them to raise their standards of accuracy and fairness. Some think, however, that the endowed paper would not be responsible to public opinion, that it would be in danger of falling into what is supposed to be the frame of mind of a judge who holds his office for life and feels independent of the popular will. Without arguing the point as to whether our Federal judiciary make better or worse public servants than judges elected for short periods, it seems to me that there would be no danger of the endowed journal becoming reactionary if the right type of men were chosen to manage it. The editors and publishers of the endowed journal should be recruited not from the sanctums and counting-rooms of the great commercial journals, but from the journals with ideals or even from the universities themselves. There is many a college president today who would conduct an endowed journal better than any fifteen-thousand dollar commercialized editor now at the head of some sensational success.

Another guarantee that the endowed paper would not settle down to otiose stagnation and self-complacency is the rivalry that would exist between it and its commercial competitors. The commercial press with its boundless enterprise would make life intolerable for a board of trustees of an endowed journal that did not live up to their very highest opportunities.

But how shall the endowed journal be organized? First, shall it be a daily, weekly or monthly? I can see no reason why all three types should not be endowed. But if some great capitalist, or some group of public-spirited citizens want to endow a paper that will have the greatest influence thruout the entire nation, it cannot be a daily. The country is too large. A daily will not be read more than a few hundred miles from its seat of publication. No man in Chicago, for instance, will read a New York daily, no matter how good, if he can get substantially the same news twenty-four hours ahead in a Chicago paper. In a small country like England or Holland of course the case is different. Nor can a national paper in the United States be a monthly. The intervals at which a monthly comes out are too great to permit it to have much influence on pending events. The national American paper then must be a weekly. A weekly alone can circulate all over the land and exert a maximum influence on current events.

The money to endow such a great national weekly should be given outright to a board of trustees composed of the most eminent men of different political parties and social classes, whose duties should consist in supervising the finances and selecting the managing editor and seeing that the journal lives up to its

principles. The functions of the board should correspond to those of the trustees of a university. Personally I am opposed to endowments in perpetuity and to self-perpetuating boards of trustees. Any vast endowment ought to be expended, both principal and interest within fifty or one hundred years. Conditions at the end of fifty years may or may not make the endowed journal desirable. If it is desirable, then that generation should be able to provide for its own endowment. A more permanent influence will be exerted on human civilization by the rapid expenditure of both principal and interest, even tho at the end of the period in question nothing of the original gift remains. Instead of a self-perpetuating board of trustees, I should hope to see some plan adopted by which each year the subscribers of the journal, or some other appropriate body would select one or two members of a slowly changing board. This would obviate the improbable, tho not impossible, danger of the endowed journal becoming in a few years a deterrent to social progress, a stronghold of conservation or, to imagine the worst possible outcome, a shelter for exploiting interests.

The real responsibility of running the endowed paper would of course fall upon the managing editor. In general his duties would be analogous to that of a university president, i. e., he would be the executive head of the institution, the connecting link between the trustees on the one hand and the editorial board or faculty on the other.

The managing editor should select, subject to ratification by the trustees, a salaried staff of about half a dozen editors, of similar views but diverse talents, each to be in charge of a particular department, such as politics, finance, industry, literature, religion, science, art, education, etc.

The managing editor should also engage a large corps of regular editorial contributors, from various parts of the United States and foreign countries, specialists in their respective subjects to be paid at space rates.

The leading political parties, reform organizations, labor federations, religious denominations, etc., would be asked to designate authorized representatives who would be given a definite space in which to discuss the topics of the time and advocate their ideas.

In the advertising department I should like to see an innovation tried. Beside the ordinary commercial or display advertisements, space should be given to reading matter not published in the news columns of the journal, such as political platforms and pleas, personal views, poems and stories published at the author's expense, complaints and controversial communications. This department edited by the people would be lively, informing and profitable, for there are thousands of people who would be glad of a chance to bring opinions and literary efforts before the public in a periodical of wide circulation.

If this idea should prove popular it might conceivably happen that many propaganda societies would abandon their separate organs and take space each week in the endowed journal. In this way they would be sure to get their ideas before important people with less cost of time, effort and money.

As the board of trustees would be nonpartisan, or rather poly-partisan in character, so the journal should not be the organ of any party, sect or individual. It would have no policy of its own except to publish reliable news and competent discussion of the events and questions of the times. Its motto would be "Comprehensiveness, Impartiality and Accuracy." It would not, however, be a dry and colorless sheet, but more readable and interesting than any now published because of the diversity of views and the ability with which they are discussed. The editors would have it in their power by their choice of topics and authors to direct public attention to what they regard as most important, while at the same time they would afford an opportunity to any one to voice any view he wishes, provided it is done with due regard for the decorum of debate. Some may not agree to this neutral policy, but will hold that a paper to exert any influence must have a creed or platform. It must be, they say, progressive or conservative, partisan or independent, entertaining or instructive, yellow or gray. It cannot be all things to all men. But if the paper gave all sides an equal hearing it is difficult to

see how any subscriber could find fault inasmuch as he would get what he wanted, while on the other hand such a policy would multiply the paper's appeal. The weakness of the objection is more clearly seen when it is remembered that the most important things in life and therefore the most important things to write about are not controversial in character. Nine-tenths of the things that an endowed paper ought to present to its readers are non-controversial, and only when certain aspects of politics, economics, ethics and religion are treated would it be necessary that the champions of two or more sides be given a hearing.

Assuming, then, the existence of such an endowed weekly, what are some of the things it might reasonably be expected to do? I mention only a few of many that will occur to you all.

It would present a more complete report than is now possible of the important happenings in all countries.

It would not exaggerate the importance of violence and war by making them conspicuous and sensational. It would direct the attention of the people to the triumphs of peace by giving proper prominence to industrial and scientific progress which is generally ignored by the newspapers of today. Nothing contributes so much to the promotion of peace and good will, in international and industrial relations, as first-hand acquaintance with the views and feelings of other classes and parties.

Whenever there was a disturbance in any part of the country, such as a race riot, election outbreak or strike, it would send into the field a corps of trained investigators whose sole purpose would be to discover the truth and to tell it, not to foment discord or to create a sensation.

For instance, instead of sending one man to tell the people about the Lawrence strike, the endowed journal could have afforded to send three, representing the employers, the employed and the public, and make them sign a joint report. I myself happen to be one of a board of three judges appointed to settle all disputes between employers and employed in the great garment trade in New York City, and I know by experience that the joint opinion of three men is more than three times as valuable as the individual opinion of any one. Now few publications can afford to send an expert commission to report facts, or even a special correspondent.

The endowed journal would secure opinions upon pending questions of the day, such as the tariff, high cost of living and patent laws, from the best informed authorities, sociologists, economists, financiers, statisticians, historians and business men.

It would not only have competent criticism of art and literature from diverse standpoints, but could also establish *a new department much more valuable to the people* which has hitherto been impossible because of fear of the advertisers, namely *criticism of commodities.* In this department experts would treat other things in the same way as books and pictures are now treated. All the automobiles, typewriters, soaps, safety razors or piano-players on the market would be impartially compared, pointing out frankly their comparative merits and specific defects. Being endowed it could afford to defend itself from the libel suits which might be expected to follow until the public got used to this novel kind of criticism.

To conduct such a journal as to make it of real value would be expensive because the endowed journal would set the highest standard of typography, literary style and pictorial illustration, and because it would be necessary to pay well for the gathering of authentic news and for articles by specialists. While it was winning its way and working out its methods and before its unique character and value became generally recognized, the expense would have to be largely borne by the endowment. After a few years there should be a large income from subscriptions and advertisements, and this could then be put either into the improvement of the journal or the reduction of subscription rates so as to in either case extend its influence. If the endowed journal did not in due time secure a wide circle of readers it would indicate that it was not succeeding in what it aimed to do.

An endowment of $5,000,000 would provide sufficient funds to carry out this plan. Who will give it?

The Reorganization of the Navy

BY GEORGE VON L. MEYER

Secretary of the Navy.

[We recently published a series of articles on "What Is the Matter with Our Army?" concluding April 18 with a contribution from the Secretary of War, Henry L. Stimson. How the Navy has been reorganized during the last few years is explained in the following article by the Secretary of the Navy.—Editor.]

TO establish an organization in the Navy Department which would enable its head to administer it with the greatest possible efficiency and economy, and to insure a continuity of policy, the system described in this article was put into force in December, 1909. The Navy Department was divided into four obviously logical divisions: those of Operations, Personnel, Material and Inspections. For the head of each division an officer was selected who was specially qualified for the duties assigned to him. The Division of Material furnishes the completed ship and supplies her stores, ready for the personnel. The Division of Personnel then furnishes the officers and men necessary to man the ship. The Division of Operations uses the product thus furnished to perform the duties assigned to the fleet. The Division of Inspections examines the results attained in the various fields of naval activity and reports directly to the Secretary.

With the assistance of the Aid of each of these divisions, acting as the eyes and ears of the Secretary, the work accomplished has resulted in economy and efficiency. Economy is shown by the fact that the effective material strength of the navy has been increased without exceeding the current appropriations. Efficiency is shown by the facility with which the business of the department has been transacted.

The navy yard is a military establishment existing solely for military purposes. A part of the work—the largest part if magnitude be gauged by the amount of money expended—is industrial in its character, but not in its object.

But yards cannot be scientifically managed to the greatest advantage so long as the Secretary is hampered by lack of power to use the moneys appropriated to the best advantage. The yards must be organized and managed so as to promote military efficiency, and it is necessary that the yards produce results which will increase the military value of the fleet, for the fleet is the navy.

The problem which will have to be met when the Canal is completed and the fleet is spending six months of the year on the Pacific Ocean is the question of the consolidation of the navy yards. We are at present embarrassed by a superfluous number of navy yards, distributed along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Louisiana. This calls for a vast amount of money to be expended for maintenance, absolutely unnecessary to meet the actual requirements of the fleet. But nothing can be accomplished in the abolition of needless navy yards until public sentiment is aroused to the necessity of it and until it becomes so evident that local interests will be overcome by public interests in meeting this question on broad, patriotic, business principles.

Business principles have been applied to the navy, both ashore and afloat, in so far as possible. Radical changes have been made where the efficiency of the yards and ships would allow, and a progressive policy of improvement has been consistently followed thruout this administration.

Stores.—Consolidation of stores, simplification of accounts, separation of the accounting from the shops and its consolidation under one officer, increased accuracy in the reports of the cost of work, all these have had a part in the production of a more economical and a more efficient administration in the navy yards.

The same principles have been carried to the ships at sea, where all stores are

under the care of one officer, the general storekeeper of the ship. The different departments have been given a money allotment for stores, the amount of which is less than the value of the old allowance of stores in kind.

This consolidation of all supplies and the consequent economy in storeroom space, maintaining one stock of supplies under the custody of one officer, *in lieu of five stocks* under as many officers; the charging to the appropriation concerned with only such quantities of supplies as are actually used for the maintenance of each department and at the time such supplies are drawn for use; the separation of the stock of supplies and the accounting for same, from those actually being consumed; the consolidation and simplification of accounts; and the relieving of line officers of a great volume of clerical work which properly formed no part of their technical line duties; all these are changes which have wrought for economy and efficiency on shipboard and which indicate our policy toward a progressive administration, the ultimate aim of which is a high standard of production for an economical outlay of capital.

Gunnery.—The principles of scientific management have been known and practised in the fleet for years. Recently it has been the cause of the wonderful increase in the gunnery efficiency of the navy.

In the battle practices of recent years the competitive system has given remarkable results. Officers drill and train their crews; every man is carefully selected according to his physical and mental qualifications to do the duties at the gun; some are selected as gun pointers, some as sight setters, and others as loaders and plugmen. Each individual is tried repeatedly to see which is best suited to the job at hand. The result is that every man at a gun station is the man best suited in every way, physically and temperamentally, for his particular duty.

The study of the time element of certain operations has been going on for years, and a marked decrease in the amount of time necessary to perform these operations has resulted.

The first step was to make more rapid the work of each individual, making his movements as simple and easy as possible, and making them harmonious, so that there would be no interference. In order to obtain these ends, each individual was first made to go thru his work slowly, so that accuracy and perfection of each operation were obtained and unnecessary movements eliminated. This plan not only insured perfection of detail, but unconsciously to himself each man was training his muscles so that they would quickly respond to his call and so that he would suffer the minimum of fatigue. As perfection of detail increased, speed was sought for, and each man's work was carefully timed by stop watch.

Having trained the muscles and developed the skill of the individual, it became necessary to coördinate the work of the organization as a whole. Exactly the same methods were employed as for the training of the individuals, *i. e.,* each part of the organization slowly and precisely did the part of the work assigned it, and precision and ease of operation were attained.

Every detail was timed by stop watch; for instance, it required 2⅕ seconds to open the breech of a 12-inch gun; ⅕ of a second to put in primer; 3⅖ seconds to ram the projectile; 4⅕ seconds to ram the powder; ⅖ of a second to withdraw the loading tray, etc.

It is recognized that no man can work continuously during a long period, especially when under great mental stress, but that each man must have certain periods of rest in order to allow nature to build up what has been destroyed. In order to reduce the mental stress to a minimum, drills are held frequently, so that altho each man must at all times be alert, the method of the performance of the work becomes an ingrained habit, to a certain degree a second nature with the man, and no conscious effort of the mind is required to perform each operation. The functions of the different members of a turret crew are laid out so that even with the greatest possible rapidity of fire each man must rest during a given part of the operation of loading and firing a gun. For example, the trainer and pointer may rest their eyes while the gun is being loaded, the plug

man has no duty to perform while the pointer and trainer are getting on the target before firing, and while the projectile and powder are being loaded into the gun, etc.

Having attained a high standard of speed in accurate firing of one gun, the drills are extended to the whole broadside of ten or twelve turret guns.

The object sought is well indicated by the opening statement in the "Rules for Battle Practice, 1911," that "the measure of the battle efficiency of any vessel is her ability to deliver the greatest number of hits in the shortest possible time after the enemy is sighted, and with the least expenditure of ammunition."

The value of these methods is obvious. Not only do they serve to attain economically scientific performance of all work done, but, knowing the plans and details of any new vessel, they serve as a very exact guide to the number of men necessary to efficiently man and fight her.

As a result of practical management the hitting power of the fleet at long ranges has improved remarkably.

Conditions have varied from year to year, due to weather experienced at different practices, changes in target area and changes in methods used. Within the last two or three years the target has been very much reduced in area, but even with this handicap, in the spring battle practice of 1911 the 12-inch guns doubled the scores made at the practices only six months previous.

With the improvement in gunnery has also come a marked improvement in preparedness for battle. The rules have been so drawn as to direct thought toward what may be expected in an engagement. Casualties have been simulated and unexpected difficulties have been thrown in the way by the officers controlling the fire, so that they may be able to meet all obstacles.

The methods for making the "approach" when about to engage in battle have been studied and developed as a result of the various battle plans laid down by the department for the actual firing of the guns.

None of our vessels are now "smooth water" ships. The department has demanded that the training should be conducted on the open sea, where the rolling and pitching require the most expert skill on the part of the gun-pointers in order to hit the target. Further, it has been assumed that the ships may have to fight in the most unfavorable weather, and, therefore, the rules for the battle practices have required the ships to train for fighting in rain, snow and foggy weather, and generally when conditions are most unfavorable and adverse. For these reasons, the officers and crews are prepared to meet whatever may come up, and the ability to handle successfully the casualties that will probably be met in action is one of the most important parts of the training.

In the competitive battle firing, the conditions are made just as severe as those that would obtain in actual action. The firing vessel has no knowledge of the course, speed and distance of the target vessel. All the information she has is that somewhere on the horizon, at a distance of ten miles or more, is a column of smoke which marks the target vessel at which she is to shoot. She steams toward it at her best speed and opens fire at whatever range she chooses, but the value of hitting at long ranges is vitally imprest on her by the amount that is added to or subtracted from her score for the shots that hit beyond 12,000 yards, or under that mark.

The whole firing is over in four minutes, and the ship has no other chance to make good, if she fails in this. No excuses are accepted for failure of guns to fire, for breakdowns of any character, or for any faults of the personnel or material.

As evidence of the value of competition in gunnery, a comparison is made with the fighting efficiency of the vessels during the Spanish-American War and at the present time. The percentage of hits in 1898 was 3½, with the large guns firing about once in five minutes at short range. The percentage of hits in the recent firing at the San Marcos was 33⅓, the range being 10,000 yards and the present rate of firing a single 12-inch gun being about ten shots in five minutes. This rather overestimates the work at Santiago and underestimates the work today. A roughly drawn compari-

son shows that we are about 1,200 times better in gunnery efficiency than we were at Santiago.

The policy now for the competitive training for battle is that it shall begin on the date of commission, and no excuses are accepted for being unprepared should the department at any time require the ships to fire at a day's notice.

Engineering.—All ships in the fleet are now placed on a competitive basis in engineering. This has resulted in such improved efficiency and economy that the Atlantic fleet, for instance, now burns less coal per knot in steaming at 12 knots than it did at 10 knots speed during the much discussed trip around the world. Ships now in almost all cases continue to exceed on full power trials their trial trip speed, and with greater economy in coal and oil.

These results were produced by the most energetic attention to duty, in which losses and wastes were eradicated in boilers, engines and auxiliaries, as indeed they must be if a ship is to take a creditable stand in the engineering competition. A constant stream of detailed information on design and operation exists between ships and the department, and between department and ships, so that officers may readily benefit by the experience of others; that good organization and sound practices may become standardized; and that methods of doubtful expediency may be brought under widespread discussion.

That such interest in engineering matters would result in a general desire on the part of the officers for more complete engineering education is easily foreseen. The establishment of the School of Marine Engineering at Annapolis, as a post-graduate course, in collaboration with the Engineering Experiment Station at that place, opened up this avenue and met with instant recognition from the service. This school, only three years old, has already proven its value, and its bearing on engineering efficiency is assured. Aside from its educational value, the Engineering Experiment Station, also at Annapolis, has resulted in large economies.

Nor is the practical engineering education of the enlisted force forgotten, there being schools for machinists and coppersmiths at Charleston, S. C., and at San Francisco, an oil-fuel burning test plant and school at Philadelphia, and an electrical and radio-telegraph school at New York.

Repair initiative, resulting in a vessel's self-sustaining qualifications, has received great impetus during the last few years. Ships will never be entirely self-sustaining, this being limited both by necessary lack of large repair facilities and by the short periods of time possible to allow for repairs and alterations. Large savings in time and money in repair work are now the order of the day, and ships undertake their own repairs as a matter of pride and as a matter of course. The well-known resourcefulness of the American mechanic is a large element in this.

The United States Navy has every reason to be encouraged by its engineering prospects, and to feel assured that it is on the right track to efficiency. The duties and responsibilities of line and engineer officers brought about by the amalgamation enactment in 1899, which caused such wide comment and doubt in the naval world, at home and abroad, are accepted in our navy with enthusiasm. Already its results are said to be 25 per cent. better, measured in fuel economy, than those of one of the large navies; and in our own navy conditions have greatly improved, and furthermore, are constantly improving. That we are not distinctly in first place in advancement is probably traceable at present to our present national tendency to be behind in experimental and research work, in which the Germans notably lead; but that this feature is receiving attention by the whole country is well known, and great improvements along this line may be confidently expected.

Modern Management and Efficiency.—So-called scientific management is an evolution and not an invention. The pressure of competition and the growth of large corporations has forced a scientific examination of all business methods and naturally we have certain acknowledged experts in modern management who are fully acquainted with the theory, and some of the practice, of methods

necessary to produce both economy and efficiency in many branches of modern business.

There are two portions of the theory that are essentially new. The formation of a thinking or planning branch in the administrative body, one that advises and does not execute, and second, the direct instruction of the workman thru each motion that makes up his daily work.

The formation of a staff that advises but does not execute was first worked out in the armies of the world, and the German General Staff is an example of it in the highest state of efficiency. The failure of this principle can generally be traced to attempts to combine staff and executive functions.

I have endeavored, as said in the beginning of this article, to create such a branch in the Navy Department at Washington by taking four experienced officers as aids to advise me in questions of administration of the Fleet, of the Personnel, of the Material and of Inspection, the four natural divisions of the military work of the department.

The aids plan and advise me, and the approved plans are executed by the commanders of the fleet and the chiefs of the several bureaus.

The second portion of modern scientific management is the instruction of the men so as to save unnecessary work and promote efficiency after a careful consideration of the operations performed by the mechanic, rather than leaving each mechanic to use his special tools as developed by his own skill from inherited knowledge. This, with the bonus system for good work, I found had already been adopted in the fleet. The planning board was represented by the Director of Target Practice and Engineering Competitions, and the men were carefully selected in accordance with the requirements of their work, and all unnecessary motions were eliminated. The work in turrets and in engine and fire rooms was scientifically studied and increased efficiency resulted.

A board of scientific management experts, on visiting the fleet, stated that the battleships were the finest examples of scientific efficiency that they had ever seen.

The adoption of like plans in the navy yards presents many difficulties. The nature of the work there is largely repair work and the time of completion may be at times more important than the cost of the work. I have given and am giving the problem much consideration, and the yards will eventually be brought to a state of efficiency as high as is consistent with military necessities.

To further this I visited England, primarily for the purpose of examining into the systems of organization and methods employed in the English dockyards and in the leading shipbuilding establishments of Great Britain.

I found at the works of Messrs. Vickers, Limited, at Barrow-in-Furness, a most efficient and simple system of management, containing a hull division and a machinery division.

The greatest percentage of increased efficiency seemed to have been attained by broad effects in systemization and in securing the cheerful co-operation of workmen toward best results, thru proper recognition of their initiative and more efficient effort. In order to obtain still greater coördination, I have appointed a Director of Navy Yards to advise me on all such questions.

The present practice of giving sea-going officers experience at navy yards and in shops aids materially in keeping the vessels of the fleet ready for action, for this experience enables them to make repairs to machinery, etc., with the ship's force, and thus keeps ships away from the yards, except for the larger repairs. This principle of giving officers shop experience in navy yards on the machinery they care for and keep in repair at sea is of great importance, because in time of actual war ships must be kept on the battle line and kept in working order by their own officers and men. No battleship can then be spared from the fleet.

Economy is a much abused word; it is often used as a synonym for parsimony; light expenditures are frequently called economical expenditures. No idea could be further from the truth. True economy is almost synonymous with efficiency.

The closer competition of modern business forces scientific management on

all who would not be left behind in the race. The employers must submit to greater overhead charges for the sake of increased economy in other directions, and they must deal fairly with their men in the matter of a bonus for extra work accomplished; and the employees must agree to give up their claim that all of a like rate in the same trade must receive equal compensation.

In conclusion I quote the following from a preliminary report of the Committee on Labor of the House of Representatives, made on the 24th of June, 1911: "If energy is wasted in any form in our industries or in any of the departments of the Government, the elimination of the conditions producing the waste would be beneficial alike to employer and employee, to the Government and to the people. Their elimination would have the same effect as the introduction of a labor-saving device. No protest has been received from any source against the elimination of wasted energy."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Vision of Brotherhood

BY ELAINE GOODALE EASTMAN

THRU chaos and black night
The human brute climbed slowly toward the light;
Up painful steeps unknown
He climbed—and struck his climbing fellow down!

Fast locked in wasteful war
Dark men and fair both scorned and scorners are.
And the unlessoned eye
In every stranger sees an enemy.

Ev'n Christians seek to prove
By deeds of mortal hate, Immortal Love!
Beneath the tyrant's rod
Ev'n martyred childhood lifts pale hands to God!

O brave young century, moving with the beat
Of mighty wings and restless, eager feet
Toward hights unscaled and lands unseen before–
We shall not climb, but soar!

At last the common cause, the single goal;
At last the human soul
Flies free, and knows among the striving throng
One race, one faith, one tongue!

The harlot's hollow laugh, the convict's shame,
These soil my snowy fame;
I feast no more, hearing the hungry call,
Nor boast another's fall.

Now quake the mighty on their seats of power,
Now strikes the people's hour;
Love spreads her wings, and Adam's scattered brood
Fare home to brotherhood!

AMHERST, MASS.

Unrest and Progress

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN, LL.D.

President of Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

THIS is a time of social unrest, of criticism, of change. It is for the thinking men of today to decide in what degree unrest is wholesome, to what extent insurgency is progress. In the eddies of the world great currents may move backward as well as forward. There is a saying in Texas that "in every round-up the finest steers are on the outside of the herd." The men of action are on the outside of society, moving in our direction, but they do not always realize which way the herd is going. It was recently said of the greatest of modern journalists that in his zeal for action he sometimes found himself "leading the rear rank backward." The currents of unrest do not all set to the front. There is a self-confidence in all forward movements, and in some others, which takes them out of the categories of "unrest." It is the fashion today, however, more than it ever was before, to regard civilized society as effete, outworn, tyrannical; to consider the institutions our fathers have built up as mere temporary scaffolding; and the Constitution, of which the Americans of the past have been so proud, as a maze of paper agreement, respected only when it favors some man's ambition or gives play to some man's greed. We are all radicals when we are young—a bit set in our ways as we grow old. An eminent Senator has said that the difference between an insurgent and a stand-patter is mainly the difference between forty years of age and sixty.

And to my case-hardened mind, as I look back over the years in which I have been a part of a democratic constitution, I cannot help thinking that both are fairly good. Society is the best that its constituent units will allow it to be. It couldn't be any better so long as it is made up of such people as you and I. It can never be very much worse than we want it to be. In our mutual relations, we get what we give. In words attributed to the great Croker, "New York will always get what is coming to her." In the long run every community gets the social organism it deserves. The Constitution of the United States may have its defects and its limitations, but the evils of society are not due to these. They are not due to any defect in political or economic machinery. They are the faults of human nature, and the cure for them is found in better men.

Those who study these matters with the cold eye of science find that the old laws of living still hold good. In the struggle of life, there is still a premium placed on faith, hope, charity; on industry, frugality, sobriety, self-denial; self-restraint and persistence; on self-devotion and idealism. The old virtues of old times still remain first among the elements of effective living. With all the inventions of the most ingenious of all the ages, there is no way of getting around the primal demands of self-control and self-devotion as means of working out one's own destiny or of helping in the destinies of others. The same old forms of cement still hold society together. Kindliness, tolerance, justice, mutual help and mutual forbearance, with veracity of thought and action, hold the same values they have always held. To overcome the world, one must know the world as it is. Every man, whatever his natural gifts, whatever his temperament or his tendencies, must build up his character along the old lines that make him worth while to himself and to his neighbors.

Our fathers dreamed of a society which should know no permanent gradations of rich and poor, of wise and illiterate, of noble and humble, of rulers and of servants. That all men should be alike, or even permanently equal, is of course no part of the scheme of democracy. Equality before the law, equality of start, is the sole demand of democracy. Permanent equality can exist only when all are alike at the bottom of the pit. That all men should be so free so far as outside constraint is concerned goes without saying. The natural limits of freedom are

found in the need of like freedom for others. No man is free to throw another into slavery. No man's right in a democracy goes so far as to wrong another man. Chains and slavery there must be so long as the weaknesses of human nature exist. But these chains in democracy should be of our own forging and should bind ourselves alone. The children of the republic should be all free-born. A wiser training and a purified society will one by one strike off the fetters that bind us today. There is no method of taxation, no adjustment of capital, no system of distribution of earnings that will give freedom to a man who is a slave to drink. His tyrant is on the inside and will be with him wherever he goes. There is no system which will give the unskilled laborer the rewards of the man who uses his brains as well as his arm. A bushel of coal and a bucket of water will do the unskilled laborer's work and requires little more supervision. The unskilled laborer is an anomaly in a land of freedom. He exists because we are not very far from the dark ages even yet. He exists because Freedom herself has not yet overtaken her insistent duties.

There is no system by which men stupefied by alcohol can take an even share in the man's work of today. It is our fault that boys who might be free grow up sodden and ineffective because society cannot protect itself against an evil and profitable traffic.

I once attended a meeting in Los Angeles, in which a well known and impassioned orator depicted the sad conditions of wage-slaves, with especial reference to some decision which had riveted their chains. If I remember, it was a judge in Nebraska who did this. But the real author of these chains was not hard to find. The whole room was rank with the odor of beer and whisky. Doubtless wage-slavery makes for drink. But drink in its turn makes for slavery, and no man can be a free unit in a free nation so long as his mind is kept dull with alcohol. He cannot expect to master the problems of life unless he is master of himself. Democracy makes no guarantee to any man. It gives him opportunity. That is what democracy means. It is trying its best to give each man a chance to rise, tho men still bearing the chains of medieval oppression are crowding on us faster than we can take care of them. This, too, we must remember. There is no chance to rise when there is no chance to fall. The paternalism that guarantees support to mediocrity, ignorance and vice, does this at the expense of intelligence, soberness and frugality.

In our days, in our land, it is really not boasting to say that ours is the triumph of democracy. All triumph is relative; the whole story is not yet told. And yet on the whole thus far it is a good story. Never before in any broad nation was government so wise, so frugal, so considerate, so fair, so intelligent, so just. It is growing better with each generation. It is for each of us to help to make it better. There is plenty of room for improvement, for it fails, as you well know, in every one of these regards. Here and there it is stupid, wasteful, blunt and unjust. Its great success, its great extent bring out its defects in glaring prominence. It is not strange that there are such defects. For the defects in human nature appear in all human institutions, most of all in continent-wide effort at co-operation. The force of money, the insistence of greed, the waste of dissipation, the dead weight of ignorance, the resistance of prejudice, the display of sheer vulgarity, the tendency toward spendthrift waste and display, are all manifest in every day's governmental transactions. They must each be met and fought by men.

The conflict is no easy one. It will go on for generations, so long as ignorance is possible and greed profitable. The forces of evil will assume as many forms as there are kinds of men. The final remedy does not lie in changing our machinery. The strength of machinery, as James Watt once demonstrated, lies in its simplicity, and ours is not complex. The national Constitution could doubtless be improved in spots, but these improvements have no primary importance. No change in ways of doing things is going to get rid of the party hack, the demagog, the grafter, or the time-server. Political progress is not bound up in the referendum. The recall is only a confession that our first choice is made

in careless haste. The initiative is an assertion that our representatives fail to represent us. If so, that is our own fault. Perhaps they represent us too well. Its value is local and temporary to dislodge some petty tyrant, but the day's work of a great nation demands more adjustable machinery. If we want better representation we must have better units. To this end, there are only two ways—to bring in better men, or to insist on better morals and better training for the men we have. Better men do not come for the asking. The glorious wars of the past have thinned out the breed. We must look after better environment to help out those we have. The future of the nation is written in the schools of today. No man is a good citizen until he can take care of himself and has something left over for the common welfare. If economically and morally alike he is a non-producer, he is no fit member of a democracy. He is a public nuisance. If he earns no more than his keep, rich or poor, he is an economic nonentity. If he exerts no influence for good, he is a moral nonentity. To have nothing and to rail at those who have is not in the line of social progress. The last ten years in America have been marked by a great swell of moral uplift. The source of this movement has been in better education. It is not broken and dissipated on the reefs of politics. It is not the result of the appeal of any popular leader, tho popular leaders have been credited by it. It is not affected by the results of any elections. The tides of the sea do not depend on securing a majority.

Casting aside the figure, we are getting rid of the old politics because we know something better. The welfare of the people, the welfare of the world, these are replacing the old motives of party victory. This is in its final analysis the work of the public schools. The schools stand for order and co-operation. They know no classes, they feed no class consciousness. The movement for better government has its root in the universities. The State universities of the West are turning out a hundred men wise and interested in governmental affairs today, where there was one twenty years ago. The other universities do the same, but the activity is keener in the West. The West is younger than the East, more boastful and less self-satisfied. We are examining our precedents, we are counting the cost as we never did before, and we are holding in ever higher valuation the lives of the nation's children. It is not well for the nation's future that little ones should perish uselessly. It is not well for society that a child should grow up dwarfed or perverted, if it once held the possibility of something better. "A generous education should be the birthright of every child of the republic." "For a man to have died who might have been wise and was not, this I call a tragedy."

The movement of democracy cares nothing for party triumph or defeat. The issue of elections has no permanent significance. It all rests with the character of the citizens. At all times, in all nations, the quality of government depends on the quality of the individual men and the degree of intelligent interest they give to public affairs. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Eternal vigilance will give us the government we deserve by helping us to deserve it. The better the government we have already, the more easily it may be improved. It is a maxim of biology that only highly developed organisms can show defects. The more highly organized, the greater the play of selection. There are no complaints of social unrest in lands of "morning calm," if such lands still remain. Where effort begins, there begins the possibility of failure. But in the regions most ruled by justice, intelligence and patience the efforts to make over society are most plausible and persistent. It is not easy to change the basis of society. Our relations are partly the result of past conditions held together by tradition, partly the resultant of the forces of today. Tradition helps determine the external form, the inner forces, the essential reality. External forms may be changed if we like. They count for little. But internal realities change only with the individual social units. Take any particular scheme for remodeling society, with any distribution you like of rewards for effort; in a few months conditions would slip back again, substantially as they are now.

The greedy would be greedy, the weak would be weak, the strong would hold an influence proportional to their momentum, their weight multiplied by their velocity. The dangers lie in weakness and inadequacy. It is the weakness of the weak, rather than the strength of the strong, from which spring tyranny and injustice. The weak invite oppression. The tyrant falls before the greater power of intelligent co-operation. But the weak cannot co-operate. It takes strength to grasp the real art of democracy, peaceful co-operation, and peaceful compromise. To grasp this idea is to be no longer weak. Violence is not strength. The cause that demands violence is a lost cause. The very essence of democracy is justice through public opinion. We hear much of the evils of personal greed and tyrannical combination in the affairs of America today. We see that in the past we have given away empires, with no thought except to make our resources quickly accessible. Those to whom we have given them are exploiting them in their own interest and not in ours. We have carelessly allowed privilege to become property, and franchise for the public good to lapse into personal ownership.

We see a great nation held up for private exploitation by manufacturing combines, by ship-building syndicates, by those who make money out of rumors of war and out of artificial pumped-up patriotism.

But the last word is not yet said. It is never said. Millionaires, corporations, trusts, courts, congresses, presidents, armor-plate syndicates or yellow journals, any or all of these may vex us. It would be strange if they did not. But they have no power over us if we deserve to be free.

The republic is greater even than any of its parts—greater than the sum of all of them. If the people are really injured, they will sooner or later find out what hurts them. When they find this out, they will devise their own cure. Our friends in Europe criticise us for various things, especially for our lack of respect for law and for our tolerance of graft. They take our word for it and we cannot blame them. But our regard for law depends on how law is made, and as for graft the fact that we do not tolerate it makes its presence conspicuous. If we tolerated it no one would hear of it. In the Old World as a rule the problem has been met by legalizing every evil that seems to defy control. In that way the great lords, landlords, war lords, sea lords and money lords have come into existence and into control. Our strength in America lies in making and keeping all wrong illegal. Therefore we cry out against ills, real or imaginary, in a fashion Europe finds it hard to understand. But we achieve our purpose at last. The wrong is righted sooner or later, after which we pass on merrily to the next evil on the list.

Mr. Dooley says that when an American finds a mosquito in his house, he goes after it hammer and tongs, breaks the fiddle over it, steps on the dog, and scares the cat; but, at last, he gets the mosquito.

The Englishman, on the contrary, after futile efforts, accepts the situation, calls his home Mosquito Lodge, and imagines that the insect sings "God save the King!"

And we may add that the more people there are who study the nature of insects, the sooner will the mosquito be caught, and the more readily can we turn to other reforms.

Among all the changes in our machinery of democracy which we urge so stridently today, the one that seems to me most important is one that gets least attention. I mean the short ballot. By the short ballot the people select those men they know and can trust, and to these they leave the choice of all the other servants. The others have charge of the expert needs of society, of exact knowledge of law, finance, economics, education, engineering and sanitation. With the long ballot the voter throws away his liberty by choosing men from a long list of names of unheard-of people. If he knows nothing of them, his choice is not a free man's choice. The most he can do is to trust his party nominations, and these are made under conditions not likely to inspire confidence. The worst man the public will stand has often been the standard of party conventions. To escape from such necessity is the purpose of the open primary, but every ra-

tional advantage of the primary is lost in the long and complex ballot. There are two elements essential to the success of democracy—the free choice of leaders and the need of expert service. In the main business of government, justice, economy in expenditure, sanitation, education and peace, the only good service comes from thoro training. The best men that can be had are none too good; and the best cannot be chosen at a party caucus, nor can they be retained except on condition of freedom of action and permanence of tenure. Party fealty bears no relation to good government. The legislator should be chosen freely by the people, and should return freely to the people for confirmation of his acts. He is the guardian of the liberties of his constituents, not their expert servant in matters demanding finer discrimination. By the short ballot these leaders and representatives should be chosen. The choice of expert service is a function of the executive with the advice and approval of the people's chosen representatives.

To elect an engineer, a librarian, a superintendent of schools, a judge, a general, by popular vote, is to pick out your expert servants in the most unscientific way possible. It is to perpetuate the "cult of incompetence," which some writers have held to be the peculiar burden of democracy. "It is not only the eminent man," says Faguet, "who is the thorn in the flesh of democracies, but every form of superiority whether individual or collective which exists outside the state or government." "The body of the people elects only representatives who are counterparts of itself, and such are necessarily and always its dependents." "Clearly," continues the French writer, "it is almost impossible for the democracy if it means to survive to encourage efficiency; nay, it is almost impossible for it to refrain from destroying efficiency." But the people can encourage efficiency by realizing the need of it. They must do it if the republic is to endure. This is only possible thru the spread of intelligent education. If the liberties of the people are not conserved, that is, if men are not equal before the law, equal in the start in whatsoever race they run, it is an infringement of their liberties. To care for the primal needs of liberty, the people must choose representatives of their own kind.

But there are needs more subtle than those of liberty, and these can be met only by men of thoro training in special lines. The art of administration means the choice of such men. The very existence of democracy depends on the possibility of such education. The appointing power on the one hand is as essential as the voting power on the other. When the people really believe that this is a nation worthy of good service they will get it. It all rests on the degree of our intelligent self-esteem, and the estimate in which we hold our own public affairs. If public service is a joke, its proceeds will be the spoils of the victors in politics. If our estimate of ourselves is a noble one, that fact will react on all parts of the public service. That work for the people may be well done is shown in a hundred ways, by the administration of scientific bureaus, by the control of State universities, by the building of the Panama Canal—one does not have to look far for illustrations. One does not have to look far to find the reverse where our political life is bound up in "doing politics." Along some such lines as this must come the settlement of the labor problem. To respect one's work and the end to which it is performed is to give it dignity. To give it dignity is to guarantee honest performance. And a righteous patriotism would indicate that there is no higher function than the service of a free people.

The educated man and woman in every community are trained to efficient service. Whether public or private service is a matter of minor importance. All efficient private service becomes sooner or later public. Efficient service is as essential in a democracy as equality or freedom. The three are all of one piece. In the long run, they cannot be separated, for democracy means popular education, and popular education bears its natural fruit in special training. Rising intelligence demands better service, and the demand grows steadily more and more insistent.

Palo Alto, Cal.

Seeing Sounds and Hearing Colors

BY JUNE E. DOWNEY, Ph.D.

[Miss Downey, who occupies the chair of Psychology in the University of Wyoming, has been engaged for several years in the experimental investigation of this curious transposition of sensations and was one of the first to explain the important part it has played in the formation of literary style.—EDITOR.]

ONE of the most interesting of individual variations that the modern study of human nature has reported is a curious confusion of the senses. Odd as it may seem to the more matter-of-fact individual, there are many persons who actually see sounds or odors, or, more rarely, hear pain or light. It is the latter who can tell you the pitch of the crescent moon; they alone may hear the fabled music of the stars, or rejoice in a musical geometry that gives them the differing pitch of square, triangle and circle.

Tonal vision, that is, the hearing of light or color, is very rare; not so colored hearing, of which there are almost as many varieties as of persons who report it. For some the coloration extends only to voices or to Christian names. They may compare the strawberry colored voice of one friend with the mottled Easter-egg voice of another; they may ponder the relative merits of a blue name or a brown one. Vowels alone may be colored, and perhaps, differently colored when spoken in one voice than when spoken in another. Agreement there is none as to their proper coloration; the letter *a*, for instance, may range from the black given it by the poet Rimbaud to green or orange. For other persons music, and only music, is colored. The pitch of a note may give it its hue or the instrument on which it is played may determine the tint. Low-pitched notes may range from purple to black; high-pitched ones from azure to white. Or each instrument may have its own color; white for the harp, orange-gold for the horn, mauve for the violin. Orchestral music may become a veritable cascade of rainbows.

If, perchance, one gets form as well as color from music, the possibilities of arabesque are multiplied. A teacher of design, of whom I have heard, attends concerts in order to have sight of new patterns. She explains that a sonata, for example, gives her a border fresco; the chatter at a tea-party may, on the contrary, be seen as a design for a book-cover.

Sometimes analysis by color is very serviceable. The complexion of a complex note may be equal to a mixture of the hues of the partials just as the color of a word may be composed of the tints of the letters. By throwing his attention upon the attributes of color so aroused, one man who distinguished pitch with difficulty reported that he learned how to tell various musical intervals. He could discriminate harmony from discord by the blending of colors which took place with consonance.

Tastes and odors, as well as sounds, may become colors. I am acquainted with a young man whose mouth is flooded with luminous pink whenever he tastes wintergreen. Peppermint and cloves, on the other hand, taste a dark, rough green; anise gives a beautiful black. This young man is greatly distressed when food tastes a color different from the color it looks. Yellow peppermints are for him an abomination, as are pink teas also. He, too, uses his taste-colors in discrimination and is able to identify exceedingly weak solutions by the colors they arouse. But solutions giving the same color puzzle him. Thus, he is unable to distinguish between a solution of quinine and one of red pepper, because both give the same orange-red taste.

Odors, when seen, usually surround with color the scented object or fill the space from which the odor proceeds. But in one peculiar case the hue of the odor was seen by the person who experienced it on his own forehead!

Pain may change into sound. We are

told, for example, of a psychological toothache; one, that is, that you can hear; and I have myself experienced a symphonic earache, one that most considerately translated itself into orchestral terms. Touch, in turn, has its visual analogies. There are bright touches, just as there are sharp whispers.

What is probably the most curious case of sense transposition on record has been reported by Professor Pierce, that of the young lady who tastes sounds. Imagine, if you can, a roast-beef voice and then a banana one. Think of being tantalized, as the young lady confest she was, by being forced to listen to a lecture when hungry!

Theoretically, it would seem that a confusion of any two senses might occur, but as a matter of fact, not all the possible exchanges have been reported. No case is on record of odors shifted into sound, altho I have heard a little girl speak, as does Huneker, the critic, of fragrant music.

An anticipated sense transposition, but one which has not yet been reported in unambiguous fashion, is the change of touch into color. If such a shift can occur, and if it did occur in the case of a man born blind, would he then be able to see colors thru his finger tips? An interesting speculation. Persons born blind have learned, of course, to distinguish textures by touch and to call them by color-names, but such touch discrimination does not imply a true seeing of color. Again, cases have been reported of persons blind from birth who, after restoration of sight by an operation, immediately recognized colors. Had they previously seen such colors by touch? It is extremely improbable. The cases reported are of blindness by cataract, and there is good authority for the statement that persons suffering from such obscuring of the lens are able before an operation to obtain faint glimmers of light and color. Hence the possibility of one sense actually doing duty for another remains undecided.

A curious fact relative to these sense-transpositions is that while, usually, the substitution occurs in a systematic and uniform way as a regular occurrence, there are also many reports of a merely occasional substitution of the sort, as of the symphonic earache, which, unfortunately, was a unique experience. Altho not subject to colored hearing, I have seen, on awakening from a deep sleep, an early morning whistle as a dark, purple-black streak against the window curtain. Fevers, apparently, may cause such substitutions of one sense by another; certain drugs also have the power of effecting such exchanges. Gautier it was who said of hashish that it enabled him to hear the noise of colors.

But what explanation has been attempted of these shifts of sounds, odors and tastes into colors, or of colors or touches into sounds? There are certain psychologists for whom the occurrence offers no problem at all. There is, they insist, no change from one sensation to another, but only an unvarying arousal of a given association by a given object. The child taught from a brightly colored alphabet book may therefore always associate certain colors with certain letters. Why should not, for any of us, the odor of a rose appear pink and that of a violet blue simply because of the constant association of the color with the fragrance of the flower? Such interpreters hold that colored hearing and tonal vision are cases of ordinary association thru experience.

The difficulty in accepting such a view lies in the fact that seldom besides do our images assume the vividness of genuine sensations and behave as do the latter. I may indeed think green when I hear *a* pronounced, but ordinarily I do not see *a* as green. Moreover, these associations are so early found, so unchangeable, so beyond control of the will. Above all, the tendency to colored audition or tonal vision appears to be an inherited tendency, a fact which points to nature, not experience, as its source.

Other investigators, finding that children more frequently than adults experience synesthesia—the technical name for the arousal of a secondary sensation by way of a first—hold that the experience is rooted in a reversion to a more primitive nervous condition before clear-cut sense distinctions had been evolved. But why, we may ask, should the reversion be so frequently to color? Others believe that synesthesia is caused by privileged pathways in the brain, a draining

of nervous excitation say from the auditory to the visual area. Or it may be caused by undue elasticity of the arteries in the brain.

Leaving the explanation of what we may call true synesthesia to the future investigator, we may ask the relation between such experiences and the imitation of them in literature and criticism. One of the curiosities of modern criticism is, in fact, found in the tendency to transfer sense-adjectives from one province to another. We hear of color-harmonies, melodic lines, frosty music, fragrant nocturnes, noisy colors. To quote from Huneker, writing of a Chopin berceuse: "Modulations from pigeon egg blue to nile green, most misty and subtle modulations, dissolve before one's eye, and for a moment the sky is peppered with tiny stars in doubles, each independently tinted." Or from Swinburne, writing of Blake's early poems: "They have a fragrance of sound, a melody of color, in a time when the best verses produced had merely the arid perfume of powder."

Modern French poetry is full of such sense confusions. Rimbaud writes the "Sonnet of the Vowels"; Baudelaire sings of the correspondences of perfumes, colors and sounds. English poetry makes less use of such an effect, altho Swinburne uses visual and auditory terms interchangeably. He describes "song visible" and sings of "Light heard as music, music seen as light," and of "Fine honey of song-notes goldener than gold."

What shall we say of such transfer of sense-adjectives? Is it a sign of degeneracy of style, a straining after artificial effect? Is it a sign of a new florescence of language, a language evocative of delicate emotional effects? Or is it rooted in actual experience, so that we may conclude that poets and writers of imaginative prose are, more than the everyday man, subject to a malady of the senses?

To attempt, first, an answer to the last question. Scientists who have investigated synesthesia have, from the beginning, been interested in the question whether poets and musicians are particularly subject to true synesthesia. This question they have answered, in general, in the negative. Most of the instances from French poetry can be explained as a deliberate manipulation of effects rather than as an unconscious confusion of sensations. French poets and critics have indeed almost adopted "*audition colorée*" as a canon of art, but, even so, most of them distinguish true from artistic synesthesia. The first is purely individual, random, erratic, of no significance for art, whose appeal must be universal.

Among English poets, Swinburne's poetry suggests the possibility of the poet having been subject to tonal vision. Probably, however, he exchanged his terms with deliberate attempt. Shelley's use of sense comparisons is even more evidently deliberate. He often, for instance, uses odor in an odd way. He describes the pealing of hyacinth bells as an odor within the sense and compares songs to homeless odors. But his comparisons are too varied, too definitely instituted, to indicate a true confusion of sound or light with odor. He loved odor passionately, hence his attempt to render even his verse fragrant. He delighted in rich imagery, hence he may question of the azure and silver of a shell, "Looks it not like lulled music sleeping there?"

Keats, peculiarly susceptible, it is said, to the delights of touch, makes frequent use of touch and taste analogies in his poetry, but usually with conscious intent. There is no subtle confusion, except perhaps in his famous line, "Kissing with dazzled lips her starlight hand."

William Blake, at once painter and poet, often expresses his thought oddly in terms of vision, as when he writes, "And all thy moans fly o'er my roof, but I have called them down." It is to Blake we owe the wonderful phrase, "blind hand," a phrase full of meaning for those who see thru the finger tips, and who consequently appreciate the reality of that most terrifying and ruthless blindness, tactual blindness—the unshielded and untender intimacy of contact with the Unknown.

Exploration of English poetry resulted in the discovery of one case of true synesthesia, one that is even attested by the poet. Poe, who frequently in his poetry speaks of the sound of the coming darkness, confesses in a footnote to "Al Aaraaf": "I have often thought I

could distinctly hear the sound of the darkness as it stole over the horizon." What a psychologist Poe would have made!

Altho there is little evidence that poets are peculiarly subject to true synesthesia, particularly as a systematic occurrence, it is possible that they do experience such exchanges of sense-qualities occasionally during the fever of inspiration, whence a subtle confusion may originate, wherein the soul, dazed by excess of light and sound and perfume, may be caught up in a mighty wind of sensation that blends all together.

In any case, imaginative writers seem to enjoy sense-analogies more than does the matter-of-fact person. Shall we, therefore, condemn their confusion of sense adjectives as fantastic, as a regretable attempt, according to Nordau, to confound sense-qualities whose distinction has been a long and laborious process of evolution? But how justify such condemnation when the development of language has been by way of similar process of transferred meanings, delicate comparisons? What of the transfer, generations since, of touch and taste adjectives to all manner of conditions, so that the word sweet may fitly describe anything from a young girl to a strain of music, and the word soft apply alike to a man and a feather-bed?

One is limited then to finding literary synesthesia significant of an attempt to render into language delicate emotional overtones. It seeks, as it were, for emotional synonyms. A visual and an auditory sensation may have the same affective toning, hence one may be substituted for the other. This confounding of sense qualities is in a way a return to more primitive conditions since it is a surrender of knowledge to emotion. But the power of poetry lies just in its suggestiveness, its mystery.

Most of us have an emotional vocabulary. Colored hearing may be comparatively rare; not so colored thinking. One of every ten persons makes use of color concepts. The months of the year, the days of the week have each their emotional tone which may be concretely symbolized by color. Experiment has shown, indeed, that colors have a perfectly definite emotional effect. Red is the color of war and of love; it is exciting, strengthening. Yellow, the color of sunlight, of amber, and of ripened grain, is the color of gayety. Blue is the hue of distance, of reserve; green the color of hope as of spring; purple the symbol of royalty and of pride. Why not speak, then, of "love's rosy memories," of "ebon music," of "azure calm"?

But if there is a poetry of color, there is also a poetry of odor, a fact which justifies the description of music in terms of fragrance, altho actual experience of exchange of sound and odor has not been recorded.

The stylist insists, further, that there is also a poetry of the vowels and the consonants; that the vowels have each a definite coloration, constant and uniform, having no relation to the variable colors seen objectively by those suffering from nervous difficulties; that the consonants give form and outline. They tell us that *a* is white; *o*, red; *e*, with the labials and with *l*, blue or green; *u*, black. Immobility is sketched by the use of *d*, *t* and *z*; vagueness and distance given by the use of *b*, *p* and *f*. Certain consonants deepen, others weaken the coloration of vowels. In the prose of the ordinary writer there is, indeed, a complete neutralization of color effects.

We find no difficulty in accepting the last statement. As to the rest,—well, at least, this new departure in criticism is most interesting.

LARAMIE, WYO.

Practical Eugenics

BY REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

[The first International Congress of Eugenics, recently held in London, has aroused public attention to the supreme importance of preventing the degeneration of the race thru unfit marriages, and practical people all over the world are asking what can be done about it. The following article by the wide-awake Kansas pastor is worth attention because it is based upon his own experience. At the Kansas Congregational Conference last May a hundred ministers voted unanimously in favor of similar action. Hitherto the part taken by the clergy in marriage has been mostly formal and ornamental. Now they have it in their power to make marriage more truly Christian.—EDITOR.]

THE minister had been talking it over with his wife, and they had finally agreed that something must be done about it.

"I think I will announce next Sunday from the pulpit that hereafter all couples presenting themselves for marriage must show a certificate of health from a reputable physician. I am convinced that this is the first step toward a much needed reform."

"Yes," said his wife. "But I foresee certain objections on the part of our young people. You know, John, that such a radical step will probably provoke a good deal of opposition."

"I suppose it will," the minister sighed. "'The world is out of joint; O cursed spite, That ever I was born to set it right.'"

The next Sunday morning the minister was preaching on "Social Betterment." At the close of the sermon he made this announcement:

"I hereby give notice to this church and parish that hereafter all persons presenting themselves to me for marriage will be required to furnish certificates of physical and mental health, signed by a physician. I believe that this is a reasonable requirement and that it is not only justified but demanded in the interests of social betterment."

Some of the congregation had been asleep during the sermon, but every one, especially all the young people, were wide awake when he made this announcement.

After the service was over and the minister had come down from his pulpit to greet the people, among the first to meet him was one of the young men active in the Sunday school and young people's societies.

"I was glad to hear that announcement, pastor. And I want to be one of the first to congratulate you on this step. You know I have the promise of your services next June, and, thank God, I believe I am physically and mentally sound, and can furnish my physician's certificate."

The next person to greet the minister was one of his deacons, who simply said:

"I have been hoping for such a movement for a long time. The reason I never urged it was because I believed it ought to be begun by ministers who did not need urging, but had convinced themselves."

The next persons to greet the minister were a young couple whom he had baptized when children and received into the church from the Sunday school.

The young man said, speaking with modest but manly directness: "We are ready to meet your conditions, pastor. And we want to tell you that we have talked the matter over and believe in your position most heartily."

Three doctors in the parish also stopped to extend their congratulations, and a number of school teachers and business men.

On the way home the minister told his wife how his announcement about health certificates had been received. She seemed a little shocked when he mentioned the frank statement made by the young man who had said that the matter had been discussed between himself and the young woman who was going to be his wife.

"Do you think that is quite proper, John?"

"Well, why not? How about all those physiological laws in the Bible which the Jews were commanded to teach their children? Why should our young people be so falsely modest that they rush

into marriage without knowing some of the most vital conditions of it? Don't you think we have been too careful about some things and too careless about others?"

"Perhaps you are right, John. Indeed, I think you are. But will all this tend to make marriage too mechanical, too—well, too much like a bargain? Or will it not rob love of its spontaneity and romance?"

"Not a bit," replied the minister, stoutly. "A good deal of the romance the last century has gushed over has been foolishness and worse. We should not be afraid to know the sacred facts of our bodies."

"Before marriage?"

"Ay. Before rather than after."

During the week the minister's mail began to increase. It doubled the next week, and the week after he was embarrassed and had serious thoughts of a printed form to answer questions and objections. He also had a new experience, one that his wife had not warned him about.

Monday morning two young people he did not know presented themselves at his study in the church. The young man had his license in due form and said he wanted to be married in time to catch a certain train. The following dialog took place:

"You know my rule about a health certificate?"

"No, sir. What's that?"

"I shall have to ask you and the young woman each to present a certificate of health signed by some reputable doctor."

"Oh!" from the groom.

"My!" from the bride.

"Yes," from the minister.

"But isn't the license all right?"

"Yes."

"From the probate court?"

"Yes."

"Doesn't that entitle us to get married?"

"Yes."

"Then if it's legal, can't you marry us?"

"I can, but I require also a health certificate."

"But—what will we have to do? We haven't time to——"

"Wait. Come out here, William."

This from the bride, who drew the bewildered groom out into the study entry.

The couple soon returned, and the young man said:

"What will be the expense of the certificate? Who pays for it?"

The minister did some Olympic thinking.

"I will."

"How much time will it take? Where will we have to go? We have only three hours."

"Just a minute."

The minister turned to his telephone and called up one of the doctors who had congratulated him on the stand he had taken Sunday morning.

"Can you examine a young man if he comes right down to your office?"

"You can?"

"What will be the expense?"

"All right. Thank you. I appreciate that. I'll send him right down."

Next he called up one of the women physicians in his church and asked the same questions relative to the examination of the young woman, and apparently he received the same answers.

He turned to the waiting couple and said:

"You can get down to these offices and back here inside of an hour, and it won't cost you a cent. I said I would pay for it, but each one of my doctors, who are members of my church, has offered to do this service gratis."

There was a whispered conference between bride and groom. Finally the young man turned a somewhat confused face to the minister.

"Well, we hardly think there is time. But we will go downtown and if we can make our train we will come back."

They went away. At the end of an hour the minister 'phoned the doctors to inquire if the examinations had been made.

No one had applied to either physician.

The minister's memory was good and he remembered the names on the license. So when he read in the paper next morning the list of marriages by the probate judge he recognized that of the couple who had come to the study. He talked the incident over with his wife.

"You lost a fee yesterday morning, Mary. The probate judge has it."

"Do you think you will have any more weddings, John?"

"Well, I have two couples who have asked for my services. I am sure of them."

"But won't your health certificate drive all the young people who are outside of the church to get married by a justice of the peace or a probate judge?"

"Perhaps. Then we shall have to ask the Legislature to give us a State law. Here is a place where church and state must act together."

"Meanwhile——"

"Meanwhile I shall demand the certificate and get as many other ministers as I can to do the same."

"And what shall I do for pin money?"

"I will raise your salary."

During the last three months, up to the present writing of this article, the minister has married six couples, four from his church and two from outside. All of these young people were willing to take the examination and all of them presented clean bills of health. The doctors who had promised to make the examinations free entered into an agreement with the minister at his own request to accept a part of the marriage fee for their services. In the cases of the minister's own young people they insisted upon paying for their own examinations, and exprest their deep gratification at the results of them. The first health certificate handed the minister is being kept by him as an interesting and valuable document.

The falling off in marriages during the three months has been about one-half of the usual number. The minister's mail has increased to about fifty letters a day. Meanwhile the doctors and lawyers in his own congregation have begun to agitate for a State law. They will get it. And the minister's wife will have to get her pin money from her "increased salary." But why were the first young people who applied to the minister for marriage unwilling to obtain a health certificate? Why should any one who is fit to marry refuse to be told so by a doctor?

TOPEKA, KAN.

Lost Child

BY CHARLES F. LUMMIS

THE little girl that I used to know—
Tell me, what can have gone with her?
Here she was, but a jiff ago—
All my yesterdays shone with her.
Tiny feet that I taught to walk—
Wavering first little steps to me;
Balancing, laughing, eyes aglow,
Proud and safe when she caught my knee.
Baby lips that I tuned to talk—
How the dimples beset her so!
"Who is this that I sort o' found,
Puttering, pattering, projecking 'round?"
"Papa's comfy, that's who I be!"

Tall and straight as a sapling spruce,
Now over daddy's head she sees.
But can she fathom the mysteries
Daddy hugs in a tired old heart?
What can she measure of "What's the use?"
How can she know what herself she means—
Half-way immortality lent;
All the tenderness, all the smart—
To the grizzled chum of before she went,
Prophet that loved her before she came?
New thoughts flutter, and other scenes
Beckon her—and I cannot blame.
But only one thing in the world's the same,
Never shaken and never spent—
Daddy's love for the babe she meant,
Love for whatso she e'er can be;
Change, nor sorrow, nor very shame
Can hide my child from me.

Leave her, best, to her own device,
Let her follow her conscious feet;
Wilful now they can go alone,
For the paths of youth are sweet,
And life must school its own,
And Daddy can wait.
Some day, sure as the homing bird,
Sure as the sun on the glacier's ice,
Safe as sorrow and fixt as fate—
Some day so shall her heart be stirred
And a blind old man that waits afar
Shall hear the little feet—and a word:
"Why, Daddy! And here we are!"

Come she proudly, or come she bent,
Queen or outcast, or flushed or gray—
Time is only—another day;
Love—that it may be lent.
She will be but my babe again;
All behind and between shall be
Naught and naught as a dream of pain—
When she stands again at my knee.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Hayti: Misunderstood

BY ELSIE CLEWS PARSONS

[Mrs. Parsons, the author of "The Family," etc., has just returned from a brief pleasure cruise to Hayti and we are pleased to give her impressions of the little West Indian republic to our readers.—EDITOR.]

TWO men, Spenser St. John and Napoleon III, are perhaps more than others responsible for Hayti's questionable reputation. Vanity suffers, otherwise the ill effects of a bad name are likely to be exaggerated—for a man or for an island—and until recently to be stigmatized for cannibalism or labeled "pays des barbares" probably made little real difference to Hayti. But now that foreign capitalists have begun to build a railway, to raise bananas, and to take part in revolutions, it is important—to the capitalists at least—to understand Haytian character. To take a revolution too seriously or to take the wrong side in it, to ignore amenities cherished alike by African and Frenchman, to expect a man's work of a child, can result only in friction and antagonism.

Undisciplined by modern economy, the Haytian's ideas of time and space are as uncertain as those of a child before he begins to learn "to tell time" or of a woman who has never learned the points of the compass. Even in the ports we quickly learned to add an hour or more to native time estimates, and in our three days' ride from Cap Haïtien on the north coast to Gonaives on the west we never once got an answer in *kilomètres* to our "how far?" questions.

A like uncertainty in measurement shows in the natives' sense of money. Whatever you give, you are asked for more. There is no cheating about it, nor dishonesty—the French priests, always your kindly hosts inland, tell you that a mule laden with sacks of gold could journey from end to end of the island unrobbed. They tell you, too, that you yourself will never be in any way molested and that Haytians carry pistols and *machetes* merely as you wear a ring or as a boy cherishes a penknife. I certainly knew of one gigantic *machete* doing the work of a pocket knife. It was loaned to me to peal an orange as I pulled in my horse by the wayside cockpit to talk a little about the coming week-end amusement.

This money greed is, I suspect, a kind of childish wanting more of something that you like and so asking for it without thinking at all of the service rendered or the donor's limitations. In native trade I surmise like disparities. At any rate, long journeys are made to the weekly markets for buying or selling in ridiculously small amounts. But, as on the West Coast of Africa—or anywhere else, in fact—village markets (and city department stores) are for more than mere trade.

So, too, an immense amount of labor is put into scolding a neighbor or getting a little produce from the fields or drinking water from remote streams or a few pailfulls of sugar from cane or a change of government—just as a child will quarrel with another or try to reach a high shelf or fit things together or circumvent its nurse regardless of cost in time or energy.

Of this maladjustment the municipal electric light plant at Cap Haïtien is a shining illustration. Dominating all night long the other noises of the town—in unlit towns the drums and the dogs hold their own—it also costs $88 a night to illuminate streets too unkept for use.

Then, too, there is the wonderful *citadelle,* seen as part of the mountain outline southeast of Cap Haïtien, a conspicuous example of reaching for the shelf. Built in the second decade of the nineteenth century on a peak of rock so high and steep that the hauling up of a single cannon seems a herculean job—and there are dozens and dozens of them—wrecked by earthquake a few years later, it stands today a massive sepulcher for the children of its builder, King Christophe, and a colossal shed for crag-loving goats.

On the other hand, alike in Hayti and

in the nursery, there is little inclination to squander energy on order. Children have to be taught to put things into their place, and Haytians let their docks rot away, their bridges tumble down, their roads turn into ruts and holes, without concern. At Cap Haïtien, on two sides of the main *place*, still stand the ruins made by the earthquake of 1842. The cathedral occupies a third side. On the fourth stands another ecclesiastical building, built since the earthquake, and in its garden a ruined wall still lingers. In the harbor of Port-au-Prince, the capitol, sunk close to the docks, three or four wrecked boats lie undisturbed.

Very characteristic are both town streets and country roads. Street paving is going on at present in Port-au-Prince—two Americans being the *concessionaires*—and while we were there they were speeding up in anticipation of Secretary Knox's visit, one of the many effects, let us hope, of his tour of amity. Elsewhere streets are unpaved, sometimes impassable to wagons (and we saw them in the dry season, when they were only rutted and mud-caked), always receptacles for refuse and the resources of pigs—like the streets of New York sixty years ago. The country road illustrates individualism in another way. However wide it may be and however traveled, it is full of single trails. You ride in it single file, just as you do crossing river or mountain, and you meet long strings of panier-laden donkeys and men and women (mostly women, and mostly as topheavy as the donkeys, for, as on the West Coast, the women are the traders and the carriers), and all are almost always walking one by one.

The highway was probably made by the French a hundred years or so ago; the trails in it are being made day in and day out by the descendants of West Coast Africans. Everywhere we find the same juxtaposition. Champagne is served to an honored and thirsty guest —in the morning and tepid. In need of porter or guide, you turn to guard house or sentry post, the lounging place for the uniformed boys of the town. Sons or daughters are sent to be educated in Northern schools of technology or in French convents—on Government graft. The gayest of aristocratic *Pierrots* and *Pierrettes* dance to music very like what you heard the night before at a dance of the *bas-peuple*, a West Coast dance. While the *"ancien délégué"* and Celestina, amazon and priestess, are being burned in effigy by the most amazing of *Mardi gras* masks, masks which outdo the East and West Side urchins on Fifth avenue at Thanksgiving, you are entertained at tea-party and *musicale*, the daughters of the house giving you native dishes (a concession to you as a *"touriste"*), singing French songs and playing piano and violin for you—all done too graciously to make it possible to explain to the charming old general of a host that burnings in effigy were more alluring than tea-parties, being rarer. Moreover, the general very much objected to your seeing at all what to him was such a vulgar show.

In retrospect, after further acquaintance in official circles, I am somewhat surprised that the burning in effigy was permitted by the authorities. It has precedents in "civilization," to be sure; but the present year-old Government is scrupulously "progressive" and reformatory. Grafting is to be punished—as a certain finance commissioner must have realized when he fled for protection two months or more ago to the German Legation. Haytian trade is to be built up —to the cost of the resident Syrians. Vaudoux drums may not be bought or taken out of the country, and in at least one *arrondissement* the *commandant* has even undertaken to suppress the *"services"* or Vaudoux rites entirely—at least he said so, and stuck to it even when I remarked that that was a pity. The costly gunboat which floats boilerless in the harbor of Port-au-Prince, a grotesque monument to the ante-revolution Simon administration, is to be sold —if possible—and the President is to have a new boat to carry him to the remoter ports of his government. How much better off he will be in it than his much-traveled Northern colleague in his Pullman car!

Progressive as he is, President Leconte and his friends won out in their revolution through anti-railroad, anti-American argument—also no doubt by having more cartridges to shoot off in the air than the Simonites. (Although

it is rumored that any shortage of ammunition might have been made up by American enterprise, and from the gossip we heard I suspect that while President Taft refers to Mexico in urging stricter neutrality laws he may also have Hayti in a corner of his mind.) The campaign cry was that the Americans were stealing land for their railroad—it is still stated in high circles that the railroad contract was too favorable to the Americans, leniency, however, that is said to have cost the company $20,000, including an automobile according to some, a tiara according to others, for Célestina, Simon's diverting daughter—and that some day the Americans even planned to bring back slavery. No wonder that if you were overheard talking English as you rode through the country you were always hailed and sometimes a little jeered at for a "*Macdonàll*," the name of the first railroad *concessionaire* having become synonymous in the North for hateful American.

How deep the anti-American prejudice may have sunk it is hard to know, for in your own case, a smile, a "bon jour, monsieur," or "madame," a joke, seem to destroy it at once. Given time for other amenities, a visiting card, a compliment, a drink, and native courtesy are unbounded. As a farewell attention at Cap Haïtien the little boy of one of our kind friends brought on board to us ten doves for pets—or food, as we liked. The choice almost led to a quarrel—our only one—but the bird fanciers prevailed and for the rest of the cruise the doves sat happily two by two in a converted bottled water crate. Their sweet-mannered donor, by the way, was one of the boys, big and little, who had taken part some months before in the revolutionary outburst at the Cape, a night's shooting up of the town which resulted at least in bringing his father back from exile in St. Thomas. One day my horse went lazy and, at the suggestion of our mutual acquaintance, a Syrian trader, the general and planter with whom we were taking our *déjeuner de midi*, gave me his own horse for the rest of the day's journey. Entering a Northern port after sunset—"which is against the rule"—because, out of gasoline, we could not spend the night at sea, a telegram from the President secured us anchorage and immunity from an enormous fine.

Easy for us, it would be easy for all Americans to be liked by Haytians—after a little consideration. Putting it into a formula, one might say: Play with them as Frenchmen, work with them as Africans. As it is, we are not playing with them at all, and we try to work with them as if they were grown up and in a temperate zone. But you cannot "hustle the East," or Hayti, without mutual disaster, and remember, O ye immigrant New Yorkers—bank presidents and clerks, railroad engineers and contractors—that Hayti is a nursery, noisy, disorderly, quarrelsome, wayward, uncritical, living from day to day, full of easily hurt feelings, untrained to foresight or to self-control, where the only discipline has been that which the older could give the younger children. Do not step into it like an exacting, unsympathetic father, inopportunely curt or cajoling, exasperated by its shortcomings and impertinences, ignorant of its ideas and feelings and even of its dialect; but rather like a mother who understands, even if she does not speak, "baby talk" (even if you don't speak Creole, for Heaven's sake learn French), who joins in its dancing and "dressing up," who neither ridicules nor overrates its "secrets," who keeps her temper because she is teaching others to keep theirs, who never sets impossible tasks because she has gauged the capacity of each, who does not bribe the unruly or the weak of will to be "good," who neither scolds nor nags, and who is rarely scornful and *never contemptuous*.

If you can't all be mothers—it *is* asking a good deal of you—at least be ethnologists, learn the language, and—go to sleep yourselves two hours in the middle of the day.

New York City.

Literature

Eugenics

THO we may never have a science of history, we shall have the problems of history treated more and more thoroly in the scientific spirit. Every attempt to apply scientific method and scientific results to problems of human society should be welcomed as of help in replacing chaos with order. The problem of the *composition* of human societies is one of those in which speculation and pious wishes have for long served as the chief sources of ideas; at the present time the tendency is to introduce an element of fact. Dr. Davenport's book[1] offers an excellent means for becoming acquainted with the scientific method of attacking certain types of complex problems, as well as a broad survey of the kinds of facts that are of significance in the field of eugenics. There is a short introductory chapter on general definition and aims, and another on the main facts of heredity as they have been determined in recent years thru experimental studies with plants and animals. The bulk of the book is devoted to an enumeration of human traits whose modes of inheritance are fairly well understood, with diagrams of family histories to illustrate these modes.

In regard to single traits, the biologist is prepared to make prophecies. Most of the traits whose mode of inheritance can be predicted with a fair degree of accuracy are in the nature of defects or abnormalities, such as color-blindness, supernumerary digits, deaf-mutism, hemophilia, etc. Certain indifferent or desirable traits, however, are also known to be transmitted in accordance with definite laws; among these are eye and hair color, mechanical skill, mathematical or musical ability, style of handwriting and others. A complete family history will enable the student of heredity to predict for certain of these traits with as much assurance as the chemist has in foretelling the outcome of combining specified reagents.

The problem of eugenics today is chiefly concerned with the fact that the individuals possessing certain undesirable traits—those that "cause a disturbance and an expense of time and money quite out of proportion to their number in the community"—are increasing at a more rapid rate than are the normal members. How to check the increase of undesirable population and at the same time to increase the desirable "germ plasm" is a problem for the statesman; the student of heredity can tell us what specific traits "breed true," which ones are "dominant" or "recessive," and what degree of correlation there is between given traits.

The book by Mr. and Mrs. Whetham[2] lays no claim to being scientific in the narrower sense. The ghost of Herbert Spencer's notion of the government as excelling in proportion to its inactivity peeps out from between the pages of the book, altho the authors recognize that there is much to be done. The hereditary transmission of traits, desirable as well as undesirable, is accepted on the basis of historical experience rather than as a result of biological analysis, and it leads to a rejection of democracy because democracy means "equality." The fine records made by certain ancient English families and the general inefficiency characteristic of most of the South American republics are used as arguments for the superiority of the "pure race" and the aristocratic classes generally. They assume that relative income is proportional to "efficiency" and that "efficiency" is a heritable trait. They deplore the diminishing birth rate in certain classes of the population, identify in another place high birth rate with biological soundness, and in a third place attribute to the influence of the Catholic religion the relatively stable birth rate in

[1] HEREDITY IN RELATION TO EUGENICS. *By Charles Benedict Davenport*, Director, Department of Experimental Evolution of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, Cold Spring Harbor, New York. 8vo, pp. xi, 298. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.

[2] HEREDITY AND SOCIETY. *By William Cecil Dampier Whetham and Catherine Durning Whetham.* 8vo, pp. viii, 190. London: Longmans, Green, & Co. $2.

certain countries. Truly, the problems of state are complex—too complex.

The three little books edited by Rev. James Marchant[3] are intended for the general reader. The problems of race regeneration are presented in a definite, clear-cut manner by Havelock Ellis and by Arthur Newsholme, the former as a biologist and the latter as a statistician; both are interesting and decidedly readable. Dr. Saleeby, in presenting the various methods of race regeneration that have been proposed, follows his usual manner of classifying and subdividing his topics so that the reader easily gets a survey of the field and a notion of the relations of the various items; but he has made a commendable advance over his earlier adherence to a rather crude conception of "natural selection" in social progress.

In the Chicago University lectures on *Heredity and Eugenics,*[4] the present status of the study of evolution and heredity is presented most acceptably to those who have an intelligent interest in such matters. The five lecturers naturally overlap at many points, since no attempt was made to correlate their material except in the assignment of specific topics to each; but the repetition is of the kind that must help the reader. Professor Coulter gives a broad survey of the problems in their historic setting, and introduces the lay reader to the biological concepts used in the later discussions. Professor Castle's lectures on "The Method of Evolution" and "Heredity and Sex" are made up of material already published in his "Heredity in Relation to Evolution and Animal Breeding," reviewed in these pages February 22. Dr. East presents considerable matter on inheritance and breeding of plants, including a great deal from his own experiments. The longest chapter in the book is by Professor Tower and gives an excellent account of the work of DeVries with the evening primroses and of his own work with the potato beetle. The application of heredity to human problems is presented by Professor Davenport in the last two lectures. Most of the material is the same as that printed in his volume mentioned above, but having been presented in lectures to mixed audiences, will in some ways be more satisfactory to the general reader. The illustrations and diagrams thruout the volume are excellent, some of them not being easily available to the reader in other books.

[3] New Tracts for the Times. The Problem of Race Regeneration. *By Havelock Ellis.* The Methods of Race Regeneration. *By C. W. Saleeby.* The Declining Birth Rate. *By Arthur Newsholme.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. 50 cents each.

[4] Heredity and Eugenics. *By W. E. Castle, J. M. Coulter, C. B. Davenport, E. M. East and W. L. Tower.* 8vo, pp. vii, 315. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. $2.50.

Political Science and Economics

It might be said of Professor Moore, as a student once said of Lord Acton, that his lectures are like pyramids—the point standing out clear and distinct; down below it the vast, subjacent mass of knowledge. There are few scholars in this country who reason so lucidly or who have such resources of information to draw upon. In his lectures on *Four Phases of American Development,*[1] which were delivered at Johns Hopkins University last year, some old and controversial questions are discussed with refreshing originality. Drawing support from the history of our territorial expansion, Professor Moore insists that the acquisition of our insular dependencies did not mark any new era in American policy, no "breaking at last from the fettering past," as a poet phrased it at the time; "we were merely following a habit which had characterized our entire national existence." He also shows, from a review of our relations with England and other countries, that the American people are not, as they like to believe, "perversely and incorrigibly peaceful," and that they have by no means held consistently to the principle of arbitration. The most interesting of the lectures is the one which considers the origin and development of "imperialism," or, in other words, the great enlargement of the powers of the Federal Government, which began with the Civil War and which has asserted itself so notably in connection with the Monroe Doctrine, the Panama Canal and interstate commerce. The war itself might have been avoided had it not been

[1] Four Phases of American Development: Federalism, Democracy, Imperialism, Expansion. *By John Bassett Moore.* Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press. Pp. 218. $1.50.

for the fanatical abolitionists of the North and the obstacle to compromise which was raised by the Dred Scott decision. At an earlier time a fair settlement might have been reached "by any three intelligent and disinterested men whose minds were not biased by partisanship."

It should be said, by way of correcting the impression which the title of Prof. Frederic J. Haskin's *The American Government*[2] is likely to make, that this book deals exclusively with the national government and considers little more than its administrative functions. There is nothing about parties and elections—nothing, that is, except a short chapter on "National Political Campaigns," which seems to have been thrown in accidentally at the end of the book as far as possible removed from the chapter on the President; and the thirty-odd pages devoted to the houses of Congress seem either out of place or quite inadequate. Mr. Haskin's real object has been to describe the various departments of the Government and the bureaus attached to them. He has tried to show in a concrete and therefore vivid way just what duties fall upon the people's servants, from the President down, and just how those duties are performed. That the presentation is accurate may be gathered from the fact that each chapter has been read and approved by the President, a Cabinet officer or some other high official. Even if this were not the case the author shows his familiarity with the subject by his easy command of illustrations which add to the reader's enjoyment and elucidate difficult points. He has everywhere brought his information abreast of the most recent changes. No doubt he becomes at times a little too statistical and a little too ready to measure things by standards of bigness and cost; his chapter on the Panama Canal gives point to this criticism. But, in spite of such defects, there is nowhere else so useful an account of the national administration or a treatment that is so well calculated to appeal both to the college student and to the general reader. The twenty-four photographs include the Roosevelt lions, the printing of a Presidential message, the files in the Patent Office, etc.

Economics and political science, long maltreated by the historians, are beginning to come into their own in secondary schools. Burch and Nearing have written for high schools a manual[3] along the lines of what they call "the newer economics" which is sure to attract the attention of teachers. Barren theory is reduced to small proportions, tho given its just due, and such questions as conservation, labor, protection, transportation and socialism assume first place. The teachers of economics in Chicago have put aside the textbook as the guide and have prepared a systematic syllabus of economic problems designed to serve as the working basis for classroom discussion.[4] When their "case-book" of materials is published, as promised, the combined volumes ought to provide an excellent method of stirring the class to discussing concrete questions—always a thing to be desired by teachers. From England we have a new manual[5] by Prof. S. J. Chapman which is more conservative in presentation than the American works, in that it follows the traditional lines of economic theorizing and takes small notice of "practical" matters.

In political science for colleges no new treatise has appeared, but Professor Gettell has issued a collection of readings[6] aptly selected to illustrate the topics of the text which he published last year. Two new books on civics for high schools, by Foreman and Garner, are now available. The former has abridged his "Advanced Civics," which appeared a few years ago and was favorably received by teachers.[7] Professor Garner has written a fresh new work,[8] which, on account of its stress on the dynamics of government and the newer devices, such as the direct primary, the initiative, referendum and recall, will doubtless find a welcome among teachers who are weary of tabulating the Constitution.

[2] THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT. *By Frederic J. Haskin.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Pp. xvii, 398. $1.

[3] ELEMENTS OF ECONOMICS. *By Henry Reed Burch and Scott Nearing.* Macmillan. $1.

[4] OUTLINES OF ECONOMICS. *By Members of the Department of Political Economy of the University of Chicago.* University of Chicago Press. $1.

[5] OUTLINES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. *By S. J. Chapman.* Longmans, Green. $1.25.

[6] READINGS IN POLITICAL SCIENCE. *By Raymond Garfield Gettell.* Ginn. $2

[7] THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC. *By S. E. Forman.* Century. $1.10.

[8] GOVERNMENT IN THE UNITED STATES. *By James W. Garner.* American Book. $1.

Four Volumes of Verse

On a smaller canvas than in his more ambitious volume, "The Masque of the Elements," and so with a nearer outlook on his theme, Herman Scheffauer does fuller justice to his remarkable powers as a dramatic poet of the Browning type. A dozen ballads of the sea and of frontier life show him possessed of the true swing of the sailor as well as of the savage mood of the pioneer explorer. In the fine poem, *Drake in California,*[1] which gives name to his new volume, there is a good deal of human nature in its eagerness to seek the unknown, well balanced against the English yearning for home—a novel theme wrought out in a bold sea vocabulary of the poet's own choice. How passion may tear the heart, and how the heart may resent the tearing is well noted in "Mary of Milrone," and in "The Ballad of the Battlefield"—a ballad that should take front rank with the skirmishers in the attack now on against the strongholds of our various English, German and American warlords. From the dead on the field of battle comes the bitter cry:

"Ye makers of war and your masters, take the curse re-arisen in me,—
Take the curse from the lips of my lovèd one, and the curse of the millions to be!"

The red hands must be dead hands, the red cheeks must be gray.
Yesterday all red with life, white with death today.
Ye on whom sorrow doth fall,—
Judge three and be judges of all,
For their red hands must be dead hands, their red cheeks must be gray."

Mr. Clarence Urmy[2] gathers various verses singing the praise of the Far Western hills, valleys, and old Spanish towns of California, all in their mellower home life. His California finds itself a well developed community, up in the arts, music, and fine garden culture. It has no savage reminiscences of the "49's," no dallying with the strenuous activities of the mines or the hoarse-throated den of the gambler. For the poet troubadour song still has place. The key to his mood is best found in such ballads as "An Old Guitar"—a delightful thing which one would like to quote, if space allowed. We give instead a stanza from his invocation, which may serve as the menu of the feast he offers:

"Troubadours, come sing again
To the heart of hearts of men;
Come with arms heaped full of roses,
Wreath and garland bright with posies,
For we need your fragrant lays
In these dull and sordid days."

In these same "dull and sordid days," Mr. Wilfrid Wilson Gibson, whose little volume, "Daily Bread," was lately noticed in our columns, finds a life[3] by no means "bright with posies." His muse still haunts the shadows of the world where sad pictures of the concentrated Ibsen type may always be found. His unadorned verse is vivid enough—all the more intense in its vividness perhaps for the absence of the softening quality which makes even the bitterly tragic helpful in hinting at some possible way out of the dark. While the moral is driven home, the bitterness may be driven in.

A scholarly rendering of a great Italian master is Mr. Ezra Pound's *The Sonnets and Ballate of Guido Cavalcanti*[4]. The author does worthy service in the interest of the student of verse, both in his interesting introduction and in many of the translations of Cavalcanti's work, whose fame, according to Dante, was bruited even in the lower world. We say "many of the translations," because the translator comes up sometimes flat against his own theories. Thus, he tells us of his poet that "we have in him no rhetoric, but always a true description, whether it be of pain itself or of the apathy that comes when the emotions and possibilities of emotion are exhausted." And further, he says that "all our ideas of beauty of line [in drawing] are in some way connected with our ideas of swiftness or easy power of motion, and we consider ugly those lines which connote unwieldy slowness in moving." Let us see how he applies his dictum to Cavalcanti's verse. Here are the closing lines of the beautiful sonnet: "Io vidi gli occhi dove Amor si mise":

[1] Drake in California. Ballads and Poems. *By Herman Scheffauer.* London: A. G. Fifield. 2/6.
[2] The California Troubadour. *By Clarence Urmy.* San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. $1.
[3] Womankind. *By Wilfrid Wilson Gibson.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.
[4] The Sonnets and Ballate of Guido Cavalcanti. With translation and introduction by Ezra Pound Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $2.

"Dal ciel si mosse un spirito in quel punto,
Che quella donna mi degnò guardare,
E vennesi a posar nel mio pensiero,
E lì mi contar si d' amor lo vero,
Che ogni star vertù veder mi pare,
Sì come fossi dentro al suo cor giunto."

How simple, natural and straightforward is the great Italian's verse. How ornate and far off from simplicity is the rendering into English:

"The instant that she deigned to bend her eyes
Toward me, a spirit from high heaven rode
And chose my thought the place of his abode
With such deep parlance of Love's verities
That all Love's powers did my sight accost
As tho I'd won into his heart's midmost."

A rendering more clearly allied to the author's mood is to be found in Sonnet XXVIII—"Un amoroso sguardo spiritale." Yet here also the translator should have seen the faultiness in his translation of lines 12 and 14:

"Di farne a lei mercè giammai non tardo."
"Che un po' di pietà non fusse noia."

which, in his rendering, become

"Then do I give her thanks and without retard."

and

"Why this first pity doth no annoy."

In the first line there is no excuse for the extra "and," and no simplicity or beauty in the phrase "without retard." In the second line a syllable is lacking and "this first pity" is an unhappy substitute for "un po' di pietà."

Grandma. By Elizabeth Lincoln Gould. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Company. $1.

The heroine of this story, which is hardly a novel, is sixty-nine years old, but on the whole she is quite as highly idealized a character as the typical heroine half a century younger—a little too good to be true, so far as our observation goes. When she leaves her rural New England home to go "to take care of" a daughter-in-law with nerves and a fashionable apartment house variety of home, one fears for the first few chapters that her creator is going to make the banal mistake, by way of contrast, of representing everybody in New York as too bad to be true. But with the packing off to the South of the nervous daughter-in-law, whose neurasthenic ills are distinctly not of the sort to be soothed by thrifty Yankee mothers-in-law with a passion for making up their own beds, both Grandma and the reader have an opportunity to meet some of the sane, intelligent and kindly men and women who thrive in fashionable apartments as well as in country villages. How Grandma improves the morals and digestion of her deceitful, sweet-devouring little granddaughter, elevates the business ideals of her son, penetrates a little the crust of silliness and selfishness incasing his wife, and in her social experiences is so successful that she becomes the belle of at least a limited portion of New York, is pleasant and mildly interesting reading.

The Early Court of Queen Victoria. By Clare Jerrold. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. xi, 392. $3.75.

Nothing that has previously appeared about Queen Victoria throws so much light on her character, her family, and on the status of the English monarchy at the time of her accession as is thrown by Miss Clare Jerrold in her *Early Court of Queen Victoria.* Miss Jerrold gives a most vivid picture of the young queen, with all her girlish faults of temper and education and with all the charm and the strength of character that she showed thruout her long reign accentuated in the girl of eighteen who succeeded the somewhat unpleasant and highly unpopular monarch, William IV. Miss Jerrold shows the people and influences by whom Queen Victoria was surrounded in the earlier years of her reign, the many drawbacks and disagreeable features of the young queen's life, the hard work exacted of her, and the suspicion and disloyalty of the nation, tired of Hanoverian sovereigns. She also shows the queen's delight in her dignity and position; her readiness to devote herself to her arduous duties—the more arduous because the jealousy of her people refused her the aid of a secretary; her clear intention to be queen and her refusal to allow herself to be the puppet of any one else. The story is also told of the two great mistakes which brought so much trouble on the queen herself and on others—first, the refusal to accede to Sir Robert Peel's demand that she change the ladies of the bedchamber, and second, occurring almost at the same

time, the tragic mistake which ended with the death of Lady Flora Hastings. The value of the book lies almost entirely in Miss Jerrold's delineation of character and in her vivid representation of the intriguing, the jealousy and the commonplaceness of the circles which immediately surrounded the young queen. The outstanding fact of Queen Victoria's accession—the one really remarkable characteristic which gave distinction to her character and redeemed Queen Victoria from utter bourgeoisie—was that it was Victoria who became queen. Not for one moment from the day of her accession did Queen Victoria consent to be a mere figurehead, while some power behind the throne was the actual sovereign. This fact was as unexpected as it was remarkable. The Princess Victoria had been brought up in strict obedience and subserviency to her proud and domineering mother; and in public had been seen only as the shy, quiet and unobtrusive daughter of the Duchess of Kent. Fortunately for the queen and for England, Victoria attained her majority at eighteen before the death of King William, and from the moment she received the announcement of her uncle's death she cut the leading strings and the duchess found herself without either the confidence of her daughter or any control over the child whom she had brought up with such strictness and so little indulgence.

American Addresses. By Joseph H. Choate, LL. D., D. C. L. New York: The Century Company. $2.

The light touches of a graceful orator, who, in after-dinner speaking, at times when other people are relaxing from cares, putting away the harness for a tumble in the playground, consents to give an hour of his own to their gambols for the sheer love he has of the sport. That expresses the mood of many of the twenty-two brief addresses included in Mr. Choate's late contribution to literature. Others are of a more serious character — forewords of welcome to men who have earned a nation's greeting, after-words to express the joy of a nation for a grand thing successfully done; sad words of parting for those who will some time come back, or for those who will never return. In all these it is the national note that is to be struck, a note to be sounded only by a man of national worth, skill and trust. Such a man Mr. Choate has more and more of late come to be at home and abroad—a man to say the last word of Farragut, Lowell, Phillips Brooks, Carter, Schurz, Florence Nightingale; a man to lay on the colors that mark the gulf between the Tweed ring and the Sanitary Fair folk. These addresses are things to lie on the parlor table for choice evening reading.

Vigilante Days and Ways. By Nathaniel Pitt Langford. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. Pp. xvi, 554. With Portraits and Illustrations. $2.

Mr. Langford has given us a lively description of the lawlessness which prevailed in the Idaho mining camps during the early sixties and of the methods which the better element finally employed to stamp it out. The narrative opens with a picture of Lewiston, capital of the newly organized Territory and nearest accessible point by water to the gold placers which had just been discovered; a picture striking enough to reveal the author's thoro familiarity with his subject and the force of his simple, straightforward style. To this rather disreputable community came Henry Plummer, and his master mind formed the band of desperadoes who marked as prey every fortunate man in the mining camps. For years robbery and murder were their steady pursuits. It was organized brigandage; those who protested were shot down, and even if terror had not silenced opposition, the physical features of the country — the cañons, gulches and mountain passes—favored crime, and the long, solitary regions between camps gave excellent chances to waylay pack trains or coaches, with their precious freight of gold dust. Men finally came to understand that the bad element must be destroyed if they were not to destroy the good. Safety was found, not in the law, but in ways which were well calculated to secure the final vindication of the law. The vigilantes met violence with violence. Needless to say, the book tells of many and bloody crimes, but it tells also of stern retribu-

tion. Young men will not be encouraged thereby to embark on a life of brigandage, as some are said to have done out of admiration of the hero in Schiller's "Robber." Yet they will experience many thrills, for Mr. Langford has a dramatic sense and exciting themes. Perhaps he embellishes the facts occasionally, as when, with the genius of Thucydides, he gives conversations verbatim.

The Mind of Primitive Man. By Franz Boas. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. x, 294. $1.50.

In this interesting book Professor Boas combats "the naïve assumption of the superiority of the European nations and their descendants." Probably most of us make that assumption. We argue that since the white peoples have built up a higher civilization than other races, they must therefore have a higher aptitude, and that their higher aptitude must be due to superior physical and mental qualities. Thinking in this way of the European type, we have come to believe that every divergence from it represents a characteristic feature of a lower type. Professor Boas, after a scientific discussion of the evidence, comes to a very different conclusion. He says, for instance: "Hereditary traits, more particularly hereditary higher gifts, are at best a possible, but not a necessary, element determining the degree of advancement of a race." It will be understood that such theories have their bearing upon the race problems in this country and especially upon the negro problem, which is treated in the last chapter.

Literary Notes

....Stories of stage life have become distressingly common of late, but Miss Alice Gerstenberg's *Unquenched Fire* (Small, Maynard; $1.25) is above the ordinary both in interest and in morals.

....Many a fresh and happy expression of thoughts grown old in moral service appears in the volume of brief essays entitled *The War Within*, by John Edwards Le Bosquet, of Boulder, Colorado, published by the author.

....Russia is a country about which it is difficult to get recent and authoritative information, but the publication of *The Russian Year Book* (Macmillan; $5) will do much to remedy the lack. The issue for 1912 contains, besides the calendar (largely filled with church festivals), statistics of commerce, population and resources and much information for travelers, including customs and passport regulations and a vocabulary.

....Joseph Pennell is one of the few artists who are able to see the beauty that lies in tall buildings and machinery, and we are glad to know that he has been sketching the Panama Canal in a series of lithographs to be published by Lippincotts.

....A new volume of *Old Testament Stories*, prepared in accordance with the college entrance requirements in English and edited by Prof. James R. Rutland, for use in secondary schools, is published by Silver, Burdett & Co. (45 cents). The introduction is good, but the absence of all explanatory notes is a defect.

....For the purpose of encouraging in general readers a more lively interest in history and creating a taste for original sources, Mr. S. Harvey Gem, M. A., has written a pleasant and attractive study of *An Anglo-Saxon Abbot* (imported by Scribners) of the tenth century, Aelfric of Enysham, giving copious extracts in translation from the abbot's numerous writings. Many rewarding glimpses of the social and religious life in England at the period of the Danish invasions are thus agreeably given.

....Prof. J. Arthur Thomson's *Introduction to Science* (Holt; 50 cents) is not merely a convenient statement of scientific method and of the systems that have been suggested for the classification of the sciences. It contains besides a brief but very clear exposition of the theory of neo-vitalism which under the influence of such minds as Driesch and Bergson is now freeing biology from the trammels of a form of thought derived from physics and chemistry.

....The growing sentiment in favor of the use of school buildings and equipments in meeting the larger educational and social needs of community life will receive additional strength from the publication of *Wider Use of the School Plant* (Charities Pub. Co.; $1.25), by Clarence A. Perry. The author has collected materials concerning the successful experiments that have been tried in various cities in carrying on evening and vacation schools, recreation and social centers, public lectures and entertainments. Mr. Perry describes these activities and points out their salutary effect. His book will prove a valuable stimulus and guide to those interested in the advancement of education and the promotion of democratic ideals.

....*The New International Year Book* (Dodd, Mead & Co.) is an indispensable work of reference. Unlike some such annuals it includes the whole history of the year it professes to cover instead of leaving the latter half of December lost in fog. The large size of the page gives opportunity for handsome illustrations and maps. The volume for 1911 contains 800 pages, 47 full page plates and 8 maps. The articles are alphabetically arranged and fully cross-indexed.

....In two contrasting volumes of sermons, *The Mysteries of Grace* and *Reasons and Reasons*, our readers will learn how an English pastor of ability, Rev. John Thomas, of Liverpool, can discuss acceptably from the pulpit the great problems of Christianity, and on the other hand how very simply and helpfully a noted theological scholar, Prof. James Moffatt, of Oxford, can present themes touching the practical difficulties and incentives to Christian living. (Hodder & Stoughton; $1.50 each.)

....The revival of the art of pageantry is one of the most interesting esthetic movements of our time. It has been much written about and is beginning to be taught in our universities, but it is hard for those engaged in getting up such entertainments to learn how. In the new book on *Pageants and Pageantry*, by Esther Willard Bates (Ginn; $1.25), will be found useful, for it contains detailed directions and dialogs for five pageants: Roman, Medieval, Colonial, Mythological and Literary, and includes also general instruction and a bibliography.

....We are quite accustomed to restatements of religious thought in which attempts are made to square theology with modern science and utilize as far as possible scientific method and material, but the old forms are largely in evidence and the process of renewal often seems to have attained a stage where the results fail to satisfy either conservative or radical because of their hybrid nature. Rev. Francis Howe Johnson, in his new volume entitled *God in Evolution* (Longmans; $1.60), makes the theory of evolution the basis of his speculations and follows out its legitimate conclusions, shattering some time-honored conceptions and reconstructing the notions of God and salvation. The author is confident that by the surrender of such infinite attributes of God as omnipotence, some intricate and perplexing tangles may be straightened out, and that the adoption of a thorogoing evolutionary scheme will strengthen every pulse of theological thought. In an appendix the author gives an appreciative summary of the philosophy of Henri Bergson.

Pebbles

He.—Dearest, you're the goal of my affections.

She (removing his arm).—Five yards for holding.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

"I thought your father looked very handsome with his gray hairs."

"Yes, dear old chap. I gave him those."—*London Opinion.*

What has become of the good old play
In which the villain exclaims, "Hist! hist!"
And tries to smuggle the chee-ild away,
And the hero comes in and slaps his wrist?
—*Springfield Union.*

"The chump who wanted to see if the cigar cutter was sharp is not half on the level with the fool that attempted to buy fence rails at the post office."—*University of California Chaparral.*

Eyes of black, of brown, of blue,
Oh, I've suffered long for you!
Eyes of blue, of brown, of black,
Eyes—with hooks adown the back!
—*The Sun.*

Lawyer (to witness).—Did you say that an incompetent man could keep a hotel just as well as anybody?

Witness.—No; I said an inn-experienced man could.—*The Hotel Guide.*

QUELQUE WHISKERS.

W. E. Massey left a bunch of blue grass at this office Tuesday which measures three feet and four inches in length. It was taken from Tom Stevens, over in Woodland township.—*Lineville, Ia., Tribune.*

Maud Muller, on a summer night,
Turned down the only parlor light.

The judge, beside her, whispered things
Of wedding bells and diamond rings.

He spoke his love in burning phrase,
And acted foolish forty ways.

When he had gone Maud gave a laugh
And then turned off the dictagraph.
—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

The other night we heard a father speak thusly: "William, your mother tells me that you must have a dose of castor oil before retiring tonight. It is your bed time now. Take your medicine and go to bed at once."

"But, papa! I don't wanta take no caster-oil!"

"You must take it. And immediately!"

"Aw, papa, Idowanter!"

"William, if you don't take that medicine, I'll put you right to bed this minute, without giving you a drop of it!"

William was so scared that he took it. That's the way to enforce discipline.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Independent

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Mr. Taft's Acceptance

In his formal acceptance of the nomination made at Chicago, Mr. Taft felt that he must attack two political foes. But there is not much in his long address that Democrats can regard as an assault upon their propositions or policy. Their hostility to protection, their vetoed tariff bills and the demands of the Stanley Committee and their platform concerning Trusts are, of course, the objects of his criticism, but the greater part of the remainder of the address—except the review of his Administration's work and the defense of the Payne-Aldrich tariff—is aimed at Mr. Roosevelt and the latter's third party movement. At the end we find that, in the President's opinion, "the two great issues are":

"First, whether we shall retain, on a sound and permanent basis, our popular Constitutional representative form of government, with the independence of the judiciary as a necessary key to the preservation of those liberties that are the inheritance of 1,000 years, and, second, whether we shall welcome prosperity which is just at our door by maintaining our present economic business basis by the encouragement of business expansion and progress thru legitimate use of capital."

Elsewhere in the address he asserts that the first of these "is the supreme issue," and much that he says about the Roosevelt movement relates to it. But in the following passage he has been misled as to the attitude of Governor Wilson:

"The hostility to the judiciary and the measures to take away its power and its independence constitute the chief definite policy that can be fairly attributed to that class of statesmen and reformers whose absorption and control the Republican party escaped at Chicago and the Democratic party yielded to at Baltimore."

Mr. Roosevelt, according to press reports, says that "in every phase the speech was retrogressive," and that the President "failed to discuss the issues that every man in the country is most concerned in at this time." He is wrong, and we must assume that the address had not been read by him. Mr. Taft, to the extent of 3,000 or 4,000 words, does discuss the projects and propositions of Mr. Roosevelt, with whom, of course, he does not agree as to them. He undertakes to show that the Republican party has furthered equality of opportunity in many ways, citing its recent legislation, much of which has been commended by the ex-President. But he denounces the proposed recall of judges and of court decisions, and he can see no merit in certain other proposed changes which would affect the present form of representative government.

In his review of the record of his Administration he points to the work done in the interest of efficiency and economy, to the negotiation of his peace treaties, and to his other dealings with foreign Powers, speaking at length of his attitude toward Mexico. We are confident that, as he says, "the Administration's course of self-restraint with respect to Mexico will vindicate itself in the pages of history." No one, we think, can study carefully the record of what he has done and what he has refrained from doing, in that case, without admiring his patience, wisdom and sense of justice.

Many will give to the tariff and the Trusts, as issues, more prominence than to the question which he regards as supreme. As he says, it is not true that the revision of 1909 increased the average of duties and the cost of living. But the Republican leaders have failed to impress this fact upon the minds of the

masses. Governor Dix, of New York, asserted long ago that the Republicans in that revision "increased the duties on all the necessaries of life." Many believe that this is true. Republican leaders should have undertaken to enlighten the masses as to the causes of the increase of the cost of living, an increase which, as Mr. Taft says, is worldwide. It is true that he has recently promoted the appointment of a commission to inquire as to these causes, but when will this commission begin its work and how long must the people wait for its report? To the higher cost of living, ascribed by a great number to tariff legislation and to Trust monopoly, is due in part the unrest which creates a demand for unwise changes in methods of government and suggests revolt.

So far as the Government policy with respect to Trusts is concerned, Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt are not at variance, except, perhaps, with respect to an impartial enforcement of the existing law. Both would have the Sherman act supplemented by specific definition of offenses and both would have combinations subjected to Federal supervision and regulation. Mr. Taft is imprest by the importance and beneficial effect of the recent enforced dissolution or disintegration of the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trusts, but the people are not yet convinced that the court's action was really effective. They see that the market value of the Oil Trust shares has advanced about 50 per cent. since the dissolution was ordered, that the price of the Trust's products has been increased by about 20 per cent., and that there has also been an addition to the price of tobacco. They read that a voluntary dissolution of the Beef Trust has been approved by the Government, and they know that the price of beef is rising every day. We do not say that Mr. Taft is not right, but we are speaking of a point of view that affects voting at the polls. There has been, and still is, need of careful explanation to the public, in order that popular support for the wisest policy may be secured.

We are not saying this in hostile criticism of the President's address, but it is suggested by the attitude of many whose opinions deserve to be considered. The address is a comprehensive and frank one, which should be read with care by all who desire to be well informed as to the political issues of the time.

The Success of Woman Suffrage

WHILE our misguided sisters in England are striving to get their way by the old feminine tactics of everlastingly nagging, the women who have the franchise go quietly about their business in the most inoffensive manner. This much may be said with confidence about woman suffrage, that it makes trouble only where it does not exist. Even those who have the lowest opinion of woman's ability would be willing to concede that she can cast a vote straighter than she can cast a stone.

It is curious to see how quickly the woman suffrage question disappears as soon as women get the vote. This is not the case with everything. The tariff question does not disappear when a tariff bill is passed. The liquor question remains a subject of discussion even in prohibition States. The enfranchisement of the negro is not a dead issue a generation after it was accomplished. But when a woman suffrage law is passed, by however slender a majority, society adjusts itself automatically to this supposedly revolutionary change and within a few months it seems to the people as tho it had never been otherwise. The women of California vote like veterans already. In Australia and New Zealand there are some 6,000,000 people living under a recently established régime of equality and nobody thinks anything about it. It is as hard to draw an Australian into an argument over woman suffrage as it would be over the subject of whether or not it is desirable to have schools, steam engines or weather reports.

Differences of race, climate and history seem to make no difference with woman suffrage. It works as smoothly under the North Star as under the Southern Cross. In fact the women in Finland, under the shadow of the autocratic Czar, have taken a more active part in government than in the self-governing British islands of the South Pacific. Ever since the adoption in Finland of universal suffrage in 1906 there have been from fourteen to twenty-five women members of parliament and they have with few

exceptions been re-elected by their constituencies. They represent all classes and occupations, including cooks, dressmakers, teachers, journalists, factory workers, sanitary inspectors and statisticians. They belong to various parties; in the last parliament the twenty-one women members were distributed as follows: Twelve in the Socialist, four in the Swedish, one in the Young Finn and four in the Old Finn parties.

Up to the beginning of last year, according to an article in the last *Contemporary Review,* the women had brought in twenty-nine different legislative bills, of which the following had passed:

(1) The establishment of laws for child protection against ill-treatment.
(2) The complete freeing of the wife from the legal guardianship of her husband.
(3) The raising of the marriage age from fifteen to eighteen years.
(4) The organization of colonies for youthful criminals.
(5) The right of women to assist in the department of public medicine.
(6) The abolition of police observation over prostitutes.

Among the bills introduced by the women members but not yet passed were some that are intended especially to benefit their own sex, such as bills for maternity insurance, for Government midwives, for giving a wife the right to dispose of her children instead of leaving them in the exclusive control of their fathers, for the improvement of schools of domestic economy, for the appointment of women as factory inspectors and for enabling women to serve in public institutions on equal terms with men.

But the women delegates to the Finnish parliament are not concerned solely with the interests of women, for among their measures are: A bill to separate the supreme court from the senate, establishing an independent judiciary, a bill to give Jews equal rights with Christians, a bill extending the suffrage to all adults, a bill to regulate the relations between employers and employees, a bill to increase the punishment for cruelty to animals, a bill granting free meals to school children and a bill for improving the position of illegitimate children and establishing homes for them. The women members unanimously supported a bill prohibiting the importation, sale and consumption of alcohol.

As a whole this is certainly a creditable program, neither visionary nor unduly sentimental. Few of exclusively masculine legislatures could show a better one. The opponents of woman suffrage have open to them only two alternatives; they must either assume that this legislation is intrinsically unwise or that it would have been advanced just as much if the women had not voted. Neither position seems tenable.

In Finland the women voters outnumber the men by 64,436, but they have not taken advantage of it to put an undue proportion of their sex into office. In other places where equal suffrage prevails the number of women in the legislative bodies is much less. It is not probable that the proportion of women in such positions will be very large and we do not think it desirable that it should be. The holding of political offices and the running for them are not among the occupations best fitted and most befitting for women. Most women can find employment in the home more serviceable to the State. There arise from time to time exceptional women better qualified than men for administration and legislation, and they should not be debarred from any offices, even the highest. But it should be made plain in this campaign that the women are asking for votes, not for offices, and that they want votes, not for the purpose of forcing upon the community a body of laws antagonistic to men, but in order that they may cooperate with men in the promotion of measures in the interests of both. Even in a political campaign an attitude of "sweet reasonableness" is the best policy. Equality now reigns in the six Australian States and in six of the American States. The six other States now considering the matter, Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Kansas, Oregon and Nevada, may well follow their example. It is no longer an experiment. It is a demonstrated success.

England and Germany

If the people of two nations think war between them is inevitable, the situation is dangerous, whether there is any real reason for war or not. We are forced to conclude that there is a widespread feeling in both England and Germany that war must come some time. Ger-

many is a country of less size than Texas with more than two-thirds the population of the United States. Her people and trade are expanding, but she has few colonies. If she cannot expand peaceably she would do it by force. She has already the greatest army in the world. She now deliberately proposes to have a navy—if not as great as England's, at least great enough to destroy England's primacy on the seas in case of a conflict. A recent anti-British pamphlet published in Germany, which bears evidence of being officially inspired, says:

"In 1898 the German Navy stood to the British in the relation of 1:6.3, that in 1900 the disparity was only 1:4.8, in 1904, 1:3.5; in 1906, 1:2.9; in 1911, 1:2.5, and in 1912, 1:2.1."

Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, Germany's greatest diplomatist, has just been sent as ambassador to England on the authority of the German semi-official press to bring about a good understanding with Great Britain, "*provided such an understanding could be reached on the basis of equality between the two nations.*" The German Emperor himself has been known to state unequivocally in private audience that Germany's ambition is to be as great on sea as on land, England to the contrary notwithstanding. Some have charged that when the time is ripe her plan is to take Holland, with all Holland's colonial possessions in the Far East. No wonder England, with her population only a little more than half of Germany, and her unproductive or degenerate submerged tenth, is quaking in her boots. Recently the colonies in Canada, Australasia and South Africa are coming to the assistance of the mother country.

And now England has completely and officially thrown away her diplomatic reserve, for Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, in asking Parliament for an extra appropriation of $5,000,000 stated the increase was a national misfortune, but an absolute necessity in view of Germany's policy. The majority of Englishmen consider the control of the seas necessary to self-preservation. A navy that could cut off their imports could starve England to death within a few weeks. We suppose, on the other hand, the German Government is determined to expand wherever it can, by peace if possible, otherwise by force. At least Germany's present course leads to such an inference. Probably in a contest of outbuilding battleships Germany would win out unless the colonies are generous in coming to the support of the mother country. Even then it is doubtful if England would win. For England to go to war at once would settle nothing. Germany cannot be conquered even after all her fleet is destroyed. Why should not England propose to Germany that they sign a general arbitration treaty in which each respects the other's integrity and territory—whether motherland or colony — and henceforth arbitrate all questions? This will force Germany to show her hand, for if she refuses to sign such a treaty it will be because she wants some of England's present territory. Then, after Germany had formally refused to accept England's offer, let England publish the whole correspondence for the world to judge. We have authority for stating that the German Emperor prefers anything rather than to be put in the position of refusing arbitration. If international public opinion fails to bring Germany to terms, it will be in order for England to take what further action she may desire.

The Summer-School Girl

"Ba pu li ga mo eu sk jo ve," said the professor, and the class took down the remark in their notebooks.

"Da fe dr ho la hw ri," he continued. "Please complete these by writing out the first words they suggest to you." And so the class dutifully did.

"Now," said the professor of psychology, "we shall see that the results of this experiment bring out a striking difference between the sexes in regard to mental association. Will all in the class who have written 'dance' for the word beginning with 'da' please raise their hands."

Not a hand appeared among the ladies, the only hand raised being unmistakably masculine.

The professor looked perplexed.

"How many ladies have written 'dress' for 'dr'?" None, it seemed. The professor was growing obviously more nervous. "How many ladies have the

word 'lace' on their lists? Has no lady written 'ribbon'?" he concluded, in despairing accents. "Thorndike said you would."

"Perhaps," suggested an elderly lady on the front seat, "he was trying it on the girls in the woman's college."

This is only one instance of what is happening this month in a hundred classrooms where teachers are being taught that the summer-school girl is a different species from the ingenuous and gigglesome creatures that go to college the rest of the year. This lends the excitement of uncertainty to summer-school work and makes psychological experimentation an extra-hazardous occupation. It may be that these "negative results" (to use the euphemism for what outside the laboratory are called "failures"), did indicate that the summer school girl has a mind above dance, dress, lace and ribbons. But then again, the suspicion may arise that she had been reading on ahead of the lesson, a thing no "regular" student is guilty of. She in the seat may know her Thorndike as well as he who stands on the platform. You never can tell about the summer-school girl. It is no use holding a stop watch on her, either, in association tests, for she realizes that the woman who hesitates is lost, and if the professor be afflicted with Freudianism he may ascribe to her a hidden past of unspeakable character when she loses two-tenths of a second in speaking her mind. Psychanalysis is most like to meet its Waterloo when it tackles the summer-school girl.

For, take it any way you please, she is a puzzle. That is because she does what she likes. And on those rare occasions when a woman can do what she likes, why she does what she does is always a puzzle, to the masculine observer at least, perhaps even to herself. Why she should elect astronomy, Greek and woodworking as a correlated course in the university is as mysterious as why she elects pretzels, pickles and charlotte russe for her midday lunch. It is the holiday mood that dictates it; the rapture of release from routine, the possibility of indulgence in caprice. For the fine thing about the summer session is that it retains a freedom and elasticity, a potentiality of personality, that is quite lost in the lockstep of the rest of the year.

When the lady who occupies the chair of mathematics in the West Centropolis High School is voted $375 by the school board "as a reward for twenty years of faithful service and in order that she may improve her efficiency by taking courses of study at some institution of higher education in the East," does she devote herself to the study of Cremona transformations, Abellian functions and the barycentric calculus of Möbius? Not she. She has too much sense. The card she hands in to the registrar bears the strange device, "Ath. 3, Art 4, Rom. 23," for she knows that one who has taught elementary algebra for twenty years straight needs nothing so much to "improve her efficiency" as swimming, sculpture and modern French literature. If the school trustees back home ever find it out, which they are not likely to do, for she will never tell them, let us hope that they have enough sense to see that she is right.

That some of the freakish vacation spirit prevails in the summer school does not imply that it is a period of idleness. Far from it. There is more hard thinking per square foot of the campus done in July than any other month of the twelve. The avidity of the summer student for information of all sorts is something fierce. He or she, and especially she, will take all the classes the law allows, slip into the back seats of one or two others when the teacher is not looking, attend the public lecture at four, and be ready for Shakespeare on the campus or the musical glasses at the roof garden in the evening. The enthusiasm of the summer-school girls is not cooled by the hottest of weather, nor does a dry wind dampen their ardor. They call for books that only the chief librarian can find. They ask questions in class that throw the instructor off the track like a loose rail. If they do not see what they want on the curriculum they ask for it. If it is not forthcoming they are not backward about intimating that there are other establishments in the same line that are more accommodating. They discuss their studies in the corridors and commons, where erstwhile was heard only

talk about athletics and chorus girls. They swarm over the campus once sacred to the masculine. They are no respecters of persons or places. They sit on the grass, on the stairs and on the professors with equal imperturbability. The holdovers, the boys who have received encores on their last year's work, are amazed to see how tolerant the professor is now of interruption, even of correction. The summer-school girls are so serious and earnest, so good-natured and chatty, so alive and lawless, so ambitious and self-determined, in short, so varied and individualized, that they are sure to shatter the traditions of any university which lets them in. They are capable even of humanizing the humanities.

August

Our midyear months are all well named—May, June, July and August—but August is the best of all. It is indeed an august month. Now the wheat fields are either yellow with stubble or golden for the reaper. Red Astrachans ripen in the apple boughs, Summer Rose grows fragrant on its crowded limbs, and Yellow Transparents are hunted out by the knowing ones. They burst open with excess of goodness and sunshine, and the birds feast on the fragments. Winter apples are noble, especially Northern Spies and Winesaps; but they lack the novelty of the August apples—the first to ripen and the most conspicuously red cheeked. Have you observed that early apples cover the ground with invitations to help yourself? No decent winter apples do this; they are conservative and conventional. Nobody wants to pick them up from the sod, for they are still hard, and the harder the better. The Summer Strawberry melts as you break the skin, reminding you of a predigested breakfast food. Nature knows that we be bilious mortals, and serves plentifully her delicious remedies, ripe apples.

Cherries still hang down from the Windsor and Rockport trees, and the Black Tartarians are not yet all gathered into the laughing boys, and the pies. Mem.—A cherry pie is the best in all the world; there is little doubt of it, only let the stones be left in, and so no greedy haste in eating. The editor likes best to sit in his balcony, and pull in to him a loaded limb of Maydukes; or, just as the sun rises, he likes an avenue where the Olivets and the Montmorencys and the Richmonds challenge choice, while still the robin chorus is filling all the world with joyous music.

Of the berries none remains but the blackberries and the gooseberries, and Nature does well to delay their departure. One may have a new sensation who sits down on a violet sod, under the shade of the Judas tree, to sample Red Jackets, Crown Bobs and other gooseberries. Blackberry pies swell their crusts with importance, and their juices run over, full of sugar and flavor. Ah! but such a pie was never known on Olympus. It is the only rival of the cherry.

Who that ever ate a Rostiezer pear did not say, "Yet it was Nature's best thought to make ye pear. It is shaped for ye mouth. One may eat a basketful." Yes, Sir John Wilson! And he may be the worse for it. The pear is not predigested; only the Rostiezer and the Tyson; one may venture with these mouth-fitting sorts and be the better for it. If one cares for fame let him think of the world-wide reputation of the Bartlett and the Seckel. Yet both these were chance born seedlings, and they are full of democracy. The pear orchard is a clean place, but it is not well supplied with shade; one should walk there just at sunset.

Plums are just beginning to ripen, at the very end of the month. This is the fruit that fills up all the gaps and corners, but for all purposes it is the one fruit never to be spared. Who that ever ate a Green Gage plum ever lost desire. It is the acme of nature's brewing. Lovingly red cheeked, honestly golden hearted, it splits open for the sun, until it cannot grow any nearer perfection, and then drops invitingly at your feet. "This be the poor man's fruit, ye grape." Hand over hand up the trees, swinging armsfull of fruit from all the limbs, trained over the porches and on the trellises, and creeping over rockeries—bushels for everybody. The editor pins his faith on plenty of Lindleys and Brightons and Niagaras these hot days. They are better than any cooling drinks. Plant them

everywhere. They will run over an old shed to glorify it and an old fence to illumine it.

August is just the heart of the year, when and where everything is at its best. It is just now that one may have in the same dish the Rose apple, the Tyson pear, the Montmorency cherry, the Lady grape, the Green Gage plum—every one an ideal. The meadows are still green, even where mowed; and the cattle stand in the ponds and creeks, full and happy. How leisurely they swish their tails at the flies! Each swish brings a bucket of cool water over their shining sides. There are more happinesses in this world than are dreamed of in your philosophy, Horatio! It is our felicity to enjoy the world, and all there is in it, in August—almost all. The cicada is in the tree top. The year is at its prime. We have enough if we are wise; and the place to get enough is on a little bit of land, tilled with sweet content and industry and good will. August is no finer for those who roll in wealth than for the modest and temperate owner of five acres.

The Lodge-Monroe Doctrine

We do not profess to know what state secrets were divulged when the galleries of the Senate were cleared and the doors closed at 12.30 p. m. last Friday. But, judging by what knowledge we have on this subject, there is no necessity for "extending," "developing," "reasserting" or "applying" the Monroe Doctrine as Senator Lodge does by his resolution, asserting:

> That when any harbor, or other place in the American continent, is so situated that the occupation thereof for naval or military purposes might threaten the communications or the safety of the United States, the Government of the United States could not see without grave concern the possession of such harbor, or other place, by any corporation or association which has such a relation to another Government, not American, as to give that Government practical power of control for national purposes.

This passed by a vote of 51 to 4, and so must be regarded as an almost unanimous expression of the opinion of the Senate as now constituted, but since it has not been approved by the Administration it is not to be held as an established and permanent part of our national policy, and as such to be communicated officially to foreign Powers. It is not desirable that it should be authoritatively adopted and promulgated, because that would involve a determination to defend it, however large a navy it would require and whatever difficulties it might lead us into.

For, whether it be thought wise or not, it undeniably involves a considerable extension of the Monroe Doctrine as hitherto held and asserted, and must inevitably irritate other nations, even tho they take cognizance of it merely as an expression of the opinion of certain representative Americans. The original Monroe Doctrine was designed to protect the unoccupied territory of North America from colonization and the struggling republics of South America from reconquest by European Powers (meaning the Holy Alliance). As amended by Senator Lodge it would prevent any corporation in which European or Asiatic capitalists were largely interested from buying land about any port which, if it were made a military or naval base, might threaten the safety of the United States or its communications (meaning the Panama Canal). We do not believe that our national safety would necessarily be endangered by such action on the part of foreign traders, while at the same time the strict enforcement of such a rule would certainly interfere in many instances with the legitimate commercial operations of other nations. It is true, to use the specific instance to which the Senatorial resolution is supposed to refer, that if the Japanese Government had possession of Magdalena Bay in Lower California it might be used as a basis of operations against us both by land and sea, but we do not believe that Japan has any intention of invading this country. If, as reported, a Japanese steamship company or a Japanese fishing company is desirous of acquiring a landing at that port we have no reason to interpret that desire as evidence of a belligerent intention. To deny the right of any foreign shipping company to buy the land needed for docks and terminals on any harbor within a radius of 2,500 miles from either end of the Panama Canal is a very sweeping assumption of authority on our part.

The fact is that we are doing a very generous thing in a very ungenerous manner, and as we all know from personal experience the manner of giving counts for more than the value of the gift. We are expending some $400,000,000 for the purpose of giving to the world an international highway to be used by all nations on fair and equal terms. It is very doubtful if we ever get our money back. If we get the interest and running expenses we shall be satisfied. And however much we may charge for tolls and whatever rebates we may allow our own shipping, the Canal is bound to be of greater benefit to other nations, at least for a long time to come, than it will be to us, because we have less shipping.

But we get no gratitude from other nations for this generosity, because we are manifesting a disposition to prevent others from taking full advantage of the facilities which the Canal is designed to provide. To propose, as has been done in the Senate, that foreign ships shall pay tolls and our own not, that vessels owned by foreign railroad companies be prohibited from using the Canal and that foreign companies shall not acquire harbor facilities, gives the United States the reputation of being hoggish at a time when we really are acting with unparalleled liberality.

Hot Weather Railroad Accidents

It has often been noted that serious railroad accidents occur with special frequency at two seasons of the year, during periods of extreme cold and extreme heat. A cold snap benumbs men who have to be exposed to the weather to some extent and apparently makes it impossible for them to be quite as ready in response to signals of danger as during milder weather. Besides, there is the well-known tradition that it is very difficult to run trains on time in zero weather, because metal is more likely to snap and many mechanical fixtures in connection with cars and engines more readily get out of order. It is even more true, however, that a continued extremely hot spell is likely to produce that benumbing of mental activity in which signals may be passed heedlessly or proper precautions for safety fail to be taken. Brakemen are not as active in getting back to guard the rear of their trains, engineers are likely to doze at their posts, which it must not be forgotten are hot, even tho the day be not very warm, and individuals in the signal service are not so reliable in their repetition of orders and the setting of signals.

This has been very well exemplified by accidents such as that to the Federal express at Bridgeport, on the New York, New Haven & Hartford last year, and on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and the Lackawanna this present year. These accidents were due to the personal factor which cannot be entirely eliminated from railroad practice and which is inevitably the source of accidents at times of pressure. Unfortunately, two of the holidays that are most frequently observed by the taking of excursions, the Fourth of July and Labor Day, are likely to occur in the midst of hot weather and to add to the burden of responsibility and of hours of labor placed on the shoulders of railroad men.

While this personal factor cannot be eliminated, special precautions can be taken to keep it from manifesting itself at such times when mistakes are known to be liable to occur. While there is often a temptation for transportation departments of railroads to lengthen the hours of labor because of the pressure of passenger crowding, this must never be permitted, but, on the contrary, the companies' officials must recognize the necessity for shortening hours and putting on extra men at such time. It is probable that during very hot weather no man should be asked to ride for more than two hours successively in the cab of an engine. After an interval of rest for an hour or more he might very well be permitted to take another turn of two hours, and then, after another interval, complete his eight-hour day, but a longer strain is almost sure to cause some men to slacken that vigilance and relax the acute, constant attention needed for the running particularly of fast trains, and this readily goes so far as seriously to endanger lives.

Such special regulations would add somewhat to the expense of passenger traffic for the time, but this would be

more than compensated for if lives were saved by it and even a few accidents each year eliminated. The attempt to run trains in just the same way and with just the same amount of help after we have had four or five or more days and nights of intensely hot weather is almost sure to lead to fatalities, because human nature cannot be depended on to react properly to signals and even the sternest call of duty may fail of response under such circumstances. We all know the sense of relaxation that comes over us in such hot weather and the impossibility of doing even the work that we are accustomed to in anything like the usual fashion. Why, then, should railroad men, and especially the engineer in his cab, under particularly unfavorable conditions as regards the heat, be expected to accomplish the same amount of labor in exactly the same way as during better weather?

Unfortunately, while our heated spells are quite as intense as those which occur in tropical climates, we have no proper arrangement for meeting them. In tropical climates it is the custom to lessen work greatly in the middle of the day, or actually give it up entirely, and the sleep that was lost at night so often is made up by a *siesta*. We have no such arrangements, but, as a consequence, our people who are compelled to labor during the midday heat suffer much more frequently from heat strokes than do the inhabitants of tropical climates. In the same way, in countries where they are accustomed to intense heat, they do not ask from men the impossible task of long hours of labor, but shorten the intervals of occupation and put in rests.

This is what must be done in our climate also whenever the conditions of continued heat demand it. Only when we have thoroly waked up to the necessity for this shall we have such freedom from heat strokes in our cities and railroad accidents as will make the columns of our morning papers a little less appalling than they often are during very hot weather. Each summer two or three such periods come and we must simply bow to the inevitable and make arrangements to prevent their being any more serious in their consequences than can possibly be helped. Our railroads particularly must take definite account of the liabilities and relaxation of vigilance at such times and make assurance doubly sure by adding to the number of men employed, shortening their hours, putting in intervals of rest and tiding them over the period of relaxation until milder weather comes.

A Newspaper Conference

The first national newspaper conference of the United States was held last week at Madison, Wis., under the auspices of the Extension Division of the great and progressive State University. The entire journalistic fraternity of Wisconsin united with the university in welcoming the delegates, who came from all over the country. Papers were read from officers of the Associated Press and the United Press and from the responsible editors of great metropolitan journals and small reform weeklies. All shades of opinion were represented and all found expression in the formal papers read and the impromptu debates that followed. The first three days were largely devoted to the question whether the papers serve the public, the unseen interests or themselves. Instance after instance was given to show that the news was colored or suppressed and opinions bought and sold. On the other hand, it was the unanimous opinion of the representatives of the most powerful papers present that giving the public what it wants is the only road to success. The fundamental difference of opinion was, therefore, one in regard to *leadership*. Those whose motto is to give the people what they want cannot be leaders in the highest sense of the word, tho they are likely to build up more powerful organs. It was universally felt, however, that some exhaustive study of newspapers should be made by the schools of journalism, so as to have the evidence at hand of how much space each one devotes to wholesome or unwholesome topics. This has already been started at Columbia. On the last day constructive addresses were given on the endowed paper and the public paper. The address on the former subject by our managing editor, Mr. Holt, is published elsewhere in this issue. The paper on the public newspaper was by the editor of the Los

Angeles *Municipal News*, which has now been running a few months. While this highly significant publication is confining itself almost entirely to news about the city of Los Angeles that has to do with the government, the editor ventured to think that the time might come when the *News* would branch out and print State, national and even foreign news, just like any other paper. Certainly, the discussion of the endowed and public newspaper indicated that from now on more than a few such papers are likely to be started. It was also felt that the time was near at hand for some of the schools of journalism connected with our universities to start model papers. The University of Wisconsin is understood to be considering the matter at this moment. We think no university could perform its true function of teaching, research and public service in any better way. Its stamp of approval would be enough to guarantee the impartiality and high character of any paper it would start, and it could be run very cheaply, as the students could do most of the work, while the various professors would always be available for expert service and advice. But whether the University of Wisconsin takes the lead in this movement or not, it proposes to see that this newspaper conference is continued, and already it is planning to hold another one next year. For this it deserves the thanks of all good journalists and all good citizens.

A Bridge Builder

Prof. Wilhelm Ostwald is coming again to America next October, in part for the purpose of giving an address at the opening of the Rice Institute, at Houston, Tex., partly for the purpose of laying here the foundations of "The Bridge" with which he hopes to span not only the Atlantic Ocean, but also the Alps and all other dividing lines between countries, whether natural or artificial. As was explained in the article on Ostwald in our "Major Prophets" series, May 2 last, he is now devoting his exhaustless energy to the promotion of intellectual internationalism. With this object he has founded in Munich an institution for the world-wide organization of knowledge, *Die Brücke*, or, as he would prefer to have it called, *La Ponto*, its name in Ido, the international language that he favors as a medium of communication. Among other ingenious plans to facilitate the interchange of ideas among all nations is the adoption of uniform and commensurate sizes for the pages of books and periodicals, which would cheapen their production and make it easier to store them on library shelves. He recommends for this world format the "hypothenuse oblong," the advantages of which are explained in *Printing Art* of April and May, 1911, and July, 1912. According to this plan, all page sizes would have dimensions in the proportion of 12 to 17 as nearly as this ratio may be exprest in whole numbers, and they all could be produced from sheets of a single size without loss in cutting, since it is the peculiarity of this system that each page by folding in the middle of its longest dimension makes the next size smaller. The ratio of breadth to length in all the sizes is mathematically exprest as 1 to the square root of 2, or 1 : 1.41. Ostwald, using the international metric system, would start with a page one centimeter in width and 1.41 in length. The next larger size would be 1.41 cm. wide and 2 cm. long, etc. According to this system, the sizes in which all ordinary literature would be printed would be three, having in inches the following dimensions: 4 7-16 by 6 5-16 for pocket editions, 6 5-16 by 8⅞ for standard books and periodicals, and 8⅞ by 12⅝ for works requiring a larger page for maps or plates. The medium size of this proposed international format is almost identical with that of THE INDEPENDENT in width, but is an inch shorter. The hight of a page is immaterial except for esthetic reasons, but the width is important, because upon that depends the rapidity and ease of reading. Experiments made on this question in psychological laboratories have proved that the motion of the eyes in following the lines is least in reading columns of the width here used, so unless very large type is employed a page of this size must be split into columns. To run the lines clear across the page as

Ostwald does involves too much strain upon the eyesight. The International Association of Chemical Societies' meeting in Berlin last April adopted Ostwald's world format of 16 by 22.6 cm. (6 5-16 by 8⅞ inches) for its publications, and recommended it for all the affiliated societies.

Disfranchisement in Georgia

Governor Joseph M. Brown, of Georgia, charges that the election law put upon the statute books of that State by his predecessor, Senator Hoke Smith, and by which the latter rode into power, occupying first the gubernatorial chair and then the senatorial toga, operates to disfranchise 100,000 white men in Georgia, tho it was intended to keep blacks from voting. In his message to the Legislature, therefore, he asks that it be amended, particularly the feature requiring the voter to register six months before an election. Of the 119,000 negroes paying poll tax in Georgia only 19,000 are registered voters, and yet there are over a million blacks in Georgia. Concurrent with this appeal of a Democratic Governor, the white Republicans of North Georgia are preparing to test the legality and constitutionality of the whole law.

Municipal Publicity

Los Angeles, the home of municipal experiments, established some very interesting precedents in connection with the annual meeting of the National Municipal League recently held within its hospitable borders. In the first place it opened the meeting with a municipal parade in which all the assets of the city were graphically marshaled, not alone for the edification of the visitors, but for the illumination of the city's own electorate. In the line of march were hundreds of employees and their equipment, so ordered that the people got a clear idea of the working value of each department and of the city work as a whole. It is a good plan to give the community a chance to see "how the wheels go round," to marshal the municipal assets. To expand the same thought of "visualizing civics" an exhibit was held of such a character that even the *Times* was moved editorially to say, "The greatest benefit which the meeting of the National Municipal League brought to Los Angeles was the opportunity afforded the citizens of our own municipality to get acquainted with our own city." Illustrated lectures and motion pictures were given so that all classes might be reached, from the youngest to the oldest. Perhaps, however, the most distinctive feature was the all-day session devoted to discussing the proposed new charter for Los Angeles. Under the chairmanship of Dr. Haynes, the father of the recall, a distinguished group of municipal experts from all sections of the country discussed the various features in the presence of a large audience. In this way the fundamentals for which the National Municipal League has for eighteen years been working were prest home upon the minds of a sympathetic and progressive people, keenly alert to make efficiency and democracy synonymous terms.

Skipper Ireson of the "Californian"

The British board of inquiry on the "Titanic" case agrees with the American in condemning the captain of the "Californian" for not coming to the rescue of the sinking vessel on sighting her signals of distress. Still, nothing will be done about it. This is one of the cases to which we alluded last week where the law fails to serve the ends of justice. But the women of Marblehead knew what to do:

"'Here's Flud Oirson, fur his horrd horrt,
Torr'd an' futherr'd an' corr'd in a corrt
By the women o' Marble'ead!—

"Small pity for him!—He sailed away
From a leaking ship, in Chaleur Bay,—
Sailed away from a sinking wreck,
With his own townspeople on her deck!"

But there we have the best of evidence that this harsh treatment did not add anything to his punishment. His own conscience was sufficient. Besides, is it not still a matter of dispute today in Marblehead whether old Floyd Ireson was not entirely innocent of the crime of which he was accused? This *post facto* punishment, whether just or unjust, whether inflicted by due process of law or otherwise, is at best a most unsatis-

factory remedy for wrongs, and it behooves us to try to find some better way.

Governor Foss, of Massachusetts, and Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, urge the boycott of meat as a means of reducing its high price. A more rational way of effecting a permanent reform is first to ascertain what are the causes of the increased cost of living and then to decide upon what can be done thru municipal action to remedy the evil. The State Food Investigating Commission of New York has issued a report on Market Prices and Costs that shows clearly where part of the trouble lies. The annual food supply of New York City costs $350,000,000 delivered at the transportation terminals. Then it takes $150,000,000 more to get it into the kitchens where it is to be used. The total cost of wholesaling including profits is about 10 per cent. and of retailing about 33 per cent., yet the individual profits of the middlemen are not excessive, and the corner grocer barely makes a living. The committee thinks that the cost of distribution could be reduced to about 20 per cent. by establishing a system of large retail stores in various parts of the city.

For the practice of "murder as a fine art" the United States offers unparalleled opportunities. There are three chances out of four that the murderer will never be brought to trial and ninety-nine chances out of a hundred that he will escape the gallows. In Germany, on the contrary, he would stand ninety-five chances out of a hundred of being caught and convicted. Under these circumstances it is no wonder that we lead the world in this line with a record of about thirty homicides a day. In New York City last year there were 119 cases of homicide, and in London only 19, so to keep up with New York, London would have to kill about ten times as many. Is old England willing to be beaten by us in all the manly sports?

The decision of the Methodist Protestants not to unite with the Northern Methodists has left the field open for union with the United Brethren, and so far as we can see this union is almost assured. The committees of the two bodies have met and found no difficulty and no opposition. On the side of the United Brethren, we understand, the sentiment is unanimous. To be sure, the United Brethren have what they call bishops, but they are no more than superintendents and serve for a term of only four years, not the kind of bishops against which the Methodist Protestants protested when they seceded. The union is one greatly to be desired.

While other Catholic journals of less weight are abusing the godless public schools and the infidel universities, in *The Ecclesiastical Review,* the leader of them all, we find the following:

"To argue that the Catholic students should be induced to leave the secular colleges and universities and to enter Catholic institutions, is to advocate something that is impracticable to the point of being morally impossible. The same reasons that have brought Catholic students to the secular institutions will keep them there, and these reasons are to be found in the splendid equipment, the giving of courses that no Catholic college has the means to offer, the prestige of State university degrees, the free tuition, the proximity to home, and the other material advantages of the secular institutions."

The indignation of responsible leaders of the Anglican Church at the proposed bill for Welsh disestablishment expresses itself without restraint. The Bishop of St. Davids, a Welsh diocese, calls it "the meanest little bill ever brought before Parliament"; and *The Guardian,* the leading Anglican paper, says that "to the morals of the burglar the Government adds the temper of the huckster."

The chemists of the Department of Agriculture have been analyzing the holes in Swiss cheese and find that they consist chiefly of carbon dioxid and nitrogen, with sometimes, when things go wrong, a little hydrogen. This is interesting so far as it goes, but what we want to know is the name of the tune that is played when a thin slice of Swiss cheese is run thru the pianola.

When President Taft said that the Panama Canal would be in operation in 1913 he was thinking only of the time necessary to cut thru the Culebra Hill and construct the Gatun Dam. He did not include in his estimates the time that Congress will take in talking about what the tolls shall be.

Insurance

Expense Factor in Fire Insurance

MANAGERS of fire insurance companies and leading State commissioners of insurance agree that the expense attendant upon the conduct of the fire insurance business is somewhat greater than it should be. Both admit that the task involved in making any substantial reduction in the cost is fraught with difficulties. Customs have been established in the course of the development of the business that are not easy to abandon, and it is probable that the system as practised is, in some respects, faulty.

The principal expense incident to handling the business lies in the compensation that the middleman receives. In this, as in many other commodities which the American people purchase, the seller is compelled to deliver at the doors of his customers. We will not—at least we do not—buy our insurance direct from the companies. We could do it if we would, and, in the matter of fire insurance, save at least 20 per cent. of the present cost. Using the experience of 1911 of the companies reporting to the New York Insurance Department, that would be a saving of $56,000,000 a year. We not only will not attend to this matter ourselves, but we are so ignorant and so careless in that regard we neither know what we need, nor, when we buy and pay, what we have received. We leave the whole duty to be performed by agents and brokers.

What proportion of our best business men know the exact conditions and stipulations that ought to be inserted in their fire insurance policies in order that they will be properly and completely covered against loss by fire? How many read their policies and know what they have obligated themselves to do? The number in either case is disgracefully small. That which we will not do for ourselves we must employ and pay others to do for us.

THE INDEPENDENT has looked up a few facts out of the 1912 report of the Superintendent of Insurance of New York, bearing on the management expenses of the 180 fire insurance companies subject to that office and making sworn reports to it. We find that those companies received in 1911 an aggregate of $280,875,795 in premiums; that they paid for commissions to agents and brokers, salaries to officers and employees, taxes and licenses, etc., a total of $97,220,374, or at the rate of 34.61 per cent. of the premiums. The account stands briefly as under:

Commissions to agents and brokers	$64,842,912	23.10%
Salaries to officers, employees, and other office expenses	24,140,933	8.61%
Taxes, licenses, etc.,	8,236,529	2.90%
Total	$97,220,374	34.61%

Of course, the expense due to taxes and licenses is one beyond the control of the companies, and its burden must be borne by the State. It is unreasonably high, nearly 3 per cent. of the premiums collected. We believe, upon the knowledge we have gathered of the leading companies during a generation of observation of their management, that their home office affairs—salaries to officers and employees, rent, printing, stationery, etc.—are carefully and economically administered, and that while, in particular cases, the cost may be lowered, the efficiency of the service will not permit much of a reduction from the figures quoted above. But there is indubitably room for a vast reform in putting the business on the books by agents and brokers. It is unreasonable that 23 cents out of every dollar paid in premiums should go into the pockets of the middlemen. The insuring public are mainly responsible for this costly folly, but it is the duty of the companies, nevertheless, to institute such reforms as they can to minimize its effects. There are, to begin with, too many agents and brokers living on the business. Not less than three-fourths of them should be eliminated.

Financial

Securities and Trade

THE quantity of business done on the New York Stock Exchange last week was not large (1,815,000 shares), but it exceeded that of the week before by nearly 50 per cent., and the net result was a considerable gain in prices. The advance was quite noticeable on Wednesday and Thursday, but the close on Saturday was below the highest figures. Gains made by representative stocks are shown below:

Shares.		Gain.
84,000	American Can	+ 3¾
69,450	Amalgamated Copper	+ ⅝
9,400	American Smelting	+ ½
9,850	American Tobacco	+10½
34,230	Atchison	+ 1¼
57,135	Canadian Pacific	+ 9
31,900	St. Paul	+ 4¼
57,100	Great Northern	+ 1⅝
46,000	Lehigh Valley	+ 3⅞
15,800	National Biscuit	+ 8
66,016	Northern Pacific	+ 4¼
13,550	Pennsylvania	+ 1
4,826	New York Central	+ 1¼
243,600	Reading	+ 2
261,660	Union Pacific	+ 2¾
468,400	Steel Common	+ 1⅜

It will be seen that trading in the last three stocks was 41 per cent. of the week's business. Prices were affected favorably by the Steel Corporation's report for the year's second quarter, news about the crops (cotton excepted), activity at the steel mills, a further advance of steel prices, apparently trustworthy reports that Governor Wilson desired only a gradual reduction of the tariff, a conviction that tariff changes would not be made at the present session of Congress, and reports of optimistic business sentiment in the West, Northwest and Southwest. The Steel Corporation's net earnings for the quarter were $25,102,265, or 41 per cent. in excess of those of the quarter immediately preceding, these profits adding $56,000 to the surplus (after the payment of dividends and fixt charges), while those of the preceding quarter had shown a deficit of $6,292,000. The recent course of the net earnings may be seen from the following:

Quarters.	1910.	1911.	1912.
First	$37,667,596	$23,519,203	$17,826,973
Second	40,170,960	28,108,520	25,102,265
Third	37,365,157	29,532,725	
Fourth	25,990,978	23,105,115	

Higher prices for steel have been due mainly to a pressure of buyers' demands. Charles M. Schwab said the Bethlehem plants were working to the limit of their capacity and that the company had been forced to decline orders. Reports about general trade were quite favorable. Several special inquiries, addrest to bank officers and others thruout the country, brought optimistic responses. It was noticeable that, as a rule, political events were not affecting business sentiment or conditions. The cotton crop will not be a large one, for the Government's report shows that the condition on July 25 was only 76.5 of normal, against 80.4 one month earlier, and 89.1 a year ago.

....This city's share of the world's output of certain agricultural products, as estimated officially at Washington, is as follows: Wheat, 19.8 per cent.; corn, 74.8; oats, 24; cotton, 59; tobacco, 31; flaxseed, 25.

....This country's output of pig iron in the first half of 1912 was 14,073,274 tons (against 11,982,551 in the six months immediately preceding), a quantity recently exceeded only in the second half of 1909 and the first half of 1910.

....It has practically been decided by the Treasury Department that the size of all of our national currency and national bank notes shall be reduced by about one-third, or from 7.28 by 3.04 inches to 6 by 2½ inches. The change, it is said, will cause a saving of $1,100,000 a year.

....In the last fiscal year, the number of immigrant aliens received in this country was 1,017,155, but 178,083 did not intend to become permanent residents. After allowance is made for these and for other foreign-born persons, who departed to become permanent residents elsewhere, it is estimated that the year's movement to and fro caused a net addition of 401,863 to the population.

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Survey of the World

The New Party's Convention

The convention of the new party led by Mr. Roosevelt began in Chicago on the 5th. Ex-Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, was the chairman, and his address was the prominent feature of the first day's proceedings. The new party, he said, stood for broader liberty, fuller justice, social brotherhood against a savage individualism, equal rights and the rule of the people. He would have the tariff taken out of politics by creating a permanent commission, and would modernize the Anti-Trust law. He described at length what he regarded as an ideal tariff, and denounced the "brazen robberies" of the Payne-Aldrich revision. The recent dissolution of certain Trusts had been ineffective. Much of his address was in support of the propositions afterward adopted in the party's platform. The convention was an earnest and enthusiastic one, and women were prominent in it. On the second day the appearance of Mr. Roosevelt on the platform was greeted by cheers, songs, marches, etc., which consumed fifty-eight minutes. His address was a very long one, 21,000 words, and would fill about twenty-eight of our pages. Obviously we can present here only a brief summary of it. The old parties, he said, were husks, boss-ridden and privilege-controlled. This new movement was one of truth, sincerity and wisdom. The real and great questions were to be faced, not evaded. We were now in the midst of a great economic evolution, and we could go forward only by breaking up the old party organizations and obliterating the old cleavage lines of dead issues. Both the old corrupt party machines were under the dominion of the plunder league of professional politicians, who were controlled by the great beneficiaries of privilege and reaction. Neither the Republican nor the Democratic platform contained the slightest promise of approaching the great problems of the day either with understanding or good faith. So the time was ripe for a genuine Progressive movement. The people must rule. There should be provision by national law for Presidential primaries. United States Senators should be elected by popular vote. The short ballot should be used; there should be stringent corrupt practices laws, and publicity for campaign contributions during campaigns. The entire Wall Street press was denouncing the direct primary, in the interest of the bosses and special privilege. He repeated his familiar argument in favor of a recall of court decisions in constitutional cases. He did not question the general honesty of the courts, but prohibitions which had been intended as safeguards for the citizen had become barriers against political and social justice. He spoke at length for measures in the interest of wage workers, the tool users who should be helped to become in part tool owners. Employers should be required to file wage scales with the authorities, minimum wage commissions should be established, and minimum wage standards for the wages of women, with standards for compensation for industrial accidents and diseases. Night labor of women and children should be prohibited, and there should be an eight-hour day in continuous industries. Many other changes were advocated, including old-age insurance. Woman suffrage was favored, and a

strengthening of the pure food law demanded. The Country Life Commission should be revived, and everything possible should be done to make farm life both profitable and attractive. The tendency toward tenant farming should be checked. He repeated his well known views about Trusts. "Our aim," said he, "is to control business, not to strangle it." The Sherman act should be retained, but must not be regarded as sufficient. As a sole remedy it had completely broken down in actual practice. We should utilize those forms of industrial organization that are indispensable to the highest productivity and efficiency. A national industrial commission should be created with power to regulate and control all great industrial concerns engaged in interstate business. His plan for such a commission he described at length. The recent dissolution of the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trusts had been a farce. He believed in a protective tariff, but one primarily in the interest of the wage worker and the consumer. There should be a permanent tariff commission, and revision should be schedule by schedule. He made many recommendations for action to reduce the cost of living, including the elimination of the middleman. Abolition of the protective tariff would not give substantial benefit to the consumer, but would be disastrous to wage workers, business men and farmers. Wrong taxation, exhaustion of the soil, waste and extravagance were among the causes of high prices. The increased output of gold was partly responsible. There should be a searching inquiry by a non-partisan body of experts. There was no greater issue than conservation. Alaska should be developed, and the Government should construct, own and operate railroads there. The navy should steadily be built up, and the Panama Canal must be fortified. Concerning tolls, we must keep our word given in the treaty, which forbade discrimination.——On the third day the convention nominated by acclamation Mr. Roosevelt for President and Governor Hiram W. Johnson, of California, for Vice-President. Mr. Roosevelt's name was presented by William A. Prendergast, of New York. Among



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THEODORE ROOSEVELT IN CHICAGO

The candidate of the new Progressive party speaking from his automobile in front of the Congress Hotel in Chicago on August 5



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JANE ADDAMS, OF HULL HOUSE

Miss Jane Addams has received from Mr. Roosevelt a telegram from which we quote a few sentences: "I wished to see you in person to thank you for seconding me. I do it now instead. . . . In this great new National Convention of a new party women have thereby been shown to have their places to fill precisely as men have, and on an absolute equality. . . . My earnest hope is to see the Progressive party movement in all its State and local divisions recognize this fact precisely as it has been recognized at the National Convention. Our party stands for social and industrial justice and we have a right to expect that women and men will make within the party for the cause with the same high sincerity of purpose and with like efficiency."

those seconding this nomination were Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago; Judge Ben Lindsey and ex-Governor Garvin, of Rhode Island. John M. Parker, of New Orleans; James R. Garfield, Gifford Pinchot, William Flinn and several others spoke for Governor Johnson. In a brief speech of acceptance, Mr. Roosevelt said the honor was the greatest that ever had come to him. Governor Johnson asserted that he would rather go down to defeat with Theodore Roosevelt than go to victory with any other Presidential candidate. The doxology was sung, and then the convention adjourned. Senator Dixon is to be chairman of the national committee, and George W. Perkins will be at the head of the campaign executive committee. It is reported that they expect Mr. Roosevelt will have at least 138 electoral votes.

Its Platform

The new party's platform asserts that both of the old parties have become tools of corrupt interests, and calls for a dissolution of the unholy alliance between corrupt business and corrupt politics. The Progressive party, it says, stands for direct primaries, Presidential preference primaries, direct popular election of Senators and the short ballot, "with responsibility to the people secured by the initiative, referendum and recall." It pledges itself to provide a more easy and expeditious method of amending the Constitution, to work for woman suffrage, campaign fund publicity, strict limitation of campaign expenditures, the registration of lobbyists, publicity of committee hearings in Washington (those on foreign affairs excepted), and the exclusion of Federal officers from State or national political organizations



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GOVERNOR WILSON AND THE NOTIFICATION COMMITTEE

The expression on the faces of those present at the official notification at Sea Girt, N. J., last week, would indicate Democratic confidence of success. Governor Wilson stands in the center of the group bareheaded and at the right also bareheaded stands Governor Marshall, the Democratic candiate for Vice-President

and from delegates' seats in nominating conventions. It would empower the people to vote upon court decisions relating to the constitutionality of laws passed under the police power of the State; would have injunctions in labor disputes prohibited when they would not apply if no labor dispute existed, and would give the right to trial by jury to a person cited for contempt in a labor dispute, except when the contempt has been committed in the actual presence of the court or so near to it as to interfere with the administration of justice. There is a long list of pledges relating to labor. It includes the advocacy of minimum safety and health standards, prohibition of child labor, minimum wage standards for women, a living wage in all industrial occupations, prohibition of night work for women, abolition of the convict contract labor system, and publicity for wages and hours. The party stands for a revival of the Country Life Commission, a full and immediate inquiry as to the high cost of living, a single and comprehensive national health service, strong national regulation of corporations engaged in interstate business by means of a Federal commission, additions to strengthen the Sherman act, physical valuation of railroad property by the Interstate Commerce Commission, abolition of the Commerce Court, improvement of the national currency system (but not by the Aldrich plan), the leasing of coal and oil lands, and water powers now in the public domain, good roads, government railroads in Alaska, national development and improvement of the Mississippi River, exclusion of railroad-owned ships from the Panama Canal, exemption of American coastwise ships from Panama tolls, a protective tariff, downward revision of the tariff, a permanent tariff commission, repeal of the Canadian Reciprocity Act, a graduated inheritance tax, arbitration for in-

ternational disputes, an international agreement for the limitation of naval armaments, two battleships a year until there shall be such an agreement, a parcels post, a wise and just pension policy, extension of the merit system to include postmasters and collectors, and legislation to defend the people against swindlers who sell worthless stocks and bonds.

Governor Wilson's Campaign

Governor Woodrow Wilson was formally notified of his nomination for the Presidency by the Democratic party on August 7, and delivered a speech to the committee which called upon him at Sea Girt, N. J. After expressing his "profound sense of responsibility," Governor Wilson said, in part:

"We stand in the presence of an awakened nation, impatient of partisan make-believe. The nation has awakened to a sense of neglected ideals and neglected duties; to a consciousness that the rank and file of her people find life very hard to sustain, that her young men find opportunity embarrassed, and that her older men find business difficult to renew and maintain because of circumstances of privilege and private advantage which have interlaced their subtle threads thruout almost every part of the framework of our present law. She has awakened to the knowledge that she has lost certain cherished liberties and wasted priceless resources which she had solemnly undertaken to hold in trust for posterity and for all mankind; and to the conviction that she stands confronted with an occasion for constructive statesmanship such as has not arisen since the great days in which her government was set up."

We comment editorially upon this speech and its subject matter; we add a few lines from the peroration:

"It is not a partisan fight we are entering upon. We are happily excused from personal attacks upon opponents and from all general indictments against the men opposed to us. Our thinking must be constructive from start to finish.

"A Presidential campaign may easily degenerate into a mere personal contest and so lose its real dignity and significance. There is no indispensable man. The Government will not collapse and go to pieces if any one of the gentlemen who are seeking to be intrusted with its guidance should be left at home. But men are instruments. We are as important as the cause we represent, and in order to be important must really represent a cause. What is our cause? The people's cause? That is easy to say, but what does it mean? The common as against any particular interest whatever? Yes, but that, too, needs translation into acts and policies. We represent the desire to set up an unentangled Government, a Government that cannot be used for private purposes, either in the field of business or in the field of politics; a Government that will not tolerate the use of the organization of a great party to serve the personal aims and ambitions of any individual, and that will not permit legislation to be employed to further any private interest. It is a great conception, but I am free to serve it, as you also are.

"To be free is not necessarily to be wise. But wisdom comes with counsel, with the frank and free conference of untrammeled men united in the common interest. Should I be intrusted with the great office of President, I would seek counsel wherever it could be had upon free terms. I know the temper of the great convention which nominated me; I know the temper of the country that lay back of that convention and spoke thru it. I heed with deep thankfulness the message you bring me from it. I feel that I am surrounded by men whose principles and ambitions are those of true servants of the people. I thank God, and take courage."

Congress

The conference report on the pending wool tariff bill was accepted by the Senate, 35 to 28, on the 5th, and the bill was sent to the President. It was a duplicate of the bill which he vetoed last year. The Tariff Board had then made no report on wool and woolen goods. This year's bill he vetoed on the 9th, saying that his first veto had been justified by the board's subsequent report, and that the rates in the present bill were too low. They would be unjust to the wool growers as well as to the manufacturers, and would throw thousands of employees out of work. He would be glad, however, to sign a bill making the considerable reductions which the board's report would permit, and he urged Congress to pass such a bill. He has written a veto message for the iron and steel revision bill, which was sent to him some days ago. It is expected that he will veto the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, because it abolishes the Commerce Court and fixes a seven-year tenure of office for civil service employees in Washington.

The Panama Canal Bill

The Senate, on the 9th, by a vote of 47 to 15, passed the Panama Canal Bill, with radical amendments. Exemption of Ameri-

can coastwise ships from the payment of tolls had been retained, by a vote of 44 to 11, and the exemption had been extended, 37 to 23, to American ships engaged in the foreign trade if the owners agree to place them at the disposal of the Government in time of war. Ships owned even in part by any corporation which violates the Anti-Trust law or the Interstate Commerce law were excluded from the canal, 35 to 28; railroad-owned ships were excluded, and the Interstate Commerce Commission was empowered to ask for a separation of ships from a competing railroad company (without reference to canal traffic) under certain conditions. By another important amendment American owners of foreign-built ships were authorized to procure American registry for them, if they are engaged in the foreign trade. The large majorities may indicate that the Senate would not consent to arbitration. It is said that Mr. Taft will sign the bill. It is sharply criticised by the London press.

Revolution in Nicaragua

At the request of President Diaz, 100 American marines were landed at Corinto, on the 3d. They went at once to Managua, the capital, Diaz having said that his Government was unable to protect American property. The rebels, under General Mena, had captured American boats on Lake Managua, and had sought to wreck the railroad (owned by Americans) from Corinto to the capital. A day or two later, Diaz asked for more marines, and the collier "Justin" was ordered to bring 350 from Panama. On the same ship the Washington Red Cross is sending $1,000 worth of medicines and food. There was a battle at Tipitapa, the result of which is not clearly reported. In another, at Rivas, the rebels were beaten. They wrecked a passenger train on the Corinto road and cut the telegraph wires, but the Government regained control of the line. Costa Rica and Salvador are striving to restore peace. A commission from the Central American Peace Court will arrive at Managua this week, and will try to procure an armistice. Mena is willing to treat for peace, but his conditions are that Diaz shall resign, that General Chamorro shall retire, and that Congress shall elect a President from a list of five men to be named by himself. Owing to crop failures and drought, the people are in a deplorable condition. Many are starving. Business is paralyzed and the treasury is empty. Rejection of the loan treaty at Washington had a depressing effect.——The plague has been stamped out in Havana and no new cases have been reported in Porto Rico for several days. Dr. Guiteras, Cuba's Health Officer, resents the introduction, in the House at Washington, of a resolution for an investigation as to sanitation in Cuba, saying that Cuba's sanitary condition is much better than that of the United States; that the plague came to Havana from Porto Rico, which is territory of the United States, and that the presence of plague in San Francisco has been concealed.

Hayti's President Killed

Gen. Cincinnatus Leconte, President of Hayti since August last, perished in a fire that destroyed the national palace on the 8th. With him were killed at least 100 persons, and twice as many were injured. One of those who lost their lives was his son, Minister of Public Works. Large quantities of powder were stored in a magazine attached to the palace. This powder exploded with tremendous force at 3 o'clock in the morning, and the palace, a wooden structure, was speedily destroyed by fire. There were several other explosions, when the munitions of war stored in cellars under the palace were reached. The President, whose body has been found, was burned to death in his bed. Haytian exiles in Jamaica were jubilant and were saying that Leconte's death had been caused in their interest, but the explosion appears to have been an accidental one. The American Minister says that probably it was due to lack of ventilation in a magazine containing smokeless powder. Congress promptly elected, to succeed Leconte, Gen. Tancrede Auguste, a Senator who was formerly Minister of Public Works. The exiles and their leaders are returning, and he may have to defend his title. The death of Leconte occurred at a time when war with Santo Domingo seemed near at hand. There are 3,000 Haytian

troops on the border. Santo Domingo accuses Hayti of aiding her revolutionists, and the old boundary dispute has not been settled. These revolutionists captured Dajabon last week, and 100 were killed in the battle. Santo Domingo seeks a loan of $1,000,000 for war purposes. Her revenue, collected by American agents, is steadily increasing, but a large part of it is set aside to pay her foreign debt.

The Situation in Mexico

There was little fighting in Mexico last week. Orozco was preparing to leave Juarez, and the Federal troops were 75 miles south of that city. Rafael Hernandez, Madero's Minister of the Interior, was in El Paso on the 7th. He crossed the river and had a conference with Orozco, whose secretary, José Cordova, afterward said that an armistice of fifteen days had been arranged. Orozco denied, however, that any peace propositions had been considered; he still insisted upon the resignation of Madero. An official bulletin issued at the capital said that the negotiations had failed; that Orozco had agreed to surrender if he should be allowed to live abroad without being molested, but had changed his mind, owing, probably, to Senator Fall's speech at Washington and to objections raised by his associates. In the south, representatives of the Government are to meet Zapata this week, with an armistice in view, but Zapata also insists upon the resignation of Madero. In the north, at points east of El Paso, rebel raiders have crossed the boundary and looted American ranches. A commission from Michoacan has reported to the Government that the authorities at Purnandieo, after that town had been sacked by rebels, put to death 210 citizens, pretending that they were rebels. They began with all the prisoners in the jail, and then killed residents of the town, many of the victims being boys. The Government says the "slaughter" was "the most atrocious in the history of the republic." The Government's awards to claimants for damages excite much comment. They were announced last week by the Mexican consul at El Paso. For each American killed on American soil in El Paso and Douglas during the battles of Juarez and Agua Prieta the award is only $2,000, but $10,000 is given for every Chinaman killed at Torreon and $20,000 for every German.

Peru's Rubber District

Peru's minister at Washington says that responsibility for the offenses in the Putumayo rubber district should be shared by the British rubber company, whose enormous profits did not benefit Peru. The witnesses who gave Sir Roger Casement information, he adds, were guilty, but were allowed to escape. They were Barbadian negroes and British subjects. The British Government, it has been announced by Premier Asquith, will have an investigation made by a select parliamentary commission, with especial reference to the British company. Peru's special commissioner appointed for the district has formed a police force. Before Sir Roger's report was published, the Pope had received a report from Padre Genocchi, who had been sent to make an investigation. On account of this report he made urgent representations to the Governments concerned, the British Government included, and in an encyclical letter he has instructed the archbishops and bishops in South America to prevent, if possible, the brutal enslavement of natives. Missionaries are directed to establish new stations. Four English Franciscans were appointed last week to go to Putumayo. The Protestant missionary societies in London decided to establish Protestant missions there at points where they would not conflict with others. The district is claimed by Colombia and Ecuador, as well as by Peru. Colombia's consul general at New York says in a letter to a newspaper that "the outrages have been encouraged by the Peruvian authorities," who have "supported the predatory operations" of the rubber company "in order to obtain forceful possession of territory which does not belong, and never has belonged, to Peru." All of it, he says, belongs to Colombia, and Peru's "greed" has caused invasion and has not been restrained by considerations of human life. Peru's consul general has directed the attention of his Government to these remarks.

The Suffrage and Terrorism

The most severe sentences yet pronounced in the cases of any militant suffragists were given on August 7 to Miss Gladys Evans and Mrs. Mary Leigh at Dublin. Each is sentenced to five years' penal servitude, the former having been found guilty of arson (she set fire to the Theater Royal, Dublin, when Mr. Asquith was about to speak there in July), and the latter guilty of having thrown a hatchet at Mr. Asquith and John Redmond, the Nationalist leader, wounding the latter. An accomplice is sentenced to serve seven months. The secretary of the Woman's Social and Political Union, at London, says: "It is too monstrous to be credible. I cannot say what effect the sentences will have on militancy." The Attorney General for Ireland in opening the case against Miss Evans said: "We could not feel safe in our homes or places of entertainment if we allowed sympathy to interfere with the course of justice." Judge Madden, in pronouncing sentence, emphasized the horror of fires in theaters, and said he could not consider the motive of the prisoners, but only the safety of society. Miss Inez Milholland, a suffrage leader of New York, holds the British Government responsible for the attempted crimes, a Mr. Hobhouse, a member of the Government, being quoted as having said last February that there was no demand by women for the vote. When men wanted the ballot, Mr. Hobhouse is said to have declared, they burned Nottingham Castle. The resignation of Mr. Hobhouse has been demanded in the House of Commons. A suffraget entered the Glasgow Art Gallery on August 9 and used a hatchet on one of the paintings hung there.

Turks and Italians

The Italian forces occupied on August 6 the town of Zuara, Tripoli, and the surrounding oases. The Turks and Arabs retired after a stubborn resistance to the desert. Zuara was practically their last foothold of any importance on the Tripolitan coast.——Fighting between small bands of guerrillas and the Turkish troops is reported from the Montenegrin frontier. The Turkish Minister at Cettinje has resigned.——Massacres by the Turks are reported, as well as Montenegrin successes. Russia is said to be backing Montenegro.——An earthquake shook Constantinople on the night of August 8. The excited population rushed into the streets, breaking the military regulations. Several hundred persons were killed and thousands are homeless as a result of the shocks, which shook not the capital alone, but the towns and villages along the Marmora.——The political situation is complicated, and the Committee of Union and Progress may, it is said, attempt to restore Abdul Hamid in order to regain control.

Foreign Notes

The French armored cruiser "Condé," with M. Poincaré, the Prime Minister, on board, reached Cronstadt on August 9, and was boarded by the Russian Minister of Marine and the full admiralty staff, as also by the French Ambassador to Russia and his staff. M. Poincaré spent Sunday and Monday at the Peterhof Palace as the Czar's guest. ——The abdication of Mulai Hafid, Sultan of Morocco, is virtually an accomplished fact, and he is expected to leave Rabat for France.——An explosion in a coal mine in the village of Gerthe, near Bochum, Germany, on August 8, resulted in the death of 105 miners. The Emperor proceeded to the scene and contributed to the relief of the families of the victims.——The Spanish Government is facilitating the embarkation of Portuguese Royalist refugees for Brazil. The Spanish Government is itself perturbed over Republican activity in Barcelona and Valencia. A general strike has been threatened.——The volcano of Stromboli, north of Sicily, has become active, the eruption being accompanied by tremendous explosions. This is the first activity since 1907.——A force of Persian military police, under the command of two Swedish officers, was repulsed on August 7 while endeavoring to dislodge the ex-Shah, Mohammed Ali Mirza, from his strong position in the mountains south of Shiraz. The Government forces lost twenty-one killed and wounded, including one of the commanding officers, besides a mountain gun and a considerable number of rifles.



Hiram W. Johnson, Governor of California

There was some talk, before the convention, about naming a Southern Democrat in the second place on the Progressive party's ticket, but Governor Johnson, of California, was nominated by acclamation. By some he has been called "the Roosevelt of the Pacific coast." He was born in Sacramento on September 2, 1866, the son of Grove L. Johnson, who had been a member of Congress and was one of the ablest lawyers in the State. Hiram, while a student at the University of California, was pitcher of the baseball team and editor of the college paper. In his junior year he eloped, was married and began to study law. At the age of twenty-one he was admitted to the bar. While practising in Sacramento he opposed the local political machine. Later, in San Francisco, he took up the prosecution of Reuf and other grafters after Francis J. Heney had been shot. By a reform league he was induced to become a candidate for Governor. After a memorable canvass he won at the primaries and was elected. As Governor he procured the adoption of twenty-three Constitutional amendments by the Legislature, and nearly all of these were approved by the people at the polls. His picture is shown above, but we add the description published in *La Follette's:* "Square-shouldered, short-necked, deep-chested and slightly rotund, very much like a boxer ready for the bout."

Panama Traffic and Tolls

BY EMORY R. JOHNSON

Special Commissioner on Panama Traffic and Tolls.

THE Panama Canal is five-sixths finished. The waters of the Chagres are now being impounded, and the formation of Gatun Lake has commenced. By the end of the rainy season, next December, the surface of the lake will be 50 feet above sea level, and before the end of the following rainy season, it will have risen to its full hight of 85 feet above the ocean. Excavation will continue in Culebra cut during most of the year 1913, and construction work will be carried on at the locks and elsewhere; but, not later than January, 1914, the canal will be ready for the passage of merchant shipping. Indeed, the experimental operation of the canal—the passage of the commission's floating equipment thru the locks—will start in the closing months of 1913. During 1914 the operating force will be trained, the complicated machinery of the locks and other works will be tested and tuned up; and then, on the 1st of January, 1915, the canal will be formally opened. On that day a fleet of men-of-war, representing the navies of the world, will pass in imposing procession from Cristobal to Balboa, followed by another equally large fleet, composed of assembled passenger and freight vessels flying the flags of all maritime nations. Thus will stately ceremony mark the final achievement of the hope of centuries.

The Panama Canal has been constructed to increase the efficiency of the American Navy and to serve the commerce of the United States and foreign countries. Will the use made of the canal justify the expenditure of $375,000,000? Has its construction been worth while?

The naval advantages derived from the Panama Canal will be of such value that many men regard the waterway primarily as a military asset, as a work that must have been and would have been executed regardless of its commercial usefulness. This is an exaggerated view of the military as compared with the commercial value of the canal, the chief purpose of which, as I conceive it, is to shorten the routes of ocean commerce. However, our naval power will be very definitely strengthened. The mobility of our fleets will be so increased, and thus their ability to defend our now widely separated seaboards will be so much greater, that military experts are wont to say that the canal will double the efficiency of the navy. This may be an overstatement of the facts, but is probably approximately correct.

As Admiral Mahan has pointed out, our strong fortifications at the Atlantic and Pacific termini of the canal will enhance its value to our navy. The Canal Zone thus becomes a strong naval base from which our fleets may go forth to strike a blow, and to which they may return, confident of being protected while coal and other supplies are being secured and while the vessels of the fleet are being given necessary repairs. Of course, one does not need to be a military expert to appreciate the importance to the United States of having both strong fortifications and a secure, well-equipped naval base at the sole gateway between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

The military and naval importance of the Panama Canal to the United States and the inevitable fortification of the waterway were clearly recognized by Great Britain in 1901, when the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty was negotiated. The treaty is silent upon the question of fortifications and merely states that the United States "shall be at liberty to maintain such military police along the canal as may be necessary to protect it against lawlessness and disorder." The officials representing the British Government in the negotiations clearly recognized the military rights of the United States at Panama, and the understanding of Great Britain was stated in an unpublished memorandum signed by Lord Lansdowne at the time the treaty was being negotiated. This explains why Great Britain did not mention the Hay-

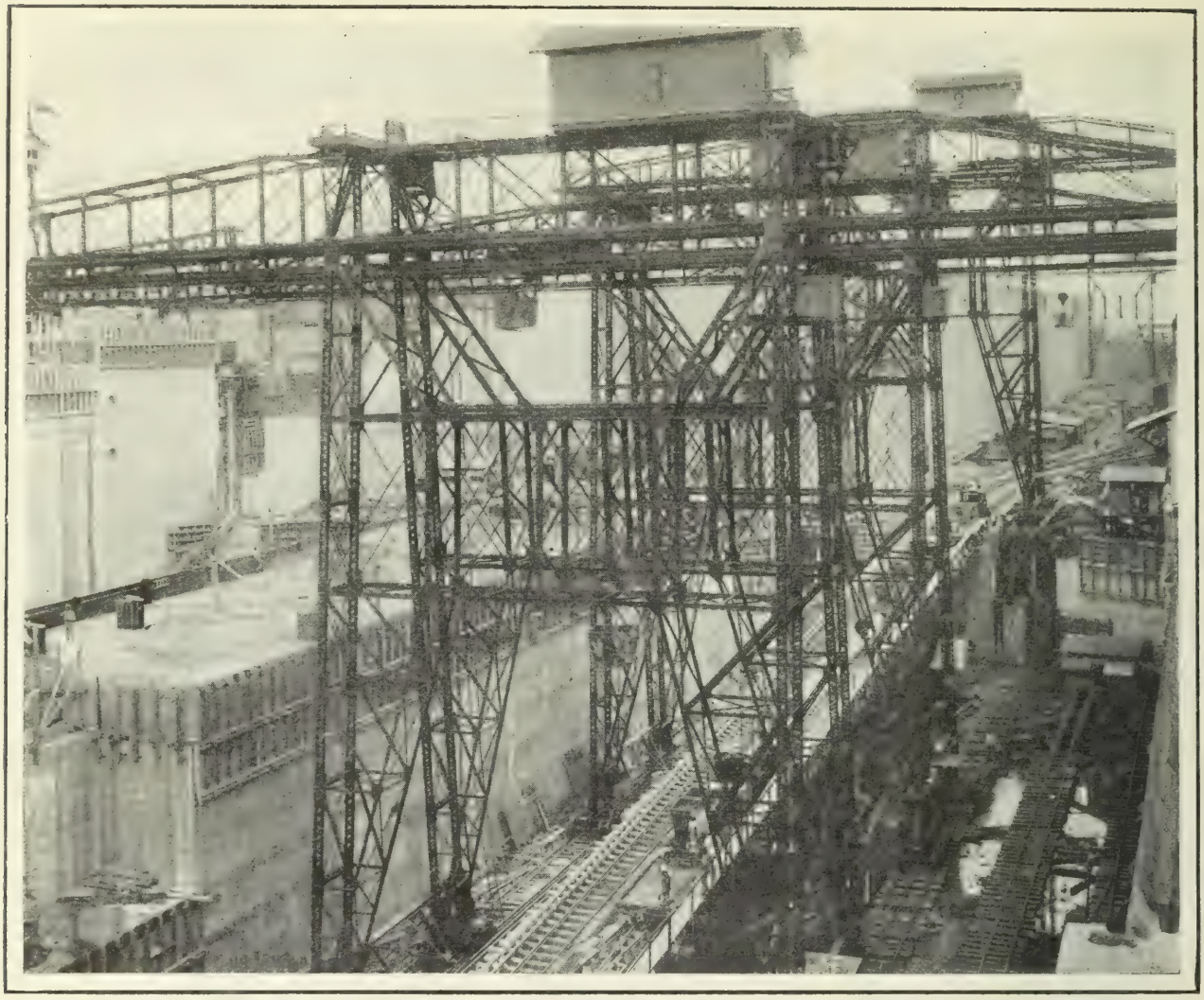
Pauncefote Treaty last year when the United States began the erection of the forts at the Isthmus.

The Panama Canal will be used by a large volume of commerce. There will be at least 10,500,000 net tons of shipping passing thru the canal, annually, during the early years of its operation. By the end of the first decade—by 1925—the traffic will doubtless have increased 60 per cent. and will have reached 17,000,000 net register tons. The Suez Canal's net tonnage is now 17,000,000, and it has risen about 70 per cent. during the last ten years. The foreign commerce of the twenty-two leading nations of the world grew about 60 per cent. in value during the ten years preceding 1911; while the trade of the United States with non-European countries rose nearly 73 per cent. The traffic between the Atlantic-Gulf seaboard of the United States and Pacific countries, which is the commerce that will derive largest benefit from the Panama Canal, increased 78 per cent. during the decade preceding 1911.

The prediction here made as to the traffic of the Panama Canal in 1915 and in 1925 assumes merely the continuance of the 60 per cent. rate of increase that has prevailed in the available canal tonnage during the past ten years; and, thus, takes no account of the stimulating effect which the new route will have upon the commerce it serves. The estimate is probably more conservative than future events will prove to have been warranted. It has been thought best to err by understatement rather than exaggeration of the facts; but it is certain that the commerce of Europe and of the Atlantic-Gulf seaboard of the United States with western South America and with the west coast of the United States will be given a great impetus by the canal. A relatively large expansion of the trade of the eastern part of the United States with Australasia and with the Far East may be expected. For the commerce of Europe with Australia and with the Pacific coast of Asia, the Panama Canal must invade a traffic field which distance makes tributary either to the Suez Canal or to the route around the Cape of Good Hope; and it is not probable that much of Europe's trade with the countries on the west side of the Pacific will choose the American route.

The lower cost of coal via Panama than by way of Suez will also favor the use of the Panama Canal by the commerce of the Atlantic seaboard of the United States with Asia east of Singapore. A freight steamer of about 3,000 tons net register and with a cargo capacity of about 8,500 tons paid $20,868.75 for coal on a voyage, made in 1911, via the Suez Canal from New York to Manila and return. By way of a Panama Canal the fuel cost would have been $18,222.50, or $2,646.25 less by the American route. It is expected that coal will be sold by the United States at Cristobal and Balboa for reasonable prices to the merchant shipping of all flags. This policy will be wise for both commercial and naval reasons. The ability of the Panama Canal to compete with the Suez and other routes may be increased by keeping the cost of coal low at the American isthmus. Indeed, fully as much can be accomplished in the development of traffic by keeping the coal costs at a minimum, as by making the tolls low. The Government will, in any event, need to provide coal and coaling facilities for the navy at the Isthmus. By enlarging its stock of coal and by increasing its facilities so as to supply merchant vessels, the United States may both increase the traffic and revenues of the canal and lessen the expense of supplying coal to its warships.

The time has come to prepare for running the canal. The necessity is urgent for prompt and wise legislation authorizing the President to organize an operating force, and to fix the tolls. There are now on the Isthmus about 5,000 skilled American employees, from among whom should be selected the 2,500 men that will be required to operate the locks, to run the power plant, and to man the maintenance equipment, the shops and other auxiliary works. Before the end of this year many of these trained men will be seeking employment in the United States unless they are assured of permanent positions on the Isthmus. Congress realizes the need of action and it is expected that appropriate canal legislation will be enacted before adjournment.



THE PANAMA CANAL TODAY

This illustration is reproduced from the latest photograph of the Miraflores lock, in construction. The chamber cranes shown were formerly used at the Pedro Miguel locks.

The general policy that may wisely be followed in levying tolls for the use of the Panama Canal was concisely stated by President Taft in the message he sent to Congress December 21. He said that:

"So far as we can, consistent with the development of the world's trade thru the canal, and the benefit which it was intended to secure to the East and West coastwise trade, we ought to labor to secure from the canal tolls a sufficient amount ultimately to meet the debt which we have assumed and to pay the interest."

The annual expenses incurred in operating and maintaining the canal will be $3,500,000; for the sanitation and government of the zone, another $500,000 will be required; and 3 per cent. interest on $375,000,000 will amount to $11,250,000. Beginning with 1914, an annuity of $250,000 must be paid Panama, in accordance with the terms of the treaty of concession. Thus, to be commercially self-supporting, the canal will need to have a yearly revenue of $11,500,000. An annual revenue of $19,250,000 would enable the United States to operate and maintain the canal, govern the Canal Zone, pay the Panama annuity, pay interest on the canal investment and set aside an amortization fund of 1 per cent. per annum. That, to quote the President, would be "a sufficient amount ultimately to meet the debt which we have assumed and to pay the interest."

In fixing the rate or rates of tolls to be levied at Panama, the fundamental question to be decided is whether a system of charges can be devised that will, within a reasonable time, yield an annual revenue of about $19,250,000, and will do so without seriously limiting the ability of the canal to compete for traffic

against the routes by way of the Straits of Magellan, the Cape of Good Hope, and the Suez Canal. The use of the canal by commerce must, of course, be given first consideration; the traffic of the canal and the benefits it may confer upon American industries must not be unduly restricted for the purpose of securing revenue from tolls.

Fortunately, the evidence, both as to the volume of traffic and as to the ability of the Panama Canal to compete with alternative routes, indicates clearly that an annual revenue, starting with $10,000,000 and rising within two decades to $20,000,000, can be secured from tolls that will neither burden nor unwisely restrict commerce. The tolls that will produce this result will not be high. They need not exceed 5 or 6 per cent. of the average freight charge paid by shippers upon the traffic using the canal. Carriers and merchants are agreed that a Panama toll equivalent to 60 cents per ton of cargo in the ship, cargo upon which the freight rates will average $10 a ton, will be a moderate charge.

From the standpoint of national policy, it is highly important that sound business principles should be adhered to in the management of the Panama Canal. The $375,000,000 invested in the waterway has been, or will be, secured in large part by borrowing funds. The interest and principal of this debt can be paid only by increasing general taxes or by levying adequate canal tolls. The funds required for inland navigation, irrigation, reclamation and other public works, for the promotion of the public health, for keeping our army and navy abreast of requirements, will unavoidably place an increasing burden upon Federal revenues. In my judgment, the present and prospective receipts of the Federal Government do not justify the construction of the Panama Canal at the expense of the general budget, and its maintenance on a non-revenue basis. Business prudence requires that the canal shall be commercially self-supporting.

It is often asserted that the Panama Canal will be such a valuable military and naval asset that the United States may properly write off the capital cost as a military charge, and keep the tolls low enough to yield only operating and maintenance expenses. It should be remembered, however, that the maintenance of the fortifications at the Isthmus, manned by 6,000 men, the upkeep of the naval station, and the support of some 1,200 marines in a permanent camp within the Canal Zone will require an annual outlay little, if any, less than the sum required to run the canal and pay the interest on the investment.

The government of the zone, the operation of the canal, and the fixing of the tolls are administrative tasks to be entrusted to the President. The determination of what the rate and basis of tolls shall be is peculiarly an executive problem; for the charges must be fixed with reference to the volume of traffic, and they must be so levied as to yield the desired revenue with the minimum interference with commerce. For these reasons the bills now pending in Congress wisely authorize the President to fix the tolls within limits established by law, to formulate the rules for determining the tonnage of ships, and to make such changes, from time to time, in the rate and basis of charges as may be justified by the increase in traffic and in the amount of revenue obtained.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



The Black Plague

BY LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG, A.B., M.A., M.D.

EVERY Atlantic and Gulf port is today enforcing strict precautions against the spread of bubonic plague into this country. Surgeon-General Rupert Blue, of the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, recently telegraphed orders to the officers at Portland (Me.), Boston, Providence, New York, Perth Amboy, Baltimore, Norfolk, Wilmington, Charleston, Savannah, New Orleans, Pensacola and Galveston. They were directed in view of the plague outbreak at California, Havana and Porto Rico, to confer with the city health officers and urge the collection, examination and destruction of rats, mice, squirrels and fleas, especially on the water front. Flea-infected squirrels and rats are the most common means of spreading the plague. Passed Assistant Surgeon R. H. Von Ezdorf was ordered from Mobile to assist in the outgoing quarantine at Havana.

Dr. Guiteras, the Marine Hospital representative at Havana, telegraphed today that there was a heavy mortality of rats on Mercadores street, close to the source of the plague case.

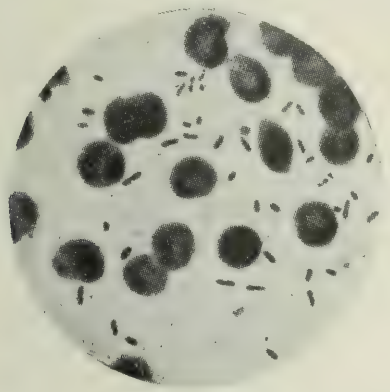
Orders were sent to Havana to commence thoro fumigation of all vessels bound for the United States. Immediately after the discharge of cargoes all rats will be destroyed and the vessels prohibited from going to or lying at the docks or wharves there. The freight will be inspected and certified on bills of health. No crews are to be shipped in Havana and no shore liberty will be allowed crews there. All passengers at Havana will have to be certified individually prior to their departure for this country, showing that they have not resided in the infected districts for seven days. Otherwise they will be detained seven days in Trisconia, the old detention camp near Havana. Key West and New Orleans will carefully inspect passengers and crew as to their temperature and fumigate vessels against rats until the officials are notified that the precautionary measures are being carried out in Havana. At Key West vessels from Havana must lie in stream or take measures to prevent rats from getting ashore. The New Orleans authorities will inspect the unloading and refumigate if necessary.

In submitting to Congress a special report on bubonic plague conditions on the Pacific Coast, the Secretary of the Treasury has appealed for an additional appropriation of $500,000 to be used in a crusade against the disease. The Public Health and Marine Hospital Service is expending its funds at the rate of $14,000 a month. Provided there are no new outbreaks, it is estimated that it will take four or five years to complete the task of eradicating the disease. No new cases have been found in Californian cities for some time, but the disease has been prevalent among the underground squirrels in the country and human cases have occurred in the rural districts each year. The eradication of the disease from these country districts is the problem at present confronting the Service. Money will also be needed to prevent yellow fever, which now exists in several South American ports, from making its appearance in the Southern States.

The bubonic plague is an infectious disease caused by a minute organism called *Bacillus pestis*. This disease has killed at least two billion beings in the past two thousand years, but not until the nineteenth century was the organism discovered. Two noted pathologists, Kitasato and Yersin, made the discovery simultaneously and independently. The antitoxin and the vaccine have both been used largely and with good results, but the bubonic still remains a dreadful plague. It is a yearly epidemic in the

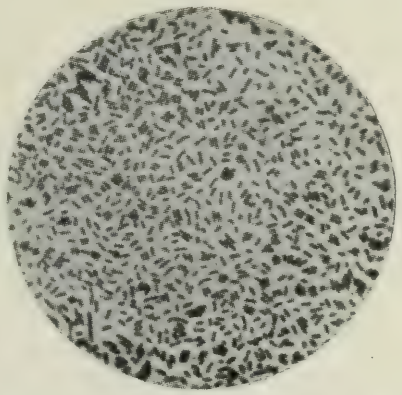
Far East. Authorities agree that it is the most deadly malady known, the mortality being usually around 50 per cent. In some rare cases it is almost 100 per cent.

The bubonic plague derives its name from huge boils or buboes which appear upon the neck and groin and under the arms of the patient. The period of inoculation is from three to seven days, after which for a day or two chills, fever, headaches and nausea occur. After this the buboes appear, and the patient becomes very ill. If he can walk at all he staggers. His temperature rises to



BACILLUS OF THE BUBONIC PLAGUE
Cover glass preparation, agar culture, forty-eight hours' growth at 37° C.

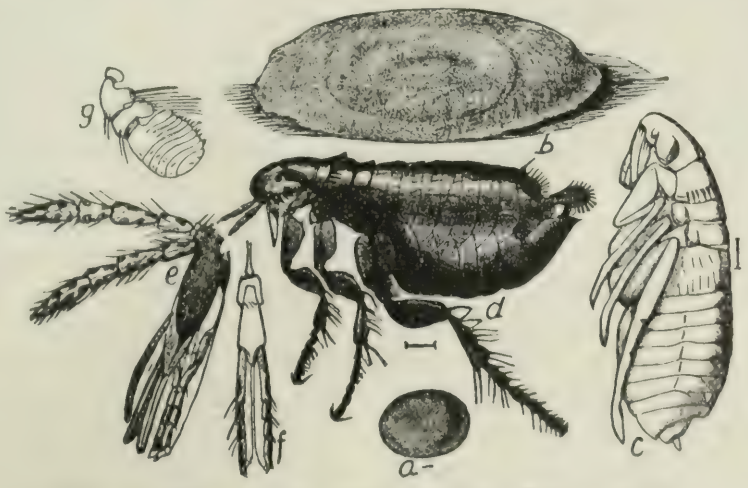
104 degrees or more, and his pulse beats rapidly. He can scarcely speak, as his tongue becomes dry and yellow. After an elapse of two or three days his temperature falls slightly, but only for a short time. It rises again, as at first, and remains in this condition for a week or so. During this time death often puts an end to his sufferings. If he escapes his temperature gradually falls. But even under the most favorable conditions the results are severe, often leaving the heart weak, causing the patient to die suddenly; or the lungs are affected and pneumonia sets in; or again, the boils or buboes change into running sores. So it will be seen that this disease is most



BACILLUS OF THE BUBONIC PLAGUE
Cover glass preparation, from liver of rat

painful and dangerous, making the mortality high and the regaining of health slow and uncertain.

Investigations have proved that the bubonic plague is transmitted to human beings by rats; when it breaks out among them they die by the hundred thousands. A rat-flea, a species of Pulex, carries the germ upon its feet or in its jaws and plants them upon man. Bubonic plague may enter the body thru dust taken into the lungs or thru food which has been infected by fleas. Drugs are absolutely useless in the treatment of bubonic plague. When once a case develops, in fact, little can be done to halt or modify its course. But preventive measures are often remarkably effective. They may be divided into two classes: those which contemplate the isolation of patients and the destruction of rats and insects, and those which involve the employment of the serum and vaccine.



ONE OF THE FLEAS THAT CARRY THE PLAGUE
Pulex serraticeps: a, egg; *b*, larva in cocoon; *c*, pupa; *d*, adult; *e*, mouth-parts of same from side; *f*, labium of same from below; *g*, antenna of same

A rigid quarantine is necessary to keep patients from infecting other persons. All rats and other small animals must be killed, and efforts must be made to de-

stroy all roaches, fleas, flies and bedbugs. The bodies of the dead must be burned, all sickrooms must be disinfected with formaldehyde, and chloride of lime must be lavishly used in all drains. The burial of any man dead of the plague is a crime against the human race. The body is alive with the organisms, and these will remain alive for an almost incredible period. Months afterward they may reach the surface of the ground and begin extensive journeyings, in the bodies of rats or upon the legs of insects. The result will be inevitably a fresh outbreak of the malady. Indeed, bubonic is such a virulent disease that in the past the military power has often had to come to the aid of those fighting it. Very often martial laws alone can insure the proper destruction of corpses and the proper isolation of patients.

Yersin's antibubonic serum is made by inoculating healthy horses with virulent plague bacilli. The blood of the horse begins at once to combat these bacilli, by producing substances which paralyze them and neutralize their toxins or poisons. By and by this blood is so full of these substances that plague bacilli cannot live in it. Then some of it is drawn from the horses' veins and injected into the veins of human patients. It retains its power of combating bacilli and so confers immunity to the plague. Unluckily, this immunity is not permanent. Experiment tends to prove, in fact, that it lasts no longer than two weeks. Therefore a man exposed to bubonic infection should be immunized anew every fortnight.

Haffkine's prophylactic plague fluid consists of a dead culture of dead bacilli. These bacilli, of course, are inert themselves, but their toxins, or poisons, are unaffected by the means employed to kill them. When a dose of the fluid is injected into a man's veins, these toxins stimulate his blood to produce antitoxins, and the blood, after having produced antitoxins enough to overcome the toxins, keeps on. The resulting surplus of antitoxins serves to make harmless any bacilli that may wander in subsequently, and thus the man is rendered immune to the bubonic.

There is a difference of opinion as to how long this immunity lasts. In many cases it undoubtedly lasts a good while, perhaps several months. In consequence, Haffkine's fluid is extensively used in the tropics to immunize white men who are exposed to plague infection. Lord Curzon, when he was Viceroy of India, submitted to inoculation, and thus set an example which bore good fruit. It is probable that if all the inhabitants of India, for instance, were thus immunized, the bubonic would soon die out. But the ignorant natives, like ignorant people everywhere else, are opposed to inoculation, and it is difficult to make them submit to it. In addition, the fluid is rather expensive, and it would take 100,000 doctors to inoculate all the people of India within a reasonable time. Besides that, there are very serious practical difficulties. For one thing, during a few days following inoculation, the Haffkine fluid makes the person inoculated more instead of less susceptible to infections. For another thing, if it is employed after a person has become infected, but before the symptoms of the disease have developed, it is apt to produce a serious, perhaps fatal attack. Only with proper precautions is its use advisable.

Despite the popular idea, bubonic plague is not a malady peculiar to the tropics. During the Middle Ages it frequently ravaged Europe, and in recent years it has appeared in New York City, Bremen, Hamburg, Glasgow, San Francisco and other seaports of the temperate zone. It is most common in tropical countries because the people live with least regard for hygienic safety.

Rufus Ephesus, a physician who lived long before the beginning of the Christian era, was the first skilled observer to describe the bubonic plague. A fragment of his work on the subject, still preserved, says that the malady in his time was epidemic in Libya, Egypt and Syria. It raged in Africa for centuries, but so far as is known it did not reach Europe until the sixth century of our era. When it once got a foothold it spread rapidly and soon it began to have victims in all the cities of the continent. In the year 543 it killed 10,000 persons in Constantinople, and in 590 it raged in Rome. In the fourteenth century, under the name of the Black Plague, it devastated the whole of Europe. There is some doubt as to whether all of the epi-

demics ascribed to the mysterious Black Death were really due to bubonic, but it is plain that most of them were. In 1664 came the great plague of London, when 70,000 persons out of a population of less than half a million died. According to some authorities, the disease was introduced by way of Holland.

In modern times there have been many great epidemics. In 1803 Constantinople lost 150,000 of her people, and ten years later there was another outbreak, with a mortality of 110,000. The next year the bubonic appeared in the Balkans, and the ensuing epidemic continued for no less than twenty-five years. Meanwhile the infection spread to Greece and Italy. In 1877 a few cases were observed in Astrakhan, Russia. Within a few weeks there were thousands of cases and whole provinces were well nigh depopulated. This epidemic is thought to have been caused by fleas and other insects introduced from Persia. The number of deaths is not known, but it is thought that it reached 2,000,000. In China the bubonic has been prevalent for at least one thousand years. In the fourteenth century there was a terrible epidemic and millions died. It spread to all the islands of the China seas, and when the Japanese annexed Formosa they found many cases there.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Men We Are Watching

BY A WASHINGTON JOURNALIST

Carmi A. Thompson

SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT.

CARMI A. THOMPSON, who has just been appointed secretary to the President, is the fourth to occupy this position under President Taft. This is most unusual, but conditions have arisen rendering the changes advisable, and the President has shown a growing appreciation of the qualities requisite to the important office in the succeeding appointments. The position of secretary to the President is very different from what it used to be, and very different from an ordinary secretaryship. It is no longer a station at the President's elbow, with pad and pencil for dictation, and readiness for errand-boy service. It is a position of responsibility and brain-work hardly second in demands to that of the President himself. Lamar, Cortelyou, Loeb lifted the position higher and higher till it is a fact, today, that the ability of the secretary, and his direct and indirect influence, makes a vast difference in the success of the President's administration.

In Carmi Thompson, President Taft for the first time has selected a man with political and administrative experience as his confidential adviser. Carpenter he brought with him from the War Department. Norton and Hilles he took from the Treasury, where they had gone from private life, with no earlier political training. Carmi Thompson came from the Interior Department, where for two years he has been Assistant Secretary of the Interior; but before that he came from Ohio, where he had been Secretary of State, and before that Speaker of the Ohio House of Representatives. He was elected to the House of Representatives in 1903 and has ever since been an active force in the political arena. He enters the President's official family with a wide and successful experience in the difficult game which now, if ever, needs a cool, wise head—and apparently the President has found it in Mr. Thompson.

The new secretary was born in Wayne County, W. Va., September 4, 1870. He is not a large man, but perfectly built for endurance, activity and accomplishment. His cordial, democratic affability, his quiet, imperturbable self-control, his pleasant, smooth-shaven face, with quick, keen, laughing eyes, go a long way toward winning for him immediate goodwill, and help him amazingly in carrying out the characteristic tendencies of a strong mouth and firm jaw. Thus far he has won his way with celerity and made good to the satisfaction of all who have put faith in him. He is only upon



CARMI A. THOMPSON
Secretary to the President

the threshold of his new and most difficult task, but all who wish well for the present Administration agree that the President has made a good selection.

His experience has not been wholly in politics, for he began life as boy helper in the brick yards and coal mines of Virginia, where the Thompsons have been in force ever since the days of George III, when three Thompson brothers came over from Ireland, landed in Baltimore, and fought so well in the Colonial army that at the close of the war Captain Thompson, great-great-grandfather of Carmi Thompson, was given a large grant of land in Virginia, which is now known as Wayne County, West Virginia. Fighting has run in the blood of the Thompsons. Ancestors of the President's secretary were in the war of 1812, in the Indian wars, on both sides in the Civil War, and Carmi Thompson himself won the rank of colonel in the Ohio National Guard, and was captain, in active service, in the war with Spain. He worked his way thru school and college and is rather proud of the fact that he entered the State University at Columbus with $36 and graduated with $38 as his entire possession. He graduated from the university in 1892 and from the law school in 1895, practicing law till 1903, when he was sent to the Legislature and the School of Politics.

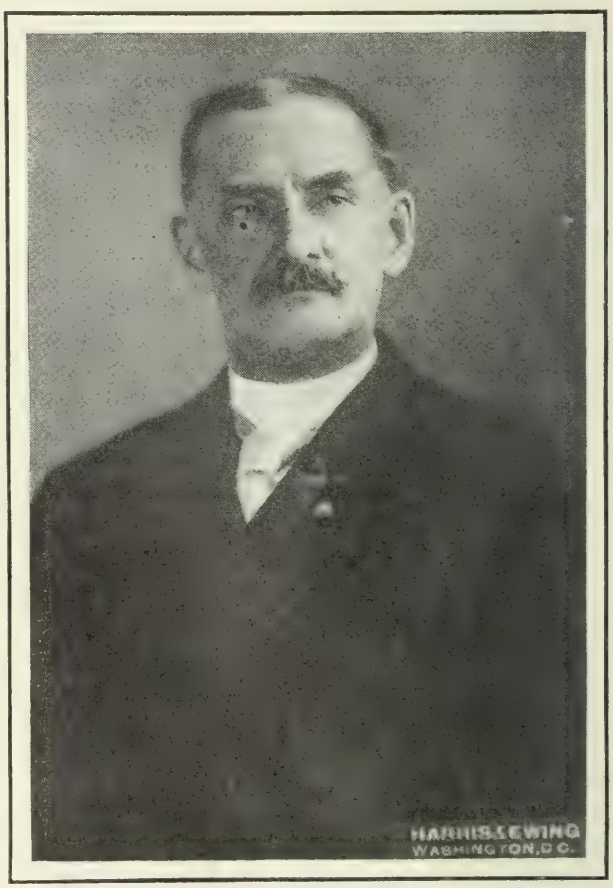
This is a good record and the chances are strong that the new secretary will live up to it.

Eugene Tyler Chamberlain

COMMISSIONER OF NAVIGATION.

The awful shock of the Titanic disaster served to draw the attention of the public closer to the work of those officials who are devoting every energy to securing the safety of the sea. We are more intent for the moment at least in watching them and more interested in their work, but the better we examine it the more we shall appreciate that it did not require the wreck of the Titanic to inspire them—that strong and earnest forces have long been pressing forward laws, and rules, and urging legislation for the preservation of life and property on the water.

Foremost among these agents is Eugene Tyler Chamberlain, who has been



EUGENE TYLER CHAMBERLAIN
Commissioner of Navigation

Commissioner of Navigation ever since his appointment by President Cleveland in 1893. He has played an important part in all legislation pertaining to navigation and has held many incidental offices along the same line, so that in instigation as well as execution we are indebted to Mr. Chamberlain. He was secretary of the American delegates to the International Marine Conference of 1889 and was more than instrumental in bringing into operation the rules which have been so effectual on the oceans and the Great Lakes in preventing collisions. He was behind the law of 1898 for the improvement of the condition of seamen on American ships, and prohibiting the departure of unseaworthy American ships. He was one of the prime movers in pressing the importance of wireless telegraphy on merchantmen. He is one of the four honorary associates of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers, a member of the Maritime Law Association. He is known the world over thru his compilation of navigation laws and thru frequent articles on maritime subjects. He is a strong and ardent advocate of measures for increasing American shipping in foreign trade, thru "free ships," as an academic measure, and subsidies as a practical proposition, believing that they are two independent methods of dealing with two phases of the subject—both already employed by the other great nations of the world; while he has as vigorously opposed the discriminating duty policy, believing that it would involve our country in trade wars without any ultimate benefit to American shipping. He was largely responsible for checking that movement under President McKinley. He contributes a most interesting article to THE INDEPENDENT on what Congress has done and what more ought to be done for safety in ocean travel.

Commissioner Chamberlain is a clean, clear-headed, energetic, big-hearted man —a typical American gentleman; quick and concise in speech and action, immediately convincing one that he means what he says and says what he means, and demanding instinctive confidence. No better man could be found for the position which he occupies. He was born in Albany, in 1856, a son of Gen. Franklin Chamberlain, and was graduated with honors from Harvard College in 1878. After teaching school for two years he drifted from business into journalism, first as legislative correspondent for the Associated Press, then as political correspondent for New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Washington papers, then as associate editor of the Albany *Journal* and editor of the Albany *Argus*. It was a good school for the work which lay before him and in which, as Commissioner of Navigation, for nearly nineteen years he has made a record demanding the admiration and gratitude of all who are interested in maritime progress for America and Americans.

Safety in Ocean Navigation

BY EUGENE TYLER CHAMBERLAIN

COMMISSIONER OF NAVIGATION.

CONGRESS met on December 4, 1911, and within ten days both branches began work on legislation relating to the safety of ocean navigation. Weeks before the steamship "Titanic" left her Belfast builder's hands, the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations thru its chairman, Senator Cullom, of Illinois, reported two useful international maritime conventions, and the Senate Commitee on Commerce and the House Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries under the direction of their respective chairmen, Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, and Representative Alexander, of Missouri, had held numerous sessions day and night. By painstaking investigation they were well advanced toward rational solutions of serious problems involving the safety of life at sea, to the existence of which the rest of the country suddenly awoke on

April 16. Had there been no shock to the civilized world, the volume and scope of the legislation of the current session of Congress relating to safety of life at sea would constitute a record which the people of any country could regard with satisfaction. In this country, where maritime affairs usually occupy but a small share of public attention, the work of this Congress has been exceptional.

The people of the United States stand in a peculiar relation to the sea. We supply more passengers and cargo than any other nation and have fewer ships. For example, the transatlantic liners carried out of or into the port of New York alone last year 1,376,000 ocean passengers, the great majority of whom were American citizens or intend to become such, yet only 41,600 of these were carried in American ships. Practically all of our laws relating to safety at sea, to be effective, must hold good on foreign ships on the high seas beyond our jurisdiction. While the power of Congress to fix the terms upon which our ports may be used is not limited except by treaty, the extent to which that power should be exercised always calls for deliberate judgment and a knowledge of conditions fixed by the laws of the nations under whose flags respectively such ships sail. To a less extent, of course, this is also true of other maritime nations with larger shares in the ocean carrying trade. International agreement and the recognition of the laws of other maritime nations, as effective in promoting safety as one's own laws, are fundamental principles in the statutory regulation of all foreign commerce, not excepting our own. Unusual progress in accord with those principles has been made this session.

1. On January 18, 1912, the Senate ratified the Brussels International Convention unifying certain rules regarding salvage and assistance at sea. The international rule of law has been changed, for instance, so that salvors of human life shall hereafter be entitled to a fair share of the remuneration awarded to the salvors of a vessel and cargo on occasions when both life and property are imperiled. Without reciting other provisions of the convention, its eleventh article is especially pertinent.

"Every master is bound, so far as he can do so without serious danger to his vessel, her crew and passengers, to render assistance to everybody, even tho an enemy, found at sea in danger of being lost."

Lord Mersey's conclusion, anticipated by the report of Senator William Alden Smith, that those on board the S. S. "Californian" saw the "Titanic's" distress signals at a distance of eight miles and without serious risk could have saved the lives of many or all derives force from the article quoted and the British law to give it effect. The bill of Senator Burton, of Ohio, to give effect to the treaty and to subject to fine and imprisonment a criminally negligent master was reported on March 12 and is the law of the United States.

2. In September another International Conference on Maritime Law will be held at Brussels to consider the subject, assigned more than a year ago, of the laws of nations fixing the liability of shipowners. The importance of the subject to hundreds of thousands of Americans who cross the Atlantic under foreign flags every year needs only to be suggested. To provide for suitable American representation at this conference, where will be assembled trained legal minds of Europe, the Senate on April 12, 1912, voted $5,000 at the request of Secretary Nagel, and doubtless the House of Representatives will concur. If progress were measured only by notoriety, these international Brussels conferences to unify maritime law, which have met for some years, could be dismissed in silence. Their initiative is in the quiet deliberations of national associations in maritime countries, composed of eminent judges and lawyers. When these associations have reached conclusions, the referendum is to an international conference and ultimately to the treaty-making authorities of the governments which participate. The result is progress so grounded in knowledge and justice that it endures and becomes the foundation for another advance.

3. Only seventeen years have passed since Marconi transmitted electrical messages without wires over a distance of two miles, yet radiocommunication already ranks first in the range of its usefulness among appliances for safety to life at sea. In November, 1906, an in-

ternational conference at Berlin, at which delegates from the United States took a leading part, formulated an international agreement for the regulation of radiotelegraphy. Its purposes were to prevent the establishment of a threatened world-wide monopoly in the use of this instrumentality and to regulate its operations so as best to serve the security of life and property on the ocean. The Senate on April 3, 1912, ratified this convention. Long before the treaty was ratified the Senate and House committees already named began the patient preparation of measures to give effect to the treaty, if ratified, and on February 15, Senator Bourne, of Oregon, reported the bill to regulate radiocommunication, which passed the Senate and doubtless will pass the House before adjournment. His measure anticipated the situation, in so far as radiotelegraphy was involved, which developed when the "Titanic" went down and the painful days which followed. One tribute to its soundness is the adoption of its essential features by the International Radiotelegraphic Conference which met at London in June—for American representation at which, by the way, Congress without dissent provided in the diplomatic appropriation bill sent to conference April 16.

4. Altho this country was slow to ratify the International Radiotelegraphic Convention, it was the first among nations to prescribe by statute wireless apparatus and operators on ocean passenger steamships. The act of June 24, 1910, which went into effect on July 1, 1911, required every ocean passenger steamer carrying fifty or more persons on a sea route of over 200 miles to be equipped with radio apparatus efficient for at least 100 miles in charge of a skilled operator. Soon after that act took effect it was naturally observed that on many steamers, from midnight to six o'clock in the morning, the operator was asleep. In November this situation was brought to the country's notice by the Hon. W. J. Bryan, on board the steamship "Prinz Joachim" on a West Indian reef for several of the early morning hours out of communication with ships equipped with wireless. On December 14, 1911, Senator Hitchcock, of Nebraska, introduced a bill to require after July 1, 1912, a constant wireless watch upon ocean passenger steamers carrying 100 persons or more. This bill, amplified to require the constant watch on ocean steamers carrying fifty or more persons, whether passengers or crew, and auxiliary apparatus for use if the ship's dynamos are disabled, is a law. Its principles also were adopted at the London Radiotelegraphic Conference and doubtless within a year will become the common rule of the sea.

The "Titanic" sank in the early hours of Monday, April 15, 1912, and her fate became known to the country late that night and on the following morning. The work of Congress, begun, well under way, or completed before that date, has been outlined. The disaster, of course, was followed by the introduction of a flood of bills—fifty-four—at least some of which indicated a zeal for humanity outstripping the knowledge needed really to safeguard life.

On April 18, Representative Alexander introduced a joint resolution, which is now law, providing for an international conference,

> "the purpose of said conference being to consider uniform laws and regulations for the greater security of life and property on merchant vessels at sea, including, if practicable, regulations to establish standards of efficiency of the officers and crews of merchant vessels and the manning of such vessels; regulations for the construction and inspection of hulls, boilers and machinery; regulations for equipment of ocean steamers with radio apparatus, searchlights, submarine bells, life-boats and other life-saving and fire-extinguishing appliances; regulations concerning lights, sound signals, steering and sailing rules; regulations for an international system of reporting and disseminating information relating to aids and perils to navigation; the establishment of lane routes to be followed by trans-Atlantic steamers; and such other matters relating to the security of life and property at sea as may be proposed."

Assent to this proposition is world-wide—indeed, it was the first formal expression of the intelligent sentiment of both sides of the Atlantic that from such a conference more substantial benefits would ensue than from the action of any one parliamentary body. The problem before the international conference, as indicated in both the Alexander resolution and the recommendations on July

30 of Lord Mersey's commission, fall into four classes relating to: (A) Rules of navigation; (B) equipment of ships; (C) structure of ships; (D) efficiency of crews.

(A) *Navigation.*—Lord Mersey finds, as did Senator Smith, that the "Titanic's" speed was excessive. The conclusion was inevitable, for in 1903, in the case of the collision between the steamship "Kincora" and the steamship "Oceanic," reduced to 6⅓ knots speed, Lord Chancellor Halsbury had observed:

> "Here is the 'Oceanic,' the largest ship on the ocean, and the fact appears that she was going at a pace which she could have made more moderate if she had liked. If she had moderated it no collision probably would have taken place. She was going at a speed which rendered it impossible to stop within the limit of observation. . . . I entirely agree that the power of stopping is a test to be considered, and is one of the circumstances which any tribunal ought to take into consideration when determining the question whether a ship is traveling at a moderate speed or not."

The international rules to prevent collisions prescribe moderate speed "in a fog, mist, falling snow or heavy rain rain storms." There is no prescription for moderate speed or change of course in clear weather in the region of ice, the need of which has been demonstrated. The lack of such a rule sustains the British finding that in maintaining speed in the face of ice warnings the "Titanic" was navigated "in accordance with the long existing custom due to competition and to the desire of the public for quick passage rather than to the lack of judgment by navigators."

Risk always will attend in spring and early summer northern transatlantic routes so long as fog and ice imperil navigation, and so long as passengers demand cool and "record voyages" and there is economy in the shorter routes, steamship lines will doubtless use them. Twenty-three years ago the Washington International Marine Conference, reciting the difficulties in the way of establishing compulsory transatlantic steamship lanes, decided that "even in the near future vessels may be employed of such power and speed that all such considerations may have to give way to the paramount consideration of safety." Radiotelegraphy now provides communication between the coast and the transatlantic liner thruout her voyage and instant general notice of any peril. It is now feasible for the principal hydrographic offices from day to day to determine the lanes of safe navigation and to notify at least the principal ships in transit of changes in such lanes. An international statutory obligation to heed such warnings and follow routes so determined would be welcomed by the masters of steamships. It is improbable that commercial and maritime organizations would object to such compulsory ocean lanes, tho occasionally discrimination between seaports might result. The problems of navigation brought forward by the disaster are international, and in directing attention to them Congress has already exhausted its powers for the present.

(B) *Equipment of Ships.*—The legislation of the present session will provide a constant wireless watch on ocean steamers, a complete chain of American wireless coast stations constantly alert from Maine to the Canal Zone and from the Zone to Alaska, with branches, so to speak, to Porto Rico, Guantanamo, Hawaii, Tutuila, and the Philippines; and a general use of this instrumentality, regulated in the public interest. Furthermore, other nations have already committed themselves to the principles of our legislation, and it remains only to determine details at the coming conference.

Perhaps the recent prominence of searchlights is partly due to the report that, while Prince of Wales and sailor on a British man-of-war, King George V witnessed the "picking up" of an iceberg dead ahead by the ship's searchlight. The majority of experienced transatlantic captains oppose searchlights, partly from dread of the dangers involved in their indiscriminate use, and partly because they cannot be used in the fog or haze which often hangs over ice-strewn seas. At the bow they were given up long ago, and even when on the bridge the eye of the officer, fixed on the dazzling ray ahead, does not readily adjust itself to surrounding darkness and discover the objects it may enshroud. Careful navigators extinguish every light forward which might affect the watch officer's vision. Searchlights are, of

course, required thru the Suez Canal, but masters who have experimented with their use afterward in the Red Sea do not recommend them. Their blinding effect, when thrown upon the bridge or pilot house of another vessel, is so dangerous that the American regulations put on trial for his license an officer who thus intentionally misdirects the rays. Of course, they serve to pick up buoys or discover the whereabouts of a man overboard at night, and on warships are part of the defense against torpedo boat attack. Whether searchlights should be recommended for the North Atlantic is a question for scientific research, involving optics, chromatics, light and shade effects, and possibly a modification of Darwin's theory of protective coloration. Mr. Albert H. Thayer's studies on the subject doubtless are known to THE INDEPENDENT, and the results of investigation here and abroad will be available at the international conference. Congress during a Presidential year could not be expected to investigate it, and, of course, would not legislate on international lines without investigation.

In 1871 Congress enacted that every steamer navigating the ocean or our lakes, bays or sounds shall be provided with such numbers of lifeboats, rafts, etc., "as will best secure the safety of all persons on board such vessel in case of disaster," and bestowed upon the Board of Supervising Inspectors of Steamboats the power to determine the kind of such boats and rafts. Later legislation applied this law to foreign ships, and a still later act provides that foreign laws "approximating those of the United States" in this and other respects shall be recognized. Our laws contain few such comprehensive delegations of power, but the lifeboat problem is treated in substantially the same manner in other countries. It presents some difficulties in administration, here and elsewhere, which additional legislation could not remove. Such legislation could direct the discretion now vested in administrative officers, but could not add to safety to life, if that discretion is prudently exercised. No charge against the manner of its exercise in this country has been established. On the ocean lifeboats for all will presumably be an administrative rule, here and abroad, before the international conference assembles.

(C) *Structure.*—Writing in May, Sir William H. White, the world's most eminent ship builder, said: "When natural excitement has disappeared and calmer consideration is possible, it will be seen that boat equipment, important as it is, must be treated as subordinate to efficient water-tight subdivision." The sole matter for regret is that Congress has not provided for a commission of the best experts to report on hull construction, bulkheads, transverse and longitudinal, double skins to the water line, water-tight decks, water-tight doors and means of closing them. Senator Nelson's brief bill on that subject may yet be passed. An investigation of these subjects, ordered in England in May, is in progress. A simliar examination in Germany after the loss of the steamship "Elbe" in 1895, covering many months, resulted in the rules concerning bulkheads, etc., of the *Seeberufsgenossenschaft,* generally regarded as the best on the subject, tho their modification will now be probable.

The international conference undoubtedly will lead gradually to improved bulkhead and hull construction. New structural rules cannot, except in slight particulars, be applied to existing ships or those nearing completion. When formulated they must endure for many years, because changes cannot be made at random. To preserve fair competition they must be international in application and they must recognize the necessities of commerce. The formulation of such rules and their adoption by nations will not be brought about in one year or two, but the result when attained will testify that the lesson has been learned of the "Titanic" disaster.

(D) *Efficiency of Crews.*—In his report of January 2, 1912, the Hon. Charles Nagel, Secretary of Commerce and Labor, recommended that "the law governing the personnel of crews should be strengthened so as to afford better guaranty, more especially as to the fitness of men so employed." The reports of Senator Smith's committee and Lord Mersey's commission disclose only one instance of plain dereliction of duty among the 976 men and twenty-three

women comprising the crew of the steamship "Titanic." At the same time both reports disclose the lack of fitness for their duties in emergency on the part of some of the crew. Statutes and material things, bulkheads and water-tight doors, lifeboats and searchlights, derive their value solely from the intelligence and skill which make use of them. The difficulty in securing trustworthy seamen here and abroad is much greater than the difficulty of enacting and carrying into effect laws governing the structure, equipment and navigation of ships. The difficulty is inherent in the change from sail to steam. The former stimulating life on deck in the salt air the majority of the crew has been forced to exchange for the tedious task of shoveling coal deep in the hold. The chance of independent command and even of an officer's berth decreases with every year's increase in the average size of steamships. The truth may be met frankly that life at sea has changed and that the men who lead it have changed also. Statutes and customs of the sea have not worked this change, for the laws of forty years ago were tyrannical by comparison with those now in force, and harsh treatment, too frequently the rule then, is now the rare exception under provocation. Much has been done and much can be done to ameliorate the conditions of labor at sea, but it is vain to hope that such changes will bring back before the mast the race of men who made famous the American clippers and established England's maritime supremacy. For statutory improvements relating to seamen we may consult with advantage the German laws. Yet the German seaman's ordinance derives, in part at least, its efficacy from the military system which obtains thruout the Empire with the rigid discipline it imposes from boyhood.

"The duty of the lookout," in repeated decisions of our Supreme Court, has been declared "of the highest importance. Upon nothing else does the safety of those concerned so much depend. A moment's negligence on his part may involve the loss of the vessel with all the lives on board." Since 1905 a seaman cannot serve as lookout on a German ship unless he has passed an examination as to range of vision and freedom from color blindness. In 1909 the Netherlands adopted the same law. Neither the United States nor Great Britain imposes so elementary a prescription.

Nearly every observant transatlantic voyager, regardless of the ship's flag and with rare exceptions, long ago reached the conclusion that the boat drill and fire drill at sea was rather the perfunctory compliance with regulation for the entertainment of passengers than practice in the discharge of a duty upon which might at any time depend the lives of all aboard. It is perhaps important to dock in time to catch the train for Paris, Berlin, London or Chicago; but occasionally it might be worth while to stop in mid-ocean, and put every lifeboat over the side and into the water. Reproduction of the actual conditions of abandoning the ship would soon prove a better test of able seamanship than any which statutes or regulations could prescribe.

At the same time, the very conditions already mentioned suggest in this country a statutory division of seamen into the two classes, able-bodied and ordinary, *Vollmatrosen* and *Leichtmatrosen,* as provided in British and German laws respectively. It is a matter of regret that the "seamen's bill" of Representative W. B. Wilson, of Pennsylvania, which past the House of Representatives, should have its practical benefits so obscured by provisions literally impossible of fulfilment that in effect it would result in disorganization at a time when the need of efficient seamanship has been brought home to the whole world. The measure furnishes, however, a basis for matured improvement in the navigation laws.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



The Festival Course at Dartmouth

BY PROF. CHARLES F. FARNSWORTH

[The growth of the art of pageantry is shown by its introduction as a regular course in the Dartmouth Summer School by the author of this article, who is Professor of Music in Teachers' College, Columbia.—EDITOR.]

THE offering of a course in the practical study of the festival at the Dartmouth Summer School is of special interest because in connection with the course a practical demonstration of the festival is being given in the little village of Thetford, twelve miles from the college. Those who are giving the course are actively engaged in the Thetford festival, and the course closes with the production of the festival as a partial demonstration of what has been presented in the lectures.

The following are the titles of the lectures:

The Philosophy of the Festival.

The Modern Pageant.—The Drama of the Community.

The Festival Story: (a) Available Materials. (b) Practical Suggestions on Preparation.

Festival Dancing: (a) Types of Folk Dance. (b) Interpretative and Dramatic Dancing.

The Festival and the School. An Opportunity in Correlation.

The title of the festival given out of doors on Saturday, August 3, is "The First Fire Maker." It represents by poetry, acting, dancing, costume and pantomime the importance of fire in the home and society, and woman's relation to the fire, from work at the hearth to work in the factory, with poetic suggestion as to the future. The poetry, music, dancing and costumes have been worked out by the group of festival students on Thetford Hill. The story of "The First Fire Maker" starts out with the sunrise hymn of a primitive people living in the woods, having hunting and some tools, but no fire. With song and dance the men go off to hunt, while the women give expression to the monotonous drudgery of domestic work, till one of the maidens succeeds by friction in starting a fire. This excites them to joyous song. The hunters return and are astonished to see the flickering blaze shining on the trees and huts about them. A seer suddenly springs forth and foretells what fire will do for the race:

"Whose hand above this blaze is lifted
Shall be with magic touch engifted,
To warm the hearts of lonely mortals
Who stand without their open portals.
The torch shall draw them to the fire
Higher, higher by heart's desire.
Whoso shall stand by this hearthstone
Shall never, never stand alone:
Whose house is dark and bare and cold
This house of ours will sure enfold."

Apart from those who are directing the festival, all the acting, dancing and music are given by the girls of the camp assisted by those of the village about. It is rarely that the relation between what is advocated in lectures and the working out of what is advocated in actual doing is better illustrated than in the course at this summer school and the village festival of Thetford.

With reference to the acting and dancing, three main ideas have been presented. First, a preliminary drill in rhythmic movement, showing what motions tend to express lightness and freedom, was given. When the class had some mastery over themselves in simple movements, the second idea was introduced, that of suggesting a motive such as the movement of birds, the flickering flame, running water, or a curling wave, and the pupils exprest in their motions what they imagined in relation to the themes given them. When some mastery in such simple ideas had been gained a connected story requiring some organization of varying moods for its expression was given to the class, and when their minds were filled by description and explanation they were asked to work out their expression of the significance of the story. This scheme makes the greatest demand on the imagination, intelligence and ingenuity of the student, and for this very reason does not lend itself to that precision and regularity of motion that is possible where the idea is

worked out entirely by the instructor and the pupil simply is taught how to carry it out.

In the conventional dramatic dancing there is practically a language of symbolized motion which the student learns and applies to what she wishes to express. Even M. Jacques Dalcroze, who is attracting so much attention just now, teaches certain fundamental motions expressive of joy, fear, aggressiveness and shyness, which the student first learns and then puts together when an idea or a story is to be acted out. Highly developed skill in the form of the expression can thus be developed.

But it is obvious that from the educational point of view the more simple and direct appeal to the imagination of the people must be of greater value, tho as a set performance to be viewed by those who are accustomed to professional work much of the work will seem crude. The value, however, with reference to the intelligent and artistic feeling of the dancer is so much greater that the method advocated is of special worth for festival performance. Take, for instance, the "Fire Dance" of the Thetford festival, given by girls ranging from ten to sixteen years. The director told them the story of the play: how a strange visitor brought fire down from the heavens, and the simple folk who had seen the sun and lightning, but had never been able to make a fire, first gathered around the blazing wood, looking on with astonished curiosity. After the story the instructor's question was, "What would you do if you were in the place of these people?" and the response was, "We would run up to feel of it." "Then what would you do?" "The fire would burn us, and we would start back, and then go up more cautiously." "How then would you show in your dancing the characteristics of the fire?" Thus from the motives of the actions of the observers and the dancing, flickering flame the fire motive was worked out, and represented by a gentle running with a sudden stop and short return, with the upward swinging of the arms in flamelike motion.

A second dance was that entitled "Electricity," in which each dancer represented a bulb of light. Here was a rich theme for the imagination of the



PREPARING THE PRIMITIVE COSTUMES FOR THE "FIRST FIRE MAKER"



DANCE OF NATURE SPIRITS, THETFORD PAGEANT, 1911

class. Capes were worn over the bright costumes, gradually thrown back to represent the brightening blaze. While the general idea was the same, each individual was working it out from her own point of view. One of the youngest members of the class suggested that the electric lights sometimes grow dim and then brighten up again, and this slowing down and covering up only to break forth into more active motion gave the needed variety to the whole.

Another dance represented steam. The motive for the motions was worked out from the steam escaping from a locomotive—the sudden jumps, the circling curl, and the gradual vanishing as it mixt with the smoke of the engine. Long, flowing draperies were worn by the dancers, having the various shades of steam and smoke. Floating veils represented the final escape of the steam into air. Here again at every step appeal was made to the imagination of the students, and much interesting ingenuity was exhibited in details of movement and suggestions for color. In fact, if one should have visited Thetford a few days ago, he would have found the lower end of one of the fields turned into a dyeing establishment. There, under the open sky, the girls were dyeing their own draperies; and to view the fascinating combination of colors that have resulted one could not help but feel that the enthusiasm and interest of the workers had got into the hues themselves.

One of the main points made at the Dartmouth course was that the festival should be thought of not as an entertainment at which the people were to look on while experts did the dancing, acting and singing, but that it could only be a festival as it was the expression of the feeling of those who were giving it. Hence a sharp distinction should be made in viewing and judging such a work as compared with professional work. The festival feeling could only be kept pure as attention was drawn to the spirit and not to the form, to the significance and not to the manner. As soon as precision of movement and skill of technique are made important, the teacher has to determine everything and the pupils become puppets, learning to do certain motions exactly. That such work often attracts applause and attention, especially



THE ELECTRIC LIGHT DANCE IN THE MAKING

by unthinking people, is admitted. It is judged in comparison with what one sees in vaudeville. Thus the poetical standard is lost and the value of the work as a factor in education almost entirely destroyed.

The same thought ran thru all the different lectures of the course, determining not only the method of handling but the choice of subjects. The lecturer, in classifying the suitable festival motives, gave four groups: Thanksgiving, with its expression of the reward of human industry; the Christmas and New Year festivals, bringing out the family and ethical relations of the individual; the third, the patriotic festival connected with the Lincoln and Washington birthdays, bringing out the national feeling; the fourth, the May Day festivities, emphasizing the goodness and beauty of nature in the return of the flower and fruit. The purpose in dwelling on these four great festival periods was to read a new and vital significance into the beautiful symbolism that has come down to us from the past. Here again the aim of the lecturer was to have the subjects of these festivals so presented to the children that were to give them that they would re-interpret the forms they were to use with the meaning that they felt themselves; and again, as in acting and dancing, the emphasis would be not on the finished performance but on genuineness of the individual expression.

Such work demands a different spirit from that often found in schools where the ideal is uniformity and exactness in memorizing. To carry out festivals as here advocated would mean almost a revolution in most schools. The teacher, instead of being one who dispenses knowledge or listens to the accounts of what children have learned in books, would simply be a leader among a group of investigators, every one taking part, every one working intensely, because what they are doing has vital connection with their own interest. Such kind of work, when watched from the outside, seems to lack in efficiency, because every student does not move with that uniformity that one sees in the motions of the gearing of a machine shop. Pupils and teacher interested in the subject are not attending to the formal side of school discipline. Hence, just as in viewing the performance of a festival, given in the spirit advocated in these courses, the position and form of what is done is sacrificed in order to gain freedom and spirit for the individual expression. When the spectator has once awakened to the true significance of such work, the pleasure gained from seeing its expression stirs us profoundly and is not to be compared with that amused interest which comes from viewing skill in performance, whether in the festival or in the school room.

The creed, then, of the Dartmouth Summer School, with reference to the festival, with its practical demonstration work in Thetford, is: "Think and do the thing yourself; let it be an expression of your own feeling," and as far as this is sincere and the work true, the form will prove adequate and interesting.

THETFORD, VT.

Logic Versus Life

BY F. C. S. SCHILLER, M.A. D.Sc.

[Dr. Schiller, Fellow and Senior Tutor of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, is well known to the public as the leader of the pragmatic movement in England. In his earlier works, such as "Riddles of the Sphinx" and "Humanism," he has attacked many of the dogmas of traditional metaphysics, but his latest work, "Formal Logic," is in some respects the boldest and most revolutionary of all, for in it he seeks to show that logic as it has been taught in the schools from Aristotle to the present day is "inconsistent, incompetent and meaningless." In this country comparatively little attention is paid to formal logic even in the universities, but it is popularly assumed here, as Dr. Schiller shows that it is by the English press, to be a certain method of arriving at absolute truth. Schiller's "Formal Logic," which was reviewed by Prof. John Dewey, of Columbia, in THE INDEPENDENT of July 25, is a very technical and extensive work, so our readers will welcome the following article in which the author explains in untechnical language one of the chief points in his indictment. We shall publish later an account of Dr. Schiller's philosophy in the series on "Twelve Major Prophets of Today," which Dr. Edwin E. Slosson is writing for THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

TO the untutored innocence of the natural man the immaterial creations of the human spirit have always been somewhat uncanny. Arithmetic, geometry, grammar, logic, are nothing visible or palpable, and so their achievements savor of magic. When the Greek sages began to reflect on the nature of arithmetic, Pythagoras soon maintained that "all was number"; Plato, too, seriously considered whether numbers were not the ultimate essences of all things, and ever since the mystical properties of numbers have been objects of reverential contemplation. To the Roman mind a "mathematician" seemed indistinguishable from an astrologer or a magician, to consult whom about the emperor's health had to be made a capital offense, and at whom even an enlightened historian like Tacitus could hurl the epigram that he was one "whom those that had power could not trust, while those who aspired to it found him treacherous." All thru the Middle Ages similar beliefs ran riot. The multiplication table seemed fraught with infinite significance for human welfare. A simple geometrical diagram could keep the devil from the door, who in those days was far more feared than the wolf. The conveying of ideas by writing was a mystery, and the rude "runes" of the Teutonic script soon grew into the "baleful signs" of a system of magic. Grammar was an occult art, which enveloped in its "glamour" all the literate, and whoever could spell might reasonably be suspected of fabricating "spells"! The status of a learned man, consequently, was extremely high; he might be feared and hated, and upon occasion lynched as a sorcerer, but at any rate no one dared to speak disrespectfully of his arts and craft.

Nowadays we have changed all this. We think that the magic of mathematics is all nonsense, and that we have escaped from the magic of words. Few would hesitate to speak disrespectfully of the Equator, and the Signs of the Zodiac are no longer household terrors, familiar to the man in the street. Even the Syllogism prefers to lead a secluded life in academic groves, and no longer interposes its irresistible cogency in the disputations of the market place.

The effect on the status of the learned has been disastrous. Our professors, if they wish to be recognized as such, have to wear medieval gowns. If they want to be admired, they have to manufacture their own mysteries and to enfold themselves in a thick fog of technical terminology; and even then the world pays little attention to them, unless they can manage to evolve something which has real importance for practical life. And as the professors of the literary arts dare not do this, they would have a bad time, and could hardly make a living, if their subjects did not providentially happen to be endowed.

Logic alone of all these arts still retains its medieval prestige almost unimpaired. It is still surrounded by a halo. Its mysteries have never been profaned. The vulgar gaze has never been allowed

to see what is in it. So it is still credited with the power to do harm. It is "cold," "cruel," "ruthless," a "relentless" foe that "breaks" whoever dares to question it and "betrays" those who put their trust in it. The London *Spectator* still periodically issues solemn warnings to those who argue "logically" when their premises are false. For whereas "bad logic might get a right conclusion out of unsound premises, it is absolutely impossible that good logic should do anything but lead us wrong if the premises are faulty." So, tho even the worst textbook would disclaim this doctrine, even good logic is, like good magic, dangerous, or at best useless. For apparently, unless we know already that our premises are true, logic is no help; while if we do, it seems a superfluity, because we must *already know* the truth of our conclusion. Nevertheless, the *Spectator* forms an impenetrable screen for logical orthodoxy, and is as resolute as the *Times* that no criticism of the logical tradition shall reach the public ear.

This tradition is indeed a noble one. That the same doctrine, in perfect verbal continuity, should have been taught and examined on for over two thousand years would be the most stupendous fact in education, were it not surpassed by the still more surprising fact that during all this time no one has arisen to call it nonsense thru and thru, and that every would-be improvement has been countered by the retort that it was "not in Aristotle." So logical "progress" has consisted in a perpetual return to the Greek originator of the subject. What could illustrate more strikingly the debility and the perversity of human intellect, and both its gratitude and its ingratitude to the gifts of genius?

Yet the gratitude has been more conspicuous. The great mass of logicians have always been true to their salt. For Aristotle is still very heavily endowed.

In the University of Oxford alone three philosophy professors, twenty-eight *literæ humaniores* tutors, and about 460 classical scholars and exhibitioners are paid, at an annual cost of over £50,000, to believe that the theory of thought has stood still, or stumbled into error when it tried to move, ever since the composition of the "Organon," and that all modern science may be read into and out of the obscurities of the "Posterior Analytics." The Secret Doctrine in which this is taught has never been divulged in print, but examiners know that there are passages in the ordinary Oxford Logic Lecture which must have been copied down by two hundred generations of students ever since the twelfth century.

Quite naturally, spontaneously and honestly, therefore, rises the cry, "Back to Aristotle!" It means exactly what "Back to St. Thomas Aquinas!" means in a scholastic philosopher, and, as regards logic, the difference between Aristotle and Aquinas is not important. Between them they have bound the Titan, Thought, and keep the human race in bondage to a meaningless tradition. The revolt of Science against Authority, of Humanity against Pedantry, of Action against Verbiage, of Life against Fossilism, can never be successful until the spell of the logical tradition is completely broken, and a logic is constructed that consents to remain on speaking terms with human thinking. Broken this spell must be if there is to be intellectual progress, and the indications are multiplying that broken it will be before long.

The irony of fate has even willed that, in spite of every discouragement, the movement for the reform of "logic" should have broken out in Oxford also, and the present writer is so deeply committed to it that he can even put intelligibly his reasons for upholding the "heresy" that the whole logical tradition is utterly erroneous.

Space, however, will allow the consideration only of two of the cardinal points on which the whole structure of Formal Logic rests, to wit (*a*) the Syllogism and the notion of Valid Inference; and (*b*) Scientific "Proof" and formally valid "Induction."

(*a*) The peculiar aim of logic hitherto has been to discover a form of "valid inference." By this was meant a form of words so *fool-proof* that it could not be *misapplied*, and that the use of it would absolutely guarantee the soundness of the conclusion if only the reasoning had been fortunate enough to start from true premises. In the syllogism it was supposed that such a form had been found. From *all swans are*

white and *this bird is a swan* it was to follow inevitably that *this bird is white,* and the course of nature would eternally conform to the prophetic demonstrations of logic.

Yet logicians also had soon to note that even formally there was something wrong about this syllogistic form. It seemed to "prove" what was either nothing new or nothing known. To justify the "major premise" *"all* swans are white," must not its assertor have already seen *this* swan and *know* that *it* is white? Or, if he did *not* know this, is he not *risking* an assertion about some "swans" on the strength of what he knows about others? And what right had he thus to argue from the known to the unknown? Can an "inference" be "valid" if it involves a *risk?*

When therefore *black* swans arrive from Australia to upset his dogmatizing, what is he to do? Will he say his major premise was a definition, and no bird, however swan-like, shall be *called* a "swan" if it cannot pass his color-test? If so, his reasoning is still caught in the old dilemma, that he either "proves" nothing *new* or begs the question in another way. For he then had no right to assert his "minor premise," *this bird is a swan,* if he knew not it was white. Or will he, desperately, say "in both of these interpretations the syllogistic form is fatuous; but kindly understand it as asserting a *law of nature* which is immutable, and applied to the particular case in the minor premise." But, if so, how does he know that his "law" applies to the "case"? that the "case" is such as he takes it to be? that he has picked out the right "law" to deal with the case and formulated it correctly? If it is quite certain that the "law" applies to the "case," his conclusion proves nothing new; if it is not, he runs the risk that the case of which he is trying to predict the behavior may be so exceptional as to break or modify his law. And if he runs that risk, is he not renouncing his ideal of reaching fool-proof certainty?

There seems to be *no* way, therefore, of saving "valid inference," of so interpreting the syllogism that it is both formally valid and humanly instructive. If it is to be instructive, it can only enlighten human ignorance, and then its premises *cannot* be *certainly* true. Hence the conclusions of the most cogent "demonstrations" will still have to *come true in fact.* The scientists are well enough aware of this. An astronomer may calculate the path of an eclipse to half a mile and half a second, but he does not think it superfluous to observe *how nearly* his predictions are verified in fact.

Hence (*b*) his notion of "proof" differs radically from that which the logician tells him he must employ. He does not dare to beg every question that science is concerned with by assuming that the *real truth* of premises can be taken for granted, and taken as absolute, and that therefore logical forms can henceforth be treated in abstraction from the truth, in point of fact, of actual judgments about real questions. He is unendingly engaged in testing and confirming his stock of "truths," and modifying them from day to day. They enable him to make his predictions more and more exact; but tho he believes them infinitely perfectible, he does *not* regard them as absolute. So he *never* gets to the point from which the logician makes bold to start, viz., assurance absolute of the truth of premises, and cannot hold that the latter's procedure has any relevance to the work of science.

He has to complain instead that the notion of *relevance* has so completely escaped the notice of logicians that they actually prescribe canons of scientific "proof" which are nonsense unless the relevance of the facts argued from is presupposed, while yet ruling out as arbitrary, risky and "invalid" all the procedures by which the sciences try to assure themselves of the relevance of their "facts." He finds, *e. g.,* that the logician insists on demanding that scientific "induction" shall be reduced to a valid form that eliminates all risk of error, and tells him that he should argue from all the "cases" and find cases in which *all* the circumstances but one are the same or different, and when he ventures to point out that all this is scientifically impracticable and that no science attempts to be all-inclusive, and every science *selects* what it judges to be the relevant facts for its purpose, and takes the risks of omitting something relevant and including something irrelevant in so doing, and lastly, that he *does not want*

"valid forms" of induction, because an inference which is in no danger of proving false has no chance of proving valuable if true, he is exposed to the logician's sneer that evidently science cannot attain to the "ideal" of logical proof, and should confess its inferiority to "metaphysics."

But what if the scientist should refuse to be browbeaten thus any longer, and declare that it is the logician's analysis which is wrong and false to the procedures of science, and, in general, of life? It is not improbable that the logician would get the worst of it. But it is becoming so clear, not only that *no* scientific doctrine makes itself *unimprovable* by claiming absolute truth, that every thought is conditioned and stimulated by a doubt, that every judgment is a decision and a choice between alternatives, that every act involves a risk, and that every thought is an act; but also that, unless these facts are admitted, the logical facts themselves become sheer nonsense.

The logician has been in the habit of starting from ready-made syllogisms and of putting aside the question how these curious structures came into existence. But had he permitted himself to raise this question, he would have seen that no magical bond of "logical connection" could have super-psychologically conjured them up out of the void. The premises of every reasoning have somehow to be selected and combined, and whoever achieves this thereby renders himself responsible for the syllogism, and would not and could not have done so had he not judged it relevant to some purpose he was realizing. There is no reasoning about white swans or blue bottles, or even about the eternal truths of mathematics, unless and until some doubt or question has arisen about these things. This is why we do not in real life go about reciting the multiplication table or any other truth we have reason to think undeniable.

To abstract, therefore, from these *personal* presuppositions of the logical structure is to extract its real meaning and to reduce it to a *collocation of words,* which may again *become* a vehicle of meaning if some one judges it good to use it, but in fact *means nothing.* It is not, therefore, a reasoning at all, and does not illustrate the nature of reasoning. Yet logic hitherto has always substituted such forms of words for real reasonings. It has in consequence become a game with symbols, which are traditionally words, but do not become more significant by being eked out and complicated by the magical hieroglyphs of "symbolic logic."

Is it not strange, then, that this play of illusion should continue to impose on the human spirit? Ought not "logic" at last to be taught to know its place, and to become, like grammar and geometry, a servant to the human race to which it owes its being, an instrument for calculating the course of events, and a means to the ends of human life? Such a logic is not as yet in being, but to construct it would be an inestimable service to human knowledge and to human power.

CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE, OXFORD.

The Saving

BY IVAN SWIFT

THE rose that bloomed but yesterday
And gathered to its lips the dews
Of heaven, is strewn upon the way
That men profane and storms abuse.

Its heart and yours cannot but choose
The blight the evil seasons set;
And as their gladness gardens lose,
Your tender cheeks with tears are wet.

Mayhap the flowers fade with pain
And fall from vine and life alike;
But come the Spring and deeper rain
To quicken grief and withered spike.

The winds that burn across the heart
Are keen but kinder than we know—
They rend the bloom and branch apart,
But seeds to farther sands will blow.

The vainer symbols come and go,
But nobler gifts shall vie with chance;
A lonely soul in faith may grow
And love outlive earth's circumstance.

HARBOR SPRINGS, MICH.

Swedish and Finnish Achievements at Stockholm

BY HERMAN MONTAGU DONNER

[How the folk life of the Swedes and Finns enabled them to beat other nations at the recent Olympic games is explained in the following article. Mr. H. Montagu Donner is a native of Finland and the nephew of the late Senator Otto Donner, for twenty years a member of the Finnish constitutional Diet, and, at the time of his death, the oldest member of the Mechelin Government of 1906-9. He was educated in England and Zürich, Switzerland, but has been a naturalized American citizen since 1900. In his school days he was on his college cricket and football teams, and has taken a lively interest ever since in all forms of athletics. Recently he made a tour of Finland, besides visiting Stockholm, and has lectured on that country extensively, besides contributing various articles on Scandinavian subjects to the American newspapers and periodicals. He is also the author of a volume of poetry, entitled "English Lyrics of a Finnish Harp."—EDITOR.]

NOTHING in the recent Olympic games at Stockholm has made quite as deep an impression as the remarkable showing of the athletes of Sweden and Finland. The success of the Americans was fully expected, and therefore to just that extent discounted; but not even her most fervent admirers ventured to predict what Sweden actually succeeded in accomplishing, viz., the ousting of the United States from the pride of first position, which was brought about at the conclusion of the aquatic sports, on the very last day of the games. And little Finland not only successfully took the measure of the mighty nations of Germany and France in the total number of points gained, occupying fourth position in the end, but came in second only to America in the field and track events, by many considered the most important part of the whole athletic carnival. Twice did the Swedes, and once the Finns, have the supreme satisfaction of sweeping the board in an event: Sweden in the modern Pentathlon and the hop, skip and jump; Finland in the javelin throw with both hands. Also, in the field and track events, Finland twice and Sweden once carried off two of the three medals!



The Indian Tewanima

These achievements are in themselves remarkable, but when one takes into account the fact that Sweden has only some 5,250,000 inhabitants and Finland a bare 3,000,000, the doings of their athletic representatives at Stockholm seem little short of marvelous, all the more so when it is borne in mind that their active participation in international athletics is practically only a decade old! Well may they swell with pride as they look on the great record of their prowess, as thus finally tabulated:

	Firsts.	Seconds.	Thirds.	Points.
1. Sweden	23	24	16	133
2. United States....	25	17	20	129
3. Great Britain ...	10	15	16	76
4. Finland	9	8	9	52
5. Germany	5	13	6	47
6. France	7	4	3	32

In looking over the field of athletic accomplishment, one is struck by the fact of the general all-around excellence of the Swedes, there being no department of endeavor in which they did not have some one who made a creditable showing, whether on the track, in the field, on horseback, on the mat, with pistol or gun, in the water or on it! And nothing gave more eloquent proof of this splendid general development of theirs than the magnificent showing the nation made in the modern Pentathlon, when Lieutenants Lilliehöök, Asbrink and De Laval took first, second and third places, and the fourth, sixth and seventh likewise fell to Sweden, the fifth going to an American officer, Lieutenant Patton! The modern Pentathlon, be it pointed out, calls for even more versatility than the ordinary Pentathlon, as it consists of a 100-meter foot race, pistol shooting, swimming, fencing and steeplechase!



Wiklander, Finnish discus-thrower

It must be borne in mind, of course, that the Swedes had the inestimable benefit of the expert services of their trainer, Ernie Hjertberg, a man of Swedish birth who had learned the fine points of his profession in America, and who had spent two years in Sweden traveling the country in search of good athletic material and then molding it into shape, but what made it possible for him to accomplish such splendid results was the fact that he had a magnificent foundation on which to build; a foundation of which the Finlanders, who had no professional training whatsoever, gave an even more impressive exemplification, and to which I shall refer in more detail a little further on.

But first let us cast a glance on the performances of the representatives of the grand duchy. We find that they excelled more particularly in three branches—weight and javelin throwing, long distance running and wrestling. In these departments they had the great distinction of securing several world's records, the marvelous runner, Hannes Kolehmainen, getting two of them in the 5,000-meter and the 10,000-meter races, Taipale one in the discus, best hand, and Saaristo another in the javelin throw, right hand. In wrestling the Finns carried off the lion's share of the honors, gaining points in every single one of the various weights, and totaling no fewer than 14 in this, the most arduous of all the Olympic sports.

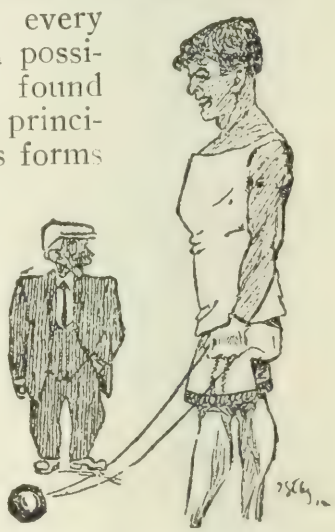


Ernie Hjertberg, Swedish trainer

And thus we come back to the foundation of which I made mention a short while ago. This is to be found in the national policy, which has long recognized in *mens sana in corpore sano* the surest foundation for true prosperity and progress; a policy made truly national thru the foresight and energetic pertinacity of a Swedish medico-gymnastic practitioner named Per Hendrik Ling, who, no longer than a century ago, secured the co-operation of his Government in the establishment of a national gymnastic training which had for its deliberate object the symmetrical development of all the bodily organs, and thru that the attainment of perfect physical well-being.

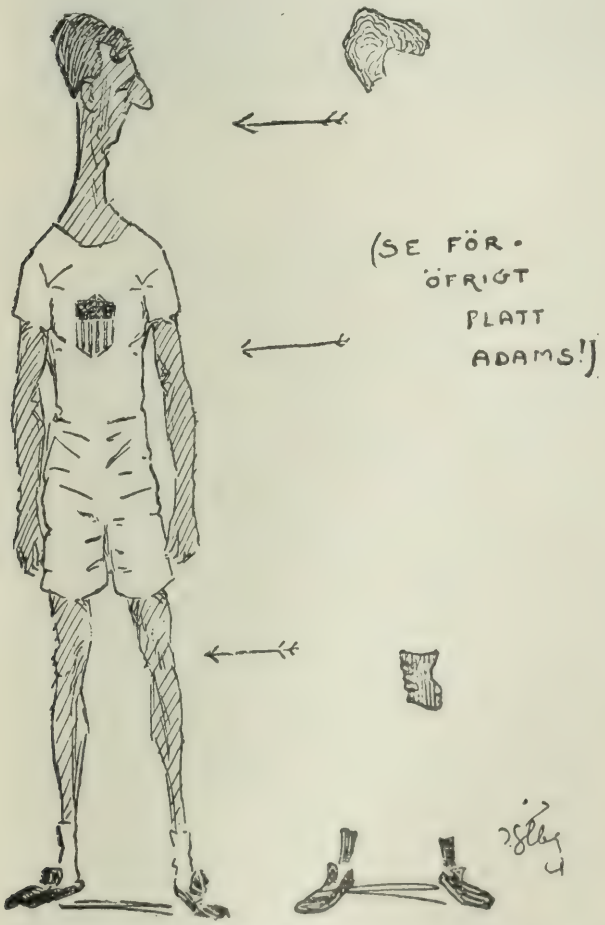
Here, then, is a lesson for us Americans, who attain our results thru a system of intense specialization, with the consequence that for each well-trained athlete we have an untold number of individuals more or less flabby in tone and slouchy in mien and gait. If anything imprest visitors to the Olympic in London four years ago more than anything else it was the magnificent spectacle presented by the four Scandinavian countries of Sweden, Norway, Finland and Denmark, in their gymnastic evolutions performed by bodies of sixty or seventy men, and others, only less numerous, composed of women, all going thru the most intricate movements with a grace and rhythmical precision of action that was most beautiful and actually imposing to witness. And at Stockholm this impressive spectacle appears to have been repeated.

Here, then, in nations addicted to outdoor pursuits, and living a frugal and simple life, mostly in rural communities, we have a splendid stock on which to build athletic supremacy. And the Swedes and Finns are born sportsmen. Wide awake now to their advantages, they are bending to the task with genuine enthusiasm, in the true amateur spirit. In these high northern latitudes, where life is a matter of frequent struggle against climatic conditions, it is natural that the inhabitants should seek every means of relaxation possible, and they have found this their salvation principally in their various forms of outdoor sports. As a matter of fact, no nation has ever been more imbued with a love of sport for its own sake than the Swedes, and that from time immemorial almost, as is evidenced from the



Keith, hammer-thrower, and his trainer

fact that it was not necessary to take the English word "sport," as other nations have had to do, in order to express the idea of participation in outdoor amusements, because the language already had in the word *idrott,* descended from olden days, exactly the term needed. From the days of the Vikings, so known to the rest of the world for their physical prowess and manly beauty, it had been the custom of the Northern races to cultivate bodily strength and suppleness with endurance and courage, as well as mental alertness and a certain culture, thru the exercise of poetic utterance and the arts of debate. Even then the Scandinavians were



The American athletes, Ben Adams and Platt Adams, look so much alike that the economical Stockholm cartoonist only sketches the distinctive features of Ben Adams in the matter of hair, legband and shoes, and then adds: "For the rest see Platt Adams!"

taught to excel in running, racing, leaping, swimming, wrestling and fencing, besides the feats of horsemanship and skill in archery and spear-throwing more particularly required of the ruling classes. They also had various games in which a ball was used, the principal one of which, among those which have survived to the present day, is the game of "park," as played in the Island of Gotland, and the only sport which can perhaps be said in any degree to rival the Anglo-Saxon cricket and baseball.



Ralph Rose—r sting

It is, of course, particularly in their winter sports that the Swedes and Finns excel, and of these none are more essentially national than ski-running and skate-sailing, associations for which exist in great numbers thruout Scandinavia. Skate-sailing is something that we here in America know comparatively little about, but it has grown to enormous proportions as a national pastime in Finland, as well as Sweden and Norway, and it is no longer an uncommon sight to see youths scudding along before the wind at the rate of fifty miles an hour on the smooth ice of the fjords and lakes.

Of skating, sleighing and tobogganing it is scarcely necessary to speak, inasmuch as the skill of the northern nations in these forms of winter sports is as well established as that of our own Canadian neighbors in this hemisphere. In both speed and figure skating Norwegians, Swedes and Finns have repeatedly carried off international honors. Ice-yachting has suffered to some extent by the enormous popularity of skate-sailing, which is equally invigorating and far less expensive, and also from the circumstance that it is only rarely that an extended frost is unaccompanied by snow, which spoils the surface for the purpose of ice-yachting. As for toboggans, they can be reckoned by the thousand in the neighbor-



MacDonald and a mere sightseer



FINLANDERS PRACTISING GYMNASTICS IN THE GROUNDS OF NYSLITE CASTLE

hood of the cities on both sides of the Baltic, all the more so since it is a form of sport not only of very early origin among the Scandinavian peoples, but greatly in favor with people in society. Stockholm and Helsingfors, for instance, have splendid toboggan hills, where nearly the whole school population may be seen on any winter afternoon making life one long round of delight.

As for the summer sports, sailing and swimming rank first, clubs and associations for their furtherance existing everywhere. The Royal Swedish Yachting Club, with headquarters in Stockholm, is probably the largest of its kind in the world, both in members and the number of boats owned. The Nyland Yacht Club, of Helsingfors, in Finland, is also a large and very important organization. The racing weeks of the Stockholm and of the Nyland yachting clubs are national festivals. In swimming these northern nations are *facile princeps,* and the Swedish swimmers especially have again and again carried off the principal prizes at the Olympic games and other international meets. But perhaps it is in trotting that Finland stands out above her competitors of the North. The Finnish pony is noted for his qualities of endurance, and of late the trainers of that country are getting it to show more and more speed.

As a further explanation of the noteworthy hardiness and endurance of the Finns in particular, which accounts in large measure for their achievements in distance running and with the weights, there must come into consideration the national habit of constant bathing, no Finnish peasant being too poor to have his special bath-house built out from the dwelling house, and to which he resorts two or three times a week, and in the haying and plowing seasons once and sometimes twice a day, and in which he also takes steam baths and hardens his skin and muscles by massage and whipping with birch twigs.

In view of all these circumstances, then, is there any longer any reason to doubt that the Finns and the Swedes must continue to improve in the domain of athletics, and that the time will come when, as Mike Murphy was led to observe at Stockholm after a study of the representatives of these nations, neither Americans nor Englishmen will be "in it"? And can we not then take a leaf out of the Scandinavian book even now, and begin to pay more attention to general all-round development and less to extreme "specialization"?

New York City.

Literature

The Strangling of Persia

Mr. W. Morgan Shuster gives in his book of the above title* an extraordinarily interesting and valuable narrative and record of the author's experiences and observations during the period in 1911 that he undertook to administer the finances of Persia. It is written in a fresh, vigorous style, and contains many excellent photographs and a surprising amount of information concerning not only his work and the controversies in which he was engaged, but also the manners, customs, habits and recent history of the Persian people. The title of his book is one that might have been very properly selected at any time during the last two thousand years by any one familiar with Persian finances, and will serve as an inspiration to all future writers who desire to portray actual conditions in Persia so long as Persia remains even a geographical expression. Strangling is a process that has always been in operation in weak countries, owing either to the rapacity of their own native governing class or to the various motives that induce stronger nations to seek to control them. During the period that Mr. Shuster was in Persia the special strangling that occupied his attention was done by Russia, with the help, active or passive, of Great Britain. He had hoped when he went there that those two Powers would relax their hold sufficiently to let him perform his duties; but they tightened it, as they believed that he was intent on strengthening their victim and on weakening them. There was nothing for him to do, therefore, but to attempt to proceed with his work in spite of their opposition. He made a brave and brilliant start, and was supported for a time very sympathetically by the Persian national parliament, or Medjlis, as well as by public opinion, not only in Persia, but thruout the world; but his very success was the cause of his downfall. Russia could not afford to have him teach the Persians that they could collect their taxes and customs duties expeditiously and honestly, pay off their foreign loans, meet all running expenses of the Government and have a surplus with which to increase the strength of their army, build fortifications, construct roads, support schools and hospitals, and, in short, give Persia an honorable place in the family of nations. An independent Persia was exactly what Russia did not want, and had not wanted for scores of years. She had patiently acquired a valuable sphere of influence and control in Northern Persia, just as Great Britain had in Southeastern Persia, and rather than permit Mr. Shuster's plans to succeed, she would undoubtedly have seized Northern Persia and added it permanently to her domains.

Such a step as that on Russia's part would have compelled Great Britain to seize the lower portion of Persia. As neither Russia nor Great Britain desired at that time to divide Persia, and as Great Britain evidently feared that if she opposed Russia's policy in Persia Russia would retaliate by lending elsewhere greater diplomatic support to Germany than Great Britain could afford to see given to an opponent, the British Ministry very naturally concluded that they ought to subordinate the interests of Persia to those of the British Empire. Russia was, therefore, given a free hand to take such measures as were necessary to compel the Government of Persia to be tractable and to dismiss Mr. Shuster, who, diplomatically speaking, had to be regarded by Russia and Great Britain as a disturbing element in Persia, and who, they undoubtedly believed, and not without reason, would, by creating visionary ideals and by adding to the surplus in the Persian treasury, increase the discontent of the lower classes and augment the greed of the official classes. Mr.

*The Strangling of Persia: Story of the European diplomacy and Oriental intrigue that resulted in the denationalization of twelve million Mohammedans: A personal narrative *by W. Morgan Shuster*, ex Treasurer-General of Persia. New York: The Century Co. $2.50.

Shuster himself seems to have been greatly imprest with the liberties taken with public funds by public officials whenever they could get control of them, and he must have realized before his departure from Persia that if he could have completed the full term of three years for which he was engaged to serve as Treasurer-General he could not have succeeded in educating the governing class so that they would have continued his work honestly and efficiently. He should be satisfied, however, taking everything into consideration, with having proved conclusively to Persia and to the rest of the world that splendid results can be achieved by good management even in a moribund nation, and that it would be a much more creditable task for the strong nations to build up weak nations than it is to strangle them.

HERBERT W. BOWEN.

New Books on the Civil War

IT is not surprising that, half a century after the Civil War, there should continue to be extensive additions to the literature concerning it. The reasons are evident enough. For one thing, the survivors among those who played an active part in the struggle are setting down their recollections. Moreover, the younger generation, feeling little of the bitterness which animated their parents or grandparents, must have a new story of the war and one that attempts to do justice to the men who fought on either side. Something of this impartial spirit appears in two new biographies of Robert E. Lee, one by Gamaliel Bradford, who is a Northerner, and the other by Thomas Nelson Page, who is a Southerner.[1]

Strictly speaking, Mr. Bradford has not given us a biography. Somewhat in the manner of Rothschild's "Lincoln" he has written a sympathetic study of the great soldier's character; a psychography, he calls it. Swinging clear of the formal sequence of chronological detail, he considers only such matters as are spiritually significant and groups them into chapters, each of which deals with a different relationship ("Lee and Davis," "Lee in Battle," "Social and Domestic Life," etc). This scholarly and searching analysis reveals a personality more impressive, more perfect in its simplicity and self-effacement, than any partisan eulogist could have made it appear. The portrait shows a man of heroic proportions who should hold in the heart of his countrymen a place hardly less exalted than Lincoln's. Lee always thought as an American. "Abandon all these local animosities," he said, after the war, "and make your sons Americans." Mr. Bradford lays emphasis upon Lee's great modesty. Out of this, no doubt, came his nice avoidance of duties which did not strictly belong to him. Not only did he distinguish carefully between civil and military matters, but he also drew the sharpest line between his own duties and those of his subordinates. The author says:

> "One reflects that it was probably just this clear sense of what others ought to do and should be left to do that made Lee's power. Smaller men fret over executive details or rush madly into what they do not understand."

Mr. Page, tho his book makes delightful reading, shows less discrimination, a less careful weighing and sifting of evidence than Mr. Bradford. His language is that of the devotee. "History may be searched in vain to find Lee's superior, and only once or twice in its long course will be found his equal. To find his prototype we must go back to ancient times, to the antique heroes who have been handed down to us by Plutarch's matchless portraiture." The author has given a full account of the extraordinary conditions under which Lee held his military command. There is some repetition, for while he gives a history of the military operations which is sufficiently complete to allow the reader to follow the masterly campaigns intelligently, he has given separately an outline of Lee's career for the benefit of those who are not attracted by the description of battles. Perhaps the most interesting part of the book is the chapter which describes the relations between Lee and the civil power. The Confederate Government is subjected to some very pertinent criticism. Certainly Lee, unlike most of the great commanders of the past, found

[1] ROBERT E. LEE: MAN AND SOLDIER. *By Thomas Nelson Page.* With Portraits and Maps. Pp. xviii, 719. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.
LEE THE AMERICAN. *By Gamaliel Bradford, Jr.* With Ten Illustrations. Pp. xiii, 324. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $2.50.

himself hampered thruout. "The chief disaster was the policy of the Government to attempt to hold all the South instead of adopting the military policy, urged by Lee, of concentrating its armies and dealing the adversary a crushing blow." He had "to bow to the inevitable in the form now of political interference, now of personal incompetence." It is matter of common knowledge that, toward the close of the struggle and in view of these complications, people were constantly discussing the advisability of vesting in Lee the powers of a dictator.

General Joseph Wheeler and the Army of Tennessee are the subjects of another volume.[2] Mr. DuBose, whose "Life of Yancey" is favorably known, writes with fairly complete information, having the advantage of a soldier's training and an intimate acquaintance with General Wheeler during the last forty years of his life. In the introduction, unfortunately, some immature and partisan observations have been made regarding the events leading up to the war. We are seriously informed that Lincoln "received 180 votes from the colleges, fourteen of which . . . were in a state of treason, disqualified for the exercise of any civil function." Aspersions are cast upon the birth of Lincoln and the character of his mother in order to explain the assertion that "he possessed a native force of mind and strength of character not traceable to his assumed humble parentage." In the South, we are told, existed the purest democracy that was ever known. Many will be disposed to agree, however, that the slaves would have been lifted into the wage-earning class without the assistance of the sword. The narrative itself is plain and straightforward and not a little illuminating in some matters which are still under controversy.

Among five new volumes of reminiscences, *A Chautauqua Boy of '61 and Afterward*[3] is marked by unusual characteristics. Colonel Parker, entering the war as a private in a New York regiment, was soon promoted and detailed as superintendent of mails and dispatch bearers of the Army of the Potomac, a position which made him practically a staff officer and gave him unexcelled opportunities for observation. After the war he remained in Richmond, first to reorganize the postal service in Virginia and afterward as United States Marshal. In 1876 he became head of the postal secret service. On account of his powers of observation, his retentive mind and the nature of his occupations, the book is a distinct contribution to our knowledge of certain phases of the war and of the reconstruction period. As Professor Hart says in the introduction, few books reveal so clearly the original helplessness of the armies, the lack of any traditional or regular method of caring for the men in the field. The picture of conditions after the war—the decayed farmhouses, the bad roads, the moonshiners, the counterfeiters and other desperate characters—is none the less vivid because it appears incidentally in a quiet recital of facts.

The *Reminiscences of General Basil Duke*[4] also have an engaging quality. Duke was high in the confidence of Morgan and later himself commanded the cavalry which that leader had made famous. He is eminently fair to both sides. He agrees with the opinion which a growing number hold today that the war might have been averted. To the younger generation, he says, it is incomprehensible that a people with so much to hold them together "should have obstinately rejected compromise and insisted on war." Very instructive are the chapters which deal with social and economic conditions, especially the various aspects of slavery. His conclusions on the last point are that the negroes were almost invariably treated with kindness and consideration; that they were well housed, comfortably clothed and bountifully fed; and that, within his observation, they were not overtasked or required to work more than eight or ten hours a day.

With Fire and Sword is an apt title for a volume by Major Byers,[5] author of several other works on phases of the war. He belonged to a regiment which

[2] General Joseph Wheeler and the Army of Tennessee. *By John Witherspoon DuBose.* With Seven Illustrations. Pp. 476. New York: The Neale Publishing Co. $3.

[3] A Chautauqua Boy of '61 and Afterward. *By David B. Parker.* Edited by Torrance Parker. Pp. xxvi, 388. With Twenty-nine Illustrations. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $3.

[4] The Reminiscences of General Basil Duke. Pp. xii, 512. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.50.

[5] With Fire and Sword. *By S. H. M. Byers.* Pp 203. New York: The Neale Publishing Co.

seemed always to be in the midst of stirring experiences and which actually fought itself out of existence. When Major Byers finally escaped from Libby Prison, after months of confinement and remarkable adventures, he was mustered out as a supernumerary officer; his command had ceased to exist. The substance of the facts related here are taken from the pages of a diary kept during the war. There is no moment of dullness in the narrative. William Allen Butler's reminiscences[6] will be read rather because of the entertainment which they give than because of any historical value. Written without the aid of a diary, most of what we are told regarding public affairs is lacking in novelty. The book is largely occupied with personal or family affairs, European travel and literary discussion; one chapter, for instance, is devoted to the history of Butler's "Nothing to Wear," which is quoted in full. In *The War of the Sixties*[7] have been gathered together the reminiscences of more than a hundred soldiers and sailors of the Union and Confederacy, particular incidents which struck the writers forcibly at the time and left a clear and indelible picture. They are all short, usually two or three pages long. Some will be found trivial and wanting in point, others crude or flamboyant; but on the whole, the effect is excellent, the little but significant incidents bearing upon them the stamp of truth and telling us more graphically than any connected narrative what the war was really like. *The Siege of Charleston,* by Gen. Samuel Jones,[8] is a posthumous work edited by his daughter. It was evidently planned as a systematic and thoro account, but was never brought to completion. No indication is anywhere given of sources of information, altho there is indirect evidence of careful preparation.

The Hon. Hilary A. Herbert has written a vigorous account of the causes of the war from the Southern standpoint.[9] He believes that a widespread early sentiment in the South against slavery would have led finally to some peaceful form of emancipation but for the fanaticism of Northern abolitionists. The book is a graphic treatment of abolitionism, which is here given a more weighty significance than it usually receives. "Every one knew," he says, "that if . . . the anti-slavery hosts had halted and asked for or consented to peace, they could have had it at once."

A useful little book, compiled by Gen. Marcus Wright,[10] gives a list of the general officers of the Confederate army, their rank, dates of appointment and confirmation, and other information. Unfortunately the names appear, not in alphabetical order, but in order of appointment, a serious disadvantage in a work of reference.

Astrology and Religion Among the Greeks and Romans. By Franz Cumont, Ph. D., LL. D. 16mo, pp. xxvii, 208. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

Of the admirable series of "Lectures on the History of Religion," delivered before American institutions by European and American scholars, this by M. Cumont is the latest. This Belgian scholar is the leading authority on Mithraism, and has edited a series of volumes of Greek astrological writers. The present purpose is to show how the worship of the stars, first in Babylonia, and later in Asia Minor, Persia, Syria and Greece, penetrated into Greece, developed into a higher religion than the Olympian, one that had the thought of infinity and eternity, and that connected itself with changeless fate. The rule of the heavenly bodies is discussed, and altho we are not taken into the mazes of medieval astrology, we are reminded of its sway in its effect on language seen in such words as *influence, lunatic, mercurial, martial, jovial* and *saturnine.* Astrology could not have begun to exist as a cult until after a considerable study of the movements of heavenly bodies, and that did not appear in Babylonia until about 600 B. C. Thus the gods became attached in numbers to the heavenly bodies, and Babylonian conceptions were brought over

[6] A Retrospect of Forty Years: 1825-1865. Pp. xviii, 442. With Illustrations. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

[7] The War of the Sixties. *Compiled by E. R. Hutchins.* Pp. 490. New York: The Neale Publishing Co. $3.

[8] The Siege of Charleston. Pp. 295. New York: The Neale Publishing Co. $2.

[9] The Abolition Crusade and Its Consequences. Pp. xv, 249. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.

[10] General Officers of the Confederate Army. Pp. 188. New York: The Neale Publishing Co. $1.50.

into Greece, where the science of astronomy was much developed, but never without a religiously astrologic side. This is a very instructive work, and it suggests to us how astrology, like the worships of Mithra and Isis, prepared the way for the easier conquest of Christianity. We may venture to doubt the statement on p. 127 that in old Chaldea sun worship was "esentially a learned cult," one that "grew with science itself, and was definitely established at the period when the latter attained its zenith in antiquity"; that is, not before 500 or 600 B. C. Our author appears to be mistaken in imagining that at so late a period the worship of the sun supplanted that of the moon. From the earliest period the sun had the popular worship under various aspects, while the moon was comparatively little worshipped outside of Ur.

Forgotten Books of the American Nursery. By Rosalie V. Halsey. Boston: Charles E. Goodspeed & Co. $4.

This splendid work will become the basis for all other attempts at estimating the progress of the American story book. Limited in its very sumptuous format to seven hundred copies, it can have but circumscribed sale; yet in a more popular edition it should take its deserved place by the side of Mrs. Field's "The Child and His Book." Little has been written on the American juvenile tale, save a few articles by Mr. Charles Welsh and Miss Caroline Hewins. And now that Miss Halsey has been so conscientious, we cannot but conclude that our children of years gone by very largely read what English children read; that the early history of American juvenile books is the earlier history of English juveniles. Of course, we had the "New England Primer," which was an offshoot of English models; this was indeed native in spirit, and during its period of secularization it reflected some of the spirit of American history, even, so some humorous historian tells us, to the using of a wood cut of George III for Washington—the irony of Fate! But Isaiah Thomas, of Worcester, Mass., stole most of his ideas from John Newbury, of London, and Boston is even robbed of the honor of harboring the original Mother Goose! Altogether, the early American juvenile books were neither original in source nor amusing in content. Strive as Miss Halsey does to treat attractively what must have been heavy diet for the young of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, she succeeds merely in showing the religious and moral ponderousness of the small paper-covered booklets, with their makeshift woodcuts. We were English until Cooper. Miss More and Miss Edgeworth ruled child realms until Lydia Maria Child and her contemporaries established miscellanies and compiled garlands. Parson Weems falsified in a popular way the life of Washington in his effort to uphold the morality of Thomas Day. From religious preachment, juvenile literature passed into the depiction of priggish character. Peter Parley and Jacob Abbott were our first "supplementary reader" authors.

The Convictions of a Grandfather. By Robert Grant. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

To sit on a wall and umpire a game of "convictions" going on across the dividing line has its pleasures, its attractions; also its distractions. Judge Robert Grant tries the game, the players being variously representative of the "isms," as they used to be called—"fads," as they sometimes are; "views," "opinions," "convictions," "definitive conclusions" of today, which stand an even chance of becoming the empty shards of definitive conclusions tomorrow. Generally he umpires the game well, but evidently loves the sport, and conscientiously jumps into the mêlée when one side or the other is pushed too hard. Occasionally, when the players have evidently moved away to some far contested corner of the field, he sits alone on the wall, and has a little game all to himself. Then the judicial citations from the book of the game are murmured aloud for the benefit of an imaginary company of onlookers. This serious play occurs chiefly when the game reaches the purlieus of courtrooms and touches on the vampires who linger about the bench of justice and disgrace the proceedings of the bar, or when it suggests those old Roman days when parasites frequented the bed-

sides of old men whose harvest had been unusually ample and whose clutch had grown feeble. Cousins in remote degree they are today, and he finds the courts all too lenient toward them. Corporate charities, workmen's compensation laws, the expansive income tax—these fall into the game. When the contestants return—they are mostly in the family, daughters, daughters-in-law, grandsons and sons-in-law, all with a remarkable family resemblance, in that they all inherit the grandfather's philosophical mood and manner of discussion and his literary habitude—everything in the feminine world of the day becomes "justiciable," and the feminine mood has continually to be reminded that the recall, initiative and frequent referendum are not yet the order of the masculine procedure. The climax of the game is a movable one, but it always threatens to become stationary about the question whether the "modern woman is as intrinsically unselfish and lovable as her predecessor."

The Man in Lonely Land. By Kate Langley Bosher. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.

This rather trivial book is a disappointment from the author of "Mary Cary." The man in Lonely Land does not seem to be more cut off from the society of his fellows than forty years, a predilection for writing pessimistic magazine articles, and a conviction that he is marked for prey by every husband-hunting female can conspire to make him, which is to say, the Lonely Land is too obviously a region well within reach of succor to inspire the reader with any deep solicitude for his plight. The succor arrives in the shape of a young woman from Virginia, a supposed "country cousin" of his brother-in-law, who comes for a pre-Christmas visit with her New York relatives, and proves to be anything but "country." She is, however, that pure-and-unspotted-from-the-world embodiment of "hospitality" and "graciousness" by which pattern alone the Southern heroine is ever made. The book's style is bright and readable, altho the characters "go *in* the park," and "do *like* he did" (it is uncertain whether this is an attempt at realistic reproduction of the English spoken in certain sections of our country, or an unconscious revelation of the author's own), but there is so little of either originality or substance in the book that one can hardly see its reason for existence.

Literary Notes

....Any one desirous of full information on the private life of the Empress Catherine—which, after all, was pretty public—will find it in *The Comedy of Catherine the Great* (Putnam; $3.75), written by Francis Gribble, a specialist in the romances of the great.

....In a small volume on *Faith and the New Testament* (imported by Scribners) Rev. A. W. F. Blunt, M. A., gives a succinct and sympathetic account of the main conclusions of modern scholars in regard to the origin of the New Testament writings, and frankly considers some of the problems of Christian faith that arise therefrom. The discussions are marked by candor and ample knowledge.

....Dr. Bayard Holmes, M. D., of Chicago, has published a poorly printed volume of essays on medical topics: *The Friends of the Insane, The Soul of Medical Education, and Other Essays.* The essays, many of which are of considerable interest even to the lay reader, are reprints from the *Lancet-Clinic* of Cincinnati.

....A writer of financial advertising, whose stock of ideas is running low, will find an inexhaustible supply in *Two Thousand Points for Financial Advertising,* by T. D. MacGregor (Banker's Publishing Co., N. Y.; $1.50). The book is divided into five sections with suggestions for savings bank, commercial bank, trust company, safe deposit and investment advertising. In addition to the suggestions, there are many comments that will be found valuable by those whose work lies in the financial field.

....Our readers are well acquainted with the dainty stories of Chinese life written by Sui Sin Far (Miss Edith Eaton) and will be glad to know that those published in THE INDEPENDENT as well as in other periodicals have been brought together in a volume entitled *Mrs. Spring Fragrance* (McClurg; $1.40). The conflict between occidental and oriental ideals and the hardships of the American immigration laws furnish the theme for most of the tales and the reader is not only interested but has his mind widened by becoming acquainted with novel points of view.

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The New Progressive Party

THE new party is a serious proposition. It is not to be sneered at as of no consequence, mere noise and bluster of dissatisfied ambition, and it will not be snuffed out by abuse any more than by contempt. It has its future, for this campaign, at least, and it sounds a serious lesson to both of the old parties. For its leaders and supporters believe that the old parties are playing politics instead of caring for the people, and they number a great many people. They are very serious. They sing hymns and offer prayers in their convention. There is a religious fervor about them which we like, and their platform is a document such as we have hardly seen. It does not talk Roosevelt, but it gathers in every good aim of government such as everybody believes in, and some not so good; and it strikes the whole gamut of public wants, and promises to accomplish everything that anybody desires. Thus it does not present a single great commanding issue, but rather offers the whole bright lexicon of youth for immediate acceptance and adoption in legislation. Its base of unity is that of all parties, quoted after the familiar manner in the first sentences of the platform, Jefferson and Lincoln's of, by and for the people, the familiar slogan; and then everything gathered in that may be thought of as for the people, to be enacted by the Progressive party.

To be sure the real issue is a personal one, Roosevelt. His was the only name to conjure by. He was the only aspirant for the nomination. It was his convention; it is his party. He dominated in all that was done in Chicago, and a wonderfully able and shrewd politician he is. It is a great achievement to have thus created a national party in a month, and one that threatens both the others. He claims that the Republican party is already dead, and that it is only with the Democratic party that the contest will lie in November. We do not believe it, but the colossal assurance which claims it is worthy of political admiration.

The platform is a very shrewd and able document in the appeal it makes to so many in the vast catalog of its promised reforms. Who would not be glad to see many of them accomplished? And here is a party which tells us that the Republican party and the Democratic are alike the slaves of the favored interests, while it will give itself wholly to this new crusade. But the party must be judged by the question whether it can and will do the things it promises better than the old parties; and also by the character of its reforms, whether they be desirable or not.

And first, and perhaps most important, is the promise to get out of the way the old and apparently effete Constitution of the United States, and the constitutions of the several States. It "pledges itself to provide a more easy and expeditious method of amending the Federal Constitution." Now an easy and expeditious method of amending the Constitution is precisely what we do not want. The very purpose of a constitution is to prevent radical changes of legislation without deliberate consideration. We might as well have no Constitution as one that can be changed at a day's or a year's notice. What is the matter with the present way of amending the Constitution? Under it we are now providing

an amendment that will allow the imposition of an income tax, and only two or three more approvals by State legislatures are needed for its adoption. Of course it must take four or five years to pass an amendment, but that is not too long a time for careful thought. Under this new proposal fiat money might have been put into the Constitution in a year, or, in the Knownothing days, immigrants or Catholics might have been excluded from office. The platform in one specification indicates how it would circumvent the constitution of a State. In case the highest appellate court of a State declares an act passed under the police power of a State unconstitutional, meaning such matters as labor of women or children, it is pledged that the people shall have the opportunity to vote whether the act shall become law notwithstanding the State constitution. That is simply subverting the constitution. It is better to amend the constitution in the regular way. It is bad enough to play fast and loose with laws; constitutions should be held sacred and they can be amended when there is need.

If we can judge from the platform the appeal of the Progressive party will be largely to wage laborers enrolled in unions, rather than to farm hands, clerks, etc. Hence no injunctions in labor disputes, trial by jury in cases of contempt connected with labor troubles, safety standards for various occupations, minimum wage standards for working women, the eight hour day and no night labor for women and children, the abolition of the convict contract labor system and confining convict labor to Government work, publicity in all labor contracts or conditions, and, finally, a Department of Labor in the Cabinet. These propositions, with others, are mainly good and appeal to all parties.

In the matter of big corporations the new party is fairly conservative. It believes in consolidation, but wants it under Federal control, as does everybody else. It would have a strong commission to control corporations and prevent the familiar abuses, something like the Interstate Commerce Commission. This is not new, and it does not need a new party to secure it. The attitude toward corporate wealth appears in the statement that "the test of corporate efficiency shall be the ability better to serve the public," which is an old-fashioned truth.

The platform definitely condemns the Aldrich bill for the improvement of the currency, but it suggests nothing better. It wants more foreign commerce and hints at subsidies when it "demands adequate appropriations by Congress," but it does not suggest the only way by revoking the law which forbids foreign-built ships to carry the American flag; but the Senate has just approved a bill to that effect for ships engaged solely in foreign trade, and has thus taken action more progressive than the Progressives.

Much space is given to conservation of forests, oil lands, water rights, levees on the Mississippi, Alaska coal, etc., in which nothing new is said beyond what all approve. The recommendation for extensive and expensive improvement of rivers, "opening them to traffic," opens the way to great waste. Rivers are no longer and never can be again "a great national system of transportation." They cannot compete with railways; the history of the Mississippi packets is proof. It is the current jealousy of railroads that accounts for urging the very questionable and very costly plan for a "Lakes-to-the-Gulf deep waterway." We cannot approve the plank of the platform which would refuse to allow vessels owned by a railway company to sail thru the Panama Canal; nor the further provision that American vessels engaged in coastwise traffic shall pay no toll.

On tariff and taxation, very important subjects, there is nothing progressive. A protective tariff is favored, with certain reductions of the present tariff as they may be recommended by a nonpartisan tariff commission. That is the Republican measure to a dot. The platform would "equalize conditions of competition between the United States and foreign countries, both for the farmer and the manufacturer"; and yet it says that "the presumption is always in favor of the consuming public." But the consuming public wants free trade and low prices, while it is the manufacturer that wants protection. When the platform "demands the immediate repeal of the Canadian reciprocity act," it demands it

in the interest of a protective tariff, and it is less progressive than is President Taft.

Once more, there is nothing progressive in the action on international peace and arbitration, which are favored, but the party demands two battleships a year meanwhile. Again we cannot assent. But we do most heartily approve the demand for female suffrage, which is truly a progressive feature, as well as the interest shown in the labor conditions of women and children. It was these features which evoked heartiest praise by Miss Addams in her admirable short address, seconding the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt.

We have not specified all the pledges made, only the most important. The rest reach from initiative and parcels post to protection against worthless investments and the turning the tide of immigration from the city to the country, which cannot be done. The native-born, as the immigrant, are equally drawn to the city by a law of civilization.

We have spoken of the platform as a marvel of inclusiveness. But there are strange omissions. Immigration laws are absolutely ignored. We have very unjust exactments against Chinese immigrants, but there is not a word on the subject. It would not do to say anything generous or progressive on that subject, with Governor Johnson, of California, as candidate for vice-president. And again, while the platform pledges the party to seek State as well as Federal legislation in the reform of abuses and the righting of wrongs, and while it sweeps the horizon for minor as well as major wrongs to be righted, the one greatest injustice of all is absolutely ignored. It was said of Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, when he first entered Congress as a young man, by one of his colleagues, that he could see a fly a mile off on a barn door, and not see the door. Such is the blindness of the Progressive party to the most monstrous of all injustices in this country, all that is flagrant and obtrusive, that wrong which, as Mr. Roosevelt told the convention, has excluded the negro from the ballot in a number of States, and has put on him the brand of inferiority by various devices of legislation. The Republican platform is no better, but here was the Progressive party hunting evils, sifting them out, and it could not see the greatest. It wouldn't, because that would not do. It would cause a coldness in the meeting which was inviting white Southern delegates and excluding colored ones.

Yet, with exceptions noted, it is a good platform. We have a multitude of subscribers who will vote the Progressive ticket. We have no word of rebuke for them. For us we hold that the Republican party will do more in the way of reform than the Progressive party can. We know that President Taft has done more for progressive measures, by breaking up monopoly, than did Mr. Roosevelt. We believe him a truer peace man. We can better trust his safe judgment in all foreign matters, and these are of prime importance. Had Roosevelt been President these two last years who can be sure we should not have had war with Mexico and intervention in Cuba? With Taft in the Presidential chair we have maintained peace with honor. Yet it is to the credit of the American people that Roosevelt's passionate advocacy of primary ethical principles, of justice and fair play and the square deal has given him so enthusiastic a following.

No Square Deal

A BULL is an unwelcome apparition in a china shop, and the Progressive party convention gave no kindlier welcome to the negro question. It had to appear, and it had to be driven out for fear it would smash things. The Democratic convention has no such question; it is ruled by the solid South, and the solid South gives no political rights to the negro. The Progressive party is a break from the Republican party, and the Republican party has in its conventions given fair place to the negro wherever he is in the majority of the party's members, as in the South. But Mr. Roosevelt wished to break up the solid South by organizing his new party in the Southern States, and he gave it to be understood that no negroes from those States should be admitted to his convention—negroes only from the North; and

to show his kindliness to the black people he took special pains to have negro delegates from certain Northern States. But from Mississippi negro delegates came and sought almission on the ground that the opposing delegates had been selected under a call to white voters only. On the advice of Mr. Roosevelt the negro delegates were excluded and the white delegates admitted, but with the declaration that the call excluding negroes was not to be approved.

For that much, thanks. It is admitted that thus to exclude a class is wrong, but they are to be excluded just the same, for the sake of success. Mr. Roosevelt knows the temper of the South toward negro suffrage and he bows to it, and takes advantage of it. The Republican party knows it, but it does not bow to it. It asks negro votes and admits negro delegates from the States that suppress their votes. In principle it is right, even if the political use of the negro delegations has not always been creditable. Mr. Roosevelt tells of the superior quality of his negro delegates from Rhode Island and West Virginia, and says that when such men can be sent from the Gulf States they will be admitted by the willing assent of white men. He knows better. The negro delegates at the Republican convention were as worthy as those of his whom he praises. He knows how they resisted temptations offered by white men, and not one proved false to the trust imposed upon him. There are such educated, respectable negroes in the South by the ten thousand, as worthy as their white fellow citizens, and it is such men from Mississippi whom the Progressives rejected.

Mr. Roosevelt, master of misleading logic and rhetoric that he is, gives the reason for excluding negro delegates from the South while seeking them from the North. He says that in those Southern States "that never cast a Republican electoral vote, that never elected a colored man to office, largely owing to the action participated in by the Republican party, the colored man has, as a matter of fact, gradually lost all his political rights." So he has, but how is this largely owing to the Republican party? Such is not the fact at all. Thirty-five years ago the National Government gave up the attempt to control racial political conditions in the South, and the States, or the white people of the States, have ever since then been solely responsible for the legislation under which the colored man "has lost all his political rights." The Republicans in those States were negroes; they certainly are not "largely responsible" for the Jim Crow laws and "grandfather" clauses. All the Republican administrations have done is to appoint a negro occasionally to office where he was not wanted by white Democrats, and the party has maintained the rights of colored Republicans to sit in the national conventions. It is absolutely untrue that the North has tried to "dragoon the white men" to send negro delegates, or that the attempt "to force conditions that we cannot make to exist there has failed." There has no such force been used.

Mr. Roosevelt concludes:

> "We are setting a standard to which we can have a reasonable hope that our brethren of the South will themselves come up when we no longer attempt to drive them, when it is a matter of honorable obligation with them as with us."

"To drive them!" Who has attempted to "drive them"? And who are these "brethren of the South"? This was a Mississippi delegation that was excluded, and the majority of "our brethren" of Mississippi are colored brethren. It was their "honorable obligation" to take a part in politics; who forbids? Theodore Roosevelt, simply because the white people object, and like too many others, when he speaks of the Southern people, he ignores or even excludes nearly half of them, and he complains that to accept a black man is to use "force," is to "drive" the South, and so the black man must keep quiet and submit; for he says:

> "I hold that the white man and the colored man who endeavor to make the colored man discontented with what we are doing are the worst foes of the colored man."

So we do not hold. We hold that discontent is the only condition of improvement and hope. We should be ashamed of humanity if the colored man were not discontented, if he were contented to have "lost all his political rights," and among them the right to take part in the organization of a party whose main asset

is that it is greatly discontented with conditions as they now are.

Mr. Roosevelt asserts that the Republican party has attempted to "drive," "control" and "dragoon" the South. A correspondent well known as an able financier and equally as a philanthropist makes the contrary criticism of the party and of THE INDEPENDENT'S statement in our issue of July 11 as to "Our Position in This Campaign." He says:

> While I fully agree with the point which is made the chief basis of your position, namely, that the Democratic party is in the South false to the doctrine of the equal rights of men, and because of that I do not expect a satisfactory outcome from the Democratic party, yet there is, I think, no possible basis for a preference of the Republican party on that issue. It has been for many years quite possible for the Republican party to have corrected this injustice by a measure which would have produced a natural evolution of political action in the Southern States; namely, the passage of one of the bills often proposed, to so base the representation in Congress as that the votes cast should be the decisive factor. It was pure and disgusting cowardice on the part of the Republican party, accompanied by the shrewd consciousness of the dominant business interests that they would be safer by having a party of privilege in the North and West based on the highway robbery of the protective tariff and its brood of "protection" grafts of every description in every electoral district; and by having another party of privilege in the South based on the monopoly of voting (for the whites only) which practically has become a monopoly of a selected portion of the whites.

That the Republican party has, since President Grant's administration, failed to take much interest in the negro question, leaving it to the States to deal with as they could, we stated in that editorial; but at least it has not been guilty of positive injustice to our colored citizens. But it would have been compounding injustice if it had done what our honored friend approves. Those bills were bills of pure politics, not offered to better the black man, but to strengthen the Republican party by reducing the Democratic representation from the South. We opposed those bills for the same reason that all leading negroes opposed them, because it would be giving consent to the suppression of the negro vote. Were such a bill to become law the negro who wanted to vote would be told that Congress had given representation at Washington only to white men, and it would have put off the day when the negro shall have his political rights. We stand on the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments, and Congress has no right to be a party in any way, direct or indirect, to nullifying them. So long as we give the Southern States representation in Congress on the basis of their colored population we declare that there should be a square deal for both white and black at the ballot box; and we condemn Mr. Roosevelt and his convention for refusing the square deal for whites and blacks alike in those States in which the white citizens shut out the colored citizens from the ballot.

Governor Wilson's Speech

CRITICS are saying that Governor Wilson's speech of acceptance is not sufficiently specific. This is asserted by some who are not moved by partisan hostility. It seems to us that they do not take into account his conception of what such a speech ought to be. He decided, we think, that he ought to set forth principles rather than the details of processes by which these principles should be applied in legislation. He sought to show what the problems are, but not to mark out exactly the method to be pursued in solving them. But he leaves no room for doubt concerning his attitude toward the problems or his conviction that a solution should be undertaken in the interest of justice. At the same time he discusses the problems without passion or personalities, declines to be dogmatic as to questions about which he has not expert knowledge, and is temperate in stating the policy which his party should uphold in dealing with questions affecting the business of the country.

For example, while holding that the only safe and legitimate object of tariff duties is to raise revenue, and asserting that there should be immediate revision, "unhesitatingly and steadily downward," he does not ignore the fact that "business is exceedingly sensitive to changes" in tariff legislation, and that "its foundations must not be too radically or too suddenly disturbed." Therefore, he says, "we should act with caution and prudence, like men who know what they

are about, and not like those in love with a theory," and the changes "should be made only at such a rate and in such a way as will least interfere with the normal and healthful course of commerce and manufactures." A great part of the speech relates to the tariff, and no one can justly say that he is not specific in his disapproval of the methods and purposes of a considerable part of tariff legislation in the past, but it is clear that he would have revision proceed with due regard for the manufacturing and labor interests involved.

Again, speaking of the Trust problem, while pointing out the effect of tariff duties in promoting the formation of combinations, and the exaction of high prices by means of monopolistic control, he says he does not think the old competition can be restored by law, or that "business done on a great scale by a single corporation is necessarily dangerous" to the economic or other liberties of our people. "Big business is not dangerous because it is big, but because its bigness is an unwholesome inflation created by privileges and exemptions which it ought not to enjoy." Competition, he says, should be encouraged by laws forbidding unjust practices by which it has been suppress, and the Sherman act should be supplemented by laws designed to effectually prevent those practices. These are not radical and revolutionary views. He speaks of vast confederacies of banking, railway and manufacturing interests. These, he thinks, are not illegal, and they are a natural growth. But he would have laws to prevent such concentration from becoming dangerous to free enterprise, "if laws can be worked out that will accomplish that result without destroying or seriously embarrassing any sound or legitimate business undertaking, or necessary and wholesome arrangement." Here we see the caution due to some knowledge of the interests involved and of the character of the concentration, rather than the unqualified denunciation and bitter assaults of those in his party who demanded the "Money Trust" investigation.

We have referred to these remarks partly because they fairly indicate the tone and drift of the entire speech. It is one which the average intelligent Democratic partisan can support, while to business interests it promises a reasonable conservatism. We should add that at the beginning the progressive spirit of the time is clearly recognized in what is said about a nation awakened to the effect of privilege and private advantage and to the knowledge that certain cherished liberties have been lost. But in those passages there is a suggestion of moderation when the Governor says: "The tonic of such a time is very exhilarating. It requires self-restraint not to attempt too much, and yet it would be cowardly to attempt too little."

A Surreptitious Subsidy

As we pointed out in our issue of July 25 the introduction into the Panama Canal bill of amendments granting free passage to American ships is really the same thing as taking so much money out of the national treasury and giving it to the steamship companies. But the proposal to subsidize American shipping, tho often and eloquently urged, has never met with the approval of the people, and the Senators have no right to introduce it in disguise. What is still worse, they have introduced it in such a way as plainly to violate our treaty with England. We admit that many arguments can be advanced in favor of stimulating our shipping by subsidies as other nations do, and tho we do not think that policy advisable, we believe that a general ship subsidy or even one confined to coastwise vessels would not contravene the Hay-Pauncefote treaty as does the bill passed by the Senate on August 9 by a vote of 45 to 15. The Senators who advocated it admitted that if the matter were brought before The Hague Court it would inevitably be decided against us and we should then have to pay back the tolls collected from foreign vessels in the meantime, say ten years or so. That is, whether the action taken by the Senate be right or wrong, it is what all the other nations of the world would call wrong. But Senator Cummins says that we will never consent to submit the question to such a tribunal; that there is but one tribunal to settle such a question, the arbitrament of

war. In saying this Senator Cummins is advocating the violation not only of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, but, what is worse, of all our arbitration treaties, for if an agreement to arbitrate does not include the interpretation of a contract with another nation to what cases can it possibly apply?

There is indeed the best of reasons for believing that all the Powers would think us wrong if after agreeing that "the canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations . . . on terms of entire equality . . . in respect to the conditions and charges of traffic," we should make an exception in our own favor. That was the view which the United States took when the shoe pinched the other foot. In 1846, when this neck of timber belonged to New Granada, we made a treaty with that country which provided that the citizens of the United States should enjoy all the exemptions, privileges and immunities concerning commercial navigation enjoyed by the citizens of New Granada and "that no other tolls or charges shall be levied or collected upon citizens of the United States . . . *than is under like circumstances collected from Granadian citizens.*" That is what we thought a square deal in the days before we "took" Panama. Does any one doubt that if the canal had been constructed fifty years ago under this treaty we would now make a very great outcry if the government at Bogota determined to remit the tolls of its own vessels?

Let us at least wait till we get the money from the tolls before we decide that we shall make a free gift of it to the steamship companies, instead of using it as we designed to use it, to pay the interest on the money we borrowed to build the canal.

In this issue of THE INDEPENDENT we print an article on Panama charges which shows what must be done if we are to get back any of the $400,000,000 that we have invested in the enterprise. Those who wish to study the question more thoroly should procure Mr. Johnson's "Preliminary Statement on Panama Traffic and Tolls," which is published as Senate Document 575, and contains maps and tables showing what effect the canal is likely to have upon the commerce of the world. If the canal is to be anything but an expense to us we must get as many foreign vessels to use it as possible, and the way to do that is not to manifest at the start a disposition to take advantage of them by what they consider—and we think rightly—a violation of our agreement to give them equal privileges. Already we see the effect of it in the report that Great Britain and her colonies and Russia and Japan are likely to refuse to take part in the Panama Pacific Exposition of 1915. If these, and perhaps the Western States of South America, are not represented at San Francisco, what sort of a Pacific Exposition will it be?

City Poets

SOME time ago there appeared in the London *Times* an editorial asserting that Wordsworth was the only poet who ever "preferred and lived, of free choice, the simple country life." An American newspaper editor embroidered this gloss upon the text:

> "Poets in general have chosen nature as a priestess, but not as a companion. . . . They are constantly giving voice to the love of the country, but it is the townsman's love, not the countryman's. And it is the townsman who longs to find expression for his feeling."

Nowadays the poor countryside may consider itself lucky if it gets into verse at all, whatever its author's place of residence. The city versifier no longer betakes himself to green fields and pastures, hat in hand and pad in pocket. Quite unabashed, he acts upon Zola's dictum that the streets of the metropolis are both pathetic and inspiring; their irregular beauty "enough for any poet." Mr. John Hall Wheelock, one of our younger pupils in the school of Baudelaire and Arthur Symons, whose melody he lacks, registers

> "A nightmare screech from hell;
> From arch or hidden hollow comes the yell.
> Screeched of some wanton tabby
> Indecent."

Mr. Joyce Kilmer sings "The Subway," with its freight of

> "Tired clerks, pale girls, street-cleaners, business men,
> Boys, priests and harlots, drunkards, students, thieves."

Mr. John Masefield, a gutter Byron with

a greater fund of experience and sincerity than most of the American celebrants of the unbeautiful, sings the navvy,

"With arms all red from wallowing in the muck,
And spitting, as the trolley tipped, for luck."

The city poets have made progress—of a kind—since one of them wrote, long ago, "The Crowded Street":

"Let me move slowly thru the street,
Filled with an ever-shifting train,
Amid the sound of steps that beat
The murmuring walks like autumn rain."

And if flowers bloom in the verse of the city poets it is, more likely than not, in some shop window. Thus Mrs. Gilman:

"I hear, in raw, unwelcome dawns,
The sordid sparrows sing,
And in the florist's windows watch
The forced and purchased spring."

Indeed, natural objects have a very slight chance of finding their way into the verse of these poets of our big towns unless it be for the purpose of heightening some contrast—and Mr. Eaton writes:

"It's Spring today; I know the sight—
The smell of asphalt fills the air,
The gas-pipe men are mending lines
And digging ditches in the square."

In American magazine verse the East River with its ferries and bridges mountain-high takes the place of Rhine and blue Danube; the "cascading thunder" of city streets takes the place of Niagara Falls; the recreation park crowds out the "glimmering landscape"; lamp-posts replace the sentinels of the forest. At first sight, we seem to gain a certain novelty by the exchange.

But it is not a permanent bargain. Nature poetry lurks in the background of all this man-made machinery, and throbs under its urban cacophony. These newer cadences exist chiefly because they are the contraries of the old-fashioned order of poetry. There is for the moment a reaction against images grown too familiar, trees and flowers already painted by Wordsworth and Mr. Cawein as delicately, it seems, as ever they can be painted; sentiments staled, as it were, for the present generation of poets, by Shelley and Tennyson and Rossetti. Therefore are our contemporaries bent on out-bawling Baudelaire and outwhizzing Whitman; but they have gone almost as far as their tether allows. True, the city furnishes as many suggestions of pity and horror as the country or suburbs,—rather more of them, even. The fact remains that we do not wish, week in, week out, to be fed on horrors or to feast our eyes upon faithful limning of carters, 'longshoremen and department store floorwalkers. The moment we accept the plausibility of the city as a theme for verse we are ready to return to the country again. It is rural delights that are most refreshing; and, if our hearts are to be reached, if our sense of "impassioned recollection" is to be kindled, it is the country which poets must celebrate for us. What tho the poets of what we call God's out of doors be townsmen—college dons like Gray and Lowell, lecturing philosophers like Coleridge and Emerson, men of the world like Byron, editors like Bryant? Their verses satisfy our aspirations and better appetites even as we toil among the sordid and oppressing objects which the newer school of city poets is at such pains to reproduce.

Whistling

Those who studied our Vacation Number noted well that remarkable picture which placed in the foreground a whistling boy. The pose of the lad, and that perfect satisfaction which is exprest from his bare toes to his hat, in the arch of the pole over his shoulder, and the basket on his arm—in fact, in every wrinkle of his pantaloons—sums up well in the title given to the picture, "Great Expectations." The foliage of the trees and the absolute bareness of the soil under his feet indicates that Nature has given away entirely all of her purposes and whims, and is absolutely at one with this boy, that he shall fill his basket with fishes. Yet this picture would lose its unity entirely but for that puckered mouth, and the whistle which we do not hear, only it is everywhere dominating.

Look thru the rest of this superb collection, and not one is without its interest; the sea dashes against the rocks, the brooks rumble down stream, the children are noisy at their games, the sheep nibble lovingly on the lawns, the swans preen themselves, and everybody and every-

thing is happy; but nowhere is perfect satisfaction so completely exprest as in the whistling boy.

It happened this morning, as the country editor laid down the Vacation Number, for the dozenth time, and his ear was filled with the choral daybreak song of the robins, that he heard far down in the valley another boy whistling—or was it the same boy? It might have been a lad that was filled with the glory of daybreak and was trying to chime in with the robins; it might have been a lad who had risen early because the fish will bite best at dawn. You can generally tell who it is that talks, and mostly you will know a man by his laugh, but whistling is seldom individualized. One thing about it, the whistler in the valley was intensely happy, and he was in full key with Nature. Everything was happy, and everybody was happy, and so was the editor.

It is, however, possible to distinguish a whistler by the habit that he has of punctuating some special part of the day, either, as now, the very early morning, or the working hours, when he tosses the hay or grain, or the evening hours, when work is laid aside and care is over. Felix was happily named, for a happier soul never undertook to wrap love around the world. He always whistled all over. He whistled himself all to pieces. He went off into a whistle. He came around the end of the lake every evening on horseback, with the mail over his shoulder, the horse taking care of herself, and Felix just whistling, whistling with all his might.

We would like to know if there is any other way for a boy to let his soul fly right off unrestrained. Talking will not do it, altho the gesture language of some races has much in its favor. As we use speech it is formal, dramatical, autographical even. Imagine Felix saying, I am happy! I am jolly! Hurrah, boys! Nonsense, for he could listen to himself only a moment, when he would keep still. No; talking will not do it; not even exclamation; and as for gestures his collie would do it far better. But he can tell it all in a whistle which has never been put into a grammar.

Whistling, then, has its place as mere language. It lets the soul free from fetters of the body. It says descriptively what words make foolishness of. It is not only for joy, but it is also when a boy is out of tune. When he wishes to go fishing, but must go for the cows, he whistles. When he goes by the graveyard at night he whistles to keep up his courage. Then again when he starts off with a good lot of bait in his pocket he whistles over great expectations.

A *man* whistles naturally when in doubt. There is a scientific whistle, something like that which Professor Warder used when he anatomized kittens. If there are three political parties in the field, a man whistles because he cannot quite see his way clear to make a choice, especially when the three platforms try to cover the same reforms. When his mind is made up he uses another kind of language, possibly more expressive to others, but not to himself. He finds it difficult to put partnership into a whistle; so you cannot discover a bigot whistling, or a man who has made up his mind to gouge his neighbors, or engage in any other mean thing. He whistles when he has carried thru a successful deal and is throwing care off his shoulders, but when he is up to a trick he is silent.

You note that animals never whistle, altho they do talk; some of them sing, and some of them wriggle a great deal of wisdom with their tails and noses. Togo talks equally with his tongue and with his tail. He sits just now near the editor's desk and expresses his emotions and his wishes and his hopes wonderfully well. We wonder now why a dog is not in that picture with the whistling boy. He might be there, altho nothing else in the world would be adjustable to the case. Togo laughs when he has won attention, drawing up his lips, showing by his beautiful teeth that he is delighted; but he cannot whistle. Our catbirds are loquacious, and some of them can almost conquer the alphabet, but they cannot whistle.

Whistling is one of the universals, and it is done in the same way all the world around. When a Chinaman whistles he does it exactly like a Yankee, and it is in the same way, whether the boy be a Cossack riding bareback over the steppe or a Cracker picking oranges in Florida,

he shapes his mouth precisely as the lad who goes fishing with great expectations.

Encourage whistling. The boy who never whistles do you look out for. It is the natural language of youth. He should not disturb the household, but out of doors he should be allowed to put on steam, for that is just what whistling means. Perhaps you have already noted that the mean boy has a mean sort of language. It is entirely natural that he should swear. Profanity is not artificial; it is the Esperanto of mean souls. They break into it involuntarily. You wish to know where Tom learned such vile words; he did not have to learn them; it is the expression of inside vulgarity.

Japan and Russia

We see no cause for alarm in the visit of Prince Katsura and Baron Goto to St. Petersburg. If it means what it is supposed to, that Japan and Russia have reached a good understanding, so much the better prospect for the continuance of world peace. It has been said that the treaty of Portsmouth was merely a truce, that the Nobel committee were wrong in giving the peace prize to Roosevelt, because in inducing the belligerent Powers to lay down their arms he was merely postponing an inevitable conflict, which would come later in a more terrible form. But it seems now that these pessimistic prognostications are wrong. It is rumored that the agreement portends the rapture of Manchuria and Mongolia from China, and that China has appealed in vain to the United States for protection against Japan and Russia. There is no evidence that these rumors are correct, but we take this occasion to repeat what we have often urged, that our Government has been gravely delinquent in failing to give its encouragement and moral support to the struggling republic, and if it should fail, as we pray God it may not, America would be largely responsible for the great disaster. As the first and greatest of republics we should have been the earliest and readiest to extend our congratulations to a people throwing off the yoke of tyrants. Instead of that we held coldly aloof and even allowed our name to be associated with the monarchical Powers which were supporting the Manchu dynasty. And nine months after the republic was proclaimed and six months after the abdication of the Emperor we still deny recognition. We are united with Russia, Japan, Great Britain, France and Germany in a refusal to grant such recognition unless China will borrow $300,000,000 of us all and will permit us to control the expenditure of it to see that it is spent for our own goods! It is just as if a rich man should say to his needy neighbor: "I won't speak to you on the street unless you will borrow money of me to spend in my shop for things I think you need." Read the touching appeal of President Yuan Shi-kai in a recent interview and see if it does not point to a neglected duty, a duty which we owe to civilization, to speak an encouraging word, if not to lend a helping hand, to the infant republic now trying "to stand alone":

"Peace is everywhere in China today; and without foreign interference peace will reign uninterrupted. We appeal as men, as a nation, to the men and nations of the world to give us without tampering that right which is the right of every householder, to keep his own premises in order.

"The Government, however, is moving cautiously in the matter of finances. We realize that a weak nation in debt is a pauper who must sooner or later go to the poorhouse or the graveyard. There are friendly Powers, such as the United States, for instance, which would make financial advances to us and give us time to pay; but if we do not have to borrow in this way we will be better off—for debts must be paid some time, and often the interest is a galling burden.

"New China wishes to stand alone. She is capable of it, and will stand well if no pitfalls or snares are made for her feet."

The Suffraget Sentences

We are glad to see that the British suffragets are being treated with the severity that their crimes deserve. Mrs. Mary Leigh, who threw a hatchet at Premier Asquith and hit John Redmond, and Miss Gladys Evans, who set fire to the Theater Royal, Dublin, where the Premier was to speak, were both sentenced to five years' imprisonment. The suffragets have urged that their violence be condoned on the ground of their motives and that they be entitled as "political prisoners" to especially kind treatment in jail. But to concede this would be a monstrous perversion of the Anglo-Saxon idea of justice, which is based upon the principle that crime is crime

however good the motive. That Guiteau shot Garfield to restore harmony to the Republican party, that the MacNamara brothers blew up the *Times* building to advance the cause of labor, that Miss Evans set fire to the Dublin theater to obtain the vote for women does not in any way palliate their crimes. Tho the women of England are outlaws, that is no reason why they should be lawless. Attempts at arson and murder are not admissable forms of electioneering in a civilized state. Such action is more than a crime; it is a blunder. In many parts of the world women have now attained their political rights, but in no case by the use of violence. Campaigns for the suffrage are now being carried on in six States, Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Kansas, Oregon and Arizona, but there have been no violations of law or even of propriety, and the same was true of the campaigns by which six States have already gained the suffrage. In England, on the other hand, the militant tactics have accomplished absolutely nothing so far, and it looks as tho they had destroyed all prospects for its success in the immediate future.

Coppered Food

Who says now that the Referee Board is too conservative? They seem, on the contrary, determined to out-Wiley Wiley. It was not many years ago, when Dr. H. W. Wiley was the head of the Bureau of Chemistry, that he was reported as saying that he liked French peas greened with copper and he did not see why anybody should prevent his having them. But now, when he is out of the Department of Agriculture, Secretary Wilson rules out all food greened with copper salts as adulterated, basing this ruling on the authority of the Referee Board of Consulting Scientific Experts, which reported that "it appears from our investigations that, in certain directions, even such small quantities of copper [as 10 to 12 milligrams a day] may have a deleterious action and must be considered injurious to health." Unfortunately the Department will not publish till later the evidence on which the board bases its decision, so it is impossible to judge of the validity of this somewhat surprising conclusion. The practice of brightening peas and beans and cucumbers with copper salts has been common in household and cannery for generations, and no one appears to have been harmed by it. Our grandmothers used to borrow the neighbor's brass kettles to scald up their pickles to give them a good color, and if they could not get one they would drop a penny into the hot vinegar. How it would have shocked these notable housewives to know that they would be in danger of fine and imprisonment as adulterators if they sold or exposed for sale their gherkins, chow-chow and piccalilli. And now what shall we do with the Parisian chemist who, in order to test the question, put copper salts in his food until it all was green and had a metallic taste. According to the Board of Food and Drug Inspection he should have died, or at least been sick, but being unaware of their opinion, he felt none the worse for it.

The Devil

Have we got rid of the devil or have we not? That is the question. In the April number of the *Journal of Religious Psychology*, published by Clark University, Worcester, an article by Collys F. Sparkman is confidently headed "The Rise, Growth and Death of Satan." But in Cambridge, only a few miles away, they evidently have not heard of his death, for in the July *Harvard Theological Review* appears an article on "The Evil One: A Development," in which John Edwards Le Bosquet, of Boulder, Col., argues that

> "Evil is not usually—so far as experience goes—a negative matter, a sign of immaturity alone or chiefly; it is positive, keenly hurting, affrighting. . . . One may theorize in one's study as tho it were negative, but for those who have struggled with a habit that is ruinous, or have felt the grip of a hard temptation, sin is something with its own appealing individuality, with its own thews and muscles, loves and hates. . . . Go into politics, fight for a clean municipality, and one must soon realize that evil is, tho not so strong in the long run, yet every whit as positive as good. . . . . So with calamity, sickness, microbes, they are not mere 'growing pains'; they have a hateful, devouring, crushing aspect. They live for themselves and against what is for our weal."

The author points out that this view is in accordance with the present trend of philosophic thought—that is, the opposition of the pragmatists, pluralists and

realists to the absolute idealism formerly dominant, and he concludes by saying

"Whether or not one goes on to believe that it is characteristic of the real evil in the world to be personal, will depend upon how fundamental to reality of existence the concept of personality is held to be. There are many, like myself, who cannot conceive of an impersonal positive force for evil."

Rousseau—Musician

The bicentenary of Jean Jacques Rousseau serves M. Lalo, the critic of the *Temps*, as an excuse for discussing his musical attainments—one part of the recent celebration at Paris having consisted in a performance of his opera, forgotten except by title, the "Devin du village." "What is curious," writes M. Lalo, "is that there isn't the slightest trait common to the style of Rousseau musician and the style of Rousseau, writer," As a musician he was superficial, "falsely simple," and inanimate. To be sure, he was the most powerful musical critic of his day: the more the pity, since he was "the mortal enemy of French music," no one surpassing him, not even the German, Grimm. Rousseau as a lover of Italian music was sure to incur the wrath of M. Lalo, whose one idea it is, in all his articles, to protest against the departure from national and classical ideals by French musicians or French opera houses. As to Rousseau's real value as composer and critic of music, we are not rash enough to hazard an opinion. At any rate he copied music when out of funds. His reputation would certainly have been safer had he confined himself to that and botanizing—but then he wouldn't have had a reputation to jeopardize.

A Municipal Nurse

Two Rivers, Wis., is to have a visiting municipal nurse. She will be provided by the Ladies' Charitable Association. It is expected that the nurse will be at the service of the public to assist surgeons in difficult surgical cases in the homes of the city, where it is impossible to send for a nurse in time to be of use. She will visit from house to house, aid mothers in the proper care of infants and children who may be in need of nursing; in such cases the people may pay a regular visiting fee, so that they are not dependent upon charity, the money so received being paid into the treasury of the Charitable Association. In the schools the nurse will assist the medical inspector in the examination of school children and the education of schoolgirls and factory girls in matters of hygiene and health.

Many people say we have too many societies nowadays, but when you ask them how to put a stop to it the only thing they can think of is to organize an Anti-Club Club, with a president, three vice-presidents, secretary, treasurer, constitution, by-laws, and a silver badge with the letters A, C. C. artistically intertwined and a motto from Ibsen inscribed underneath: "The strongest man in the world is he who stands most alone."

Doctor Eliot, who has just returned from his world tour in behalf of international peace, "found in China and Japan the strongest and most universal desire for peace." There it was that he found, in all ranks of society, war "hated and feared." Verily doth the sun rise in the east!

Some people nowadays base their faith in miracles on a woman in England who can tell the ace of spades with her eyes shut. Strange that what our Puritanic forefathers called the "Devil's Picture Book" should to their descendants become confirmation of Holy Writ.

In the fashion notes from Paris this week comes a prophecy of gowns with neither hooks nor buttons, back or front. If they come into vogue women will have less use for their husbands than ever.

Every man is to be presumed innocent until he is proven guilty except a judge.

Toleration of faults is a good thing so long as we don't extend it to ourselves.

Duty is what makes you feel bad when you don't do it.

But, anyway, the crops are good this year.

INSURANCE

Life Insurance in 1911

We are in receipt of Part II of the annual report of the New York Insurance Department, covering the financial condition at December 31 last, and the business operations during 1911 of the life insurance companies subject to the jurisdiction of that department.

The aggregate assets of the thirty-four companies reporting is shown to have been, on the date mentioned, $3,942,144,356. This shows a gain of $248,896,028 over the previous year. The liabilities, excluding gross surplus and special funds, were $3,727,340,150, leaving as surplus and special funds the sum of $214,804,206. Of the latter, $78,946,053 belonged to New York companies.

The total income for the year was $754,533,218, of which the premiums were $564,754,884. The eleven New York companies received of this amount $289,933,398, and the twenty-three companies of the other States, $274,821,486. The increase in total income was $37,880,482, that of the New York companies being $7,028,108, companies of other States, $30,852,374. Of the total disbursements, which were $526,742,699, the sum of $390,098,215 was paid to policyholders. The cost of management, including dividends to stockholders, was $136,644,484—about 18 per cent. of the income.

The dividends to policyholders, paid in cash or its equivalent, aggregated $80,073,569, which, calculated on the basis of premiums, average about 14 per cent. These figures do not include dividend accretions during the year to the outstanding deferred dividend policies.

During 1911 the thirty-four companies issued 811,462 policies, covering $1,577,846,249 of insurance, the gain over the previous year being 64,434 policies and $142,005,043 of insurance. Of these amounts the New York companies issued 389,628 policies for $686,677,019, the increases being, respectively, 7,587 policies and $8,670,635 insurance. The companies of the other States gained 56,397 policies and $133,334,358. As will be seen, the average of gain per company, as between New York companies and those of other States, is in favor of the latter.

As to total insurance in force on December 31, 1911, there was $12,802,989,204 under 6,621,386 policies, an increase over the same days in 1910 of $682,141,142 insurance and 345,195 policies. All the foregoing as to insurance in force applies to what is known in the business as "ordinary" as distinguished from "industrial."

During 1911 there was a gain of industrial insurance amounting to $201,282,613, the full amount of that class in force on the last day of the year being $3,199,098,003.

Adding "ordinary" and "industrial" together we find that the thirty-four companies reporting to the New York Insurance Department have in force in excess of $16,000,000,000!

The Superintendent of Insurance concludes from the reports compiled in his office that the business of life insurance is in a healthy state. There has been a marked increase in the dividend returns to policyholders; the amount of new business issued and paid for has steadily increased during the past few years; the lapse ratio, while a fraction higher, has not been unsatisfactory, and is probably due to the increased cost of living; the investment earnings on the companies' assets have been larger; and management expenses have been lower. The life insurance business, "taken as a whole," he says, "is in a remarkably healthy and satisfactory condition and in great contrast to that obtaining prior to the passage of the legislation affecting life companies in 1906."

By way of comment on this observation we are to bear in mind that the legislation referred to mainly affects New York companies, and, as the figures quoted indicate, these seem, as to the rate of growth, to be at some disadvantage as compared with the companies of other States. We are certain that the general effects of the legislation have been beneficial; but there are features which, in the judgment of conscientious and skillful underwriters, are unnecessarily harsh and result in retarding the progress of New York companies.

FINANCIAL

Another Good Crop Report

On the 9th another favorable crop report was issued. A yield of 680,000,000 bushels of wheat was indicated on the 1st, and fine weather since that date may have added enough to make a total of nearly 700,000,000. If only 680,000,000 are harvested, however, this quantity will exceed last year's crop by 59,000,000, and will be quite satisfactory, in view of losses which have made the winter wheat crop the smallest since 1904. The promised crop of corn, 2,811,000,000 bushels, has been surpassed only twice, and a great crop of oats will make a new high record, exceeding last year's by 285,000,000 bushels. Present indications and last year's crops are shown below:

	Indicated, Aug., 1912.	Harvest, 1911.
Corn	2,811,000,000	2,531,488,000
Spring wheat	290,000,000	190,682,000
Winter wheat	390,000,000	430,656,000
Total wheat	680,000,000	621,338,000
Oats	1,207,000,000	922,298,000
Rye	35,000,000	33,119,000
Barley	202,000,000	160,240,000
Buckwheat	16,000,000	17,549,000
Flaxseed	28,000,000	19,370,000
Rice	23,000,000	22,934,000
Potatoes	371,000,000	292,737,000
Tobacco (lbs.)	980,000,000	905,109,000
Hay (tons)	73,000,000	55,000,000

A new record for barley is promised, and the condition of hay advanced 6 points in July. The apple crop (as to which the report gave only a condition percentage) is the largest since 1897, and a considerable increase of exports is predicted.

Investment Bankers' Association

It has been shown by the Post Office Department that the people of the United States were robbed last year of $120,000,000 by scoundrels who used the mails to commend and to sell worthless bonds and stocks. One of the aims of an organization, the Investment Bankers' Association, formed last week in New York at a convention of more than 150 representative investment bankers, doing business in many cities, will be to defend the public against such rascals. There will be a bureau of investigation, which will inquire carefully as to the character of issues referred to it. The association will also work for uniformity of State laws governing the issue of municipal and public service securities, and in many ways will serve the interests of the investing public and of the bankers and brokers who are associated in it. The convention was held under the auspices of a committee led by George B. Caldwell, vice-president of the Continental Trust and Savings Bank, of Chicago, who presided as chairman and made an excellent address. The officers elected are as follows:

President, George B. Caldwell, Chicago; first vice-president, A. B. Leach, New York; second vice-president, Ex-Governor Frank W. Rollins, Boston; third vice-president, William R. Compton, St. Louis; fourth vice-president, Lewis B. Franklin, Guaranty Trust Company, New York; fifth vice-president, Warren S. Hayden, Cleveland; secretary, Frank R. Fenton, Chicago; treasurer, C. T. Williams, Fidelity Trust Company, Baltimore; and a board of governors, having twenty-four members.

We are confident that this new association will promote the public welfare by discussion, inquiry, publicity and the exertion of its influence in many directions. Its first annual convention will be held in October or November next.

....It is announced that The Aluminum Company of America will invest $26,000,000 in a new plant, two and a half miles from Knoxville, Tenn., taking power from the Tennessee Power Company.

....Experts of the Department of Agriculture say that more than $45,000,000 is lost every year by American egg producers and dealers by improper handling and packing.

....The index number (for commodity prices) compiled by *Bradstreet's* is 9.1595 for August 1, against 9.1119 for July 1, and 8.6568 for August 1 a year ago.

....July's pig iron output was 2,410,889 tons, against June's 2,440,745. Steel prices, which were increased in July, are now about equal to the high record of 1911.

....The British income tax yielded, in the year ending with March last, £44,334,000, of which England contributed £38,421,000, or nearly 87 per cent.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

Addressing members of the Maryland Editorial Association at the White House, on the 16th, Mr. Taft spoke as follows of the new party and its Presidential electors:

"All we ask is a fair fight. A man cannot be in the Republican party and in a third party at the same time and should be compelled to make his selection. Regularity or the feeling of regularity and respect for the Republican party, for what it has done, what it is capable of doing, are going to bring over into the Republican party many a man who has been doubtful, and it is going to increase that number, in my judgment, as we approach the election. It is, therefore, essential that we make the cleavage as clear as it can be made, so that those who are Republicans shall be Republicans, and those who are with the bolters shall bear their name and title, and not be Republicans and bolters, because they cannot be—at least they ought not to be in all fairness. We ought to have electors in each State bearing the emblem of the Republican party, bearing the names of the candidate of that party for President or Vice-President at the head of the ticket, covering the electors who are going to vote for those names. If there are any men on that list who are not going to vote for the men at the head of that ticket, I don't hesitate to say that they are dishonest men, in that they are holding out to the people who are to vote for them an implied promise that they will vote for the names on the ticket, when they, in fact, intend to vote for somebody else. I think that is just following the plainest kind of principles of ordinary morals."

William Barnes, Jr., chairman of the New York Republican Committee, has been appointed a leading member of the campaign advisory committee. Among the other members are John Wanamaker and Senators Root, Burton and Lippitt. ——Walter K. Landis, postmaster at San Juan, Porto Rico, has been removed for neglect of duty. His successor is Robert O. Todd. Mr. Landis is a supporter of Mr. Roosevelt, and his brother has been nominated for Lieutenant Governor of Indiana on the Roosevelt ticket. The charge of neglect was supported by the report of an inspector sent to Porto Rico.——Senator La Follette announced, in the Senate last week, his unswerving allegiance to the Republican party and attacked Mr. Roosevelt, during the term of whose administration, he said, the number of Trusts was increased from 149 to 1,020.——Ex-Senator Edmunds, who drafted the Sherman act in 1890, said last week that if Mr. Roosevelt should be elected, the Trusts would flourish without molestation during his term. He criticised Mr. Roosevelt's course with respect to the Steel Trust and Harvester Trust. Mr. Roosevelt (who supported Mr. Edmunds for President in 1884) said in reply that the ex-Senator was in accord with the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trusts, and that his views were those of every great crooked corporation.——Mr. Roosevelt began his series of campaign speeches on the 16th in Providence, attacking the bosses and denouncing both of the old parties. In his remarks about the tariff he spoke of reports that the present cotton goods schedule was written by Mr. Lippitt, a manufacturer, who is now a Senator from Rhode Island. He said:

"If the Democratic platform were carried out in good faith your factories would have to close altogether for their proposal is to prevent the Mr. Lippitts from prospering by the simple process of preventing every one from prospering. The Republican proposal is only to give prosperity to the Mr. Lippitts and then to let it trickle down according as they may condescend to permit such trickling. Our proposal is to keep the factories open, to see that the Mr. Lippitts receive full justice, but to see also that they do justice

as well as get it, that they do justice to the wage workers whom they employ and to the customers whom they serve, and make their own profits only as an incident of thus rendering service to the advantage of the public as a whole."

He made four speeches in Boston, and much that he said related to the labor paragraphs of his platform. George W. Perkins and William Flinn had come to him, he asserted, declaring that they desired to support a movement for improving the relations of capital and labor, in order that the country might be a good place for their children.——Rolla Wells, formerly mayor of St. Louis, has been made treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, which has established a bureau to deal with questions of race and religion, owing to inquiries as to Governor Wilson's opinions about immigrants, the Catholic Church, etc.——The Governor spoke to 2,500 farmers at a picnic in New Jersey, on the 15th. Our present tariff, he told them, was one of the greatest impositions upon the farmer that had ever been devised. Mr. Taft's veto of the steel tariff bill had affected the cost of farmers' tools. Business enterprises should stand on their own bottoms and not be propped up by taxes which all were compelled to pay. That great dam running around all our coasts was called a protective tariff:

"I would prefer to call it the restrictive tariff. I would prefer to call it the tariff that holds us back. I should prefer to call it the tariff that hems us in, the tariff that chokes us, the tariff that smothers us, because the great unmatched energy of America is now waiting for a field greater than America itself in which to prove that Americans can take care of themselves. . . . You people own a big house, but you have let the other fellow live in it. It is time to turn him out. What I modestly suggest is that you proceed to break into your own house and live in it. The tenants who have been there a long time have been making you pay them the rent, instead of paying rent to you. You have paid the money that enabled them to live in your own house and dominate your own premises. Turn them out."

Congress

The wool tariff bill was passed in the House over the President's veto by a vote of 174 to 80. Sixty Republicans were absent, and 21 were counted with the Democrats in the affirmative. But in the Senate the veto was not overridden, the vote there being 39 to 36. In the House, the veto of the steel tariff bill was overcome by a vote of 173 to 83, with the help of 16 Republicans, but in the Senate the veto was sustained, 32 to 39, by a party vote. At the end of last week it was not expected that further action upon the tariff would be taken at this session. The Senate had passed the Democratic cotton bill. The conferees upon the sugar bill had not been able to agree. Mr. Taft vetoed the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill because it indirectly abolished the Commerce Court and made a seven years' tenure of office for employees in the Washington departments. This veto was not overridden, the vote in the House being 153 to 107. Against the President 13 Republicans were counted, and 18 Democrats broke away from their party.—— In caucus, the House Democrats decided, 95 to 11, to support the construction of one battleship. On August 19, a conference of representatives of the House and Senate agreed to provide one battleship at a cost not greater than $15,000,000, with an appropriation of $2,535,000 available for beginning the work. No agreement was reached as to size, dimensions or armament. The naval bill adopted was in other respects as approved by the last conference, providing eight submarines and a round-the-world wireless system.——Theron E. Catlin, Republican representative from Missouri, was unseated by a vote of 121 to 71, because he and his relatives spent $10,200 to promote his election.—— There is a movement for the impeachment of Senator Penrose because of the payment of $25,000 to him in 1904 by John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Trust. The Senator says the greater part of the money went to the campaign committee and was used in carrying New York for Mr. Roosevelt.——The House bill for an industrial commission of nine has been passed in the Senate. ——President Schurman, of Cornell University, has been appointed Minister to Greece.

Panama Canal Bill

The Panama canal bill, as shaped in conference, was passed in the Senate on the 16th by a vote of 48 to 18, and in the House on the following day without a division. In confer-

ence the toll exemption of American ships engaged in the foreign trade was eliminated, but the other provisions passed by the Senate were in substance retained, and there was added a remission of tariff duties on imported materials to be used in building or repairing American ships. These provisions include American registry for American-owned foreign-built ships used in foreign trade, the exclusion of Trust-owned ships, free passage for American coastwise ships, and the paragraphs relating to ships owned by railroad companies. These companies must divest themselves of the ships if they cannot prove that competition is not excluded, prevented or reduced by their control. At the end of the week some thought that the bill would be vetoed, as the President, in letters to members, had given indications of disapproval or shown a desire for delay with respect to certain parts of the measure.

Trusts The Government has begun a civil suit in Philadelphia against what is called the Moving Picture Trust, asking for a dissolution of the Motion Picture Patents Company and the General Film Company. Ten corporations and eleven officers are the defendants, and the cancellation of interlocking license restrictions which tie patents together is sought. It is alleged that the people are deprived of the advantages of competition. More than $100,000,000, it is stated, has been invested in the business, and from 2,500,000 to 3,000,000 feet of pictures are printed and distributed every week. The suit is an important one because the relation of our patent laws to the Sherman act is involved.——There is to be a suit in Illinois for the dissolution of the Elgin Butter Board of Trade, which, it is asserted, controls prices in several States. ——The Senate Judiciary Committee has declined to report Mr. Pomerene's resolution directing the Attorney-General to bring criminal suits against officers of the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trusts. The resolution has been taken from it and placed on the calendar. Mr. Pomerene says the Attorney-General has not done his duty.

Labor The wages of 15,000 street railway employees in Chicago have been increased, and the demands of railway employees in Springfield and Worcester, Mass., have been laid before arbitrators.——An arbitration board has taken testimony concerning the demands of the locomotive engineers of fifty Eastern railroad companies, and now similar demands, involving $25,000,000, have been made by the firemen. It is expected that a settlement will be reached in some way, but the companies desire to wait for the approaching decision in the engineers' case.——Clarence S, Darrow, counsel for the defendants in the McNamara dynamite case, who has been on trial in Los Angeles for bribing a juror, was acquitted on the 17th. He may be tried again, on a second indictment relating to another juror.

The Islands Our Government has asked Cuba to pay American claims for about $500,000, due on contracts for waterworks and sewers at Cienfuegos.——Replying to the mayors of several cities who visited him recently, President Gomez said he might accept a renomination if the interests of his party could be served in that way. It has generally been understood that he would not seek another term. ——Haytian exiles in Jamaica are preparing to attack the Government of the new President. Their leader is ex-President Simon, who was driven from office by the revolutionists whose commander was the late President Leconte.—— Refugees arriving in New York from the northern part of Santo Domingo say that 400 soldiers, a majority of them in the service of the Government, were killed when the revolutionists captured Dajabon, a few days ago. An impression prevails in Santo Domingo that the revolutionists are aided by Hayti.—— Porto Rico's foreign trade in the last fiscal year was $92,000,000, or $14,000,000 more than that of the year immediately preceding.——An inter-island parcels post will be in use in the Philippines after October 1, and the maximum weight allowed for a package will be 11 pounds.——Secretary Fisher intends to

start on the 25th for Hawaii, where he will make an inquiry as to the charges against Governor Frear.——No additional cases of plague were reported last week in Porto Rico or Cuba.

The Revolt in Nicaragua

Nicaragua's revolutionists, led by General Mena and General Zeladon, bombarded Managua, the capital, for four days, beginning on the 11th. This was done against the protest of the American Minister and in violation of an armistice agreement. Twelve women were killed in the city. Shells struck a hospital, where several patients were killed. One fell within a few feet of the American Legation; another struck a table at which President Diaz and members of his Cabinet were sitting. None of these was hurt. Dispatches from Managua say that the 100 marines guarding the Legation and other American property assisted in the defense, and that their marksmanship was effectively exhibited. On the 14th, 354 additional marines, with 11 officers, landed at Corinto and went at once to Managua. On the following day the rebels withdrew. Reports from the Government side say that the rebels have suffered heavy losses. Mena offered peace if Diaz would restore him to office, appoint a new Cabinet in his interest and expel the Federal military commander from the country. In the Senate at Washington, on the 15th, Mr. Bacon introduced a bill designed to prevent such a use of American marines in foreign countries without authorization by Congress. The action of the marines at Managua was disapproved by him.

Mexico's Revolutionists

While Orozco, in the north, has been beaten, and his followers are making their way westward, on routes not far from the boundary, Madero's Government is menaced by the Zapatist revolt within a short distance of the capital. On the 11th, Zapata's men derailed a passenger train in a canyon near Ticuman, 110 miles southeast of Mexico City, and killed thirty-five soldiers and twenty other passengers. Only eleven of those on the train escaped. Many were shot in their seats, and others were shot or clubbed to death when they left the train. The Zapatists set fire to the wreck, and many of the wounded were burned to death. Among the dead were three well-known correspondents of Mexican and other newspapers. One, Gerald Brandon, the son of a Panama merchant, had been educated in New Jersey, and was a follower of Madero in the latter's revolution. Another, H. L. Strauss, was the son of Leon Strauss, representative in New York of *La Prensa,* the leading newspaper of Buenos Ayres. In Ixtapa, the Zapatists killed all of the 100 rurales who garrisoned the town, and about 100 citizens. The State of Mexico is almost wholly in their hands. Federal troops have recently suffered three defeats there, with a loss of 200 men. Zapatists appeared in the night, last week, on the ranch of Porfirio Diaz's son, only 7 miles from the national capital, but were driven away by cavalry. There are said to be 5,000 of them in the State of Mexico, and for a long time they have been dominant in the State of Morelos.——In the north, Orozco evacuated Juarez on the 16th. His army is scattered along westward, near the boundary, which his men occasionally cross to steal horses. American troops attacked a party, last week, near Fort Bliss, Tex., after the rebels had fired upon them. One rebel was killed, and several were captured, with 50,000 rounds of ammunition which they were smuggling across the line. Americans on the border are exposed to the raids of Orozco's men and are asking for protection. The negotiations with Orozco for peace appear to have come to nothing. He demands the resignation of Madero, the appointment of a provisional President satisfactory to himself, and then a new election. The Rev. Dr. Tupper, of Brooklyn, N. Y., vice-president of the International Peace Forum, had a conference with Orozco last week. It is reported that American officers have unearthed a plot for a new revolt or uprising, distinct from Orozco's and hostile to him as well as to Madero. Rowan Ayers, an American civil engineer engaged in railway construction, has been captured and beheaded by rebels in Michoacan.

South America William B. MacMaster, vice-consul of the United States at Cartagena, Colombia, since 1904, was murdered by unknown persons on the 11th while he was hunting on his ranch, ten miles from the city. He was shot several times in the back. About two years ago he killed a native in self-defense, was tried for murder, and was acquitted by the lower court. By an appellate court, however, he was found guilty and would have been imprisoned if our Government had not procured a new trial. This resulted in his acquittal. Afterward he was attacked by several Colombians and dangerously wounded. He pursued these assailants in the courts, and it is thought they or their friends murdered him. He was born in Colombia, of American parents.——Mr. Dubois, our Minister to Colombia, who is now in Washington, has been discussing with the State Department plans for a settlement of the Panama controversy.——Answering inquiries, Peru says that her constitution will not permit the establishment of a Protestant mission in the Putumayo rubber district. Great Britain's charge d'affaires at Washington has asked Cardinal Gibbons to start a movement here for a Catholic mission. He also seeks the aid of our State Department. The commissioners sent by Peru to the district, reporting at Lima last week, said that conditions had greatly improved. The worst offenders, he added, were Barbadian negroes hired by the British company.——Bubonic plague has appeared at Santa Maria, Uruguay, where there were 15 deaths in one day of last week. ——A company in Tacoma, which supplies beef to posts in Alaska, finds the supply inadequate, and is about to import beef from Argentina.——Arrangements have been completed in Brazil for financing a plan for sustaining the price of rubber. The project resembles the valorization plan for coffee, to which attention was recently directed by our Government's suit, at New York, under the Anti-Trust law.——Secretary Knox has signed an order for the distribution of the $935,000 paid by Chili in settlement of the Alsop claims, under the decision made by King Edward.

Europe and the Near East A Liberal newspaper in Dundee says that it has "good reason for stating that the [British] Government is watching very closely the sayings and doings of Mr. Bonar Law, Sir Edward Carson, F. E. Smith and other leaders of the Unionist party," hinting that they may be arrested for making inflammatory speeches, and citing the example of Parnell's arrest and imprisonment in Kilmainham.——The drifting of the British population into the larger centers seems to have been counteracted by an increasing growth of the rural population as compared with the urban. During the year 1910-1911 the rate of increase in cities was only slightly greater than that in the country—10.2 per cent. as compared with 11 per cent.—— At a meeting at Havre on August 2 the naval reservists employed on board merchant ships adopted a resolution to the effect that, after hearing the delegates who were going to Paris to submit their claims, and knowing that they had nothing to hope for either from the ship owners or the Government, they had decided to resume work immediately. They added, however, that they did not intend to abandon the struggle, and were more than ever determined to obtain satisfaction.——A contract was signed at Athens on August 13 between the Greek Government and the Vulkan yards in Germany for the construction of a new armored cruiser of 13,000 tons. The vessel is to be delivered in two years' time. The armament and armor plating will be supplied by the Bethlehem Steel Company of Pennsylvania. The total cost, including the complete equipment, will be $6,200,000.——It is reported by the British press that, unless Holland withdraws her opposition to Germany's scheme to impose tolls on Rhine-borne shipping, the latter country will divert the Rhine traffic by constructing a canal via Emden from the German Rhine to the North Sea. This would virtually cut out Rotterdam as a port for European commerce. The proposed canal would be from Emden to Cologne, 200 miles. Antwerp, too, would suffer as a result of this innovation.——The people

of the island of Nikaria have deposed the Turkish authorities and declared their independence. This island is not one of those occupied by the Italians, and it is believed the inhabitants took this step in order to place themselves on the same footing as the people of those islands in the Ægean over which the Italians have established their authority and to establish a right to similar treatment.——Reports gained currency in Cettinje, the capital of Montenegro, on August 16, of another massacre of Christians by Mohammedans in Albania, in the Berana district. Refugees from this district have crossed the Montenegrin frontier. Meantime, 12,000 Albanians are said to have seized Uskub and to be marching on Salonika. One report is that they will release the former Sultan of Turkey, who is a prisoner there.—— The recent earthquakes along the shores of the Sea of Marmora are said to have cost 3,000 lives and to have injured 6,000 persons.——The approaching trip to Switzerland of Yussuf-Izzedin, heir presumptive to the Ottoman throne, is thought at Paris to be connected with peace negotiations between Turkey and Italy. —— The Portuguese authorities continue to discover Monarchist plots and to make many arrests. The convents and monasteries of the old regime are today Republican prisons and are filled with alleged conspirators.——A dispatch to London from Odessa professes to give the inner history of the recent mutiny on board the battleship "Ivan Zlatoust" at Sebastopol, for which ten men were sentenced to death. The revolutionists planned, it is said, to seize the imperial yacht "Standart" while the Czar and his family were on board, voyaging from Nolta to Sebastopol. The Czar was to have been compelled to abdicate his throne or abrogate his powers and proclaim a limited monarchy. The seizure of the imperial yacht was to have been the signal for a general mutiny of the crews of the Baltic squadron, who were to arrest or murder all the officers and attack Cronstadt and St. Petersburg simultaneously. Rigid censorship exercised over the press has prevented any reference to this incident or the recent symptoms of grave dissatisfaction among the rank and file of the army and navy, and the officers of all grades have been compelled to sign an agreement not to discuss any phase of the discontent. Cronstadt has been declared in a state of siege as a precautionary measure. This great fortress and military post is only 20 miles west of St. Petersburg.——M. Kokovsov, the Russian Premier, and M. Sosonov, the Foreign Minister, are to visit France next month to discuss details of the Russo-French alliance. Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaieivitch is to attend the French army maneuvers as the representative of the Russian army.—— The trial of three youths arrested July 2 for their part in a plot to assassinate Lord Kitchener, the British Agent and Consul-General in Egypt, took place at Cairo, August 13. All were found guilty; their sentences are fifteen years' imprisonment each, only one of them being sentenced to hard labor.

Morocco Mulai Yussef was on August 14 proclaimed Sultan of Morocco in succession to his brother, Mulai Hafid, who abdicated on the 12th. The ceremonies attendant upon the accession of the new Sultan were accompanied by the usual salutes, etc., but the population of Rabat remained indifferent and unimprest. Mulai Hafid has proceeded to France, accompanied by a suite and by his harem. At Marseilles he soon established a record for rapid spending—showering banknotes on beggars, postcard vendors, churchmen and custodians.——The real control of the Moroccan Government continues in the hands of the French Resident, General Lyautey. A severe engagement between troops under the command of General Gouraud and Moorish followers of El Hiba, the Pretender of Sichtala, in which the French routed the enemy, but lost eight killed and forty wounded, occurred at Muley-Bouchta on August 15. The French have lately been on the defensive, and the Resident-General has abandoned Marakesh, one of the three Moorish capitals, until he shall have received further reinforcements. General Lyautey has organized a flying column of 4,000 men under the command of

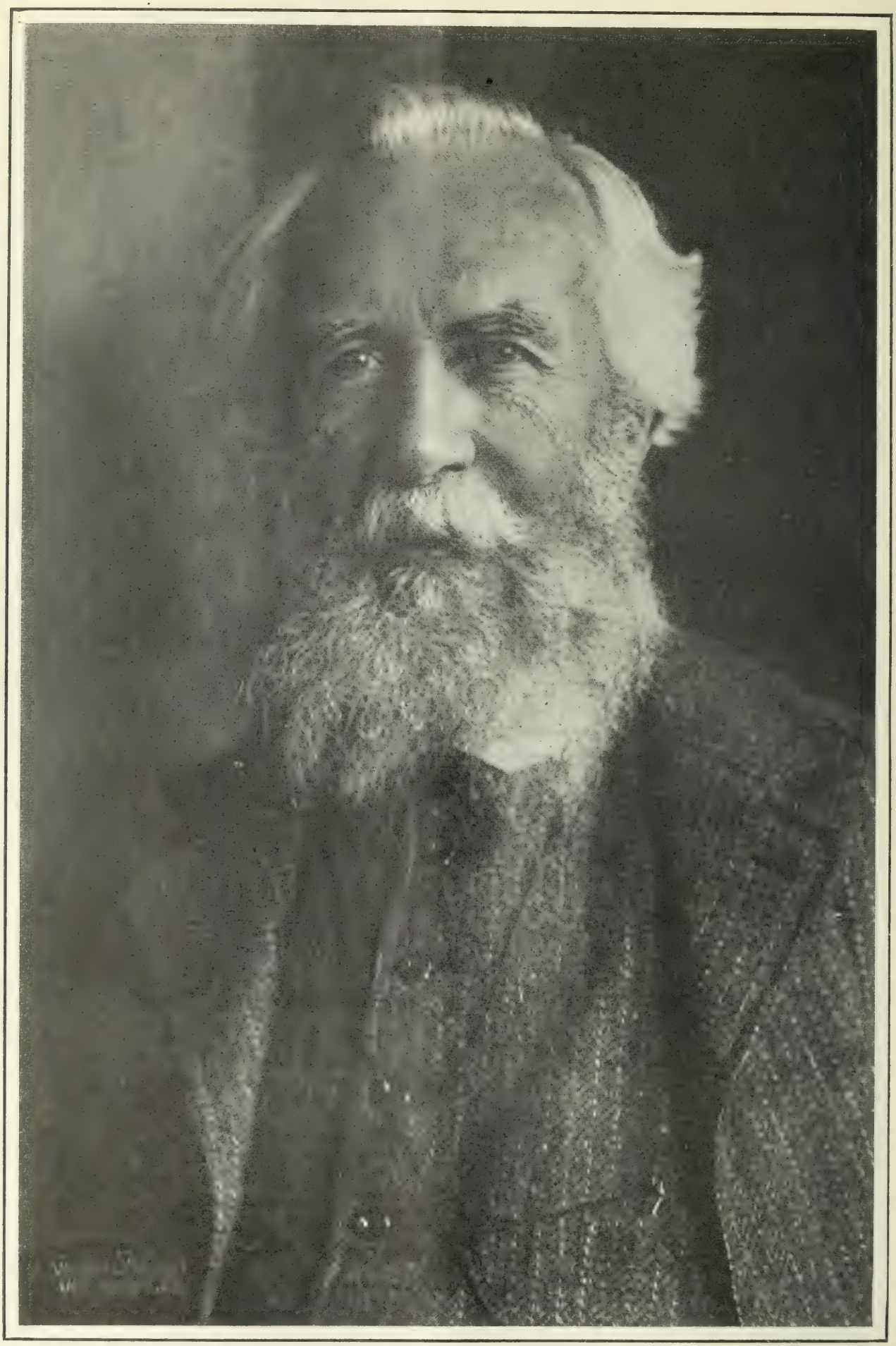
Colonel Mangin, thus hoping to control the situation in the meantime.—Germany's demonstration at Agadir last summer, and reopening of the Morocco question at the risk of bringing on a war with France, Russia and England, won for the empire a large strip of French Kongo. The German Colonial Office has just issued its report on the freshly acquired territory, renamed "New Kamerun." Press dispatches suggest that Colonial Secretary von Lindequist was justified in his resignation of his office on the ground that he was unwilling to become an accomplice in the settlement with France on the terms arranged. The report admits that whites in New Kamerun are not immune from the sleeping sickness; that all tropical diseases, as well as smallpox, are present in their severest forms; that a stay of even a few months is "murderous" where Europeans are concerned; that the mosquitoes are unbearable; that the southernmost part of the ceded territory is uncommonly subject to inundations; that sand storms are prevalent to the north, and that the economic future of the land is questionable.

The Funeral of Mutsuhito

The funeral service for the Emperor Mutsuhito of Japan, who died July 30, will open at the palace in Tokyo at 6 a. m., September 13, in the presence of the Emperor Yoshihito and the Empress Dowager. The same evening, at 7 o'clock, the Elder Statesmen, the Peers, all the high officials, and the foreign representatives are to assemble at the palace, from which the procession will start at 8 o'clock. The Emperor will meet this procession, which will be very long, interspersed with musicians, torch bearers, priests and officials, on the Aoyama Parade Ground. The coffin containing the body of the late Emperor Mutsuhito is to be drawn by a team of oxen. The entire route will be lined by soldiers of the regular army. Immediately after the arrival of the procession at the Aoyama field the Shinto funeral services will begin. Subsequently the Emperor Yoshihito will read a tribute to the dead monarch, and will be followed by the Empress Dowager, the Ministers of State and others, the musicians meanwhile continuing to play funeral airs. Next the imperial funeral train will depart for Kyoto. The Emperor and the Empress Dowager will accompany the body of Mutsuhito. Further funeral services will be held at Momoyama and Kyoto September 14 and 15. From now on until September 14 the body lies in state in the palace at Tokyo.——Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of William II, will represent the Emperor of Germany at the funeral of the late Emperor of Japan. President Taft will be represented by the Secretary of State, Philander C. Knox, who has been appointed Minister Extraordinary. Mr. Knox departed from Washington August 16. Brig.-General John J. Pershing, commanding the Department of Mindanao in the Philippines, has been appointed Mr. Knox's military aide, and will join the Secretary of State at Yokohama. Rear Admiral Reynolds, commanding the Pacific reserve fleet, will serve as naval attaché to the special embassy. It is reported from Washington that Mr. Knox will meet Prince Henry in Tokyo and discuss Oriental policy. By sending impressive missions the United States and Germany will emphasize, in the eyes of Russia and Japan, their continued interest in the Far East.

In China

Excitement was created in Peking on August 16 by the arrest of the Hupeh generals, who came to the capital from Hankow a few days earlier. General Chang and another general, the original leaders in last October's outbreak at Wu-chang, were tried by a drumhead court martial and put to death at once. The rest were sent to Hankow for execution. These officers were charged with complicity in a recent unsuccessful attempt to provoke a second revolution. They belonged to the Tung Men-Hui, Dr. Sun Yat-sen's original southern revolutionary organization. President Yuan Shi-kai is said to have become alarmed at the violence of the protest; it is understood that the Advisory Council will attempt to impeach him. Yuan is so convinced of the danger of assassination that he has surrounded himself with troops.



PROFESSOR ERNST HAECKEL
From a photograph by A. Bischoff, Jena

Maurice Maeterlinck
Henri Bergson
Henri Poincaré
Elie Metchnikoff
Wilhelm Ostwald
Ernst Haeckel

Twelve Major Prophets of Today—VI

by Edwin E. Slosson, Ph.D.

Rudolf Eucken
H. G. Wells
G. B. Shaw
G. K. Chesterton
F. C. S. Schiller
John Dewey

Ernst Haeckel

"Monistic investigation of nature as knowledge of the true, monistic ethic as training for the good, monistic esthetic as pursuit of the beautiful—these are the three great departments of our monism; by the harmonious and consistent cultivation of these we effect at last the truly beatific union of religion and science so painfully longed for by so many today. The True, the Beautiful, the Good, these are the three august Divine Ones before which we bow the knee in adoration; in the unforced combination and mutual supplementing of these we gain the pure idea of God. To this triune Divine Ideal shall the twentieth century build its altars."—Haeckel's *The Confession of Faith of a Man of Science.*

THE geographical distribution of German universities is such as to shock the orderly mind of our General Education Board, which, like a trained forester, believes in weeding out, or rather, in not cultivating institutions growing close together. But in Germany the soil is so rich as to support three great universities—Leipzig, Halle and Jena—planted within a circle of twenty miles radius and nevertheless all thriving. Even the overweening development of Berlin University since that city has become the imperial capital has not yet overshadowed the smaller institutions. For, curious as it seems to us Americans, students in Europe are not influenced in the choice of a university chiefly by its size, the splendor of its buildings, or even its athletic record. They seem rather to consider the personality of the professors as the important thing, and will often travel considerable distances, at a cost of 1.16 cents per mile, third class, in order to put themselves under the instruction of a particular man they have taken a fancy to, quite ignoring some other university which from our point of view had a claim upon their allegiance, from the fact that it was nearer or had been attended by their fathers. Jena, the least of the three in the matter of numbers, is not by reason of that willing to confess inferiority to any of its rivals, not even to big Berlin. On the contrary, Haeckel, in his famous controversy with Virchow, apologized with satirical politeness for his opponent's ignorance of zoölogy, on the ground that he could not be expected to keep up with the advance of the science when he had left the little institute of Würzburg for the luxurious appliances and the political and social duties of Berlin. In fact, Haeckel with his fondness for formulation, laid down a law on this point thirty-five years ago which, he says, has yet to meet with contradiction, that "the scientific work of an institution stands in inverse ratio to its size."

Certainly, if seclusion and scholarly traditions are conducive to intellectual achievement, Jena is the place for the thinker.

The university, with 1,817 students, is about a third the size of the University of Wisconsin. The population of the city is about the same as that of Madison. But while Madison has other interests, political especially, Jena is absorbed in the university. Its chief industry, the glassworks, is the offspring of the university, for it was thru the fortunate collaboration of Ernst Abbé, a professor who could figure out indices of refraction, with Carl Zeiss, a glassmaker who was willing to put money into queer formulas, that the new lenses were discovered which make possible our modern photography and microscopy. Generously has the debt that the industry owes

to science been repaid, for the Zeiss company has borne a large share of the expenses of maintaining the university and erecting its new buildings, besides giving to the city many public buildings, among them a splendid bathhouse, an auditorium and a free library and reading room, where are on file 115 daily papers and 360 periodicals (American librarians, take notice).

From this it may be seen that Jena is an up-to-date town. Yet at the same time it retains more of medieval picturesqueness than most, mingling the new and the old as none but Germans know how to. "*Das liebe närrische Nest,*" as Goethe called it, is hidden away among the Thuringian hills so that the railroad was a long time finding it. The cobblestoned streets stroll out from the market place in a casual sort of a way and change their minds about where they are going without notice, twisting about Gothic churches, diving under old towers, wandering slowly along the banks of the Saale, or starting suddenly straight up hill. The gossipy gables of the old houses lean toward each other like peaked eldritch faces in fluted red caps. So close they stand sometimes that you can touch the walls on either side, and you have to walk with one foot on the sidewalk and the other on the pavement, like the absent-minded German professor who thought he had gone lame. When I saw Jena I understood something which had long puzzled me, that is, how the dachshund originated. It is manifestly a product of evolution according to the principle of the survival of the fittest, for only a creature constructed according to the specifications "dog and a half long and half a dog high" could make his way with convenience and celerity thru this maze of narrow streets. But all sorts of vehicles and beasts of burden get around somehow, too; oxen and horses, automobiles and bicycles, dog carts and women carts. Most in evidence everywhere are the students, who swagger thru the town with the consciousness of owning it, their bright colored corps caps at a cocky angle, and their faces looking like advertisements of the dangers of not using safety razors, for the Jena student has 350 years of university tradition to live up to and he realizes the responsibility of it to the full.

The ancient and honorable history of Jena is unescapable. It is woven into the very fabric of the place, and he who runs may read it from the street signs. The Volkshaus, which I have mentioned, is very appropriately approached thru Ernst Abbé Strasse and Carl Zeiss Strasse. On the other side of it is Luther Strasse, for Jena harbored the great reformer for two years at a critical period in his career. This leads to Goethe Strasse—Goethe composed the "Erlkönig" at Jena. The next turn brings us into Schiller Strasse—Schiller was professor of history in the University for ten years, carrying an active side line of poetry the while. A big stone in the old garden marks the spot where he wrote "Wallenstein," 1798. At the garden gate is Ernst Haeckel Platz, from which Ernst Haeckel Strasse leads us to our destination, the Villa Medusa. What other town could give a ten-minute walk so rich in names worth remembering?

The Villa Medusa, mind you, is not named from the Greek gorgon, but from the beautiful jelly fish with the long trail of waving threads, one of the living comets dredged up by the "Challenger," which Haeckel depicted and described thirty years ago. The house is a square-built, white, two-story dwelling, half hidden by the tall trees. The furniture is of the conventional German type. The room into which I was shown was not small, but it seemed so when Professor Haeckel entered it, for the first impression one gets is largeness. For he is a large man any way you take him; tall, heavy-limbed, large-featured; his hair is now white but thick, and his beard broad and bushy. He moves with some stiffness now, but otherwise his seventy-eight years have not impaired his vigor. His bearing is erect and his handclasp strong. His laugh is hearty and his blue eyes twinkle as he relates some amusing incident in the controversies of which his life has been full.

For Haeckel has been a storm center of the cyclonic movements that have swept over the whole earth during the last century. His name has been a battle cry in the scientific, religious and polit-

ical wars of more than one generation, and never more than at present, when a new religion with many thousands of adherents has set out to conquer the world under the sign, "There is one Substance and Haeckel is its prophet." I inferred from what he said to me and still more from what he did not say that he was not very enthusiastic over the semi-ecclesiastical form which the propaganda is now taking in Germany, but is more interested in the quieter and wider acceptance of his ideas which he regards as virtually complete in scientific circles. He disclaimed emphatically any intention of establishing a cult or ritual, like Comte.

To see Haeckel at his best one should get him to talk of his beloved Jena, which indeed is not difficult to do, for he is ever ready to speak with enthusiasm of its beauty, its freedom of thought and its leadership in many of the great intellectual movements of German history. When I remarked upon the many delightful roads and pathways upon the hills round about the town, he explained Jena was the last of the university towns to be reached by railroad. Professors and students were poor and they had to walk, so they learned to walk well and to take pleasure in outdoor exercise and to appreciate fine views. That Haeckel himself is a great lover of landscape as well as of the beautiful in all forms of life is well known to readers of his travel sketches. For this he gives credit to his mother, who, as he says in dedicating to her his "Indian Letters,"

"aroused in me in my earliest childhood a sense for the infinite beauty of nature and taught the growing boy the value of time and the joy of labor."

His skill as a draftsman and colorist appears in his zoölogical works, and besides this professional work he has in his portfolios more than a thousand original sketches in oil and water colors of scenery from Norway to Malay; in fact, of every quarter of the globe except America. When he was twenty-five he was so captivated by Sicily that he almost gave up science to adopt landscape painting as a career.

The freedom of instruction which Jena has enjoyed to an exceptional degree, even for Germany, Haeckel ascribes in part to the fact that the university is located in one of the minor states, remote from the great political centers, and derives its support from several sources. "We had four masters," said Professor Haeckel to me, "and so we remained free." He closes his address of 1892 on "Monism as the Bond Between Religion and Science" with a grateful eulogy of the Grand Duke Karl Alexander, who, he says,

"has during a prosperous reign of forty years constantly shown himself an illustrious patron of science and art; as Rector Magnificentissimus of our Thuringian university of Jena, he has always afforded his protection to its most sacred palladium—the right of free investigation and the teaching of truth."

We see that Haeckel has reason to be grateful for the protection accorded him when we realize that he first championed the cause of Darwin in 1862, only three years after the publication of "The Origin of Species," and that twenty years after that professors were being dismissed from American universities or were viewed with suspicion for believing in evolution. Even today there is probably not a university in the United States where a man of Haeckel's views on religion and his blunt way of expressing them could retain a chair. In Germany a professor may be almost anything he pleases—except a Socialist—and hold his job.

A song of the Jena students contains the couplet:

"Wer die Wahrheit kennet und saget sie nicht,
Der ist fürwahr ein erbärmlicher Wicht!"

But according to Haeckel the students of Berlin University have a different version:

"Wer die Wahrheit kennet und saget sie frei,
Der kommt in Berlin auf die Stadtvogtei!"*

The grand duchy of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach, of which Jena is one of the chief cities, has about the same area as Rhode Island and fewer inhabitants. It was the first of the German states to acquire a constitutional government, in 1816. The community is rather rigidly orthodox in the evangelical Lutheran faith, which it was among the first to espouse. How well the Grand Duke Karl

*An undergraduate friend of mine to whom I referred these verses for translation into the vernacular of the campus gives me this version:

"Who knows the truth and speaks not out
He is indeed a sorry lout!"
"Who knows the truth and speaks too loose
In Berlin gets in the calaboose"

Alexander maintained the Jena tradition of *Lehrfreiheit* is shown by an incident that happened when Haeckel first scandalized Germany by espousing the cause of Darwinism. A prominent theologian came to the palace of the Grand Duke at Weimar and begged him to dismiss the heretic professor. Karl Alexander asked, "Do you suppose that he really believes the things he publishes?"

"Most certainly he does," was the prompt reply.

"Very well," said the Grand Duke, "then the man simply does the same as you do."

Nowadays, when evolution is generally accepted, when it is preached from the pulpit as well as taught in the school, it is hard for us to realize the scorn and incredulity that greeted the theory on its first formulation. We who see about us laboratories of experimental evolution where new species of plants and animals are produced at will, according to specifications drawn up in advance, can hardly put ourselves in the position of those who fifty years ago believed that to question the immutability of species was to induce intellectual confusion and invite moral chaos. So we can scarcely appreciate the courage and perspicacity of the young Haeckel in openly championing Darwinism at a time when that theory was regarded as an absurdity, not alone by theologians, as one would infer from Andrew D. White's "Warfare of Science with Theology," but by most of the leading authorities in all fields of science. But we may picture him on that memorable Sunday evening of September 19, 1863, as he rose to give the opening address of the Scientific Congress at Stettin; a tall, handsome young man, blond bearded, bright eyed, sun browned, hard working, athletic (that same year he won a laurel crown at the Leipzig festival for a record-breaking jump of 20 feet). It was certainly presumptuous in a zoölogist of only twenty-nine years, who had just secured a position in the university circle as Extraordinary Professor at Jena (which means below the Ordinary in Germany); who had just published his first book, the *Monograph on the Radiolaria,* so to attack the convictions of his elders and masters there assembled. Haeckel was no halfway man. As soon as he espoused Darwinism—which was barely a month after he had laid eyes on "The Origin of Species"—he drew from it conclusions that Darwin himself hesitated to suggest: on the one hand that life originated in inorganic matter, on the other that the human race originated from the lower animals. He at once drew up a pedigree not only of the radiolaria but of mankind. Here is a passage from the very beginning of his Stettin speech:

"As regards man himself, if we are consistent we must recognize his immediate ancestors in the ape-like mammals; earlier still in kangaroo-like marsupials; beyond these, in the secondary period, in lizard-like reptiles; and finally, at a yet earlier stage, the primary period, in lowly organized fishes."

And this, be it remembered, was eight years before Darwin published his "Descent of Man."

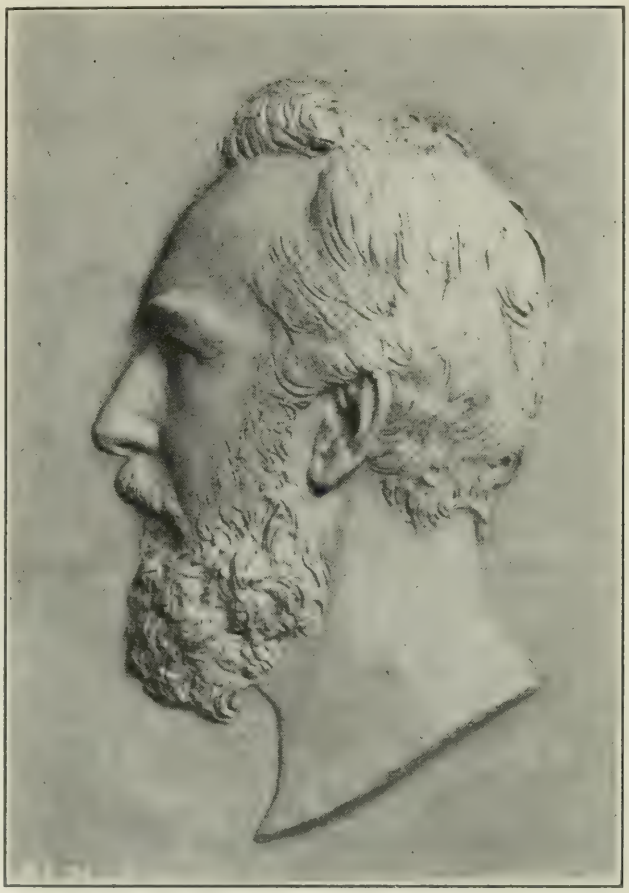
"Without Haeckel there would have been Darwin, but no Darwinism," says one of his enthusiastic disciples. But this immediately suggests the question of whether it was altogether an advantage to have made an "ism" out of Darwin. As a mere question of taxonomy his theory would have been regarded by the lay world as harmless and uninteresting. But heralded by Haeckel as evidential of materialism, as antagonistic to the Church and as destructive to Christianity, Darwinism raised up foes on all



A RADIOLARIAN
Lychnaspis Miranda
One of Haeckel's "Art Forms of Nature," reproduced in Bölsche's Life of Haeckel

sides who would not otherwise have concerned themselves with it. This, however, is a question of what-might-have-been like to that of whether the slaves might not have been freed without bloodshed *if* the abolitionists had not been so extreme and if the Southerners had not been so intolerant. So in this case; Haeckel was extreme, his opponents were intolerant, so the war had to be. The gentle-natured Darwin more than once had to caution his ardent German champion to be less violent and sweeping in his attacks upon those who held the older views. They were more to be pitied than blamed, said Darwin, and they could not keep back permanently the stream of truth. In England Huxley at the same time, with quite as sharp a pen as Haeckel's, was waging a similar warfare against clerical antagonists.

It may be said that Haeckel spent the rest of his life in filling in the outline he had sketched at the Stettin Congress of 1863, for however detailed the work on which he was engaged, he never afterward lost sight of the guiding clue to the labyrinth of life, evolution. We are here not concerned with the zoölogical studies on which his fame securely rests, but only with the philosophical views to which they led him. His convictions were very definitely established in early manhood and he occupies today essentially the same point of view as fifty years ago. During this time his efforts have been increasingly directed toward reaching a wider audience. In 1866 he developed the fundamental principles of his monistic philosophy in the two large volumes of his *General Morphology of Organisms*. This gained few readers outside the circle of savants and little acceptance there. In 1868 he put his theory of evolution into more popular form in *The Natural History of Creation*. This had an unusual sale for a book of its kind, but Haeckel was dissatisfied to see that the general public remained indifferent and unaffected by the new conceptions of the world and man arising from the discoveries of modern science. Worse still, he observed with alarm a rising tide of reactionary thought at the close of the century and a growing dominance of the clerical



HAECKEL IN 1890
From a relief by Kopf

power in German politics. So he determined to make a final effort to influence his generation, an appeal to the court of last resort, the Cæsar of today, the people. He packed his science and philosophy into one volume of moderate size, filled in the chinks with *obiter dicta*, and published it in 1899 under the title of *The Riddle of the Universe*. This time he hit the mark. The success of the book was immediate and amazing. An author of a detective tale or a Zenda romance might have envied him. Ten thousand copies were sold within a few months, one hundred thousand within a year, and by this time the sale of the German and English editions has doubtless passed the half million mark, not to speak of the fourteen other languages into which the book has been translated. Since a book like this usually has several readers for each copy, it is probable that those who have been directly reached by Haeckel within thirteen years must be numbered by the million. Besides this, of course, the spread of his views has been further extended by a similar volume, *The Wonders of Life*, five years

later, and by the widely circulated pamphlets of the Deutscher Monistenbund. Haeckelism, then, whatever one may think of it, is undeniably an important factor in the thought of today.

I found Professor Haeckel not altogether pleased that he owed his popular reputation to that one of his works in which he took the least pride. He seemed to hold it in almost as light esteem as his opponents and was frank in acknowledging its defects of style and content. "But," he said in substance to me, "I had set forth my philosophy with due dignity and order in my *General Morphology* more than thirty years before and nobody read it. Nobody reads it now, even when they criticise my ideas. So what could I do but put them forth in a way that would secure attention?"

We must observe that to secure this wider audience he did not resort to any of the ordinary expedients, such as palliating unpopular views, skipping dry details and avoiding technical terms. *The Riddle of the Universe* is not the sort of writing that goes by the name of "popular science" and that is commonly regarded as necessary to catch the attention and reach the understanding of the lay reader. Haeckel discusses questions of physiology, zoölogy, botany, paleontology and astronomy, each in its own tongue, the bare facts stated without any poetic disguise or flowery adornment. Far from dodging long words when necessary, he invents them when unnecessary. Few men have done so much word coinage. In his work on the radiolaria alone he had to christen more than 3,500 new species, two names apiece. So it is no wonder that when he comes to talking metaphysics and religion he sticks to the habit of making up his language as he goes.

In the case of other authors of this series I have had to distill the essence of their philosophy from the leaves of many volumes. I have had sometimes to translate poetry into prose and sometimes to piece together scattered suggestions and faint allusions into a coherent and compact doctrine. But in the case of Haeckel my task is easy, for nothing of the sort is necessary. He has himself exprest his views in succinct form and the plainest of language. He takes as much delight in creeds and dogmatic statements as any scholastic theologian, and he has the same implicit faith in formulas as capable of expressing all things in heaven and earth. One reason why his conflicts with the clergy have been so sharp and bitter is because he has much the same type of mind and uses similar language. Ordinarily, in the so-called warfare of religion and science, the adversaries revolve helplessly around one another, like double stars, without ever coming into contact.

The most convenient formulation of Haeckel's philosophy for our purpose is that which he prepared as a sort of confession of faith for his lay church, the Monistenbund. It is here translated entire and for the most part literally, tho in a somewhat condensed form.*

THE THIRTY THESES OF MONISM.

I.—Theoretical Monism.

1. Monistic Philosophy. The unitary conception of the world is based solely upon the solid ground of scientific knowledge acquired by human reason thru critical experience.

2. Empiricism. This empirical knowledge is attained partly by sense observations on the external world and partly by conscious reflection on our mental internal world.

3. Revelation. In opposition to this monistic theory of knowledge is the prevailing dualistic conception of the world, that the most profound and important truths can be gained thru supernatural or divine revelation. All such ideas are due either to obscure and uncritical dogmas or pious frauds.

4. Apriorism. Equally untenable is the assertion of Kantian metaphysics that some knowledge is acquired *a priori* independent of any experience

5. Cosmological Monism. The world is one great whole, a cosmos, ruled by fixed laws.

6. Cosmological Dualism. The idea that there are two worlds, one material or natural and the other spiritual or supernatural arises from ignorance, cloudy thinking and mystical tradition.

7. Biophysics. Biology is only a part of the all embracing physical science and living beings are under the same laws as inorganic matter.

8. Vitalism. The so-called "vital force," which is still believed by some to direct and control physical and chemical processes in the organism, is just as fictitious as a "cosmical intelligence."

9. Genesis. Organic beings and inorganic nature alike have been developed by one great process of evolution thru an unbroken chain of transformations causally connected. Part of this universal process of evolution is di-

*Thesen zur Organisation des Monismus.

rectly perceptible; its beginning and end are unknown to us.

10. Creation. The idea that a personal creator made the world out of nothing and embodied his creative thought in the form of organisms must be abandoned. Such an anthropomorphic creator exists as little as does a "moral world-order" ordained by him or a "divine providence."

11. Theory of Descent. That all existing beings are the transformed descendants of a long series of extinct organisms developed in the course of millions of years is proved by comparative anatomy, ontogeny and paleontology. This biogenetic transformation is established whether we explain it by selection, mutation or any other theory.

12. Archigony. When the earth's crust had cooled sufficiently organic life came into existence thru the katalysis of colloidal compounds of carbon and nitrogen in the form of structureless plasma globules (Monera) represented today by the Chromoceæ.

13. Plasmic Metabolism. The innumerable forms of plant and animal life arose from the ceaseless transformation of the living substance in which the most important factors are the physiological functions of variation and heredity.

14. Phylogeny. All plants and animals form a single genealogical tree rooted in the Monera.

15. Anthropogeny. The position of man in nature is now fully understood. He has all the characteristics of the vertebrates and mammals and developed out of this class in the later tertiary period.

16. Pithecoid Theory. Man is most nearly related to the tailless apes, but is not descended from any of the existing forms. On the contrary, the common ancestors of all the anthropoid apes and man are to be looked for in the earlier extinct species of old world apes (Pithecanthropus).

17. Athanism. The soul consists of the totality of cerebral functions. This soul or thought organ in man, a certain area of the cerebral cortex, acts in accordance with the same laws of psychophysics as in the other mammals. This function of course ceases at death, so it is nowadays utterly absurd to believe in "the personal immortality of the soul."

18. Indeterminism. The human will, like all other functions of the brain (sensation, imagination, ratiocination), is dependent upon the anatomy of this organ and is necessarily determined by the inherited and acquired characteristics of the individual brain. The old doctrine of "free will" is therefore seen to be untenable and must give way to the opposite doctrine of determinism.

19. God. If by this ambiguous term is understood a personal "Supreme Being," a ruler of the cosmos who, after the manner of men, thinks, loves, generates, rules, rewards, punishes, etc., such an anthropomorphic God must be relegated to the realm of the mystical fiction, no matter whether this personal God be invested with a human form or regarded as an invisible spirit or as a "gaseous vertebrate." For modern science the idea of God is tenable only so far as we recognize in this "God" the ultimate unknowable cause of things, the unconscious hypothetical "first cause of substance."

20. Law of Substance. The older chemical law of the conservation of matter (Lavoisier, 1789) and the more recent physical law of the conservation of energy (Mayer, 1842) were later (1892) by our monism united into a single great universal law for we recognized matter and energy (body and spirit) as inseparable attributes of substance (Spinoza).

II.—Practical Monism.

21. Sociology. The culture which has raised the human race high above the other animals and given it dominion over the earth depends upon the rational cooperation of men in society with a thorogoing division of labor and the mutual interdependence of the laboring classes. The biological foundations of society are already perceptible among the gregarious animals (especially the primates). Their herds and groups are kept together by the social instinct (hereditary habits).

22. Constitution and Laws. The rational arrangement of society and its regulation by laws can be attained by various forms of government, the chief object of which is a just Nomocracy, the establishment of a secular power based upon justice. The laws which limit the freedom of the citizen for the good of society should be based solely upon the national application of natural science, not upon venerable tradition (inherited habits).

23. Church and Creed. On the other hand, all means should be used to fight the hierarchy which cloaks the secular power with a spiritual mantle and makes use of the credulity of the ignorant masses to further its selfish aims. The confessional obligation as a certain form of superstition is particularly to be attacked, since it only serves to evoke the distinction between those of other beliefs. The desirable separation of Church and State is to be accomplished in such a way that the State leaves equally free all forms of belief while restricting their practical encroachments. The spiritual power (Theocracy) must always be subordinate to the secular government (Nomocracy).

24. Papistry. The strongest hierarchy which today exercises spiritual domination over the greater part of the civilized world is papistry or ultramontanism. Altho this mighty political organization stands in sharp contradiction with the original pure form of Christianity and wrongfully employs its insignia to obtain power, it nevertheless finds strong support even from its natural opponents, the secular princes. In the inevitable *Kulturkampf* against papistry it is, above all, necessary to abrogate by law its three strongest supports, the celibacy of the clergy, auricular confession and the sale of indulgences. These three dangerous and immoral institutions of the neo-Catholic Church are foreign to original Christianity. So also is the strengthening of superstitions dangerous to society thru the

cult of miracles (Lourdes, Marpingen) and of relics (Aix la Chapelle, Trèves) to be prevented by law.

25. Monistic Religion. If we understand by religion not a superstitious cult and irrational creed but the elevation of the mind thru the noblest gifts of art and science, then monism forms a "bond between religion and science" (1892). The three ideals of this rational monistic religion are truth, virtue and beauty. In all civilized states it is the duty of the representatives of the people to see that the monistic religion is officially recognized and its equal rights with other confessions assured.

26. Monistic Ethics. The rational ethics which forms a part of this monist religion is derived, according to our modern theory of evolution, from the social instincts of the higher animals, not from a dogmatic "categorical imperative" (Kant). Like all of the higher gregarious animals man strives to attain the natural equilibrium between the two different obligations, the behest of egoism and the behest of altruism. The ethical principle or the "Golden Rule" has exprest this double obligation 2,500 years ago in the maxim: "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."

27. Monistic Schools. In most civilized countries, and especially in Germany, the instruction of youth in upper and lower grades is still largely bound in fetters which the scholastic tradition of the Middle Ages has retained to the present day. Only the complete separation of Church and school can loose these fetters. The prevailing confessional or dogmatic religious instruction is to be replaced by comparative religious history and monistic ethics. The influence of the clergy of any confession is to be removed from the school. The inevitable school reform must be accomplished upon the basis of modern natural science. The greater part of education should be devoted, not to the study of the classical language and history, but to the various branches of natural science, especially anthropology and evolution.

28. Monistic Education. Since the sound development of the soul (as a function of the cerebral cortex) is closely connected with that of the rest of the organism, the monistic education of youth, free from the dogmatic teachings of the Church, must strive to upbuild soul and body equally from earliest youth. Daily gymnastics, baths and exercises, walks and tours, must develop and strengthen the organism from early youth. Observation and love of nature will be thus awakened and intensified. Thru public libraries, continuation schools and popular monistic lectures will the more advanced be provided with mental nourishment.

29. Monistic Culture. The admirable hight of culture which mankind in the nineteenth century has attained, the astonishing progress of science and its practical applications in technology, industry, medicine, etc., gives grounds for expecting a still greater development of culture in the twentieth century. This desirable progress will then however be possible only if the beaten paths of the traditional dogmas and of clerical superstition



THE PHYLETIC MUSEUM, JENA
Planned by Haeckel to contain collections illustrating evolution

be abandoned and a rational monistic knowledge of nature attain the mastery instead.

30. The *Monisten-Bund*. In order to spread the natural unitary theory of the universe to the widest circles and to realize practically the beneficent fruits of theoretical monism it is desirable that all efforts in this direction find a common point of application thru the founding of individual monist societies. In this universal monist association not only all free thinkers and all adherents of the monistic philosophy find place but also free congregations, ethical societies and free religious associations, etc., which recognize pure reason as the only rule of their thought and action and not belief in traditional dogma and pretended revelations.

There is a strong resemblance in form between this creed of the monistic religion and the creeds that have been formulated by many other religions in the history of the world; the same juxtaposition of cosmogony and ethics without any apparent connection; the same mixture of the fundamental and trivial, the permanent and ephemeral; the same affirmation of idealistic aims mingled with attacks upon what is assumed to be the beliefs of the opposition.

It is not my purpose in these papers to criticise the views I present or to obtrude my personal opinions, so I shall not discuss this monistic confession of faith except to point out the striking contrast between the theoretical and practical sections of the statement. The second is in no sense a deduction from the first and they are so different in character as to give the effect of an anticlimax. Haeckel's fundamental principles are bold and revolutionary. His practical conclusions are timid and conventional. It would be a dull faculty meeting which did not bring out more heretical views on education than Haeckel expresses. Why is it necessary to storm the battlements of heaven and create a new earth in order to make Greek optional and get the students to take baths and walks?* Any session of the American Sociological Society will bring out more suggestions for the radical reorganization of society from professors in good and regular standing than are to be found in all of Haeckel's works. He seems blind to what would appear to us the glaring evils of his country, the burden of militarism, the oppression of government, the conflict of classes, the monopoly of land, the injustice of hereditary rank, the superstition of royalty, and the like. If he touches on these at all it is in mild and cautious terms. All his fury is directed against the Church, Protestant and Catholic alike, yet he remained until the age of seventy-seven a member of the orthodox Lutheran Church.

The reforms he advocates in social customs are for the most part very moderate. He is himself no smoker, and he thinks that the German students devote too much attention to beer and dueling. This is sensible but not startling. He declaims against the tyranny of fashion and denounces corsets as injurious to the health.* In this, however, most men and not a few women would agree with him. He asserts that marriage is not a sacrament, but a civil contract, and as such may be dissolved.† This is a doctrine common to Hebrew and Puritan. One of the chief objects of the founding of the Monistenbund was to force the separation of Church and State and the secularization of the schools. This seems so obviously just and desirable that it is hard for us to realize on what grounds it should be opposed. And as for the demands exprest in Article 25 it is almost inconceivable to us that a government could refuse a man the right to declare himself a Monist, instead of a Lutheran or a Hebrew, if he wants to.

It would, however, be an injustice to Haeckel to assume that, because such things seem trite and timid to us, that they do not require perspicacity and courage in Germany. The fact is that Germany, advanced tho it be intellectually, is still medieval in government and usages. If, for instance, a German clergyman should visit this country and stay in the home of an American minister, the latter would probably be distrest by the views held by the visitor on the inerrancy of the Scriptures and the value of beer, while, on the other hand, the German would be equally shocked to hear his reverend friend advocate secular schools and ridicule the divine right of kings.

Haeckel practically takes over intact the fundamental principles of Christian

*"Riddle of the Universe," p. 393.

†"Wonders of Life," p. 430.

‡"Wonders of Life," p. 428.

ethics, making the Golden Rule the basis of his system, altho characteristically refusing to give Jesus any credit for it by saying that it had a "polyphyletic origin." He attacks, indeed, certain extreme forms of it, asceticism, belittlement of family life, absolute self-sacrifice, etc., but he adopts substantially the moral standards which the Christian men of his time and environment profess and endeavor to practice. I do not say that he is wrong to borrow ethics from Christianity. I do not suppose he could do better. But he would have done the world great service if, instead of taking a ready-made ethical system, he had worked it out from his fundamental principle of evolution, as Spencer, Drummond and Kropotkin have tried to do. If, having done this, he had arrived at the same conclusions as the Christian moralists, his aid would have been invaluable just now, when, almost for the first time, attacks are made not so much on the theology as on the ethics of Christianity, and this, too, in the name of science. The air is filled with questions which arise in Haeckel's peculiar field. Is, for example, Nietzsche justified in preaching ruthless egoism as the logical lesson of evolution? Or is it true, as many now say, that the preservation and protection of the weak in body and mind necessarily leads to the degeneration of the race? In the incidential references he makes to these questions,* he condemns Nietzsche, but advocates euthanasia for the hopelessly diseased, reaching the first conclusion from his "own personal opinion" and the second from "pure reason." As the individual views of an evolutionist these are interesting and even valuable, but they can hardly be regarded as established principles of the science of evolutionary ethics.

Haeckel's politics may be summed up by saying that he is anti-clerical and not much else. He concerns himself little about the form of government or economic conditions, regarding them indeed as comparatively unimportant matters.

The monistic and the socialistic movements in Germany are closely associated, but chiefly, it seems to me, because both are anti-clerical rather than because the evolutionary philosophy necessarily leads to either democracy or socialism. Many Social Democrats profess themselves Monists, and doubtless a large proportion of that party would agree with Haeckel in the matter of religion. But on the other hand, they can derive little if any support for their doctrines from the Monistic literature. Haeckel states his opinion with his usual frankness in a contribution to Maximilian Harden's magazine, which concludes with the words:

> "I am certainly no friend of Herr Bebel, who has attacked me repeatedly, and among other things has slandered me in his book on Woman. Besides, I hold the utopian aims of the official social democracy to be impracticable and its ideal future state to be a big workhouse. That, however, cannot prevent me from recognizing the kernel of justice in the great social movement. That this can be overcome by the repressive acts of the Berlin council, by the power of the police and of the State prosecutors, can be believed only by one who knows neither the history nor the natural history of mankind."—*Zukunft*, 1895, No. 18. Quoted in the introduction to *Freie Wissenschaft und freie Lehre*, p. 9.

The immense popularity of *The Riddle of the Universe* is, I think, largely to be accounted for by the personality of the author. The man behind the gun was what gave it power. I do not mean that the reception given to the book was due to Haeckel's standing as a zoölogist. The outside world knows little and cares less for scientific reputation. It was rather that the book revealed a man tremendously in earnest who had made up his mind on questions of the most vital interest to all and who said what he thought in the plainest and most emphatic language, without regard to whose feelings he hurt. *The Riddle of the Universe* and *The Wonders of Life* are, it seems to me, more valuable as contributions to the psychology of genius than to philosophy. The personal interest he aroused is evinced by the thousands of letters he received and is still receiving about these books, ranging in tone from the warmly sympathetic to the furiously antagonistic. He years ago had to give up the task of answering them save by a printed slip.

Few books have ever excited so much heated controversy. Hundreds of criticisms and replies have been published, and new ones appear frequently yet, twelve years after. The book was in-

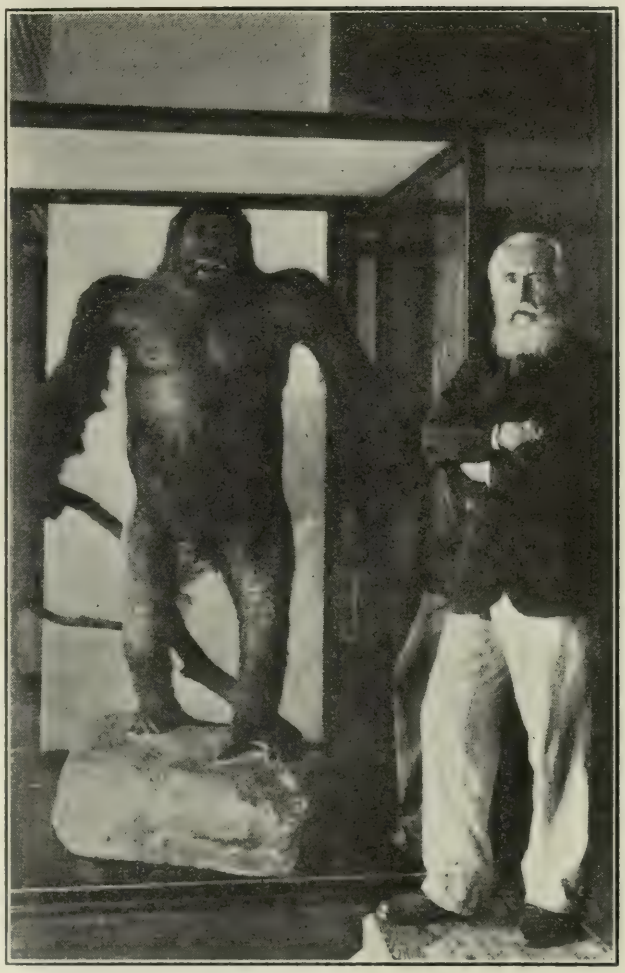
*Wonders of Life, pp. 115 and 119.

tended to draw the fire of the enemy, clericalism, and it did. Nor did the philosophy of the chair receive it any more favorably. It will be sufficient on this point to quote the sharp criticism of Prof. Friedrich Paulsen, of Berlin University, whose idealistic monism comes into direct conflict with Haeckel's materialistic monism:

"I have read this book with burning shame for the state of general culture and the philosophical culture of our people. That such a book was possible, that it could be written, printed, sold, read, admired, believed by a people which claims a Kant, a Goethe, a Schopenhauer, is painful."

It is one of the curiosities of controversy that the Church should often be found defending with desperation, not her own positions, but some of the old, abandoned redoubts of Science. This was largely the case in the evolution controversy. The "origin of species" was in the scientific mind. It was Science that discovered that all the multifarious forms of plant and animal life could be classified into distinct types, which, it too hastily assumed, were absolutely separate and fixed. When later Science came to revise that view, it discovered that the immutability of species had somehow in the meantime become a theological dogma, to be zealously defended by curates who could not tell a species from a genus.

It was the same in regard to the theory of spontaneous generation or the production of living beings from non-living matter. This was formerly good Christian doctrine, accepted by St. Augustine and taught by the medieval schoolmen, and when in 1674 the Italian physician, Francisco Redi, showed that the maggots that appeared in dead matter came from eggs he was persecuted for unbelief. But it was still maintained that microscopic living forms could arise spontaneously in bouillon and infusions of hay until Pasteur proved that this was false, for in sealed and sterilized tubes no trace of life appears. Such negative experiments are, of course, not competent to prove that at some time and under other conditions life might not be produced from the non-living. Yet, strangely enough, Haeckel's theological opponents voluntarily adopted this untenable position and waged war against



PROFESSOR HAECKEL STANDING BESIDE THE GIANT GORILLA IN THE PHYLETIC MUSEUM, JENA

him especially on account of his belief that when the earth's crust cooled down, compounds of cyanic acid were transformed into globules of albumin, from which developed unicellular organisms. In more than one laboratory experiments in the generation of life are being hopefully carried on, and an announcement of their success at any time would not amaze biologists in general. But even tho abiogenesis should forever remain impossible as a laboratory experiment, it would not be untenable as a hypothesis of the origin of life under the exceptional conditions of some earlier stage in the world's history. Such a supposition, whether true or not, is at least no more irreligious than is a recognition of the fact that non-living matter is being continuously transformed into living within our own bodies.

The volume invited attack because it was not only intentionally provocative, but unintentionally vulnerable. One does not have to be very learned in order to

discover in it occasional errors as well as many extravagant and questionable statements. The fact that few people could treat of such a wide range of topics without making more mistakes than Haeckel did not, of course, protect him from criticism. Huxley, who enjoyed crossing swords with the clergy as much as Haeckel, was more careful to guard himself from counter attack. If a discussion of demonology led unexpectedly to the question of the exact status of the district of Gadara in the Roman Empire, he was prepared to meet his opponents on that ground as well as in biology. Not so Haeckel. He picks up his church history from infidel pamphleteers* and recklessly caricatures Christian beliefs.

In attacking the dogma of the Immaculate Conception of Mary he confuses it with that of the Virgin Birth of Christ, and at the same time uses language needlessly offensive to those who regard the Mother of Jesus with adoration.†

A more serious charge than ignorance of ecclesiastical history was later brought against Haeckel by Dr. Brass, namely, that he had fabricated evidence in support of his theory of evolution by falsifying his drawings of embryos, that he had, among other things, taken away vertebræ from the tail of a monkey embryo and had extended the backbone of a human embryo in order to enhance the resemblance. Since accuracy is the soul of science this is as serious as it would be, for instance, to charge a minister with preaching miracles when he does not believe in them. In his reply Haeckel acknowledged

"that a small part of my numerous embryo pictures (perhaps six or eight per cent.) are actually 'falsified' (in the sense of Doctor Brass), all those in fact in which the material at hand for observation was so incomplete or unsatisfactory that one was forced to fill up the gaps by hypothesis and to reconstruct the missing members by comparative synthesis in order to produce a connected chain of evolution."

Haeckel emphatically denies any deception or misrepresentation, and calls attention to the fact that such diagrammatic and reconstructed drawings are common to all physiological works and are necessary to bring out the desired points. As to whether Haeckel has transgrest the permissible limits of such schematization of material I should not be competent to decide. Thirty-six German men of science signed a condemnation of Haeckel; forty-seven German men of science, "tho they did not like the kind of schematizing which Haeckel practised in some cases," signed a condemnation of Brass and the Keplerbund. The numbers have no significance, since majorities never decide anything but balance of opinion.

This whole affair is a striking illustration of Huxley's observation that a controversy always shows an unfortunate tendency to slip from the question of what is right to the relatively unimportant question of who is right. Haeckel's critics have rarely attempted to controvert his scientific work and in fact would not in most cases be competent to discuss it. Even if he were guilty of all the mistakes alleged it would not materially affect his scientific conclusions.

In noting Haeckel's faults we are in danger of failing to appreciate the marvelous constructive genius of the man; the creative imagination which is characteristic of the great scientist even more than of the great poet. It was this gift that enabled him to discern in a handful of slime dredged up by the "Challenger" from the depths of the sea an orderly system of living beings wherein each microscopic skeleton of silica found its natural niche. It was this power which enabled him to assist so largely in the transformation of zoölogy from a purely observative and descriptive science, as it was when he began his labors, to a rational, experimental and prophetic science, as it was when he closed them. As Cuvier from a few bits of bone could construct a whole animal, so Haeckel from scattered species ventured to construct, as early as 1865, a family tree, including all living forms from monera to man. Faulty it is from the standpoint of our present knowledge, but yet it must command our admiration because of the insight he showed in perceiving natural relationships and the skill with which he bridged the gaps in his living chain by hypothetical forms. Just as the great Russian chemist Mendeléef was able to describe in advance elements then un-

*President Thomas, of Middlebury College, exposed the source of his theory that the father of Christ was a Roman officer named Pandera in THE INDEPENDENT, Vol. 64, p. 515.

†Some of the more offensive of these passages are modified or eliminated in the later editions of *Die Welträtsel.*

known, but which were discovered later and found to fit into the vacant places he had assigned to them in his periodic law, so Haeckel's anticipations have been in many cases confirmed by later science. It was his good fortune to be able to hold in his hand the skullcap and femur of the "missing link" which had for years been the jest of the anti-evolutionists. The ape-man or Pithecanthropus, which he had in 1885 described and named, was in 1894 discovered by Dubois in Java. The mind of Haeckel has such high tension that it leaps over the gaps in a demonstration like a 10,000 volt current.

Ernst Heinrich Philipp August Haeckel, to give him for once his full baptismal name, was born in Potsdam, February 16, 1834. He has a double inheritance of talent, for both the Haeckels and the Sethes, his mother's family, have contributed prominent names to German history, and the two families have intermarried more than once. It is a curious fact that Gustav Freytag, in his series of "Pictures from the German Past," should have chosen for his representative men of the nineteenth century two of Haeckel's ancestors: his mother's father, Christophe Sethe, Privy Councillor and defender of Prussia against Napoleon, and his father, Karl Haeckel, State Councillor.

But Ernst did not follow the family tradition and take to the law. He showed an unmistakable bent for natural science, so, as a compromise profession, his father had him trained as a physician. He took the medical course, and in obedience to his father's wishes consented to practice the profession for a year to see if he could make a success of it. During the year only three patients came to him, owing perhaps to the fact that Haeckel in order to get time for his biological researches had fixed his consultation hours from five to six in the morning. His father then gave up trying to make a doctor out of him and allowed him to go to Messina in 1859 to study marine animals. Haeckel straightway became engaged to his cousin Anna Sethe and as soon as he got his appointment at Jena married her. Their happiness was brief. Two years later she died, leaving Haeckel, then 30, so stricken that he felt that he could not long survive the blow, so he plunged with feverish haste into the preparation of his *General Morphology* in order to leave to the world his science and philosophy in a systematic form. It was written and printed, two thick volumes of more than 1,200 pages, in less than a year, during which Haeckel lived like a hermit, working all day long and half the night, getting barely three or four hours sleep out of the twenty-four.

Haeckel immortalized his wife by giving her a living monument instead of one of marble or brass. He named for her one of his beloved medusæ, a fairy-like jelly-fish whose mass of long trailing tentacles reminded him of his wife's blond hair. The Mitrocoma Annæ is described in his *Monograph on the Medusæ*, published in 1864, and a note states that it was so named*

"in memory of my dear, never-to-be-forgotten wife, Anna Sethe. If it is given to me to do something during my earthly pilgrimage for science and humanity, I owe it for the most part to the blessed influence of my gifted wife, who was torn from me by a premature end in 1864."

Thirty-three years later he married again, Agnes Huschke, daughter of a Jena anatomist. They have three children, two daughters and a son who has inherited his father's artistic talent and has devoted himself to art in Munich.

Haeckel's esthetic taste is shown not merely in the thousands of paintings and drawings that fill his monographs but especially in his *Art Forms of Nature*, which consists of ten portfolios of large color plates depicting strange and beautiful creatures from all realms of animal life but particularly in little known lower forms, fishes, crustaceans, corals, radiolaria, diatoms and desmids. Here are to be found real gargoyles, more grotesque than a sculptor's unaided imagination can create. Here the designer and decorator can find hundreds of suggestive themes for almost any purpose.

A large part of these "art forms" Haeckel discovered in the course of his investigations of deep-sea life on the material gathered by the "Challenger," which was commissioned by the British Government in 1872-75 to explore the ocean. The results of this expedition, published in fifty large volumes, consti-

*Another medusa also named for his wife, Desmoniena Annasethe, will be found on one of the color plates of the New International Encyclopedia (Vol. 12, p. 68).

tuted the greatest contribution to oceanography that has ever been made. Haeckel contributed the volumes on the medusæ, the siphonophora, the keratosa and the radiolaria. To the radiolaria Haeckel devoted ten years, 1877-87, and described 4,318 species and 739 genera, from the curiously complicated siliceous skeletons deposited on the bottom of the ocean by these minute one-celled creatures.

Altho Haeckel's life was largely devoted to the closest study of the minutest forms of life yet he never lost sight of the broader aspects of his science. It seems as tho he felt the need of resting his eyes by raising them from the microscope and looking out of the window to focus on infinity. Haeckel is essentially a specialist with a fondness for generalization. He welcomed the change in the current of thought that set in at the close of the nineteenth century, the effort of the new century to get at the inner meaning of the mass of miscellaneous facts that the old century had heaped up. It was with intent to assist in this movement that he produced, at the age of sixty-five, his *Riddle of the Universe*, intending this to be the final expression of his view of the world, a fragmentary sketch instead of the complete "System of Monistic Philosophy" which he had projected many years ago and could not now hope to complete. But five years later he supplemented this with a similar popular volume, *The Wonders of Life*, in which he replies to certain criticisms and explains the biological principles on which his philosophy is based. This, unlike the *Riddle*, was not composed at various intervals in the course of many years but was written uninterruptedly during four months spent at Rapallo, on the Italian Riviera, when he was

"stimulated by the constant sight of the blue Mediterranean, the countless inhabitants of which had, for fifty years, afforded such ample material for my biological studies; and my solitary walks in the wild gorges of the Ligurian Apennines and the moving spectacle of its forest-crowned altars, inspired me with a feeling of the unity of living nature—a feeling that only too easily fades away in the study of detail in the laboratory."

Professor Haeckel retired from active service as teacher and investigator in 1909 at the age of 75. "Indeed I am wholly a child of the nineteenth century and with its close I draw the line under my life's work," he said, and the publication of *The Wonders of Life* in 1904 confirms rather than contradicts this, for it shows that he maintains his position altogether unshaken by the revolution that has taken place in philosophic thought. Like Herbert Spencer he lived to see a reaction against many of the opinions for which he fought most earnestly.

The nineteenth century was cocksure of so many things about which the twentieth century doubts. We are not so certain that, as Haeckel says, everything can be reduced to the motion of the atoms. The atom itself is crumbling and as for motion, what is it? The ether in the reality of which Haeckel puts implicit faith is to us a doubtful, perhaps an unnecessary hypothesis. Vitalism and teleology are coming back again into biology in new forms. Pluralism, not monism, is the fashion of the day and some carry it almost to polytheism. Indeterminism finds more advocates nowadays than determinism. Haeckel makes the first law of thermodynamics (conservation of energy) one of the corner stones of his philosophy but has little regard for the second (degradation of energy). Modern thought considers the second law more important than the first.*

And what shall we say about the "Law of Substance," which is Haeckel's contribution to the fundamental principles and which he apparently regards as of equal importance to the discoveries of Lavoisier and Mayer.† Speaking for myself, the reason I cannot accept it is because it is absolutely meaningless to me. We know what the law of the conservation of matter means. It means, among other things, that 12 pounds of carbon when burned make 44 pounds of carbon dioxid, which we may decompose and get back 12 pounds of carbon again. The law of the conservation of energy means, among other things, that when we burn 12 pounds of carbon we produce 135,305,600 foot-pounds of energy. But what does it mean when we say that

*The significance of this change of emphasis in its bearing on metaphysical, religious and ethical ideas I endeavored to explain in the preceding article of this series (Ostwald, in THE INDEPENDENT of May 2, 1912).

†See No. 20 of the thirty theses given above.

matter and energy, or body and spirit, are somehow the same substance? Even if true, does it make a bit of difference to anybody or anything; or to put the query into the pragmatic form, can it be true if it does not make a bit of difference to anybody or anything? But we must bear in mind that the rigid application of this formula to many famous attempts to solve the "riddle of the universe" would leave less of them intact than in the case of Haeckel.

The Christian reader is likely, in his irritation at what appears to be wilful misrepresentation of his beliefs, to be too sweeping in his condemnation of the ideas of Haeckel. Even in the matter of religion Haeckel is not nearly so heretical as he assumes or is presumed to be. Many of the things he attacks are almost unrecognizable caricatures of modern religious views. It should be remembered that the *Riddle* and the *Wonders* were written at a time when he saw the German Government coming under the domination of the Blue-Black Block, and when it seemed to him that this coalition of conservatives and clericals threatened to suppress free speech and to check the advance of science. In his earlier writings his views are exprest in much more conciliatory language. Indeed, his pantheism is hardly distinguishable at times from theories of divine immanence such as are now held very commonly in orthodox churches. Wherein lies the magic of the word "monism" if not in our ingrained prejudice in favor of unity, inherited from the fierce monotheism of the Jews? Is not Haeckel then borrowing the thunders of Sinai to enforce his new religion?

How To Read Haeckel.

The Riddle of the Universe (Harper; $1.50) is the best popular presentation of science and philosophy from Haeckel's point of view. This may be supplemented by *The Wonders of Life* (Harper; $1.50), in which he develops more fully the biological side and defends himself against certain criticisms. To these should be added the very interesting life of Haeckel by W. Bölsche (Jacobs; $4). Cheap editions of these three are published by the Rationalist Press Association, London, at sixpence. They, as well as other works of Haeckel, are translated by Joseph McCabe, who was trained as a Catholic priest but now devotes himself to anticlerical propaganda.

The Natural History of Creation (Appleton; $5) and *The Evolution of Man* (Appleton or Putnam; $5) are both intended to explain in a way comprehensible to the general reader the fundamental principles of the theory of evolution and the biological facts on which it is based. Special addresses by Haeckel are translated under the titles of: *Monism as Connecting Religion and Science* (Macmillan; 80 cents) and *Last Words on Evolution* (New York: Eckler; $1). Of his *Indische Reisebilder* there are two versions in English; one by Mrs. S. E. Boggs entitled "India and Ceylon," which is neither literal nor complete, and one by Clara Bell, "A Visit to Ceylon" (Eckler; $1), which is better. An article by Haeckel on "Psyche" was printed in The Independent, September 21, 1911. On the personal side may be read Herman Schauffauer's sketches, "Haeckel, a Colossus of Science" (*North American Review*, August, 1910), and "A Talk with Haeckel at Home," in *T. P's Magazine*, 1912; Elbert Hubbard's "Little Journeys to the Homes of Great Scientists," and Joseph McCabe's "A Scientist's Sunset Years," in *Harper's Weekly*, August 7, 1909. A few of the more noteworthy of the books and articles on Haeckelism in English are: "Life and Matter," by Sir Oliver Lodge, a criticism from the standpoint of a spiritualist; the discussion between Lodge and McCabe in *Hibbert Journal*, Vol. III, pp. 315 and 741; "The World View of a Scientist," by Frank Thilly in *Popular Science Monthly*, Vol. LXI, pp. 407-425; "Ernst Haeckel, Darwinist, Monist," by V. L. Kellogg, in *Popular Science Monthly*, Vol. LXXVI, pp. 136-142; "Haeckel and Monism," by J. Butler Burke, in *Oxford and Cambridge Review*, 1907; "Lucretius and Haeckel," by F. B. R. Hellems, in *University of Colorado Studies*, Vol. III, 1905; "Religion as a Credible Doctrine," by W. H. Mallock; "Haeckel's Monism False," by Rev. F. Ballard; "The Old Riddle and the Newest Answer," by Father Gerard: "Haeckel's Critics Answered," by Joseph McCabe (London: Rationalist Press): "Haeckel's Answer to the Jesuits" (New York: *Truthseeker*); "Haeckel and His Methods," by R. L. Mangan, in the *Catholic World*, May, 1909. The monism of Dr. Paul Carus, of Chicago, is a different variety from Haeckel's as he has pointed out in the *Monist*, Vol. II, p. 498; Vol. IV, p. 228, and Vol. XVI, p. 120.

Of the immense body of literature in German on Haeckel it is impossible to give space even to titles. The bibliography appended to *Ernst Haeckel: Versuch einer Chronik seines Lebens und Wirkens*, by Walther May (Leipzig: Barth, 1909), devotes 14 pages to the titles of Haeckel's writings, 4 pages to a list of biographical books and sketches, and 13 pages to a list of criticisms and discussions of Haeckelism.

Die Welträtsel and *Die Lebenswunder* are published by Alfred Kröner, Leipzig, at 8 marks each, or 1 mark for the popular editions. The monistic movement may be followed by the pamphlets of the society, which may be obtained, at 50 Pf. ordinarily, from the *Verlag des Deutschen Monistenbundes*, Berlin, W. 57.

New York City.

Sleeping in the Open

BY ROBERT H. VAN COURT

ONE of the encouraging signs of the times is found in the revival of interest in country living and in the increased zest in every form of outdoor activity which has seized upon the American people during the past fifteen or twenty years. This love of life in the open and the sports and pastimes which it makes possible has become part and parcel of our national life, and is shared everywhere by people of all ages and classes.

It is but natural, therefore, to find that our new attitude toward this important phase of life has influenced our habits of living and consequently the planning and arrangement of our homes. Fresh air and sunshine, which our grandparents strove so earnestly to exclude from the house, are now regarded as vitally necessary, and our homes are being built to provide the maximum amount of sunlight during as many hours of the day as possible. One would almost as soon think of planning a home without heating apparatus as of arranging living rooms or bedrooms without cross current ventilation, which means the placing of windows or outer openings to make possible a constantly moving current of fresh and uncontaminated air.

This new appreciation of fresh air and a wider knowledge of the benefits of proper ventilation have very naturally led to the desire of securing more of it, and everywhere the custom of sleeping with windows at least partially open during the entire year is finding acceptance. Camping and summer life in the woods, where sleeping must perforce be more or less in the open, first demonstrated the healthfulness of the practice of sleeping out of doors, and has led to its being adopted to a great extent in permanent homes, for who would willingly sleep in a stuffy and poorly ventilated bedroom during the warm nights of an American summer with recollections still green in memory of other nights spent in the cool freshness of the open air?

Then, again, the benefits of open-air sleeping have long been urged by physicians who insisted that their patients inhale, during their sleeping hours, even in winter, the dry air of Colorado or the balsam-scented air of the Adirondacks, and it is but logical to suppose that if this treatment be efficacious in making the weak strong it may also be the means of making the strong more healthy and vigorous. It is said that in one city of Colorado, noted particularly for its delightful climate, almost one-half of the homes are provided with some form of open-air sleeping arrangements, many of which are in use during the greater part of the year. The sleeping porch or veranda, or the same thing called by another name, has everywhere become a really recognized institution, regarded no longer as a fad or an innovation, but almost as necessary as a system for lighting or heating, particularly if the home be in the country or in even a semi-suburban locality.

The originators of any custom are called upon to do considerable missionary work before their tenets obtain any wide acceptance, and this is particularly true of those hardy and adventurous souls who first proposed and actually put into practice so daring and startling an innovation as the actual sleeping in the open air. Consumption was prophesied, or that pneumonia or diphtheria would surely be their reward, but when those who put their theories into consistent practice were found to be in better health and strength and more robust than ever, the custom met with a grudging acceptance, and after a time made many converts. The missionary days of out-of-door sleeping have now, however, passed away; the idea has come into its own, and the sleeping porch is accorded a welcome and honored place in the country or suburban home, as will be seen if one examines any of the books or magazines dealing with the planning, building or furnishing of the modern home. Its utility is recognized and its use estab-

lished and in every part of the country its benefits are being extolled—and they are legion. The objection is sometimes made that open-air sleeping rooms are ugly and awkward in appearance, and that their use is apt to upset the carefully planned dignity and balance which is so important a consideration in the building of the home. These sleeping verandas are generally in the form of upstairs porches, usually semi-enclosed, and there is no reason why their use should not add to rather than detract from the appearance of the exterior. This can often be done by placing the sleeping porch directly over the first floor veranda, and by treating it as a part of the building itself rather than as an



A BED MOUNTED UPON WHEELS IS EASILY MOVED TO THE SLEEPING PORCH

In this illustration is shown an out-of-door sleeping room leading from an indoor sleeping room in a house at Salem, Mass., over the lower story veranda. This sleeping room is inclosed with wire netting and canvas.



HOW TO SLEEP IN THE CATSKILLS
This log cabin is built with a veranda for general lounging and an upper porch for sleeping purposes

addition tacked on as an afterthought. These two porches may be planned as a wing and given an architectural dignity highly becoming their importance as so necessary a part of the house. The verandas, upper and lower, should be carefully placed where they will have a southern exposure or where they will catch the prevailing breezes, and the sleeping porch might be so planned that it may be reached from at least two bedrooms by windows extending to the floor. Its exterior may be arranged to agree with the character of the rest of the house, and in a way to emphasize its dignity, for there is no end to the ingenuity and variety of good taste or to its expression in the arrangement of such domestic utilities. An upstairs porch may be easily made into the most comfortable and inviting of open-air bedrooms. Curtains or movable screens may be arranged as protection against drafts, or glass panels may enclose the porch, and be opened as much or as little as one may desire. Wire screens or frames covered with mosquito netting are easily fitted into place if their use is required. The furnishings of such a sleeping veranda are, of course, quite simple, being confined chiefly to beds either of iron or else of wire-covered cots, covered with thin mattresses. A chair or two is generally in order, with perhaps a rug upon the floor at the bedside. Even a really enthusiastic out-of-door sleeper will want to undress and dress in a heated room if his love for the open air be strong enough to prompt his use of the sleeping balcony during the cold months of winter, and in planning such an arrangement it should be made to open from a bedroom. A family of children enjoy an arrangement for out-of-door sleeping which is practical and ingenious and yet exceedingly inexpensive. The room which serves as their nursery connects by a wide French window with a balcony which is so screened with glass that it may be entirely or par-



THE SLEEPING BALCONY IS AS ESSENTIAL IN MODERN HOUSE MAKING AS THE VERANDA
Here the balcony shown is on the left, opening from a bedroom and placed where it catches all the breezes from three directions

tially opened to the air. The window is made without the usual sill, and as the little beds are upon wheels, the children are undrest before the nursery fire, tucked snugly into their beds, covered with the lightest and yet the warmest of eiderdown quilts, and then wheeled out into the open air. As this practice is continued the entire year, their nurse has been known to find their beds covered with snow in the morning. Their neighbors have threatened to report the case to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, but the boys and girls themselves delight in it, their parents strongly advocate it, and the sturdy growth and perfect health and strength of the children themselves are the most potent answer to the criticisms of neighbors, some of whom are now beginning to adopt open-air sleeping themselves.

In many city homes use is made of flat roof surfaces upon which to plan the most fascinating of roof gardens, which are also sometimes used as open-air sleeping rooms. In a certain old-fashioned quarter of downtown New York is a house where, in the upper story, a young artist has his studio. The floor below possesses an extension so that a flat roof some 20 by 30 feet lay just outside his studio windows. Wonderful opportunity for a roof garden, particularly as the roof is almost covered by the overhanging boughs of a huge tree which has managed somehow to escape destruction! A floor of light slats was laid to protect the roof of tin, the garden made beautiful with jardinieres of growing plants, and a hedge of privit, which is grown in a number of long, narrow boxes and which surrounds the roof garden. Hammocks, wicker chairs and other out-of-door furnishings are used, and rugs and cushions add to the beauty and interest of the place. In the evening dinner is served upon the roof and here the family may linger amid the



RAISING THE ROOF HAS GREATLY IMPROVED THE APPEARANCE OF THIS HOUSE
Furthermore it has made practicable a spacious open-air sleeping room. The house shown in this illustration stands at Garden City, Long Island.

shrubbery and flowers. The roof garden later on becomes an open-air bedroom, where, under an awning, or merely under the branches of the old elm, much of the peace and comfort of rural out-of-doors is enjoyed within a stone's throw of roadway and not far from the "Sixth Avenue Elevated." The success of this roof garden and its usefulness as a sleeping place may have inspired a more modest but quite successful arrangement in a suburb of Boston. Here was a flat roof about 5 by 10 which covered a bay window and which is just

outside the window of a living room. As the house is merely rented it seemed unwise to incur any undue expense in converting the space into any but the simplest of breathing places, but ingenuity and good taste have produced very interesting results at a very small expenditure of dollars and cents. A very simple railing was placed about the roof, a floor of wooden slats was laid and an awning was put in place, so arranged that it may be easily lowered or raised. The little retreat, which is very attractive with a few vines and plants, is beloved by its owners, for it supplies a tiny but comfortble lounging place during the day and an open-air sleeping room at night.

In still another suburban home an open-air "dormitory" has been secured. In planning the house the architect merely provided for raising the roof some 8 or 10 feet higher than the level upon which it would ordinarily have been built, and has planned, as supports, piers which are covered with the shingles of which the house itself is built. The result is a decided improvement in the exterior of the house and the most delightful of open-air rooms, which, as it extends over the greater part of the house, is of unusual size. Being shaded from the sun during the day and yet open upon all sides, it is generally cool, and it affords a view over a particularly beautiful stretch of suburban country. During the day it fulfils various functions as a playground or a tea garden, and at night, with the arrangement of screens, it becomes a number of sleeping rooms, which are used by the entire family.

A home upon the banks of the Desplaines River, near Chicago, is provided with an out-of-door sleeping porch so unusual and interesting that it deserves a passing mention. The district is altogether rural and the house is set almost literally in a forest. The flat deck of a porch upon which opened a bedroom window has been arranged with a roof of glass which is usually open, but which may be readily lowered should a shower occur. About the sides are hung curtains of "khaki," which are attached by brass rings to slender metal rods, and which are pushed back unless needed as protection from dampness or a draft. This very simple arrangement makes it possible to sleep almost in the heart of a forest, for only a few feet away and above the iron beds which are used are the trunks and boughs and the foliage of trees, and the fragrance of pines is always in the air. In this wonderful sleeping place, entirely in the open, one may sleep under the silent stars or the silver moonlight may fall between the heavy foliage of the overhanging boughs. In the fall the rich tints of autumn leaves are just overhead, and during the winter, when the glass roof is lowered, the snow-laden branches of the trees are just outside. Perhaps only in such a place can the splendor and majesty of a thunderstorm be fully appreciated. Imagine being tucked snugly in bed, protected from the all-surrounding dampness, and watching just overhead the terrific downpour of rain and the flashes of lightning which accompany such an upheaval of nature.

One of the encouraging features of the interest which is taken in country living and in all forms of out-of-door enjoyment is the fact that it appeals to all classes of people, for it offers as much—possibly more—to the poor as it brings to the rich. An example of the longing for the open air and for the physical upbuilding which it gives may be seen in the crowded districts of any American city, and in the number of people who may be seen sleeping upon the grass in city parks and squares where, during the worst of the summer's heat, the practice is permitted. The opposite of this very simple means of enjoying the freshness of the open air may be seen in the beautiful and luxurious open-air sleeping roofs and balconies which architects are planning for city homes and upon country estates. Between these widely separated examples are all kinds of sleeping porches, open-air verandas, and many and divers contrivances which fulfil the same purpose, and the health and strength which sleeping in the open affords and the enthusiasm with which the movement is being received are greatly increasing the number of those who are putting the idea into consistent practice.

New York City.

The Mood of England

BY EDWARD PORRITT

BEFORE the reform of the House of Commons in 1832 the House, at the instance of one of its members, occasionally devoted a day to the consideration of the state of the nation. Those were the days when there was no pressure for legislation; when sessions were short; when everything at Westminster moved at a leisurely pace; when the landed aristocracy controlled both the House of Commons and the House of Lords, and thru this control of Parliament also dominated the Cabinet and every department of state. There is no member of the House of Commons today who can recall a discussion of the old-fashioned kind on the state of the nation; but it would seem to a recent visitor to England that the people themselves have taken over the discussion of the state of the nation, and are discussing it in newer and wider aspects; for there is no question on which public attention is riveted today so much as the hard lot of the class that has been described since the days of George III as the "lower orders."

Not long ago I made a call in London on a man of international fame as a writer on political science, and in particular on recent developments in the constitutional history of England. From me he wanted to know the issues on which the approaching Presidential election will turn. I told him that they were all economic, and that politics in the United States today were centered more than ever on economic questions. "It is beginning to be the same in England," he replied; and as I went about in London and in provincial England, I realized the truth of his statement. In the present session of Parliament there is a government bill for the disestablishment and disendowment of the church in Wales, as well as a home rule bill for Ireland. Thirty years ago a bill for the disestablishment of the church in Wales would have aroused much enthusiasm among nonconformists all over England. Today it is clear that in England few people are showing any enthusiasm for the proposal of the government for the disestablishment of the church in Wales. The only public meetings in England on the question are those of churchmen who are opposed to the disestablishment of the Welsh church; while the free churchmen, and those people who have no steady use for any of the churches, seem to be indifferent as to whether the church in Wales goes on as it is, or whether in the present session of Parliament it meets the fate that befel the Irish church at the hands of Gladstone in 1869.

Time and again I discust the work of the Parliamentary session of 1911—the veto act and the insurance bill, and also the work that the government had outlined for the Parliamentary session of 1912. I talked these over with men who are on the floor of the House of Commons and with men in the press gallery. I cannot recall any mention, sympathetic or otherwise, of the government proposal of disestablishment of the church in Wales. Had I gone into Wales, perhaps I might have discovered some enthusiasm over the prospect of speedy disestablishment of the church there. In England I found none at all. There was a time when the established church in England was much more than an anomaly—when tithes and church rates were a burden that was acutely felt by nonconformists, and when also the church was in possession of privileges that often meant rank injustice for men and women who were not of its membership. But most of these grievances, thanks to the agitation of the old school of nonconformists, were long ago remedied; and if the bishops were out of the House of Lords and the established church would lift its heavy and retarding hands from the common schools, it would not be much of a grievance that the church remained established. Established or disestablished, socially it will remain the dominant church, and nominally at least the church of the aristoc-

racy. Gladstone carried the election of 1868 on the question of the disestablishment of the Irish church. If Asquith were to go to the country tomorrow on the question of the disestablishment of the church in Wales, I do not think his policy would gain him a single additional seat outside the principality.

With home rule really in sight, Ulster was so much worked up that its people —or, at any rate, some of them—were threatening to refuse to pay taxes if a parliament is set up in Dublin. Ulster was apparently so much aroused that it would not be surprising if there were news that gatling guns had been smuggled into Belfast and Derry, as Kruger smuggled them into Pretoria in piano cases, when he became convinced that some unpleasantness was coming between the Transvaal and Great Britain. But just as keen interest in Welsh disestablishment was confined to Wales, so the fervent opposition to the home rule bill was seemingly confined to the province of Ulster. The Conservatives secured nearly twenty years of power at Westminster by their opposition to Gladstone's home rule bills; but the opposition of the Conservative leaders to home rule counted for little or nothing in England and Scotland at the general elections of 1906 and 1910.

A new generation of voters had come on the electoral lists between 1886 and 1906, a generation that could not be scared as were the voters in 1886 and 1895; and it cannot be affirmed that opposition to home rule carried a single parliamentary constituency in England or Scotland at the last three general elections. Home rule for Ireland now seems to be accepted as inevitable; and in view of the settlement of the land question in Ireland it will be accepted as a method of relieving the House of Commons of some of its enormous pressure of work by many people who in 1886 were shocked at the idea of any concession to the persistent demands of four-fifths of the Irish people.

I would not have it inferred that if Parliament were dissolved, and there were a general election on the home rule question as there was in 1886, that the Liberal government would come back with a large majority. Today there could not be an election exclusively on the home rule question; and if there were an election with home rule as one of a number of issues, the fact that the Conservatives are committed to protection might save the Asquith government from defeat. The government has lost much ground in the country. Since the general election it has lost seven bye-elections, including that in South Manchester on March 5, and that in Crewe on July 26, and with the Lords' veto question settled, if protection were not an issue, the Liberal party could go into a general election with but little hope of success.

There might be some gains for the Labor and Socialist parties, which today are not nearly so concerned in the fate of the Asquith government as they were from 1909 to the end of the session of 1911, when the budget of 1909 and the Lords' veto bill were in the balance. But there would be many losses and few gains for the Liberals; chiefly because the Liberal government has shed some of its liberalism since it came into power in 1906. Its foreign policy in regard to Morocco, Tripoli and Persia is Conservative at bottom, and more like the foreign policy of Beaconsfield from 1874 to 1880 than suggestive of a government that is dependent on Radical, Labor and Socialist votes in the House of Commons for its support. All thru the recent crises in foreign affairs the Asquith government had the support of the Tories in the House of Commons as is natural under the circumstances. But this would be no recommendation for Liberal candidates at a general election. Many Liberals and most Radicals of the rank and file would much prefer to see Conservative foreign policy carried out by Conservatives rather than by a Liberal government. In that case the opposition in the House of Commons and in the country might make itself felt, and to some degree affect the policy of the Conservatives. Similarly if seventy-odd millions sterling a year must be spent on military and naval forces and on death-dealing equipment for war, most non-official Liberals would prefer to see the Conservatives responsible for these huge and burdensome expenditures and for the policies responsible for them.

Another reason for the lack of en-

thusiasm for the Liberal Government last winter is the creation of peerages and baronetcies. More than fifty peerages have been created since November, 1905, and about as many baronetcies—all by a government kept in power by the votes of the democracy of England, Ireland and Scotland, a government whose more prominent members in the House of Commons are never tired of proclaiming at by-elections that the Liberal party stands for the people as a whole, while the Conservative party is the party of a class and of privilege. No Conservative government in the space of six years ever bestowed as many peerages and baronetcies as the Liberal government has done since 1905. Nearly every one of these creations means sooner or later a recruit for the permanent forces of Toryism and privilege, with a corresponding increase in the parasitic class —men in livery, gamekeepers, gillies and puppy-walkers—by whom the landed class surrounds itself to add to its importance or to minister to its pleasures.

It is obvious too that the Liberal government has lost ground by its shilly-shallying on the woman's suffrage question; and to some degree by the frequent and quick changes of men in the Cabinet from one office to another. A referendum at this time would almost certainly be in favor of home rule for Ireland; but this is quite another matter from prophesying that if the Asquith government were now to dissolve Parliament and go to the country on home rule there would be a majority in England and Scotland in favor of the government. If there were a Liberal majority it would be because the industrial constituencies dislike the protectionist policy of the Conservatives and dread the increased cost of living that would follow import duties in the interest of the landlords and farmers.

It is the increased cost of living that has to a large extent brought about the labor unrest that has marked 1911 and 1912 more than any years since the factory era began in England. It is this that accounted for the great strike on the railways in 1911—the greatest upheaval that England had ever seen, until the strike in the coal industry came in March this year. It is this increase in the cost of living, an increase that has outrun any increase in wages in nearly every industry for the last ten years, that has focused public attention on the condition of England question, and on the fact that there are nearly two-and-three quarter million men in regular employment in the United Kingdom whose wages do not exceed twenty-five shillings a week. Of these 320,000 receive less than fifteen shillings a week; 640,000 wages between fifteen and twenty shillings, and 1,600,000 earn between twenty and twenty-five shillings a week. Housekeepers in London assured me that today the sovereign—twenty shillings—has only the purchasing power of fifteen shillings in the nineties; and it is the widespread and acute realization of the increase in the cost of living that explains why popular sympathy was so generally with the railway men at the time of the strike in 1911 and with the miners in their recent successful demand for a minimum wage.

Nine-tenths of the railway men in England are paid wages that do not exceed twenty shillings a week. A large proportion of them are paid not more than sixteen shillings. Wages of railway men in England are lower than those of railway men in any other English-speaking country; and with the exception of agriculture, lower than in any other large industry in England. They have always been low, because when the railway era began railway men were drawn from farm laborers, and at that time wages in all industries were deprest by the statute-made conditions, so vividly described by Mr. and Mrs. Hammond in their new book on the Village Laborer from 1760 to 1832—conditions directly due to the adverse changes in the social economy of rural England brought about in the eighteenth and first three decades of the nineteenth century by the wholesale enclosure of commons and waste lands. Except the engine men, and mechanics employed in the railway shops, wages of railway men have always lagged much behind those of men in all other industries except agriculture. The rank and file of the men engaged in handling the traffic—porters, shunters and signal men and drivers of teams for the railways—were

never paid more than a mere subsistence wage; and it was because this wage, with the increased cost of living of the last few years, fell below subsistence level, that there came the great strike of 1911 and the strikes following it.

Not all of the unrest of the labor world of England is due to the increased cost of living. Over and above this there is a widespread and constantly growing conviction that at no time in the history of modern industry has labor in England had a fair share of what it produced. The reasons that are advanced for the growth of this feeling in the working classes were variously described to me. By some it was ascribed to the budget of 1909 and to the statistics as to the wealth of England that were the commonplaces of popular discussion of the budget that went on from April to November of that year. By others it was attributed to the Socialist propaganda so vigorously and continuously waged in most of the larger urban centers of population. One journalist with thirty years' experience of London and of the Press Gallery with whom I discussed it, pointing to the continuous procession of motor cars that was passing westward along the Thames Embankment, declared "these things are more responsible for the labor unrest this winter than all the Socialist speech-making.

The motor car is a constant and irritating reminder of the wealth of the landlord and the employing classes; and I am inclined to think that the motor car has had its influence in bringing about the existing social unrest and the growing disposition of the working classes to demand a larger share of the produce of their labor. But after allowing for the increase in the cost of living, and the ostentation of the wealthy, the fact that best accounts for social unrest is the compulsory education legislation since 1870. The governing class, from its own point of view, did well to neglect the education of the common people—to order things so that until 1870 generation after generation of wage-earners grew up unable to read or write. The older conditions as to education and also as to the Parliamentary franchise, gave the employing class an admirably docile proletariat. Today this proletariat can read and write. The half penny newspapers are everywhere available; and moreover this proletariat has votes. Until near the end of the nineteenth century the governing class could rest in the assurance that poverty was the inevitable and hereditary lot of the "lower orders." Today the lower orders are disputing that comfortable theory of their "betters." Hence the new and widespread discussion of the state of the nation that was the dominant note in England of the winter of 1911-12.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Homeward

BY ANNE RICHARDSON TALBOT

However far her eager feet
Have wandered since she went, I know
In Spring they fain would turn to greet
Our homely lilac's purple blow.

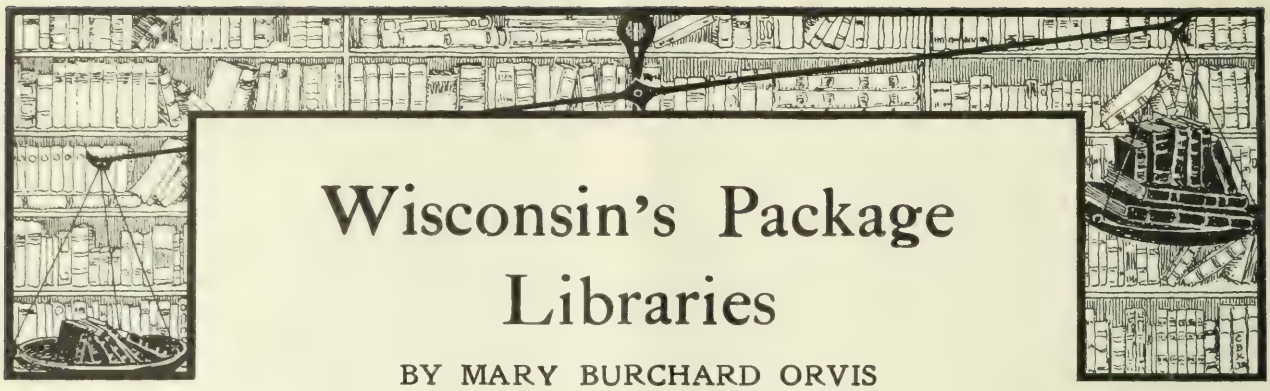
Perhaps along Elysian ways
She sees the asphodel unfold,
And yet I think in Spring she prays
To find our dandelion's gold.

Altho in Heaven the atmosphere
She breathes be sweet with perfume rare,
I know she longs, as Spring draws near,
To scent our fruit blooms on the air.

Tho green the fields of Paradise,
Its waters still, its pastures new,
She sees 'mid all the glad surprise,
Home meadows, cowslips, wet with dew.

So when life quickens, and I hear
The reveille the Bluebirds sing,
I feel that somewhere, very near,
She waits to know the joy of Spring.

KENNEBUNKPORT, ME.



Wisconsin's Package Libraries

BY MARY BURCHARD ORVIS

THE University of Wisconsin employs many unique methods of educating the people of the whole State, but none is more effective than the little "package library," whose sole mission is the assistance of organizations and individuals that are engaged in the study and discussion of important public problems. Composed of especially prepared bulletins, carefully chosen magazine articles and newspaper clippings, association and Federal reports, the library is a most useful tool. "Politics, propaganda," you say? By no means. Political questions of the utmost importance are discussed, but never in a partisan way, for the library is composed of the best material on *both sides*. The debating bulletin invariably gives arguments and references for the affirmative and the negative, and if no arguments can be found on a given side, the attention of the public is called to the fact that the subject is new, and the opposition, or support, not yet developed. Not even the inevitable enemies of a State university have ever been able to pick a flaw in the management of this delicate work, involving the most careful selection of material to be presented for public discussion and debate.

"The package library," composed of from two to one hundred articles, is sent out in response to any request from within the State, whether the petitioner be the district school pupil or the president of the Milwaukee Civic Association. There are no charges except the payment of express one way, and material may be kept three weeks and then renewed. From June, 1911, to June, 1912, there were 2,450 of these little torch-bearers loaned to 313 different localities, and they covered 684 different subjects; 2,450 groups, not individuals, were made acquainted with the most authoritative literature on important questions, literature chosen from the most reputable sources. No wonder Wisconsin lawmakers come to the State House well equipt to cope with the problems of the day! No wonder a legislature composed largely of farmers can pass intelligent laws on primary election, workmen's compensation and forestry, when they are in the habit of discussing and hearing their children debate those very subjects in the district school, guided by the State's highest institution of learning!

The ten libraries receiving the most calls during 1911 and 1912 are very significant of the trend of public interest:

Subject.	Number lent.
Woman's Suffrage	217
Taxation—Income Tax	104
Commission Government	103
Initiative and Referendum	65
Parcels Post	57
Immigration—Restriction	44
Recall of Judiciary	42
Schools as Social Centers	36
Senators—Election of	35
Recall—General	31
Capital Punishment	29

These are the matters in which the people of Wisconsin are interested, not the people of the university, but the rank and file of citizens, the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker. Woman's suffrage, because the last Legislature passed a bill putting it up to the people at the November election; commission government because the same Legislature passed a very good law, under which citizens may adopt it; income tax, because it is being given a practical test in the present assessment.

Municipal ownership is another subject in which the people of Victor Berger s State are interested; so is that of the closed versus the open shop. Certainly only a wide-awake people care to discuss subjects demanding any such amount of preparation. A man from a foundry in the northern part of the State writes: "I wish to thank you for them (articles sent on the subject of workingmen's compensation), as they proved to be a success, and last evening's meeting was the most enthusiastic meeting we have ever had. Thanks to the University of Wisconsin Extension Division for its valuable assistance." That is a letter typical of hundreds received every month from all classes of people.

But it was not ever thus! In the early days requests came only too often for material on the most trivial of subjects —material to be used by stalwart youths, who should have been preparing themselves for the solution of the nation's problems. Debates innumerable have been headed off by Mr. Hutchins, secretary of the Department of Debating and Public Discussion, who frowned on the question, "Resolved, That summer is pleasanter than winter," and its counterpart, "Resolved, That poverty is preferable to riches." What a field for the conservation of human energy, this work of leading the young mind into the paths that it must follow, if it is to be of service in the world!

When I said that package libraries were sent on any subject, I should have qualified it. For the university is not in the business of furnishing material for the discussion of trivial matters. Its primary function is to lead the people of the State to the consideration of matters that have some value, either cultural or practical. So, when requests of this sort come, Mr. Hutchins writes the young (it is to be hoped it is "young") offender a letter in which he tactfully suggests that perhaps his teacher can help him to find something more suitable for public discussion. In addition, he often writes "teacher" a word of advice as to how the youthful oratorical impulse may be better directed. Above all else, he impresses upon the mind of teacher, pupil, debater or leader of discussion the fact that the material sent ought to be used to search for truth rather than to win a given debate; above all else, he urges dispassionate discussion, and warns of the pitfalls common to oratory. Practically the first bulletin got out by this department dealt with the organization of debating societies, and gave careful and clear instructions as to parliamentary procedure. Indeed, so clear was its chart of rules that it has since been printed separately for the use of members of the Legislature, and during sessions you will see it propped up on the desk of many a Wisconsin lawmaker.

Not only is there a complete change in the character of public discussion, but in the manner. With some of the best library facilities of the world at hand (University of Wisconsin Library, Legislative Reference Library, Madison City Lobrary, State Law Library), it is natural that the university should be able, with the additional aid of its experts, to provide the citizen with infinitely better material than is obtainable in his own town. The package library, like the Legislative Reference and the Municipal Reference libraries, is bound to be a success if properly managed. But only Miss Almere Scott and her assistants engaged in its actual making, can know the difficulties that have to be overcome in order to make limited financial resources do the enormous day's work of sending "by return mail" a judiciously chosen library on any subject under the sun.

Who can estimate the value of an institution that teaches people how to discuss vital matters intelligently and dispassionately? That is what the University of Wisconsin is attempting with great success. Its debating bulletins on various important subjects give general, affirmative and negative references and facts, stating issues definitely and clearly. Who can estimate the influence on the public mind, on the mind of the individual, of such guidance? Farmer Jones, inclined to pouf pouf any "new fangled thing," learns to look facts in the face and to discuss, according to facts, parcels post and good roads. Who can measure the benefit of friendly discussion under convivial circumstances, such as the gathering of the business men's club? Yet that is just the sort of thing

that the university is encouraging and organizing all over the State of Wisconsin. A lumberjack writes from the northern woods for a library on the tariff question, and returning it, tells gratefully of the renewed life that has come to his small group thru the discovery that there is an organization capable of supplying them with suitable material for discussion. A woman wrote from an isolated valley district, wondering if her little club, dying out for lack of stimulation, could obtain material on the subject of child labor, which she had heard is a national problem. On receiving it she sent a pathetic letter of thanks, telling of how she and her friends had tried for years to get help in the study of various educational questions mentioned in their newspapers; in vain had they applied to supposed sources of information, until they learned of the University Extension Division, which had "given them new life."

It is interesting to note that other States—Oregon, Kansas, Texas and Virginia—are pursuing the Wisconsin method of directing and aiding public discussion. And that is just what the Wisconsin people want, for two reasons. One is that they are sadly overburdened by daily calls from other commonwealths. Last year they sold bulletins to the citizens of thirty different States. When New Hampshire was having a series of suffrage debates, sixteen calls came in four days for Wisconsin "libraries," and at an earlier time whole counties in another State adopted the Wisconsin bulletin on debating as a textbook in their schools! Obviously there is a natural demand for systematic aid of public discussion; a demand which one State cannot possibly attempt to supply, however willing. So it has had to ask that non-residents pay the cost of the bulletins sent them, and is forced to deny all requests from outside the State for libraries.

The other reason why Wisconsin wants her libraries imitated is that she needs the co-operation of other States. The establishment of similar institutions, each preparing and exchanging bulletins with the other, is Mr. Hutchins's dream. If ten neighboring States would prepare bulletins on different subjects, the influence of each would be enormously increased thru the resulting efficiency of covering a few subjects fully. Here is a field for the Carnegies of the land! Wisconsin has pointed it out and has indicated how its ideal of promoting the enlightened discussion of public matters can be attained. She has shown how, by virtue of freedom from economic pressure, a State can run an efficient department of public discussion. Los Angeles, with her municipal newspaper, seems to be demonstrating how a similar institution can aid in the formation of public opinion. The municipal newspaper prints side by side the arguments on a given question; prints them without censorship, except as to facts easily proved. The "package library" does the same sort of thing, only instead of reaching individual readers, it deals primarily with *groups,* its function being the promoting of public discussion and debate.

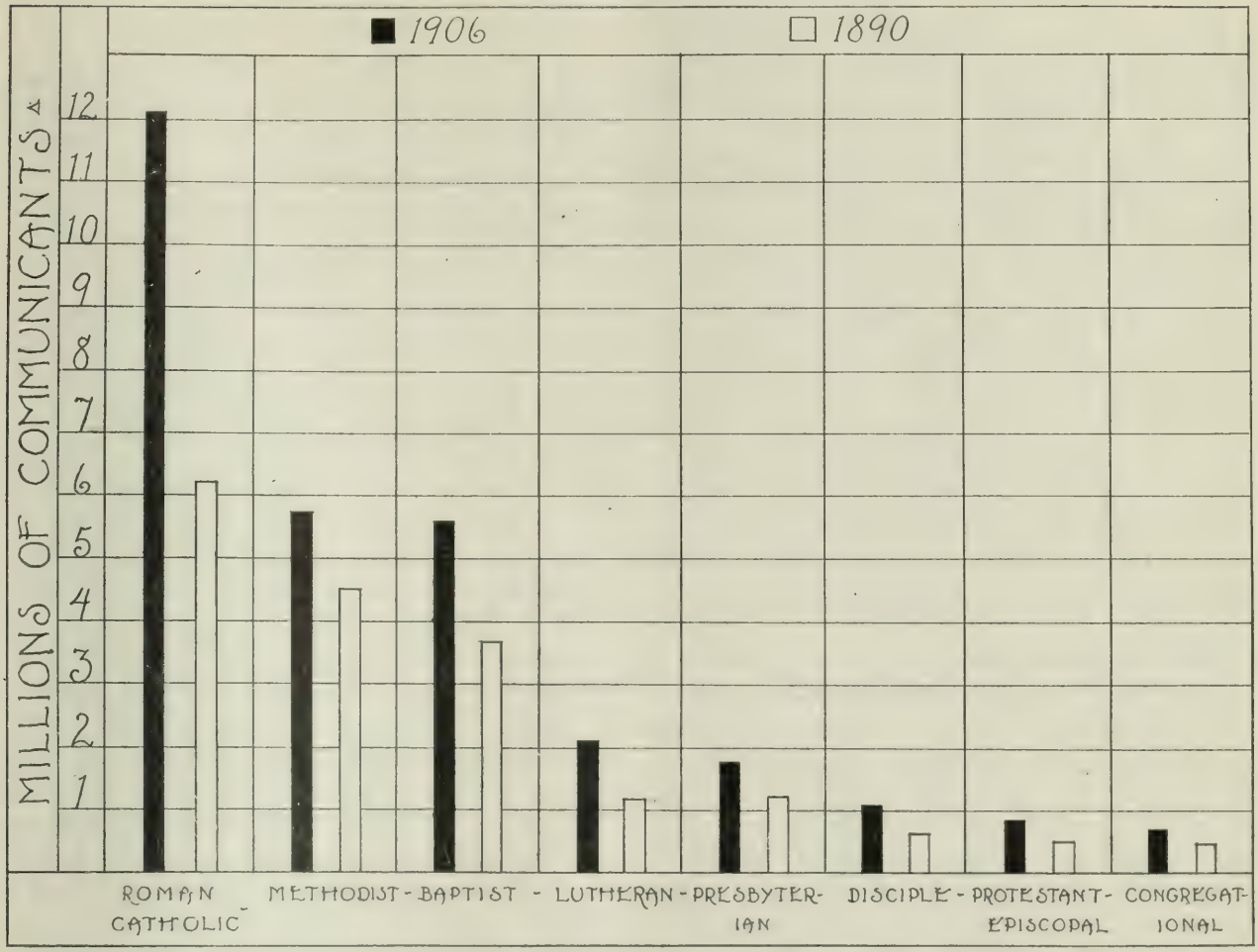
To dwell upon the need for a definite sort of group education in this day of intense interest in public affairs is not necessary. If the people are going to rule the people, it is all important that the people study political problems. If we are to have the initiative and referendum, we must inform ourselves on the questions to be so decided. If women are to vote, after centuries of silence, they must first discuss intelligently at their clubs and thimble parties. It is true that the press has a vast influence in the formation of that very concrete thing called "public opinion" by the believer in the people and "mob mind" by his antagonist, but not all voters read the best papers and magazines, and not all of the best publications print the arguments and facts on both sides of any matter. Since we have only one municipal newspaper and no endowed press, let us make the most of a very potent weapon in the fight against ignorance of governmental and social problems—the traveling "package library."

MADISON, WIS.

Church Membership

BY WILLIAM B. BAILEY, Ph.D.

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL ECONOMY AT YALE UNIVERSITY.



OF our total population of about 92,000,000, almost 33,000,000 are communicants or church members. Of these 20,300,000 are members of Protestant bodies and 12,000,000 members of the Roman Catholic Church. The Latter Day Saints reported in 1906 a membership of about 250,000, while there were a little over 100,000 heads of families who were members of Jewish congregations. The average size of the Protestant church membership is 104, while that of the Roman Catholic churches is 969. The membership of all bodies reporting over 500,000 was, in 1906 and 1890, as follows:

	1906	1890
Roman Catholic	12,100,000	6,240,000
Methodist	5,750,000	4,500,000
Baptist	5,660,000	3,712,000
Lutheran	2,112,000	1,231,000
Presbyterian	1,830,000	1,278,000
Disciple	1,142,000	641,000
Protestant Episcopal	886,000	532,000
Congregational	700,000	512,000

All of these denominations have shown a growth during the fifteen years covered by these figures, but the membership of the Roman Catholic Church has almost doubled.

In the Protestant churches 39.3 per cent. of the members were males, while in the Roman Catholic Church almost exactly half of the membership was composed of males. The seating capacity of the Protestant churches was, in 1906, a little over 53,000,000, while their membership was about 20,000,000. The seating capacity of the Roman Catholic churches was about 4,500,000 for a membership of over 12,000,000. The total capacity of the churches suffices to seat at one time about 70 per cent. of the population of this country.

The value of the church property is about $1,250,000,000. Of this $935,000,000 belongs to Protestant bodies and $292,000,000 to the Roman Catholic Church. 164,830 ministers are reported, 146,451 by the Protestant bodies and 15,177 by the Roman Catholic Church. The average salary paid to these ministers was $663 per capita.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Midnight

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," etc.

THOSE who do not know midnight do not know the world in one of its happiest moods. Every insect claims it as his world, just as the clock strikes twelve. Frogs grow musical; and surely, in this campaign year, some of them are croaking politics. We can distinctly hear Wilson! Wilson!—while others are for Roose-velt, and one whole pond is devoted to Taft. They get together in conventions along the shores and croak it out to their hearts' content. Just the color of the bark, our tree toads are hid all day directly under our eyes and at night join in the primary, while the editor drowses on his country porch. The world does not belong to us at midnight.

Suddenly a chuck-wills-widow calls out from down the lane, and a genuine whip-poor-will laments in the pine grove. It wakes a mocking-bird, who cries out impatiently and sleepily, "Get out! get out!" and then "what-a-fellow! what-a-fellow!"—then he drops off drowsily into sleep, with "Shut-up-silly! shut-up-silly!" It is truly funny to hear a half awake mocking-bird trying to sing one of his rôles. When fully awake they mostly chatter whatever combination of sounds occur spontaneously; but at midnight their solos travesty song. This is not so with the catbird, whose rehearsals by moonlight rival Jenny Lind.

Let us take a stroll thru the orange grove and pick pockets full of figs and guavas. Lemon trees are in blossom, for they bloom every month, and they fill the air with delicate odor. Folk are afraid of midnight. Nonsense; the ozone in the air is heavy, and while we sit in a grape arbor we also remember that grapes are healthy for night lunches. The Black Hamburg reaches down its big clusters, along with the Niagaras and Ellen Scotts, and we do not refuse.

The moon has the remarkable good sense of lighting up midnight—never garishly; never to annoy our senses. How carefully everything is adjusted not to fret or tease. Ninety-eight at noon is now seventy-nine, and a sweet, soft breeze from the Gulf is better than a patent electric fan. It rolls sweet odors over us, plays with leaves, and almost articulates in the moonbeams.

The great golden flowers of the alamandas are softened into silver where they hang from the balcony and cover the whole side of the cottage. Marechal Neil roses remind us of their abundance only by their fragrance, and we walk down between the Jacks and the Paul Neyrons and the Killarneys, able to distinguish them one from another, not by sight, but by that delicate yet despised sense of smell. Cannas alone are golden enough to hold some semblance of themselves even at midnight.

Why not a row on Lake Lucy? The water is still, not a ripple. It is a mirror for the great pines that stand around it. It is full of fish, but we are not here to disturb them. They watch us safely, and once in a while one or two jump out ahead of the boat; is it to get a better view of us, or is it to reach the moon? Who knows the thinking that is going on around us? Only this we know, that the world is charged with thought.

Out in the middle of the lake we stop our oars. Let us dream over some old time rhythm that punctuated our boyhood or our mid-life. What has been real along our way? It is that which tonight we can realize, if we cannot recall it; a dozen friendships, and a lot of wholesome trials of our manhood. We know the world better and from a truer standpoint. Living is a mean thing, if it be carried on without any life.

Which is home, that cottage over on the bank, half covered with wistarias and honeysuckles, or is it this star-capped world—or is it both? Life should surely teach us to be at home with God. This is the one great thought, that our Father is in all the heavens. One has lived to little account if he has not learned this simple truth that it is not space which divinity requires. One may be great in a hovel. Midnight is a world of wonderful glory. Try it.

Sorrento, Fla.

Literature

Racial Progress

For the first time in history humanity is becoming conscious of social solidarity and is organizing for intelligent control and direction of the forces making for racial progress. It has been decreed that blind animal instinct, with its entail of misfits and destructive methods of selection, is to give way to human reason informed by the facts of science and inspired by the noblest aims. The decree is no less divine because it has been made manifest thru biology, the study of social conditions, and the new science of eugenics. It is now evident that the clear apprehension of the problems of race culture and the determination to solve them in the light of evolutionary science are destined to create a moral enthusiasm not unlike religious fervor. Significant in this respect is the title chosen for the series of booklets published under the auspices of the National Council of Public Morals in London. These *New Tracts for the Times*[1] recall in their name the stirring manifesto of the famous religious movement in England two generations ago, but instead of dwelling on sacramental rite or council decree they center around the dominant conception of the regeneration of the race, and might properly be styled, as the general editor, Rev. James Marchant, well says, New Tracts for *New* Times. Fundamental in racial progress are the *Problems of Sex,* which two of the greatest authorities on the subject discuss briefly in one of these volumes. In simple, direct language they set forth some of the biological, social and psychological aspects of sex evolution and their significance in modern life. It is worth much to have this candid and salutary presentation, for a just and fearless comprehension of these vital facts and relationships of sex must lie at the basis of any effective movement toward race regeneration. Another "tract" written by Dr. Horton is devoted to a consideration of *National Ideals and Race Regeneration,* for many motives must be utilized in quickening the social pulse, and patriotism is not the least effective. National solidarity and ambition for high attainment will in no way conflict with the spirit of world-federation, but rather contribute more fully to that end. Dr. Horton's ideal for the nation comprises the elements of health, wealth justly distributed with poverty blotted out, a wholesome intellectual life, and moral and spiritual culture, always preserving those fundamental principles of liberty for which Anglo-Saxons have so long struggled. And, best of all, the author is but one of many who believe this ideal is slowly moving into the realm of possible attainment.

This possibility has been brought about to some extent by the advancement of woman toward fuller rights and responsibilities, and it is certain that the future realization of racial progress depends largely upon the training, status and aspirations of womanhood. In still another one of these "tracts" Dr. Mary Scharlieb shows the intimate relationship between *Womanhood and Race Regeneration,* laying special stress upon the importance of proper training, and urging the assumption by women of those activities, both in home and public life, which influence racial welfare.

For a more ample and inspiring account of woman's part in social and racial uplift one may turn with satisfaction to the excellent volume by two American writers on *Woman and Social Progress,*[2] which is correctly described in the subtitle as "A Discussion of the Biologic, Domestic, Industrial, and Social Possibilities of American Women." The dominant biological function of woman as the conservator and transmitter of racial developments and characteristics, and

[1] New Tracts for the Times: Problems of Sex. *By Prof. J. Arthur Thomson and Prof. Patrick Geddes.* National Ideals and Race Regeneration. *By Rev. R. F. Horton, M.A., D.D.* Womanhood and Race Regeneration. *By Mary Scharlieb, M.D., M.S.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. Each, 50 cents.

[2] Woman and Social Progress. *By Scott Nearing, Ph.D.,* Wharton School, University of Pennsylvania, and *Nellie M. S. Nearing,* B.A. Bryn Mawr, M.A. University of Pennsylvania. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

her special physical and mental capacities are made clear as a scientific basis with which to articulate the facts and forces of the new social environment, which, particularly in our country, is influencing the women of the present. The authors show how the domestic revolution following in the wake of the nineteenth century industrial revolution, the breakdown of traditional bonds, the establishment of larger educational facilities, and the opening of various doors to industrial activity have given to women almost unlimited opportunity for choosing the pursuits to which their lives shall be devoted. While this process of emancipation is not complete, so much has been achieved that the resulting responsibilities deserve careful attention. Every woman, the authors contend, should choose some occupation, the first alternative being motherhood, provided health and income allow it. Constructive industrial and social effort is a crying need which woman can do much to supply, but her first choice should normally lie along the line of racial development. In the processes of biological selection and social training woman is more and more "nature's supreme instrument of the future," and she must see in her own possibilities "a measure of the potentiality which is expressing itself in social evolution and progress." Thus concludes a book which, from the importance of its subject, and by virtue of its sound thought and worthy expression, ought to be in the hands of every intelligent woman in the land.

But one does not delve very far into these problems before he realizes that one of the greatest obstacles to be overcome is the far-reaching scourge of poverty, which lies like a blight on all the aspirations and efforts for conscious race betterment. From the standpoint of racial evolution it is strikingly true that "the destruction of the poor is their poverty." We welcome, therefore, the masterly little volume in The Art of Life Series by Charles F. Dole, who points out the nature and magnitude of *The Burden of Poverty*,[3] considers its cause and effects, and makes some practical suggestions about what can be done. There is no array of statistics, no fatuous pursuit of some panacea, but his noble vision of reconstruction is as stimulating as his vigorous presentation and analysis of facts is convincing. In reading this volume and Professor Nearing's stirring monograph in the same series[4] one feels that somehow society must throw off this oppressive burden and make such economic adjustments as will put a premium on the parenthood of the racially fit. By taking additional precautions to prevent the propagation of the unfit, it may be possible for us in America to usher in *The Super Race* which Professor Nearing believes possible thru the application of the science of race culture, the remolding of certain social institutions, and the freer educational development of the individual. "May these things be." In the meantime, perhaps Dr. Horton is right in his assertion that today "we need teachers in pulpits and college chairs, in schools, in papers and books, to bring home to our people today the truth that the best service we can render to the state is to bring up wholesome and efficient sons and daughters to be the life of the nation in the immediate future."

[3] THE BURDEN OF POVERTY. WHAT TO DO. *By Charles F. Dole.* New York: B. W. Huebsch. 50 cents.

[4] THE SUPER RACE. AN AMERICAN PROBLEM. *By Scott Nearing, Ph.D.* New York: B. W. Huebsch. 50 cents.

Italian Haunts for Traveler and Student

THE charm of Italy never ceases to lure thither travelers and students in large numbers. The variety of climate and natural scenery, the abundance of antiquities marking the progress of millenniums of civilization, and the rich stores of ancient, medieval and modern art, furnish satisfaction for quite conflicting desires. To exploit the treasures and attractions of that inviting land an increasing volume of literature is coming from the press. As one looks over the table of new books he finds worthy presentations of many aspects of Italian allurement and trusty guides in whose company he may enjoy the offerings which interest him most. First of all we may note that the traveler who wishes to get cultural value from his explorations in Italy's art and architecture will do well to supplement his

Baedeker with Grant Allen's *Historical Guides* to *Venice, The Umbrian Towns* and *The Smaller Tuscan Towns,*[1] which have just appeared in new editions. The discussions and comparisons made by illustrations are always illuminating and much interesting lore is added to the well-sifted historical information.

Not only as a preparation for traveling, but as a constant delight to the artistic sense, many will welcome a splendid collection of half-tones which bring most vividly to the eye more than three hundred important pieces of *Baroque Architecture and Sculpture in Italy.*[2] The introduction by Corrado Ricci, Director-General of Fine Arts and Antiquities of Italy, altho too short, contains a good résumé of the subject, and the workmanship on the reproductions is of the best German type. Those whose tastes incline them to look for less frequented ways of approach to the great life of the past will peruse with pleasure Miss Crumpton's *Leaflets from Italy,*[3] most of which are devoted to the life and times of the Empress Galla Placidia and an exploration of the historic and artistic haunts of Genoa.

For a student's excursion to the numerous sites of neglected and half-forgotten cities that once rivaled and imitated the architectural features of ancient Rome as she advanced toward the mastery of the world, one should be equipt with Professor Frothingham's absorbing account of the monumental remains of old *Roman Cities in Italy and Dalmatia.*[4] These archeological studies throw much light upon early Italian life and supply valuable information about the development of the Eternal City, so that Professor Frothingham seems justified in his opening declaration that "to know Rome well you must go elsewhere." The personal note in the volume gives additional zest to the reading.

But some will be brave enough to immerse themselves in the complex life of the Italian communes of the Middle Ages as a preparation for understanding the expressive art of the Renaissance and the modern movements toward political and national unity. For such enthusiasts a suitable book is at hand in the scholarly and exhaustive *History of Perugia,*[5] in Armstrong's series on the States of Italy. While modern progress is fast obliterating the medieval monuments of this fascinating old city, research is giving us a more adequate picture of her past, and this Mr. Heywood has done well to present so ably to English readers.

Not all, however, who write of Italy stand in awe of her ancient landmarks or sing the praises of her works of art. To a soul born in the atmosphere of free America, and nourished in institutions as expansive as the rolling prairie and as vigorous as the mountain storm, the art which grew out of a religion of miracle, of human repression and suffering, may often appear couched in forms too effete and depressing to bring other than disappointment. Such a soul, refusing to be bound by tradition, and in revolt against that particular spirit of Italian art that belittles nature and condemns normal human passions and experiences, is Mrs. Mary Austin, whose *Christ in Italy*[6] is worth reading for its freshness of imagination and vigor of style, to say nothing of its trenchant criticism of the art that clothes the Virgin's image in gold while it leaves the shivering mother to walk the street in rags. Perhaps in no other country could such great contrasts be found between the sublime visions of the other world and the stern and sometimes awful realities of this. For the sociologist as well as the lover of art and history Italy has her message, which she utters in no uncertain voice.

[1] Grant Allen's Historical Guides: Venice, with thirty-two reproductions from photographs. The Umbrian Towns. *By J. W. and A. M. Cruickshank.* Second edition revised, with thirty-two reproductions from photographs. The Smaller Tuscan Towns. *By J. W. and A. M. Cruickshank,* with thirty-two reproductions from photographs. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50 each.

[2] Baroque Architecture and Sculpture in Italy. *By Corrado Ricci,* Director General of Fine Arts and Antiquities of Italy. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $7.50.

[3] Leaflets from Italy. *By M. Nataline Crumpton.* Edited by Margaret L. C. Nicola. With sixteen illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

[4] Roman Cities in Italy and Dalmatia. *By A. L. Frothingham, Ph.D.,* Professor of Ancient History and Archeology at Princeton University. With sixty-one full-page plates. New York: Sturgis & Walton Co. $1.75.

[5] A History of Perugia. *By William Heywood.* Edited by R. Langton Douglas. With twenty-one illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

[6] Christ in Italy. Being the Adventures of a Maverick among Masterpieces. *By Mary Austin.* Issued by Duffield & Co., New York, but now published by Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.

Democratic England. By Percy Alden, M. P. With an Introduction by Charles F. G. Masterman. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xii, 271. $1.50.

Within the last seven years a revolution has taken place in England—a revolution not yet complete and one which, like all the great revolutions of history, has its rise in ideas. The nation has awakened to the misery of millions of its members, and the awakening has been accompanied by the determination to put an end to the misery. Already many steps have been taken in this social revolution. Old age pensions have removed the haunting shadow of the workhouse from the lives of honest, hardworking men and women whose weekly incomes cannot suffice to make any provision for their future. The sweated worker—man and woman, but especially woman—has the hope of a minimum wage fixed by law, a minimum which, paltry as it may seem, is in many cases more than double what these patient toilers had previously received for their long hours of work. The bodies of the children who attend the nation's schools are being cared for as well as their minds, and food and medical attention are being recognized as at least equally necessary for the welfare of the future generation with arithmetic or geography. Housing, unemployment and sickness of the workers have all been subjects of recent legislation by Parliament, while municipal ownership of what are essentials of life to the town dwellers is being extended and perfected. Above all, the question of the land and its use and ownership are causing much searching of heart, and the disinherited, landless peasantry of rural England may before long again come into their own. Many books have been written on different phases of this revolution, both of the nature of discussions of the problems, and histories and explanations of the acts of Parliament that have been passed to cope with them. Old age pensions, the insurance act and the land question are all subjects of numerous volumes. In *Democratic England* Mr. Percy Alden has gathered into short and readable form all the different phases of the social revolution. Mr. Alden has worked long and devotedly in the cause of social reform. For twelve years he was in charge of the Camden Town social settlement, and at the general election in January, 1906, he was elected to the House of Commons by the great urban constituency of Tottenham, practically part of North London. Like many others of the leaders in the movement for social reform, Mr. Alden is a member of the Society of Friends, and he writes in the sane, reasonable, truthful and sympathetic spirit that is characteristic of the Quakers. There is nothing yet in print that gives a better or more understandable account of the conditions which have aroused thinking England to the need of reform, and of the steps which have so far been taken to meet this need.

The Common People of Ancient Rome. Studies in Roman life and literature. By Frank Frost Abbott. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

"Who is of so hardened a heart and so untouched by a feeling for humanity that he can be unaware, nay that he has not noticed, that in the sale of wares which are exchanged in the market, or dealt with in the daily business of the cities, an exorbitant tendency in prices has spread to such an extent that the unbridled desire of plundering is held in check neither by abundance nor by seasons of plenty!"

This denunciation of the high cost of living is not a quotation from a current newspaper, but dates from 1,600 years ago, when the Emperor Diocletian tried to check the pernicious tendency by an edict fixing the maximum of prices and wages. These price lists, under Professor Abbott's skilful handling, prove to be full of human interest and bring us closer to the people of ancient Rome than volumes of poetry or history. At first it strikes us as strange that there should be any complaint of the cost of food when eggs were less than 2 cents apiece, beef less than 5 cents a pound, and butter less than 10, but we perceive the reason when we turn to the other side of the ledger and see that skilled laborers got 21 cents a day and keep, teachers 33 cents a month per pupil, and lawyers $5 a case. The author calculates that the American workman gets from nine to fifteen times as much wages as the Roman of 301 A. D., and has to pay about three times as much for his meat.

The next chapter is equally timely, for it deals with "Private Benefactions and Their Effect on the Municipal Life of the Romans," and then we come to the subject of corporations and trades unions, and Professor Abbott tells us about the oil trust—olive oil, of course—and the general strike of the proletariat. In short, he succeeds marvelously in bringing Roman life to life and in showing us, without any sensational straining of analogies, that the people of that day were confronted with much the same problems as we are now, and were trying in much the same way to solve them.

The Promised Land. The Autobiography of a Russian Immigrant. By Mary Antin. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.75.

The charm of *The Promised Land* lies in its frank egotism. The story of a young soul, thoroly self-conscious, eagerly beating against its narrow environment, and taking the measure of that environment with more than the usual certitude of a new inhabitant of what a poet has rightly called "this handsome house of dust." Frank egotism the charm, but a genius for self-study the informing spirit—genius and an environment for the "handsome house" that many millions have had and only the exceptional spirit has been able to make so clean an escape from and to make so accurate survey of from the outside. The Pale, within which the Russian Jew in that step-fatherland was tethered, and from which he could escape in only one direction—to the West, to the land of the untethered, to America—that was the birthplace of the little Mashke Antin. Eleven she was when the little soul in its diminutive body escaped from its early environment, which had become hateful to her, tho the soul had played prettily in the old house and thru its windows had seen how sweet the heavens are to the young. At eleven the land of the blest came in sight, and for fifteen years Mashke Antin was engaged in a complete readjustment of herself to the world as it had become in the West. The emigration and the immigration became to her a double world indeed.

"All the processes of uprooting, transportation, replanting, acclimatization, and development took place in my own soul. I felt the pang, the fear, the wonder and the joy of it. I can never forget, for I bear the scars. But I want to forget—sometimes I long to forget. I think I have thoroly assimilated my past—I have done its bidding—I want now to be of today. It is painful to be consciously of two worlds. The Wandering Jew in me seeks forgetfulness. . . . I take the hint from the Ancient Mariner, who told his tale in order to be rid of it. I, too, will tell my tale, for once, and never hark back any more. I will write a bold 'Finis' at the end, and shut the book with a bang."

Frank egotism, a genius for self-study, and a felicity of expression in the richer terms of the New World—these three qualifications—and a story to tell. At the end of it she is no longer "Mashke," but "Mary" Antin—a full-fledged product of American free schools, free thought, and noble enthusiasms. The reader feels that he has accompanied the little Jewess thru all that great, sad wandering and can now understand the gladness she felt in her heart when the song of the nation rang thru the rooms of the schoolhouse where she learned to be an American:

"O, say, does that star-spangled banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?"

"Delicious tremors," she tells us, "ran up and down my spine, and I was faint with suppressed enthusiasm." She is no longer a little girl, but a wife and mother with a college degree hung up somewhere, and a vast hiatus between her present and her days of wandering. George Washington is now in *her* background, and "Old Glory" swings over her as one of the fellow-citizens in the land he won for all exiles.

The Toll Bar. By E. J. Buckrose. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35.

This book suffers from overdoing its pretensions to mystery. As a matter of fact there is nothing in the two tragic events out of which the action of the story principally grows that a reader of very moderate discernment cannot guess correctly by the time he has reached the end of the second chapter. The one real surprise of the book is the appearance in person, almost at the end, of a woman only rather casually mentioned in the earlier chapters, whose importance as a link between lives far apart socially would hardly have been suspected. Her

brief and dramatic entrance and exit are the most telling features of the story, for what she represses in her short confession leaves a more haunting memory behind as she drives away in her motor car than the agonies of the hero, for instance, which seem made much of without sufficient cause.

Literary Notes

....The addresses given at the Robert Browning Centenary celebration at Westminster Abbey last May have been edited by Professor William Knight (Houghton Mifflin; 75 cents).

....In the interest of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, Dr. S. Carrington publishes, for one dollar, *Fresh Air and How to Use It.* The book is elaborately illustrated, and is completely descriptive of ways of adapting ordinary houses to the needs of tuberculous patients.

....The decline of the apple crop on the small farms in the East is one of the commonest signs of unscientific farming. M. C. Burritt's handbook, issued thru the Outing Publishing Company, on *Apple Growing* (70 cents), is a volume of admirable simplicity and point on the care of the apple orchard, its protection from pests and the methods of handling and marketing the crop.

....The frontiers of travel for the summer tourist are being pushed farther and farther back. At last we have a new line of steamers sailing direct from New York to Libau in Russia. But there has been no guide-book to Russia published in English. Now comes Ruth Kedzie Wood's *The Tourist's Russia,* well printed and illustrated, and sold for $1.25 by Dodd, Mead & Co.

....The Very Rev. H. D. M. Spence-Jones, M. A., D. D., Dean of Gloucester, seems to have thrown together a good many odds and ends in his volume on *The Early Christians in Rome* (Lane; $4), discussing a variety of subjects from the Christian "schools of martyrdom" to the composition of the Talmud. Familiar ground is traversed again and again without discovering any new facts or making combinations of the old ones fraught with new meaning. Old errors, some of them very old, are repeated, and more recent ones are received with evident satisfaction. The most valuable part of the book is its collections of quotations from early sources, but even these lack the necessary critical exposition to make them yield their best historical fruitage.

Pebbles

HOSTESS (after presenting fan to prize-winner at whist drive).—Really, I'm afraid it's hardly worth accepting!

Winner (appraising its worth).—Oh, thank you so much; it's just the kind of fan I wanted—one that I shouldn't mind losing.—*Punch.*

R. R. M.—I am the person who shakes hands as if he were reluctantly offering a dead fish.

A. A. B.—I am the ready-to-wear clothing salesman who doesn't smile when a customer says, "I never had a ready-made suit before."

W. B. G.—I am the woman who always curls her finger when she holds a teacup.

W. E. L.—I am the traveling man who was invited out to the boss's house to dine and from force of habit wiped my plate, knife, fork, and spoons carefully with my napkin before beginning to eat.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"How many children have you, Mrs. Merrivale?"

"Three—two boys and a girl."

"That's fine. I congratulate you."

"Thank you. You must come out and see them some time. Everybody says they're the dearest little things that ever were. I must tell you what my oldest boy—Harry—said when his father came home late last night."

"Was Mr. Merivale late last night?"

"Late to dinner, I mean. Oh, he was all right. Harry met him at the door and said: 'Papa, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. We've been waiting more than half an hour for you.'"

PROUD MAZIE AND THE TYPEWRITER.

Mazie could write, and she could spell,
  Shorthand she'd learned from books,
But when she tried typewriting—well,
  a o
  iT$ h dEr Thani tl oks ?
  r

"That spacing don't look right," she said,
  "I wonder, wonder whether—"
As a result of being afraid,
  sheranthewordstogether.

Misfortunes never singly come,
  Nor typical mishaps:
The wrong key, pressed by Mazie's thumb,
  *95 5=8$, instead of CAPS.

And then things went from bad to worst
  As Mazie with a frown
Put in the paper wrong end first,
  And (YpEwroOte upside-down.

"If type-machines thus disobey,"
  Said she, "it's no use fighting.
"I'll let it have its way, and say
  I do shorthand typewriting."

(Like this: /%= /—'φ^(♯?))=+@/ φ♯"('›% φ(a.)—*New York World.*

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The President's Vetoes

MR. TAFT was clearly justified in vetoing the appropriation bill for paying the salaries of legislators, executive officers and judges because a majority in Congress had attached to it "riders" relating to other matters of importance. If the Commerce Court, created only two years ago, ought to be abolished, it should be ended by direct legislation in a separate bill. We are not convinced that the court should no longer exist, but if it ought to go, there should first be thoro discussion of the subject, and the bill dealing with the question should stand by itself. The provision establishing a seven years' tenure of office for employees in the departments at Washington deserved earnest and vigorous opposition. Such a proposition should have been in a separate bill, and the bill should have been defeated by majority vote or by veto. Mr. Taft's action deserves general commendation.

His vetoes of the wool and steel tariff bills were overridden in the House, but sustained in the Senate. Doubtless he was convinced, as he said, that the rates in the wool bill were not sufficient to manufacturer, and that the enactment of them would so seriously depress certain industries that a great many persons would be thrown out of employment. He was willing to sign a bill making considerable reductions, a warrant for these having been shown by the tariff board's report. Unfortunately, the board's report is not and cannot be exact in its indication of production cost differences. It permits several interpretations. One man may say that it allows the reductions of the vetoed bill; another may say that it does not; and both may be honest and conscientious in the estimate or opinion. The President's action, undoubtedly, was in accord with his honest judgment. He was convinced, also, that the reductions proposed in the steel bill were so large that they would seriously affect and depress a great and important industry, and that they had been arranged unscientifically, without due regard to the sequence of processes and to past legislation. Here again we are confident that he was conscientious in the discharge of his duty. But it must be admitted that a considerable reduction of duties in the iron and steel schedule could safely be made.

It is unfortunate that by reason of these tariff vetoes the President should seem to be opposing the demands of a majority of the people and to be preventing a reduction of the cost of living. Such, in the minds of many, is the effect of his action. The tariff propositions of the Democratic party in Congress are acceptable to them because they affect, or promise to affect, the cost of living. Unquestionably, there should be a reduction of the tariff, but the leaders of the Republican party have been placed in a position where they appear to the public to be preventing it. They would consent to and work for a reduction at the present time, but their reduction would be less than the Democratic reduction and would be made with respect to an economic doctrine which the Democrats reject. The political and other difficulties of the situation, as affecting the Republican party, have all grown out of the colossal blunder of the revision of 1909, a revision which was promptly condemned at the polls, and for the correction of which the party has since been able to do little or nothing.

The Worst Opprest

RAILROADS—some railroads—oppress the people. Certain big corporations, trusts, oil trust, tobacco trust, steel trust, beef trust and dozens of others, large and small, oppress the people. Granted; how do they oppress the people? By monopolies that crush competition and create high prices to the advantage of the owners in the corporations and to the disadvantage of those who must buy the goods. The party platforms denounce the high prices and those who are responsible for them. Those who suffer are all of us, who are opprest because we have to pay something more than we like or ought to pay for railway tickets, oil, beef, cigars, etc. It is a real oppression—not the worst that can be imagined—and we complain of it, and the political men make the most of it, as they properly may.

There are others opprest because the price of their goods, namely, their labor, is not high enough. They are the men in labor unions, or many of them, who demand, and often justly, an increase in wages or less work given for their present wages. They make a living, but not as good or easy a living as they would like or ought to make. They too are opprest. It is a real oppression, but not the worst that can be imagined, yet something substantial, something to strike against, and we complain of it, and the politicians make the most of it, as they properly may.

These are the principal sorts of oppression against which complaints are made. They have to do with money, with prices and wages; certain men managing to get more money than their share, and certain others getting less than their right. This includes the worst forms of oppression that we hear of, the toiling of women and children with overhours and under pay and night work. We choose to buy, and we choose to work for wages, but we feel opprest because we must pay more than is fair, or because we do not get money enough for our work. We support the President when he punishes an oppressive oil trust or sugar trust or tobacco trust even, altho we do not observe that it makes much difference in the cost of our sugar or cigarets; and we rejoice in the restraint put on railroads by State and national commissions, and we ask for more commissions of the same sort.

And yet there are worse oppressions than these, of which we hear very little in the platforms.

We are occasionally asked why we have so much to say about negroes and their wrongs. It is because they are one of the very largest elements in our population, and they are the objects of oppression very much worse than that suffered by any other large class of our people. If it is right to protest against other and slighter oppressions, much more is it a duty to protest against those terms of oppression inflicted on one-ninth of our fellow citizens; for fellow citizens they are, and of native birth, real Americans.

Do we ever hear of an attempt to prevent other citizens from voting, or even the proposition to exclude them from the ballot? Never; but in a dozen States constitutions have been altered and laws enacted for the definite, confest purpose of keeping negroes from voting. They declare it must be a white man's government, and that black men must have no part in it. They must not hold office and must not take part in choosing the men to rule over us. We do not thus oppress the members of white labor unions, nor the immigrants. They can combine and vote as they please and elect their candidates. In a dozen or more States that is not allowed to the black man. Would not the labor unions howl, and justly, if laws were made to shut out their votes, and if the enrollment clerks refused to accept their names? This is vastly worse than the extra pennies on oil and beef.

Do we ever hear of laws past to the effect that carpenters or masons or railroad men cannot sit with lawyers and bankers in trolley cars or railway coaches? Would they not complain thru their unions if they could not travel in the sleeping car, or take as good a seat as they could pay for in a theater, or a good room in a hotel, or buy a house in a choicer section of the city, or send their children to the best schools? Yet in many States all these things are forbidden to negroes, even to the most de-

cent and intelligent of them. In traveling they cannot sit in the waiting room, nor eat in the restaurant at the station or in the dining car. What would our oppressed white men say if they were thus treated? Would not their present oppressions seem very slight in the comparison?

We hear of many scores of negroes lynched every year for all sorts of offenses, not all in the South either. White men are guilty of equally bad crimes; but we very seldom hear that they are murdered for it by a mob. Lynching is reserved almost wholly for negroes, as if the law was too good for them. What would white men say if white men were the victims? Would they not think their present oppressions small in the comparison?

Let us take a broad view. Let us consides all our people, all of whom should have a fair and equal show, with the law helping each to rise up to the limit of his powers, and no law holding him down. If colored men are treated far worse than white men, worse than any class of white men, then let us not shut our eyes to the greatest wrong of oppression prevalent in this country, and never fail to protest against it. It is not because THE INDEPENDENT was founded as an anti-slavery journal, nor because we are bigoted on the subject, but because we try to see things as they are and in their right proportion. Therefore the greatest wrong, the worst oppression of which our country is guilty, we must oppose and condemn.

Fortunately after thirty-five years of political silence, in which it was thought that the negro must take care of himself, we began to see a change. The negro is being heard of in this campaign, and he will make himself heard of in the States where he can vote. He will resent injustice and the politicians find he must be considered, for he has votes enough to be an important factor. He will vote for the party that treats him best. Fifty thousand negro voters in New York, as many in Illinois, half as many in Indiana, 70,000 in Pennsylvania, are a factor to give concern to the parties, even if Mississippi and Louisiana and Georgia flout equal democracy.

And there is a new demand even in the old Southern States, or some of them, for better justice to black men. Take these cases in Tennessee of late. A negro criminal was abused in a quarry gang by a white guard and actually died. He was brutally forced to labor when ill. All Nashville papers treated the case as fairly as if the victim had been white. They published facts generously and wrote editorials containing no *ifs* and *ands* about color; nor did they in a cowardly manner keep silence. There was another case of a brutal murder by two young white men of a defenseless colored farmer and two children. Their trial went straight thru to the bitter end with no regard to color, and the two youths were hanged, just as if they had killed white people, and the community approved. The square deal, in fair courts, for all citizens, is what we ask, with no exception for color. We are coming to it, but are yet far from it. The negro is still by far the worst oppressed element in our population, and the correction of the wrong claims precedence over all other reforms.

The Eugenics Congress

IT is not often that the promoters of a new movement, academic or practical, can be congratulated on their first efforts without a good deal of mental reservation. That a vigorous attempt to create a popular interest in the problems of eugenics should be an exception to the rule could not have been expected, for the subject offers large opportunities for self-advertising to the cranks and the faddists, not to mention more objectionable characters. Somebody is entitled to generous praise, therefore, for the fact that the first International Eugenics Congress, held at the University of London, July 24 to July 30, was an eminently dignified and reputable affair, as well as an exceptionally interesting and practical exchange of views.

The men connected with it were of the right sort. The president was Major Leonard Darwin. Among the vice-presidents, in addition to distinguished biologists, were Lord Avebury; Sir Archibald Geikie, president of the Royal Society; Sir William Osler, Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford; Sir William Ramsay, and from America, ex-President Eliot, of Harvard; President

David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford University; Dr. Alexander Graham Bell and Hon. Simeon E. Baldwin. The papers, which make a volume of 490 compact pages, are an impressive body of reports of experimental studies and statistical analyses, in which the proportion of speculative application and of hasty generalization is astonishingly small. They are grouped in four sections, designated respectively as "Biology and Eugenics," "Practical Eugenics," "Sociology and Eugenics" and "Medicine and Eugenics."

Of individual papers two that seem deserving of particular mention, because they go far to clinch the eugenics argument, are by American contributors, namely, one on "The Inheritance of Fecundity," by Dr. Raymond Pearl, biologist of the Maine Experiment Station, and "Some Interrelations Between Eugenics and Historical Research," by Dr. Frederick Adams Woods, of the Harvard Medical School. The extensive experiments recorded by Dr. Pearl have apparently placed beyond all doubt the conclusion that fecundity is inherited strictly in accordance with Mendelian principles, and that therefore the question as to what stocks shall ultimately overspread and occupy the earth will be determined by biological forces (either left to themselves or consciously selected by man) and not at all by environmental reforms. The researches of Dr. Woods, while not so conclusive, establish an extremely strong probability that quality also, as well as fecundity, is a Mendelian phenomenon, with which environment has nothing to do except as it influences selection.

Such results of investigation as these and other papers in the volume set forth incline the open-minded reader to take seriously the thoughtful appeal of Major Darwin in his presidential address. With full recognition of the enormous amelioration of the human lot which mankind in the present generation owes to its improved surroundings, Major Darwin reminded his hearers that "our instincts, selfish and unselfish, may be trusted to ensure a large amount of attention being always devoted to the factor of environment in the evolutionary process," while we are in danger of neglecting the processes of heredity. And this danger increases with every step in civilization, which substitutes artificial arrangements for the conditions under which nature works.

"The unfit amongst men are now no longer necessarily killed off by hunger and diseases, but are cherished with care, thus being enabled to reproduce their kind, however bad that kind may be." We glory in this pity for suffering, and "the spirit which leads to the protection of the weak and afflicted is of all things that which is best worth preserving on earth."

Civilization thus creates a dilemma which civilization must meet. We cannot go back to the crude methods of natural selection, but the failure of selection threatens civilization itself. The alternative is conscious selection, which has become a paramount duty of society.

In Major Darwin's judgment society can no longer shirk this duty on the plea that we do not yet know enough about the laws of heredity to attempt a conscious selection. If we should tell the breeders of cattle "that their knowledge of the laws of heredity is so imperfect that it is useless for them either to attempt to avoid breeding from their worst stocks or to try only to breed from their best stocks, why, they would simply laugh at us." The first step to be taken, as Major Darwin sees it, is to establish such a moral code as will ensure that the welfare of the unborn shall be held in view; and it is his judgment that an intelligent conscious selection is destined to become the decisive factor in the future rivalry of the nations of the earth. That nation, he says, "which first takes this great work thoroly in hand will surely not only win in all matter of international competition, but will be given a place of honor in the history of the world."

The Supremacy of Christianity

EVER since the appearance in THE INDEPENDENT of June 5 of an editorial on "The Menace," we have received a succession of letters, not a few anonymous, informing us of our ignorance as to the danger that the "Romish" Church would strangle our liberties, and enclosing for our instruction copies of a blood-curdling oath said to be taken by Knights of Columbus (if not by Jesuits) who have

reached a certain high numbered degree in that order, and protesting that we have been fooled by our silly credulity. One of these letters affords us a proper text for comment.

The writer signs his name like a gentleman, and his handwriting indicates the scholar. He sends us an extract from a sermon by Dr. D. S. Phelan, and says:

"What do you think of that? If a Protestant had said such things about your Church you would draw your two-edged sword and dance on his flayed body."

We are not so easily excited or affrighted as the writer imagines. But what does Dr. Phelan say?

"Why is it everybody is afraid of the Catholic Church? And the American people are more afraid of her than any people of the world. Why are they afraid of the Catholic Church? They know what the Catholic Church means. It means all the Catholics of the world; not of one country, or two countries, but all the countries of the world. And it means more than that: It means that the Catholics of the world love the Church more than anything else, that the Catholics of the world love the Church more than they do their own governments, more than they do their own nation, more than they do their own people, more than they do their own fortunes, more than they do their own selves. We of the Catholic Church are ready to go to the death for the Church. Under God, she is the supreme object of our worship. Tell us that we think more of the Church than we do of the United States; of course we do. Tell us we are Catholics first and Americans or Englishmen afterward; of course we are. Tell us, in the conflict between the Church and the civil government we take the side of the Church; of course we do. Why, if the Government of the United States were at war with the Church we would say tomorrow, To hell with the Government of the United States; and if the Church and all the governments of the world were at war we would say, To hell with all the governments of the world. They say we are Catholics first and Americans decidedly afterward. There is no doubt about it. We are Catholics first and we love the Church more than we love any and all the governments of the world. Let the governments of the world steer clear of the Catholic Church; let the emperors, let the kings, and the presidents not come into conflict with the head of the Catholic Church. Because the Catholic Church is everything to all the Catholics of the world; they renounce all nationalities where there is a question of loyalty to her. . . . There need be no misconceptions there—the Catholics of the world are Catholics first and always; they are Americans, they are Germans, they are French, or they are English afterward."

Well, what of it? It is good, strong writing, and *mutatis mutandis* it is true, and we should say the same.

Dr. Phelan is editor of the St. Louis *Western Watchman,* and he likes to poke up the menagerie and hear the animals growl. We never mind the savage things he says about non-Catholics, for it is half in fun. But this is a sermon, and he is serious, and, believing as he does that the Catholic Church is *the* Church of Christ he can say nothing less.

The Christian Church was very young when it laid down the truth that it is better to obey God than man, even tho "man" represented the government. THE INDEPENDENT was in its youth when William H. Seward repeated the lesson of the "higher law" of Christianity as against the Fugitive Slave Law enforced by the President of the United States. The Church of Christ, so far as it represents Christianity, is supreme to every Christian, simply because God is more than man. It is a principle that is older than the Christian Church, that is recognized in stoicism, that appears sharply in the martyrdom of the seven holy children and their mother in Maccabean persecutions, and later, in the death of tens of thousands of martyrs down to the terrible persecutions in Madagascar and in the Chinese Boxer outbreak. If Dr. Phelan regards the Catholic Church as the true Christian Church, and the voice of the Church as the voice of God—and he does—then he is bound to obey it before any human government. He is bound to be a Catholic before he is a patriot. He must say with John Quincy Adams:

"If, then, thy country trample on the right,
Furl up her banner and avert thy sight."

Dr. Phelan's one error must be pardoned, altho it is a serious one. He assumes that the Catholic Church is the one Christian Church and that the Catholic Church cannot err, because it is the voice of God. The ecclesiasticism of the Church he makes of the essence of the Church; pope, bishops and all, all ordained of God. Believing so he must love it, just as those of us who are Christians but not of the Catholic communion, love the Church of Christ, and put it before presidents and kings, congresses and parliaments, and will at any time dis-

obey our country's laws when they contradict the law of Christ given to his Church. As Christians we hold that the Church is the highest power for good in the world, its highest blessing, its supreme guide, and we love it more than we love our country, and would sooner die for it.

But Dr. Phelan is mistaken if he thinks we fear the Catholic Church. A few timid, doubting souls do, but most of us see in it not a menace but an aid to what is honest and of good report—not all good, but chiefly so. And what is of error in it we expect will be dropt as superstitions are being dropt. We do not fear it because we have faith in the power of the truth and the supremacy of Christianity.

Black and White

To hear colors and to see sounds is an experience not vouchsafed to most of us. Yet we all do something of the same kind that is quite as remarkable, we ascribe colors to the ethical qualities. Universally do men call goodness white and wickedness black. Angels and devils, wherever they appear upon the surface of the earth, are clothed in these colors with an appropriateness that seems to be instinctive and inevitable. White may be the color of mourning as it is in China. Black may be the garb of respectability as it often is with us. These are matters of custom. But when it comes to ethics all men see alike and never confuse black and white. To turn from the power of Satan unto God is to turn from darkness unto light.

Wherefore this certainty about what no man can prove? Who has seen goodness that he can tell us whether it be black or white? If we are endowed with an ethical sense which some dispute, the eyeball is at any rate not the organ of it. What reason is there for ascribing whiteness to goodness? None whatever. But when we reverse the question, and ask is there any reason for ascribing goodness to whiteness, we see at once that there is.

For black is the most selfish of colors and white the most unselfish. They correspond then exactly with our conceptions of vice and virtue and the association of ideas is inevitable, since our highest ideal of goodness is perfect unselfishness, absolute altruism. "Freely ye have received, freely give" is the injunction of the Master. The white object obeys it literally. All the light rays it receives, whatever their kind, wherever their source, these it returns in full measure, undiminished, unimpaired, equally, and in all directions. But the black object does just opposite. What comes to it, it keeps. Blue rays, red rays or any rays between, all the colors of the rainbow, all that give beauty to the world, when they come to a black surface are absorbed and are seen no more. Never again will they flash about to gladden the sight and enlighten the mind. Their doom is forever sealed. For over the black portal is written, "Ye who enter here leave hope behind." Black is the Mephistophelian color. It is the Spirit That Denies. It is that which retains, destroys, annihilates.

Our common parlance is wrong from the point of view of the physicist. For black is to him not a color, but the absence of all color, while white is a color, *the* color, for it is all colors. A similar mistake was made when the electricities were named. It now seems likely to turn out that "negative" electricity is the only electricity there is, and "positive electricity" is merely the absence of it. So light is the real thing; pure disembodied energy, ever in motion, swifter than aught else can be, flying thru empty space without retardation or deviations. But black is nothing but the place where light has been stopped and killed; every black object is its funeral pile.

"How far that little candle throws his beams!
So shines a good deed in a naughty world,"

mused sentimental Portia, having doffed her lawyer's robe. A trite thought, because a true one, that virtue is always to be distinguished by its activity in radiation, by the brightness and penetration of its beams, by its effects upon its environment. It is, at any rate, the best text we have of goodness. The particular virtue Portia had in mind—was it Antonio's generosity to Bassanio or her own skill in foiling Shylock?—gave forth its full one candle-power of light. But many a 16 c. p. incandescent or 1,000 c. p. arc fails to live up to its rating

when measured by this ethical photometry.

A bad deed cannot radiate. At most it is a stain, a blot, which only becomes visible by contrast, which must depend upon its eternal antagonist to give it existence. Its influence is local, for the reason that it is essentially ungenerous. Its blackness is confined to itself. It has no power given it to shed darkness upon surrounding objects, as everything white or colored has of making all things about it more like itself.

There is, strictly speaking, neither black nor white in this world of ours. There are merely things darker and lighter and variously colored. We all specialize in the virtues, devoting our attention to such as suit our purposes. Some of us favor the lower end of the moral spectrums and display the red badge of courage. Others cultivate the more delicate vibrations of the blue end, purity, constancy and truth. Most of us are prismatic and changeable, flashing forth sometimes one color and sometimes another; perhaps in the course of a lifetime giving them all, but never all at once and equally in all directions. For the best of us reflect brokenly and partially what comes to us from the Supreme Source of all goodness.

Eliminating the Middleman

THE very great increase in the number of middlemen, and the growth of a system, whereby the farmer's productions must be repeatedly handled, each time with additional charges, before reaching the consumer, is at least one of the causes of the very high cost of living. The railroads have taken a notable stand in co-operation with the farmer, to secure largely increased crops, their corn trains now constituting a very prime factor in the improvement of agricultural methods. The Bessemer & Lake Erie Railroad announces its determination to take a hand in the marketing of the farmer's goods. It will establish at Pittsburgh a market house and a capacious cold storage room in connection with it, where producers may directly meet consumers, with the view of "eliminating the middleman and reducing the cost of living." Cars will be attached to morning passenger trains, thru all the country districts around, to convey garden stuff and orchard fruits as regularly and as quickly as possible to the market. Let us suppose this plan carried out and adopted as a rule by the railroads of the country.

It will greatly extend the suburban circuit of supplies for any city that comes into the plan. At present the shipment of perishable goods does not draw upon a circuit whose diameter is more than 25 or 30 miles. In a few cases, where roads are peculiarly favorable, this diameter will be 40 or 50 miles; that is, the grower of truck will drive 20 miles to his city customers. Plainly these market enlarged circuits will cut into each other even at this size, and when they become 75 or 100 miles in diameter they will intrude on each other very extensively. The main difficulty now with the local grower is the extended competition which railroads allow. The currant grower in Central Ohio finds market in Central New York. His goods being somewhat injured by long carriage, do not hold up the market price, and going down, they carry a better grade of goods with them. The strawberry grower at Ilion, N. Y., places on the Utica and Albany markets the best possible goods. He is, however, anticipated by growers in Florida, and close after by those in Virginia, and then by those in New Jersey and lower New York; and at last our Ilion farmer must take what prices repeated competition allows him.

It is very clear that railroad markets being opened, with rapid carriage, will not help this man in Ilion. When it comes to the grapes, those sections which can grow with the least cost will cut our New York grower entirely out. One result that will follow is this, that everywhere the farmer must be studying what he can most easily grow, with the least cost and the least competition. If a small fruit grower can find something that cannot be carried a great distance and brought into competition with his own production, that is plainly what he will have to grow. Where the strawberry competition brings prices down below compensative prices, the garden must be given over to red raspberries

possibly, which cannot be carried a long distance. There are a few crops, however, that will not be seriously affected in the way we suggest. Apples, we imagine, will suffer very temporarily, simply because, however thoroly distributed, the apple crop does not nearly meet the demands of consumption.

On the other hand, the apple gives us a very admirable illustration of the advantage of this new system. At present every farmer who is growing his crop at a point too far from market for personal carriage is obliged to let the middleman do precisely as he pleases with his apples, or he must let them rot in his orchard. It is an unfortunate fact that millions of bushels do mostly go to waste every year—enough to decently supply the city crowd and give the poor people once more a reasonable supply of "orchard bread." Distant competition may temporarily injure a local market for gardeners, but it cannot seriously affect any such crop as apples or wheat or corn.

The stimulus given by these railroad market adjustments will be well worth the while, in the way of making growers alert, tactful and accurate. They will have to be up in the morning, with all arrangements completed on time, and their selections and assortments for shipment must be such as will favorably touch the market. Instead of the middleman to deal with the grower will still have the marketman to deal with. He cannot go from house to house, finding his private customers and establishing with them personal relations. We shall never get rid of the necessity of trusting somebody unless we live within a very short radius of a good sized town.

But the middleman system that exists at the present time is injurious to the grower more from the prices he has to pay than for the prices he has to take. If he wants a barrel of flour from the Quaker Oats Company he cannot buy it direct. He must apply to the wholesale dealers, who will refer him to the jobber, who will refer him to the retailer, and finally after paying each one of these handlers he is able to get his goods. It is clear that he has paid enough, he and the rest of us, to support four men instead of one. Now if there be any way whereby he can get his flour or his cracked wheat directly from the grower, or even directly from the miller, he has got rid of two important members of the system.

The middleman who handles goods sent directly to him, from orange groves or apple orchards, should return a fair compensation, and is surely a very important factor in the production and distribution of food supplies. Is there any way whereby the grower shall make sure that he is placing his goods in the hands of a conscientious man? There is no question at present but what prices are crowded down, and occasionally boosted high, without any consideration of supply and demand. Our markets are very largely under the control of speculation. What has been said of the general farmer is true of all classes of producers, that they are liable to get about one-third of the value of the goods they create.

The National Grange places the farmers' chances at 35 per cent. This is rather high, for in some cases the grab or the waste is almost total. We have recently seen records of carloads of oranges netting fifteen cents to the box to the grower. It is impossible to trace these goods in such a way as to give the orchardist any knowledge of his fruit after it leaves his depot. On the whole we believe the railroad market house and cold storage room is going to prove to the long distance shipper of great value. The whole business can be placed in the hands of an agent, who can be easily kept under supervision. Instead of scattered middlemen by the hundreds, the business will be concentrated where it can be controlled by the producers.

However, we must not overlook the statement by the railroads, that this new movement is intended to have a specific effect on prices to the consumer; that the intent is to lower the cost of living to the city crowd. This does not necessarily mean lower prices to the grower, but less waste in transport. The profits that now go to the mere manipulators it is intended shall revert directly to the producers. The tendency will be greatly to prevent waste; waste at the garden end and waste at the market end. Carriage will be prompt, and cold storage

will put an end to rot when there is a glut. Shorten the circuit between wheat fields and bread eater; shorten the circuit from the apple orchard to the apple pie dinner; that is the philosophy of the new movement. Prevent waste and eliminate the middleman. The philosophy is good if it works out well in practice. At any rate, we are entering on a new market system, a system as sharply modifying the old ways as our fathers' local swappings were changed when railroads began to carry produce a thousand miles, from the farmers' fields to unknown consumers. The grower and the producer are coming nearer together once more; and the end is not in sight.

Another Cancer Cure

THE announcement from Paris that Dr. Gaston Odin has discovered and succeeded in isolating and cultivating the microbic cause of cancer naturally attracts wide attention. Cancer is the most important, most fatal disease we have, and is unfortunately, besides, the inevitable cause of more suffering to the human race than perhaps any other affection. At the present time, as indeed for many years now, cancer has caused more deaths than all the infectious diseases put together. That is, it causes a greater mortality than typhoid fever, smallpox, scarlet fever and all the so-called children's diseases and yellow fever and the various continued fevers. Tuberculosis is more fatal and pneumonia is now the "Captain of the Men of Death," to use Defoe's striking expression, but cancer is deservedly the most dreaded and the most hopeless of human affections.

While the mortality from all other diseases has been decreasing, that from cancer has rather been on the increase. This increase is more apparent than real, and is due to the fact that more people now live to the cancer age. While cancer may occur under thirty it is very rare at that period of life, but every decade after thirty provides more and more victims. We have reduced the mortality among children and young folks from the ordinary microbic diseases of childhood and of early adult life, and nature balances the account by taking off the grown-ups a little bit after middle life. All the degenerative diseases—cancer, kidney and liver disease—have become more common and more fatal in the decades after forty, because many persons possessed of comparatively low resistive vitality who used to die in early years from the disease dangers of childhood and early youth are now saved by our improved sanitation, but are not able to stand the strenuous existence of middle life, and succumb to the various degenerations of tissues and organs which represent, as it were, a premature old age.

Dr. Odin's discovery is said not to be a bacterium, but an amœba; that is, it is not one of the vegetable micro-organisms which are so familiar to us as the causes of disease, but one of the very low animal forms, perhaps a protozoon. This micro-organism is said to exist in large numbers in the blood of patients suffering from cancer. The amœbæ are very nearly like white blood cells, and according to Dr. Odin the cancer amœba is a flattened, apparently gelatinous mass, quite irregular in outline, with deep indentations, as if it had torn edges and a central nucleus. This is described as the primitive or static form. When this organism takes on developmental proclivities it multiplies rapidly and its arms project still further and perhaps are loosened and become daughter organisms. This is the description of the parasite as we get it by cable.

There are many details of the description thus given that would make a pathologist hesitate as to the acceptance of any such announcement without the severest of tests and thoro control observations and experiments. The existence of white blood cells, some of which in the anemic states that so often develop in the course of cancer, easily furnish a deceptive ground work for a supposed parasitic discovery of this kind represent one fruitful source of error. Many of these white cells become somewhat shadowy in appearance, others of them grow larger than usual, nucleated red blood cells occur in the blood and add to the possibilities of deception and in general only the most careful critical elimination would save an observer from deception.

This new parasite is said to exist more or less free in the blood, yet cancer at

the beginning of the affection is always a strictly localized disease. It occurs with special frequency in the midst of tissue that has been undergoing severe irritation for a long time. It occurs particularly on the lips, where the irritation of a jagged tooth has been allowed to continue for a long period or on the tongue from a similar cause or from the irritation of the hot smoke and the roughened end of a short pipe, or on the lips of the cornet player. It follows certain occupations, because of the chronic irritation set up in the midst of these occupations. Chimney sweep's cancer, for instance, occurs in the folds of the body of those who are covered with soot and who do not care particularly for cleanliness and especially if they do not remove the soot from the folds of the person. Its constant presence sets up chronic irritation that leads to the development of cancer. Many hundreds of such cases have been observed. Workers in certain turpentine products and in paraffin suffer in this same way from the presence of irritant particles on their hands. The x-rays, which were thought to cure cancer when we first discovered them, are now known to cause it, and a large number of cases of x-ray burns followed by cancer have been reported.

Certain curious Oriental customs illustrate how cancer may occur as the result of chronic irritation even among people who eat very little or no meat. The inhabitants of certain northern districts in India have the habit in their climate, which is liable to great extremes of temperature—they live in the foothills of the Himalayas—of wearing a small charcoal stove in a girdle around their waist. The heat of the charcoal is applied directly to the skin surface of the abdomen. Cancer frequently develops among these peoples at this point, tho it is practically never seen here under any other circumstances. The Oriental peoples who chew betel nut suffer from cancer of the tongue. They mix the nut with certain eastern spices that are very hot and the nut itself is intensely irritant, and the consequence is cancer from the frequently repeated irritation of the tongue. The Chinese in certain districts eat their rice very hot and tho they live exclusively on rice they develop cancer. The idea sometimes advanced that meat eating has anything to do with the development of cancer is entirely eliminated by the statistics published by Japanese physicians as to cancer among the vegetarian Japanese, who suffer from it in quite as great a proportion as the Occidentals.

Just how Dr. Odin's new parasite for cancer would fit in with these well-confirmed observations is a little hard to see. It is not impossible, of course, but it is at least improbable. On the other hand, we have had at least twenty announcements of the cause of cancer made during the last twenty years by serious scientific investigators, and all of them have proved mistakes. The discovery would be so important that the ardent endeavor to secure it easily leads to self-deception in observation. The scientific world is very sceptical and only the most careful, prolonged investigation and thoro confirmation of the observations would satisfy it. The temptation to make a reputation by the announcement of a cancer cure that news items that come thru irregular channels, may be rejected at once.

In the meantime there is one unfortunate sequela of all such announcements. They lead patients afflicted by cancer to put off the only known curative measure that we have for cancer—unless it is strictly localized on the skin surface, when caustic treatments may do good—and that is, surgical eradication of the malignant tumor. When this is done early in the case, considerably more than half the patients live out their lives without having existence shortened by their cancer or they die from intercurrent disease. Unfortunately, as the report of the State Board of Health of Pennsylvania showed not long since, more than half the cases of cancer that come for treatment have delayed application to a physician until there is a serious question whether operative intervention will be successful. Some time we may get a new cure for cancer. Probably that will not come till we know the cause for it. We may be in the presence of the first information with regard to both cause and cure in the present announcement from Paris, but that seems unlikely. We shall have to wait for the regular scientific course of critical investigation to determine that.

A Bergson Lecture

In the article on Henri Bergson which we published June 8, 1911, mention was made of the astonishing popularity of his lectures on philosophy. This is confirmed by the following lively description, translated from the Paris *Temps,* of a scene at the opening of one of his public lectures at the Collège de France. If Professor Bergson draws as well in New York as he does in Paris, when he comes here next fall, Columbia University will have to hire Carnegie Hall:

"In this twentieth century, which sees the multiplication of new dynasties of triumphing kings of steel and oil, philosophy, which yields no dividends, might seem to take a back seat And yet—an extraordinary thing and a real—it still has its believers. To make sure of this one only needs go, on a Friday afternoon, to the Collège de France, where M. Bergson speaks on creative evolution or on the idea of personality. An hour before the lecture-time, the seats of the amphitheater—or rather of the little chapel—are peopled by a pious and diligent flock. Some seats are empty, but they soon fill up. Already all the places are taken, but those pushing in, still good naturedly, discover new ones. Then elbows become less accommodating; dart their sharp points into the breasts of the friends of learning. Those crowded protest, and the uproar swells. In these last moments, the philosophy which triumphs at the doors is that of the Darwinian struggle for life. The doors creak now under the desperate effort of the belated. But the philosophical backs of the first-comers sustain the shoving with a victorious energy. Come too late into a room too full, those hungering for the new learning are reduced to herding in the corridors and seizing from afar some words, as, for example: The dynamic scheme, the symbolism of concepts, creative activity, discontinuous attention, a vague nebulosity, virtual personalities. . . ."

The Last Sigh of the Moor

Mulai Hafid, the last independent sovereign of Morocco, has abdicated and gone to Paris, where he will spend his days and his retiring allowance in such pleasures as that city can provide to alleviate the lot of an exiled monarch. Morocco now becomes openly a protectorate of France and will be subjected to a process of "Tunisation." The ex-Sultan landed at Marseilles in excellent humor, paying for picture postcards in good gold coin, making blind beggars rich, and tipping everybody like a lord—no, we mean like an American millionaire. He says he never enjoyed the pleasure of automobiling so much as on the magnificent French roads, and he has ordered two cars for his own use. This passing of the Moorish power from Africa inevitably reminds us of the passing of Moorish power from Europe. Four hundred and twenty years ago it must have been, for Columbus was standing by, waiting for an audience, when Boabdil the Unlucky handed to King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella the keys of the city of Granada. The poor monarch took the loss of his kingdom rather more to heart than does his successor of the present day. Let us turn to the glowing pages of Irving's "Conquest of Granada" and read again the familiar passage:

"Having surrendered the last symbol of power, the unfortunate Boabdil continued on toward the Alpuxarras, that he might not behold the entrance of the Christians into his capital. . . . At two leagues distance, the cavalcade, winding into the skirts of the Alpuxarras ascended an eminence commanding the last view of Granada. As they arrived at this spot, the Moors paused involuntarily, to take a farewell gaze at their beloved city, which a few steps more would shut from their sight forever. Never had it appeared so lovely in their eyes. The sunshine, so bright in that transparent climate, lit up each tower and minaret, and rested gloriously upon the crowning battlements of the Alhambra; while the vega spread its enamelled bosom of verdure below, glistening with the silver windings of the Xenel. The Moorish cavaliers gazed with a silent agony of tenderness and grief upon that delicious abode, the scene of their loves and pleasures. While they yet looked, a light cloud of smoke burst forth from the citadel, and presently a peal of artillery, faintly heard, told that the city was taken possession of, and the throne of the Moslem kings was lost forever. The heart of Boabdil, softened by misfortunes and overcharged with grief, could no longer contain itself: 'Allah Acbar! God is great!' said he; but the words of resignation died upon his lips, and he burst into a flood of tears. His mother, the intrepid sultana Ayxa la Horra, was indignant at his weakness. 'You do well,' said she, 'to weep like a woman, for what you failed to defend like a man!' . . . From this circumstance, the hill, which is not far from the Padul, took the name of Feg Allah Acbar, but the point of view commanding the last prospect of Granada, is known among Spaniards by the name of El ultimo suspiro del Moro; or, 'The last sigh of the Moor.'"

A National University

It is curious to observe that the State universities, which might be supposed to be jealous of the establishment of a national uni-

versity, are, on the contrary, the most earnest advocates of it, while, as President James says: "Private institutions, religious and secular, have opposed, thus far successfully, the movement." A quarter century ago Governor Hoyt, of Wyoming, and the first president of the University of Wyoming, urged upon Congress the founding of a great university at the Federal capital in accordance with the wishes of George Washington. The bill now before Congress embodies the plan of the Association of State Universities for opening the doors of the scientific bureaus at Washington to advanced students. It is not intended to give undergraduate instruction or to confer degrees. Only students who already have the master of arts or science will be admitted, and having completed their research work they may return to the institution at which they previously studied to take examination for the doctorate and receive the degree. This is what is known as the "renvoi system." The members of the Government scientific staff would be required, as part of their regular work, to give a certain amount of instruction to the students. At present it is the private institutions of Washington and vicinity that get the benefit of their services. President Van Hise, in advocating the bill at the Chicago meeting of the National Educational Association, showed that the Government was now spending more than ten times as much for scientific research as any single university in the country, and that the library of Congress and the national laboratories and museums offered incomparable opportunities for advanced study, now mostly unutilized. He also points out very frankly that the Government scientific departments are not doing as much as they should for the advancement of knowledge. The United States Geological Survey, he says—and here President Van Hise can speak with authority—is accomplishing less for science with all its millions than it used to do when its income was a tenth of what it is now and the Naval Observatory, splendidly equipt tho it is, does not contribute to astronomy. This argument, however, is a boomerang and will doubtless be used by the opposition to prove that Government institutions are bound to be inefficient.

Few of us are able to emulate the generosity of Mr. Julius Rosenwald, of Chicago, who celebrated his fiftieth birthday by giving away $687,500 to educational and charitable institutions. But we fear that still fewer of us, if we had the money, would show so broadminded a spirit in bestowing it. He gives $250,000 to the Associated Jewish Charities and $250,000 to a Christian institution, the University of Chicago, in the latter case to go toward the erection of a classical building, a geological building and a woman's gymnasium. He also contributes to the support of the negro schools of Booker T. Washington, a tuberculosis sanitarium, a manual training school, and a country club for social workers.

The Populists complain that the Progressives have stolen eighteen planks from their platform, the Democrats six and the Republicans four, leaving only six, and these are too few to make a platform big enough for a candidate to stand upon. But if the Populists really originated them why did they not get them copyrighted?

Here it is near the last of August, and the appropriation bill still delays passage on which the veterans of the Civil War and their widows depend for support. Some are absolutely needy. It is the Senate that makes the delay, and there is no just apology for it.

During the year ending June 30, 1912, you drank 22 gallons of beer and 1½ gallons of whisky and smoked 125 cigarets. Or, if you didn't, somebody else got your share. Never mind. Let him have it.

Charles Becker, New York lieutenant of police, deposited in the savings banks $58,843 in nine months, and his salary during that period was only $1,687. What a blessing it is to have a saving wife!

If you can't think of any further charge to bring against your opponent just say that he or she is lacking in a sense of humor. It is a knockout blow, impossible to parry.

INSURANCE

Resident Agent Laws

PRESIDENT JOHN T. STONE, of the Maryland Casualty Company, has recently published an instructive paper on what are known in many of the States as "resident agent laws."

Briefly stated, these laws (which are in force in all the States and Territories except California and New York) provide, generally, that insurance companies transacting business within their borders shall make contracts of insurance covering insurable property located in those States only thru constituted and licensed resident agents. That is to say, by way of illustration, an agent residing in New York or New Jersey, may not issue a policy to a citizen of either of those States on any insurable thing he may own in the State of Connecticut, that privilege being prohibited by the resident agent law of Connecticut.

Mr. Stone defines the objects of these laws to be: First, to secure to the State the tax levied on premiums; second, to secure to agents resident in the State commissions arising from premiums paid on property located in the State; and, third, probably to protect the public against irresponsible companies. He regards the last consideration as of negligible value, "because such concerns do not pretend to comply with any of the laws governing the certification of companies, and those who patronize them know, or ought to know, that they are dealing with edged tools." He correctly asserts that the insuring public are protected at this point by other laws and regulations.

The matter of safeguarding the State's taxes on premiums is then discussed by Mr. Stone, and he clearly shows, by describing the system used by the companies at their home offices for making sworn reports to the respective insurance department of premiums received in each State, that the resident agent laws are not essential to this purpose.

The main object of these laws, then, is to protect the resident agent against the competition of agents and companies of other States. This effect is instantly neutralized by the retaliatory laws of the other States, and the resultant benefit, consequently, becomes of doubtful value.

As a general thing, the insurable risks actually involved in this question are those which are controlled outside the State and, principally for reasons of convenience, the insurance is effected thru the agents or companies nearest the person or persons attending to that business.

The president of the Maryland Casualty Company describes some of the difficulties which the class of insurers to which his company belongs have to contend with because of the existence of resident agent laws. He goes into this matter at some length, varying his illustrations by citing accident and health, liability, burglary, etc.

Touching the subject generally, Mr. Stone says:

> "By what code of morals or ethics can those who make such laws or those who profit by them justify a process which says to me: 'We are glad to have you invest your money in our State and to pay the city, county, State and other taxes; we are glad to have you employ our citizens and pay them a livelihood; we are glad to have you increase by your output the volume of our manufactures and commerce. You can buy your raw material anywhere and sell your finished product anywhere; you can deal with anybody regardless of where he lives—except that you cannot under any circumstances, no matter what your own choice or advantage may be, place your insurance with any agents other than those who live in this State.'"

"It is just as fair and just as sensible, no more, no less," he adds, "to enact a law forbidding one to buy or to sell any commodity used in his business unless he does so thru an agent resident in the State where his plant is located."

There is much force in the arguments presented by Mr. Stone, and they are abundantly supported by facts. There seems to be no good practical business reason for laws of this character. They multiply labor and cost, needlessly consume time at home offices, and are a source of irritation and annoyance. They obstruct the natural channels of business and do not, taking it by and large, particularly benefit the one class they seek to serve. The interests and convenience of the vast body of premium-paying citizens are made subservient to the interests of a small number of local insurance agents.

FINANCIAL

New Railroad Legislation

THOSE provisions of the Panama Canal bill, passed last week by the Senate and the House, which relate to steamships owned or controlled by railroad companies, affect the holdings of several great corporations, and if the bill becomes a law will compel a readjustment of not less than $100,000,000 worth of property. The bill practically compels a railroad company to divest itself of its steamships unless it can prove that its control of them does not exclude, prevent or reduce competition. The New Haven Railroad Company's investments in steamboats and property connected with the operation of them amount to about $25,000,000. In a company operating vessels on the great lakes the New York Central has from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000 invested, and the Pennsylvania owns the stock of a similar company capitalized at $3,000,000, with $1,500,000 in bonds. The Southern Pacific controls marine equipment valued at about $20,000,000, exclusive of its interest in the Pacific Mail. This property directly owned includes 21 vessels in service between New York and New Orleans. These are the leading examples of the ownership affected by the bill, and, as we have said, it is estimated that the value of all the steamship property involved exceeds $100,000,000. There are provisions also which affect the value, to a railroad company, of marine terminal property, upon which large sums have been expended. This is the opinion of the general solicitor of the Pennsylvania Road, who has in mind his company's terminals at New York. Legislation of this kind should be considered by itself and should be proposed in a separate bill. It should not be associated with legislation for Panama Canal traffic.

The Business Situation

TRADING on the Stock Exchange increased by nearly 40 per cent. in volume last week, and the net result was a gain. The promise of good crops continued to be the warrant for the general movement. In the steel trade there were additional increases of prices, and the Corporation's unfilled orders were shown to have been, at the end of July, 5,957,079 tons, an increase of 150,000 since June, and the largest quantity for any month since September, 1907. Said the *Iron Age:*

"The iron steel situation could hardly develop more satisfactorily to the producer, and the outlook has seldom been better, either for volume of business or for prices yielding a profit."

The annual crop and business report of the Continental and Commercial Bank of Chicago is always a statement of much weight. In this year's report, published last week, the bank is optimistic. The harvests, it says, will exceed those of last year by at least 20 per cent. in weight and bulk. It estimates the new wealth thus created at $9,033,966,000, against last year's $8,417,000,000. Reviewing the steel trade, it points out that higher prices have not checked demand, and its final julgment is as follows:

"Taking the situation as a whole, and weighing carefully the retarding influences, there is justification, judging from the advices in every line of trade, for the conclusion that there is ahead probably twelve months of good active business, with moderate profits, providing, of course, that our crops turn out as favorably as present conditions indicate."

....The Canadian manufacturers of boots and shoes have decided to increase their prices by 15 per cent. on September 1.

....Under the leadership of the Emerson-Brantingham Company, of Rockford, Ill., companies having plants in Minnesota, Missouri, Texas, Washington and elsewhere have combined, with a capital of $50,000,000, in competitive opposition, it is said to the Harvester Trust.

....Speaking of the recent merger of the Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo street railway and electric light companies, under a Canadian charter, with the main office at Toronto, the *Monetary Times*, of that city, says that in Mexico and Brazil companies directed from Canada have authorized $300,000,000 of stocks and bonds, of which about $240,000,000 has been issued.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

At the recent primaries in Kansas the plurality of Roosevelt electors over Taft electors was 34,000. State elections are to be held in Vermont on September 3 and in Maine on September 9. Among those making speeches for Mr. Roosevelt are ex-Senator Beveridge and Judge Ben B. Lindsey. Speaker Clark has volunteered to speak in Maine for Governor Wilson, and among the other Democratic campaigners will be Governor Foss, Governor Marshall and Governor Baldwin.——Formal notification of his nomination was given to Governor Marshall in Indianapolis, on the 20th, by Alton B. Parker. During the latter's address the grandstand fell down and seventy-five persons were injured, five of them dangerously. The social condition which we call democracy, the Governor said in his response, was unalterably opposed to special privilege, and the mother of all special privilege was the high protective tariff:

"Men everywhere, looking upon the awful injustice of this economic system, are becoming socialistic in theory if not in conduct. And shall any fair-minded man say that if it redounds to the interests of the people of this country that a hundred men shall control its business to the good of every one, that there is anything fallacious in the theory that government, instead of transferring business to a favored few for the benefit of all, should itself discharge that business for the benefit of all? I do not hesitate to say that if it be impossible to restore this republic to its ancient ideals, which I do not believe, and I must make the ultimate choice between the paternalism of the few and the socialism of the many, count me and my house with the throbbing heart of humanity. . . . The voter who believes that the cost of production at home and abroad should be equalized to the manufacturer of this country and who wants an oligarchy to rule, may vote the straight Republican ticket; the voter who believes in a similar protective theory, but who prefers to an oligarchy that the President shall be the state, may vote the Progressive ticket; the voter who believes this Government should be turned into a socialism, may vote the Socialistic ticket; and all those who insist that it is not the business of government to equalize the cost of production at home and abroad to the manufacturer until it equalizes the difference in the purchase price to the consumer at home and abroad, who believes that the only equalization justifiable in our Government is the equalization of opportunity, who thinks that public office is a public trust, who does not believe that disgruntled and defeated politicians are genuine reformers, and who think that reforms are not born with sore toes, may vote the Democratic ticket. . . ."

Vice-President Sherman was formally notified at Utica next day. He said:

"Fortunate are we Republicans in the fact that our opponents are divided into two camps, rivaling each other in their efforts to excel in disturbing the civic and economic order of the country. The new party thrusts itself forward into the vacuum left by the phantoms of other third parties which have passed into oblivion. Oblivion, too, awaits it. The Democratic rallying cry has always been 'a tariff for revenue only,' and the bitterest assault on the policy of protection to American industry. This year sees no innovation. The Democratic candidate, Dr. Wilson, is Bryan and Parker over again without the oratory of the one or the legal training of the other, but with the free trade prejudices of both seemingly intensified. It is not unkind to discern that Dr. Wilson is a pedagogue, not a statesman, and his mode of thought academic rather than practical."

In a speech at Trenton, Governor Wilson said that those who were seeking special privilege in politics need not apply to him or the Democratic party. His nomination had been received without promises to anybody.——Mr. Roosevelt and Attorney-General Wickersham have been engaged in a kind of joint debate about the Taft administration's record

with respect to Trusts, the former asserting that the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trust decisions were ineffective or really beneficial to the defendants, and the latter saying that they were what Mr. Roosevelt's Attorney-General asked for, and that they are approved by Mr. Roosevelt's prosecutor, Frank B. Kellogg. Mr. Wickersham adds that there were only forty-four suits in Mr. Roosevelt's seven and a half years; that he finished only four of these which were important, and that there have been sixty-six suits under Mr. Taft.

Campaign Fund Contributions

Following the publication of a letter accompanying the payment of $25,000 to Senator Penrose by John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Trust, in 1904, much testimony has been given to the public and a bitter controversy has arisen. Mr. Penrose, speaking in the Senate, said that the money was sent to be used in the Pennsylvania Republican campaign; that Mr. Archbold also gave $100,000 to Treasurer Cornelius N. Bliss for the Roosevelt general campaign fund; that Mr. Roosevelt and Chairman Cortelyou knew of and approved the contribution; that in October Mr. Bliss asked for $150,000 more, which Mr. Archbold and the Trust declined to give; that William Flinn offered to him (Penrose) and Israel Durham $1,000,000, afterward $2,000,000, if they would procure his appointment to succeed Senator Quay; and that Mr. Van Valkenburg, an editor in Philadelphia now supporting Mr. Roosevelt, was indicted for bribery in 1896 and escaped conviction, owing to the leniency of Quay and others, and to the payment of $10,000 costs. He read telegrams (sent in cipher) in which Flinn had asked Archbold to help him get into the Senate. After this speech both Penrose and Archbold testified before a Senate committee, the former saying it was understood that Mr. Roosevelt knew of the Archbold contributions and of the demand for $150,000 more. Mr. Archbold corroborated Penrose, saying also that he told Bliss he would not pay unless the contribution was approved by Mr. Roosevelt; that such approval was inferred from Bliss's reply; that the refusal to add $150,000 drew from Bliss the remark that he was making a mistake; and that afterward the Standard Oil Company was unjustly and persistently attacked by Mr. Roosevelt's bureau officers, James R. Garfield and Herbert Knox Smith. Mr. Penrose also intimated that George W. Perkins had underwritten the movement for the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt this year to the extent of $3,000,000. This is denied by Mr. Perkins. Mr. Van Valkenburg says the bribery charge was part of a political plot against him; that he could not get a trial and that he paid no costs. Mr. Roosevelt produces a letter, dated October 26, 1904, in which he directed Cortelyou to return $100,000 if it had been contributed by the Standard Oil interests. He says Mr. Archbold has not told the truth, and he defends the late Mr. Bliss, who, he says, never spoke to him of such a contribution and was incapable of blackmailing a corporation. Mr. Cortelyou, he adds, asserts that he never heard of it. Mr. Penrose says the Cortelyou letter was an afterthought and was written for defense after the money had been spent. Mr. Roosevelt demanded a hearing before the committee, but, as he must wait several weeks, he will send a written statement. Mr. Hearst, the owner of several newspapers, who published Archbold's letter to Penrose, cables from London that the latter's testimony is not wholly correct; that he has more letters and other documents; that the committees of both parties solicited and received Standard Oil money, and that if those involved do not tell the whole truth it will be published.

Congress

In the closing days of the session, Mr. Taft vetoed the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill a second time, because Congress insisted upon abolishing the Commerce Court. In the House the veto was overridden again, but it was sustained in the Senate. Whereupon provision was made for keeping the court alive until March 4 next, and the bill was signed. Expectation of a veto caused the elimination from the army bill, of the paragraph which would have ousted General Wood from the office of Chief of Staff. This bill, as passed, provides that the term of enlistment shall be seven years, four in active service and three in reserve. For a parcels

post, the Bourne-Bristow plan, making eight zones, was adopted. Sealing at the rookeries of the Pribilof Islands was prohibited for five years. There was vigorous opposition to the nomination of Clinton W. Howard, to succeed Judge Hanford, of Seattle, who recently resigned. Senators Warren, of Colorado, and Bacon, of Georgia, have been renominated at the primaries. Congress intended to adjourn *sine die* at midnight Saturday, but controversies prolonged the day's session until 4.38 a. m. on Sunday, when adjournment until Monday was ordered.

The Panama Bill After a long session of the Cabinet devoted to the consideration of the Panama Canal bill, President Taft sent a message to Congress advising the passage of a joint resolution declaring that there was no intention to violate the Hay-Pauncefote treaty and opening the Federal courts to foreigners who may think themselves injured by it. The President expresses his own views in the following words:

"After full examination of the treaty and of the treaty which preceded it, I feel confident that the exemption of the coastwise vessels of the United States from tolls and the imposition of tolls on vessels of all nations engaged in the foreign trade is not a violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. But distinguished lawyers in the House and Senate differ from this construction, and the Secretary of State has received an informal protest from the British Government that the contemplated legislation is a violation of her treaty rights

"I am sure that it is not the intention of Congress to violate the Hay-Pauncefote treaty or to enact anything inconsistent with its provisions, and that it certainly is not its purpose to repeal by subsequent enactment the treaty, in so far as it represents the law of the land. It is of the highest importance, however, that this attitude should be made clearly known to the nations of the world, and that we should avoid any apparent justification for criticism."

Mr. Taft signed the bill on August 24, at the same time giving out to the public a defense of his action, in which he argues that since there is nothing in the treaty that prevents Great Britain and other nations from extending such favors as they see fit.

"The British protest leads to the absurd conclusion that this Government, in constructing the Canal, maintaining the Canal and defending the Canal, finds itself shorn of its right to deal with its own commerce in its own way, while other nations using the Canal in competition with American commerce enjoy that right and power unimpaired.

"The British protest, therefore, is a proposal to read into the treaty a surrender by the United States of its right to regulate its own commerce in its own way and by its own methods, a right which neither Great Britain herself nor any other that may use the Canal has surrendered or proposes to surrender.

"While the bill here in question seems to vest the President with discretion to discriminate in fixing tolls in favor of American ships and against foreign ships engaged in foreign trade within the limitation of the range from 50 cents a ton to $1.25 a net ton, there is nothing in the act to compel the President to make such a discrimination.

"The policy of exempting coastwise trade from all tolls really involves the question of granting a Government subsidy for the purpose of encouraging that trade in competition with the trade of the transcontinental railroads. I approve this policy. It is in accord with the historical course of the Government in giving Government aid to the construction of the transcontinental roads. It is now merely giving Government aid to a means of transportation that competes with these transcontinental roads."

"I believe the bill to be one of the most beneficial that has passed this or any other Congress, and I find no reason in the objection made to the bill which should lead me to delay until another session of Congress provisions that are imperatively needed now, in order that due preparation by the world may be made for the opening of the Canal."

The Islands Our Government has protested against an employers' liability bill recently passed by the Cuban Congress, because it is hostile to the interests of American insurance companies in the island. It requires employers to insure their workmen in a local company hereafter to be formed, which would monopolize the business. A presidential veto is expected.——General Loynaz del Castillo published a letter saying that President Gomez, if he should seek re-election, would cause a bloody revolution and lose his own life. In reply there was given out at the palace a letter in which the President's son sought to draw from the general a challenge to a duel.——Santo Domingo's customs revenue in the past year was $3,293,980, about half of which was set apart for the foreign debt. The revenue was larger than ever before. This was the fifth year of American supervision.——A commission sent to Hayti last week by Santo Domingo was most cordially received, and

friendly relations have been restored. A schooner load of rifles for Haytian rebels was seized at Kingston, last week. It appears that rumors of a plot for the destruction of the Haytian President's palace were current for several days before the explosion and fire on the 8th, which caused the death of President Leconte. He had been warned.

The Revolution in Nicaragua

In answer to the urgent requests of our Minister in Nicaragua, President Taft is sending more marines to that country, together with the available cruisers and gunboats. By the end of this week there will be 2,100 marines and sailors at Corinto and Managua. The rebels are carrying on a war of great barbarity, and the Nicaraguan people's hatred of Americans is said to be intense. On the 19th, the rebels, under General Zeladon, captured the city of Leon. The garrison of 600 men surrendered, and while they were prisoners of war all of them (three or four men excepted) were slaughtered. Two of the victims were Americans. They had been wounded and were on their way to a hospital. In other places the rebels have killed women and children in churches and patients in hospitals. Minister Weitzel reported on the 19th that a thousand unburied bodies of soldiers were lying in the fields near Managua. General Zeladon and General Mena do not agree, and it is said that Mena is now held as a prisoner by the Liberal revolutionist faction, which Zeladon represents. The latter has promised his soldiers that they shall sack Managua, the capital. Mena was at first the leader of the revolt. In some way he had obtained 20,000 good rifles, altho the number of his men did not exceed 5,000. Corinto, the Pacific seaport, is menaced, and rebels hold places on the line from that port to the capital. Volunteers patrol Corinto streets. The women and children of the city sleep on board the American warships. The revolt has spread to the east coast, and marines have been landed at Bluefields. ——In the Senate, on the 21st, Mr. Bacon, Democrat, attacked our Government's course, saying that the navy was being used improperly to accomplish indirectly what had been sought by means of the unratified loan treaty. He asked for an investigation. On the other hand, Representative Sulzer, Democrat, chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, warmly commends the action of the Government. Realizing the peril of Americans and their property, and the barbarity of the rebels, he rejoices, he says, because our Government has acted promptly. At the end of last week there were 450 marines in Managua.

Mexico

The Federal army, about 2,500 men, entered Juarez on the 20th. Two days earlier a woman clad in khaki and riding a white horse came into the town leading ten rebel soldiers, disarmed the chief of police and six of his mounted men, took their horses and rode away. It is said that she is the wife of one Alanis, a rebel colonel. Orozco, going westward, is far behind the greater part of his army, and at the end of last week the Federals expected to capture him. His men have been burning railroad bridges. They hope to reach Guaymas. The Southern Pacific Railroad Company, whose Mexican line has suffered, asked our Government to send a gunboat to that port. Constitutional guarantees were suspended on the 24th in Chihuahua, Durango, Sonora and several States near the capital. This caused reprisals. Two citizens of San Juan (Durango) who went to meet a rebel force as peace envoys were hanged by the feet and shot to death. Orozco's men have been guilty of many outrages near the boundary and have made raids on American soil, intending, it is said, to force intervention. In the Senate at Washington, on the 19th, Mr. Fall, of New Mexico, said that conditions on the border were intolerable. Madero could not protect American property. Americans living near the boundary were angry, had bought arms and might even invade Mexico. Our Government, he added, ought to recognize the belligerency of the Orozco revolutionists. It is asserted in a Mexican newspaper that Mr. Fall is interested in a large tract of land in Chihuahua. Three days later, Senator Bacon, while opposing the landing of marines in Nicaragua, said that similar action in Mexico would cause war with that country. Such a war, he

added, might help Mr. Taft's campaign by diverting attention from domestic issues.——The Zapatists are active in the South, where towns were sacked by them last week.

The Franco-Russian Treaty and the Dardanelles

The visit of M. Poincaré, the French Prime Minister, to St. Petersburg and Peterhof, is made in a year which recalls historic memories. It is just a century since another Frenchman —if a military commander born in Corsica may be called French—visited Moscow. The St. Petersburg *Vetcherny Vremia* publishes this program of the celebration of the centenary of 1812:

August 25: Evening service and solemn *Requiem* in all the Churches.

August 26: *Te Deum* and prayers to be said in the open air. Popular lectures. Stage performances wherever the local resources permit.

Inasmuch as August is a harvest month, and as it is also true that Napoleon's retreat from Moscow was begun on October 11, it has been requested by the governors of certain provinces that the celebration be postponed, but the central government has denied these requests. Meanwhile the Russian press congratulates the allied nation that their treaty now extends to their navies as well as to their armies. German newspapers reflect a peevish state of public opinion. Interesting in that connection is the comment of the Italian press, which may be represented by the *Popolo romano:*

"The Franco-Russian alliance, like the Triple Alliance [Germany, Austria, Italy], represents a guarantee of European peace. Italy, firmly attached to the Triple Alliance, finds herself in cordial relations with France and Russia, and sees in the demonstrations which have greeted M. Poincaré an indication of the continuity of the European *status quo*, constituting a solid basis for peace."

In spite of the consolidation of the Franco-Russian treaty, which it qualifies as "a useful thing," the *Giornale d'Italia* is convinced that Russia will continue in accord with Italy in Balkan matters, while "France, as a Mediterranean Power, will maintain its friendly relations." It is taken for granted that Russia aims at the opening of the Straits and development as a Mediterranean Power, when her navy has been reconstituted.

The Turks and the Balkans

Thirty Albanian insurgents were killed and twenty wounded in an attack on the Turkish seaport of Durazzo, on the Adriatic, August 22. There were six casualties on the Turkish side.——A mass meeting held at Cettinje, the capital of Montenegro, on August 20, protested against Turkish atrocities in the Berana district of Albania on the Montenegrin frontier. A resolution was voted calling upon the Government to declare war against Turkey. The war spirit is growing thruout the country. Tho it is said that the Albanian insurgents who were marching on Salonika have agreed to disperse and return to their homes, fighting has occurred on the Montenegrin frontier much as if war had been formally declared. The Porte has requested Montenegro to discontinue her military preparations, and has received assurances that no Montenegrins will in future cross the frontier.——Turks attacked the town of Sienitza, in European Turkey, on the southern frontier of Servia, on August 24. (This town is only thirty miles north of Berana, which was recently attacked by Montenegrins.) The Turks are said to have massacred many of the inhabitants. These reports occasioned great excitement at Belgrade, where the press and mass meetings have called upon the Government for vigorous protest, if not war. In Bulgaria, also, public meetings reflect the war spirit of the population. The Ottoman Government has received the preliminary report of the commission which investigated the massacre of more than 140 Bulgarians on August 2 at Kotschana, near Uskup, showing that the civil and military authorities failed to do their duty, and that Turkish troops took part in the attacks on the Bulgarians. The Turkish Government has ordered that a state of siege be declared at Kotschana, and that the guilty persons be court martialed without distinction; and sends $5,000 to the town to be distributed among the sufferers.——Turkish women are selling flowers on the streets of Constantinople to obtain funds for the relief of the sufferers from the recent earthquake along the sea of Marmora.——From Paris it is reported that France accepts in principle the project of Count Leopold von Berchtold, the

Foreign Minister of Austria-Hungary, to obtain gradual autonomy for all the European states of Turkey. It is reported that Austria has occupied Novibazar, capital of the district of that name, in European Turkey, and only about thirty miles east of Sienitza, where the massacre of Serbs is said to have occurred very recently. The Turks are reported to be rapidly mobilizing their forces, fearing a further annexation by Austria, and perhaps a general partition. The Government, which is made up of leaders of the military party, is said to have received assurances of support in this crisis by the Young Turks, whose ministry it replaces.——The Arab chiefs of Tripoli refuse to countenance peace talk.

The Moorish Sultans

Mulai Hafid, who has abdicated the Moorish throne, was proclaimed Sultan at Fez, January 4, 1908. His accession occurred toward the close of a turbulent period, Morocco being torn by strife partly growing out of the Franco-Prussian dispute over territorial rights. In 1907 Mulai Hafid drove his brother, Abd-el-Aziz, from the throne and forced him to take refuge within the French lines. Abd-el-Aziz was regarded as friendly to the French course; Mulai Hafid, on the other hand, posed as an anti-European, tho he was suspected of German sympathies. After Hafid had given certain guarantees he was, however, recognized by France as well as by Germany. But Mulai Hafid has been discredited with his own people almost from the start, in part because of barbarities and extortion, and he has been without any power except in so far as France has lent him force and protection. Indeed, he was only lately besieged in his own capital by his own people—and saved only by the French. He has explained the motive of his abdication on different grounds. To a French journalist he said that it was a case of bad health, requiring change and rest. To the London *Times* correspondent he told a tale of the new regime requiring new men, his one desire and prayer being that his country may enjoy peace and prosperity. Some time ago the ex-Sultan exprest a desire to abdicate *after having made the pilgrimage to Mecca.* Not in Morocco alone, but also in Algeria and Tunis, the abdication would have taken on, in these circumstances, the dignity of a religious protest. But the French were too wily to let him carry out this program. They even insisted that he himself nominate his successor. On August 14, therefore, a letter written by Mulai Hafid was read in the mosque at Rabat, naming, not one of his infant sons, but his brother, Mulai Yusef, until recently Caliph of Fez. In this capacity Yusef gave evidences of loyalty and good will toward the French, and he is said to be a man of moderation and piety, altho some of the French journalists represent him as unintelligent. But if he is less brilliant than Abd-el-Aziz and Mulai Hafid, he has the advantage of not having their past. And the new regime will perhaps make a better start with a newcomer as figurehead. The French Resident-General, General Lyautey, is said to esteem Yusef, and he has communicated to M. Poincaré, Prime Minister, a telegram addressed by the new Sultan to President Fallières. This states that the Sultan will complete the entente with France and wishes to work with that country to give Morocco a regime of peace and progress. M. Poincaré has replied in the name of the President of the Republic that he is much pleased and that the French Government will lend Mulai Yusef its best offices, while respecting Moslem beliefs and traditions. On the elevation of Abd-el-Aziz and Mulai Hafid to the Moorish throne the French Government honored them with decorations. This offended public opinion in Morocco, and it is said that the error will not be repeated in the case of their successor.——The ex-Sultan will receive an annual pension of $75,000 and has been awarded a lump sum of $80,000. These amounts are large—and it is said, too, that he has bank accounts in France which represent his savings as Sultan—but perhaps the French Government takes into account the size of Mulai Hafid's family. (He is said to have 125 wives.) Since reaching France the ex-Sultan has been lionized by the public, and the press is full of his sayings. El Hiba, southern pretender to the Moorish throne, is the son of Mad-el-Ainin, who formerly gave the French much trouble. El Hiba entered Marakesh, one of the

three capitals, on August 18, and was proclaimed Sultan. His followers—a warlike, well armed and aggressive body of men, said to number 50,000—sacked and burned the houses of Europeans and the consulates. The city had been evacuated by the French only a few days before. The Kaïd El Glaoui, who is loyal to France, and the French consul to Marakesh, M. Jacques Maigret, remained, with three French army officers, in the house of the Kaïd. The relief expedition of Colonel Mangin has received orders to hasten its march. General Moinier, who is in France on sick leave after four years' almost continuous service in Morocco, calls the southern country round Marakesh *le gros point noir* of Morocco. General Moinier does not expect to return to the protectorate. He is succeeded by General Franchet d'Esperey, a veteran of thirteen campaigns. General Moinier is optimistic as to the outlook—once General Lyautey's reinforcements have arrived and El Hiba can be crushed. But this will be a long story at best.——General Moinier, at Marseilles, said to a reporter that the abdication of Mulai Hafid was a foregone conclusion—

"and we ought to consider it a happy event. He is not a friend of France. He is not a Sultan with whom one could hope to collaborate. He is a blunderer who was always promising and never stuck to his word. He did not consider the protectorate as an unjust regime, but rather as a system contrary to his interests. It is for that reason that he has slyly combated it. He was, besides, surrounded by religious chiefs who excited, provoked and urged him against us."

Chinese Affairs

The National Assembly considered, on August 20, the Government's explanation of the summary execution of Generals Chang Chen-wu and Feng-wei, members of Dr. Sun Yat-sen's party. The explanation was found unsatisfactory, and the Assembly demanded that the Premier and War Minister attend the session of the 21st to give further information. On that day President Yuan sent a dispatch declining to permit this and suggesting that the Hu-Peh members of the Assembly visit him. The minority thereupon violently denounced Yuan, and threatened impeachment, but ended by backing down and calling upon the President, who explained the Government's attitude so effectively that they left his presence apparently won over to his side. The Government is thought to possess proofs of the guilt of the executed generals and of the complicity of several high officials in the Government service in a secret society for the overthrow of the Government. The plans of this society are regarded as a continuation of a plot recently unearthed at Hankow to revolt against the present Government. Altho many dread Yuan's influence, he is regarded as the only possible chief at state at present. On August 23 Dr. G. E. Morrison, the correspondent of the London *Times*, lately appointed special adviser to the Chinese President, wrote a letter to the British press protesting against the sensationalism of news reports and comment on Chinese affairs. He repudiates the suggestion that Yuan aims at a dictatorship, and says that there is indisputable evidence that the two arch conspirators, Generals Chang and Feng, who were executed at Peking, were plotting against the Government and trying to sow dissension in the army. They already had secured many followers at Wuchang. Dr. Morrison denies that the rivalry between the three factions in he Assembly threatens the existence of the republic. All three are equally republican, and the rivalry is one of programs such as obtains in all political parties.——A desperate attack on the island of Cheung Chow, a part of the British colony at Hong-kong, and used chiefly as a missionary sanitarium, was made by 100 pirates on the night of August 19. After landing from their junk, which was towed by a launch, the pirates overpowered the police and looted the houses of the inhabitants, who number about 2,700. A heavy rain prevented the pirates from carrying out their threat of burning the town.——On August 25 rioting at Tung-chow was reported from Peking. The disorder was attributed to an edict commanding the troops to cut off their queues. Part of the city has been burned and looted, and troops have set out thither from Peking.——Dr. Sun Yat-sen received a great welcome on his recent arrival at the capital, where he had consulted with President Yuan.



Fishing for Pumpkin Seeds



BY O. WARREN SMITH

WHEN I was a boy I used to play at being a man; now that I have grown to man's estate I play at being a boy. When a boy I fished for "sunnies," because my wise mother would not allow me to visit the large river where the men caught real fish. Now that I may visit the large stream whenever I please, I from choice wend my way to the little creek from which only pumpkin seeds and chubs may be taken. I wonder why it is that the thing we can't have we desire, while the thing we have we do not value. I sometimes think that, had that particular tree in the Garden of Eden been without a no trespass sign, our first parents would not have sampled its fruit. I know that were it possible to prohibit men from angling for pumpkin seeds, we would see them crawling under fences and sneaking by guards even as they do on certain posted trout waters; but because they can angle for the humble fish of boyhood days whenever and wherever they please, most of them never think of doing so at all. Another reason sunnies are not angled for is because few grown-ups dare brave the smiles of their acquaintances. "Pumpkin seeds, forsooth—a boy's fish!" It is not conscience that makes cowards of us all, but other people's opinions.

There is a peculiar attractiveness about angling for an unimportant fish; you do not much care whether you catch them or not, therefore you have more time to think of tackle and the proper method of handling the same, as well as being open-eyed and open-eared toward nature. Bless you, I have fished for trout and bass with fellows so eager to take fish that they never had any time for nature, and as for tackle, that which would take the most fish in the shortest possible time was the best. The only reason those men do not use dynamite is because it is against the law. As an editor of an angling department in a magazine devoted to sport, I get letters and pictures from all over the United States, and I am constantly surprised to discover that most men think that if they can catch fifty trout or bass in a day, then stand up before a camera and have their pictures taken, they have had the best time ever. Now, I do not like to publish such letters and pictures, because the latter appear to me unartistic and the former unsportsmanlike. What is there attractive about a picture of a string of fifty or more bass? I can do more with two goodly fish, a rod and creel, and when my pictures are printed I have something worth while, something that suggests the attractiveness of fishing. Slaughter-house pictures should be taboo.

You see how far I have wandered from my subject, but that is the attractiveness of pumpkin seed fishing—you can drop it at any time. Most of us think of sunfish as lake dwellers, and they are, but they are also found in the creeks emptying into lakes, that is, if the creeks possess holes three or four feet deep; and it is there one may enjoy the true poetry of sunfishing. Of course, one may use bait, either worms or grasshoppers, and catch hundreds of the beautiful little creatures, but there would not be much sport in that; they are so voracious that they will swallow a small hook before you can say "Jack Robinson." (I don't know why "Jack Robinson" and not "John Smith," but one must humbly

bow to precedent.) But I would not use worms, no, not unless I was in dire need of food. You see, I have discovered that the delicate little sunny will rise to artificial flies as freely as do the more aristocratic, but, ounce for ounce, not more gamy trout. Oh, laugh if you want to; I know what I am talking about. The discriminating angler, properly accoutered, will enjoy fly casting for sunfish for what they are as well as for what they would be were they larger. I know of no fish that will stir one's imagination as will the sunfish when they dash away thru the water, utilizing every ounce of their puny strength.

The proper rod for sunfishing is the lightest and most delicate cementing of six strips of split bamboo that it is possible for a skilled workman to produce. A two and a half ounce eight foot rod would be ideal, but few of us can afford to commission a builder to make us such a fairy wand, so we perforce must content ourselves with a cheaper tool. Fortunately we who belong to that great class which Abraham Lincoln said God loved need not get along without a light rod for our play fishing, for a certain dealer in New York City gets out an eight-foot rod called the "Tuscarora" which weighs only a fraction over four ounces. A rod perfect enough to satisfy the most fastidious tackle crank, a rod that suggests the bending reeds which environ a marshland lake, yet withal is a dependable tool. Understand me, the rod is in nowise a toy, but a veritable fish-pole, one that you will use with joy when angling for trout in Meadow Brook. Best of all, this paragon among light rods retails for $5. I may not here tell the dealer's name, but I will gladly supply the interested with his address. The reel for such a rod and for sunfishing should be the lightest single click obtainable, preferably of hard rubber, tho aluminum will do. Do not be alarmed, such a reel can be secured for a dollar or less and will be natty enough to grace a lady's boudoir. In order to preserve the unities one should purchase seventy-five feet of enameled silk line of small caliber, say size H, preferably of mist color. A three-foot leader also, as delicate as a child's dream. Such an outfit as I have been describing, rod, reel and line, will weight the back-breaking amount of eight and a fourth ounces. Reflect upon that, you wielders of cumbersome salt water tackle. Verily it is not all of fishing to fish.

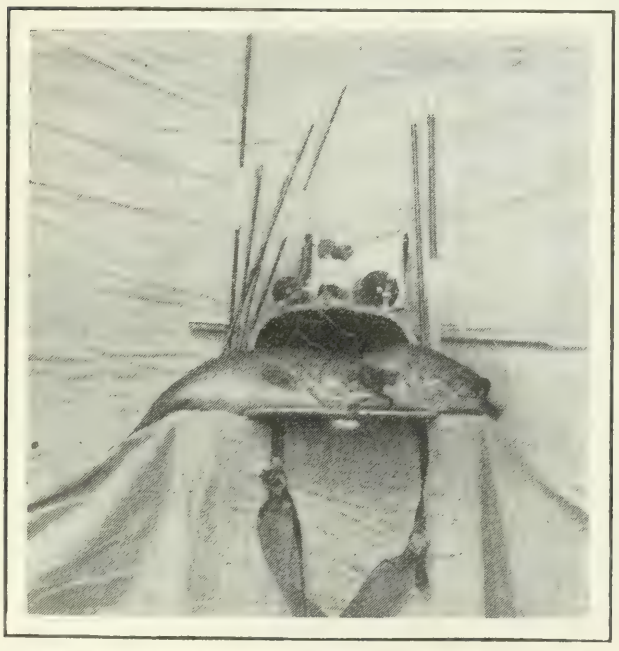
Thus far I have said nothing of the flies adapted to this sport—yes, sport, I



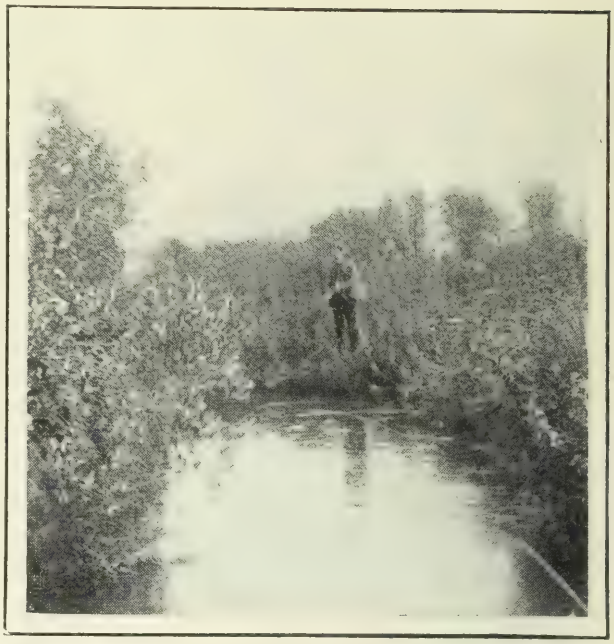
"JUST AS THE SUN SINKS BEHIND THE WESTERN HILLS"

say it boldly, even blatantly. I have found that the smaller the fly the more successful, so now I use those little midges so small that one almost needs a hand lens to see them at all. The particular pattern is not so much a matter of importance providing red be the predominating color. The Ibis, of course, is good, as are also Jenny Lind, Parmachenee Bell, Montreal and flies of that ilk. One fly on the leader is enough, so if you have a penchant for the dry fly you may indulge your fancy. This fish of the bent pin age is a surface feeder, and the way he dashes at the hook indicates that the black bass is related to him, not he to the black bass; I verily believe that the whole sunfish family sat at the feet —or rather fins, shall I say—of the pumpkin seed and took lessons concerning how to bite and how to fight. As the sunfish is a surface feeder in the matter of flies at least, the successful angler will comport himself accordingly, casting as carefully as he would were he angling for brook trout. Seldom will it be needful to allow the fly to sink beneath the surface, as is the case with the little fellow's overgrown relative, the black bass. Care, circumspection and delicacy are all that one needs to become a successful pumpkin seed fisher, that is, if he be properly appreciative, otherwise he will find nothing for him in such sport.

Yet fishing for this living gold is the



"I CAN DO MORE WITH TWO GOODLY FISH, A ROD AND CREEL . . ."



"EVERYWHERE BLACK-EYED SUSANS LEAN OUT OVER THE WATER"

stuff that dreams are made of." Come with me and I believe that you will acknowledge the truthfulness of the statement. Just as the sun sinks behind the western hills, painting the heaped-up midsummer thunder-heads with a riot of color unbelievably magnificent, we slip into the pasture thru which the little creek wanders on its way to the lake. Time was when the little creek was a trout stream, but those days are long since passed; now it is visited only by boys and boyish men. Everywhere golden rod and black-eyed susans lean out over the limpid water, by which sign we know that Jack Frost will soon come down out of the northland, that autumn is drawing near. Yonder sumac blazes red against the eastern sky, while in that bit of marshland several cardinal flowers lift their flaming heads above the grass. Red and gold in the sky, gold and red upon the earth; yes, by those signs we know summer is on the wane. Did you hear that? No? Well, it was the song of the indigo bunting, the bird that sings when others think of the southland. Somehow we seem to fit into the general scheme of things; Nature has accepted us and our outfits, almost as tho we were boys once again, with bent pinhooks and willow wands.

Yon pool looks like a good place to me, and I am going to essay a cast. There is no hurry, for I have all the time there is, so before I cast I pause, once again to

drink in the solemn, heartening beauty of the scene. There is a hush, a religious atmosphere like unto that of Old World cathedrals. I am conscious of a spiritual presence seldom met in man-made churches. I remove my hat; to keep it on would be sacrilege. Suddenly there is a little commotion on the surface of the pool, a concentric circle of ripples racing shoreward. Instantly my fly seeks the water in the exact center of the disturbance, and almost before it touches the surface an inquisitive sunny snaps at it. The action of the wrist, automatic thru years of practice, sets the hook, and the miniature battle is on. Away dashes the little fellow, bravely ripping the gossamer thread thru the water, the lithe rod bending to the strain. It is a splendid fight. Everything in this world is measured by comparison, but at last the strain of the little rod conquers and sunny lies upon the bank defeated. Gaze upon him. Is there a more beautiful fish in fresh water than this Joseph dressed in his coat of many colors, with a waistcoat of burnished gold? Note that splash of brilliant scarlet upon the opercular flap, as tho Nature used up all of her left-over colors when she decorated the sunfish; true it is that no other sunfish, not even the lordly black bass, can boast of a marking so distinctive. I tell you, were sunfish as rare as goldfish we would have the beautiful creatures cruelly shut up in a glass aquarium adding color to the house plants in the bay window. There may be some excuse for imprisoning a bird that sings, but what can we say of shutting up a fish in less than a gallon of water?

I wander from little pool to pool, now and then taking a fish, until as night shuts in I find myself with nine of the little fellows reposing amid the green grass and cardinal flowers upon the bottom of my creel. With night come the night hawks, booming and richochetting thru the air, uncanny actions and uncanny sounds; no wonder the Indians used to believe them the spirits of disembodied shad. So I steal thru the night to the road, and follow the highway back to town.

"What did I do with the fish?" Your question is superfluous. Sunnies *are* small, but when rolled in cracker crumbs and fried crisp and brown in sweet butter they form a dish that well might tempt an appetite more capricious than that of a fisherman. So here is to the sunfish, the fish of boyhood, and here is to all those men who have retained enough of the boy-spirit to enjoy play even when gray hairs have come.

DURAND, WIS.

Birth-Night

BY VIRGINIA WOODWARD CLOUD

THEN man arose in His image,
And molded shape from a clod,
And he strove, but knew not his striving
Was unto eternal God;
He wrought with fierce endeavor
To answer the cry of the soul
And built him fiery altars
But knew not God was his goal.

He fashioned his raiment of beauty
And reared him temples above
Like to the arc immortal,—
But knew not God was love;—
Idols he made, and slew them,
And dyed him in battle and blood,
And paid as dole his immortal soul,—
Yet knew not God was good.

Then, from the places of chaos,
Where all vain strivings are,
From travail whose fruit is darkness,
He followed the light of a star,
From princes and powers that failed him,
From the deserts his feet had trod,
Back to the way of a mother and Child,—
And it was eternal God.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Our Presidential Electors

BY JAMES SCHOULER

[Few persons can speak with more authority upon the electoral college which has become such an important question in the present campaign than Dr. Schouler, the author of a "History of the United States (1783-1899)" in six volumes; lives of Jefferson and Hamilton, "Eighty Years of Union," "Ideals of the Republic," and numerous other historical and legal works.—EDITOR.]

IT is well known by this time to students of American history and politics that the original intent of our Federal Constitution concerning the election of a President and Vice-President has become quite subverted in practice in the course of more than a century's experience. Instead of the electoral college—or, rather, a group of separate State colleges—composed of local citizens of celebrity who assemble to choose by themselves, in their respective States, who shall rule in the Union for the next four years, electors meet now merely to cast a proxy ballot and register formally the preference of the State voters at large, as declared at the polls in November. The people decide which list of electors pledged to a party candidate shall prevail. Nominally State electors, popularly chosen, elect the President and Vice-President of the United States by ballot; but actually at this day, the people choose, and electors in the college merely represent them. But the supreme candidates, in any case, must have a clear majority of the electoral ballots in the whole Union; otherwise the choice, under constitutional conditions, vests in Congress.

Thus does the irresistible will of the people now work out results thru the cumbrous methods of an instrument of government conservatively meant in the text. If we consult the authentic testimony, still preserved, of that famous Philadelphia convention which in 1787 framed a Constitution for the Union in secret sessions and submitted its completed scheme to the several States for adoption, we shall find that this creative body of delegates, while scouting, on the one hand, the idea of committing the momentous choice of a Chief Executive for the whole Union to the common voters, dreaded, on the other, a free initial selection by Congress, whether thru House alone, or Senate alone, or by both branches combined. Hence, after much debate and at a late stage of the session, was adopted the device of a Presidential election by special electors, whose separate State colleges should ballot apart on the same day for two persons, of whom one, at least, should not be an inhabitant of the same State with themselves. Their respective elections were to be signed, certified and sent sealed to the seat of government; whereupon the certificates were all to be opened solemnly and the votes counted in presence of the two houses, and the result ascertained and declared.

This intermedium of an electoral college was already a feature of Maryland's Constitution and had been employed in Europe. Its theory was that of vesting an important choice in an independent body of distinguished men, placed high above all political turmoil. No complacency could have been greater than that with which our fathers of 1787 accepted this happy solution of a troublesome problem. It is certain that this feature of our original Constitution attracted but little notice in the various State conventions which adopted that instrument, and that it called out no decided opposition from any quarter. Hamilton, who had favored such a plan in Philadelphia, wrote in the *Federalist:* "The mode of appointment of the chief magistrate of the United States is almost the only part of the system, of any consequence, which has escaped without severe censure, or which has received the slightest mark of approbation from its opponents."*

Times and conditions have greatly changed, however, since the electoral method was first applied, when our peerless Washington was the unanimous choice for President during the two terms that he consented to serve. And two political forces of the future seem to have been left quite out of calculation by those who framed an instrument so profoundly wise in many respects: (1)

**Federalist,* No. 68.

the prompt dissemination broadcast of political news relating to the whole Union, by means of an enterprising press, aided greatly by such later and unforeseen inventions as steam locomotion and the telegraph; (2) the organization of political parties on a national scale, so as to present national party candidates.

In fact, the latter oversight led to mischief as soon as Washington ceased to be a candidate for re-election. Our Constitution, as originally framed and adopted, required the State electors to ballot for two persons simply; and eventually the candidate proving to have the highest number of votes, if a majority, would become President, and he who stood next, Vice-President. Hence in 1796 the electoral colleges made John Adams, the candidate of the Federalist party, President, while his opponent, Jefferson, who led the Republicans, became Vice-President. Worse national mischief and almost disaster followed in 1800; for while Adams and Pinckney headed one ticket for the two offices, the other named Jefferson and Burr; and, tho the latter ticket prevailed in the colleges, the electoral votes for its two party candidates were, naturally enough, found equal. This threw the final selection into the House of Representatives at Washington in early 1801, and members of that body, hostile in sympathy, intrigued to reverse the order intended by the people, so as to place Burr in the President's chair, while remitting Jefferson to the second place. These efforts failed; but Jefferson was not elected until after a deadlock in the House, which lasted several days, thirty-five ballots having been cast without a choice. Meantime our whole country was alarmed; for, had the House failed to elect a President before the 4th of March, it was doubtful, as the Constitution then read, whether there would have been a legitimate President of the United States at all.

Article XII of Amendments to the Constitution (proposed by Congress in 1803 and adopted by the requisite number of States before the next Presidential election in 1804) corrected such defects, and, in connection with the remaining clauses of the original text, supplied the election scheme still in force. Candidates for President and Vice-President are now to be named and voted for separately; in case of any failure to receive an electoral majority, the choice of President devolves upon the House and that of Vice-President upon the Senate; while anarchy from an omission of the House to choose a President in due season is guarded against.

My present purpose is not to enter upon the contingent choice by Congress, but simply to consider some points prominent at the present stage of this year's Presidential campaign, in connection with our electoral colleges. And here we should convince ourselves, first of all, that the Constitution allows the utmost latitude of discretion to each State, acting thru its own Legislature, in the selection of its own Presidential electors. Each State is to choose (or, as the text of our Constitution reads, "appoint") electors in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct; the number of such electors being equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in the Congress; no Senator or Representative, or person holding an office of trust or profit under the United States being eligible as an elector. Thus, disinterestedness in his political relation with the Federal Government is made a prerequisite from the individual; while the total electoral vote of a State bears a fair proportion to the aggregate population of the whole Union and its own essential strength in Congress.

Plainly, it is not imperative, under our Constitution, that the choice of a State's electors shall rest with the voters of the State by their popular expression at the polls. What we are wont to call, at this day, "the people's choice," in a quadrennial November, effects nothing more than a choice of the requisite number of State electors, who themselves are to meet later in the State on a uniform day for the whole Union and cast the really decisive and legitimate ballots which shall elect a President and Vice-President. And tho our several State colleges have always met on a uniform day to give their ballots (the Constitution so ordering), the day on which State electors are chosen at the polls was never uniform for the whole Union until made so by an act of Congress, following the close and exciting

national election of 1844. States, that autumn, had taken the popular choice of electors on days much differing, so that in consequence the voters of Massachusetts, a State sturdily Whig in politics, gave at the polls their loyal support to "Harry Clay" a week after New York's popular vote had made it certain that Polk had defeated him.

More than this, no State is bound constitutionally, in a national sense, to allow its people to vote even for State electors. That is for its own Legislature to determine, subject to a possible mandate of the State Constitution. In our earlier annals there were instances where leaders of some sharply contending party would gain control of the Legislature at an opportune time and get that Legislature, under an appropriate enactment, to make its own arbitrary choice of partisan electors, forestalling all popular expression in the State of a direct character. In aristocratic South Carolina, down to the date of secession and the Civil War, plantation owners ruled the Legislature and the Legislature on each occasion chose all Presidential electors; the electoral vote of the State being actually flung away, in 1832 and again in 1836, upon candidates who had no standing elsewhere in the Union. So, too, as the Supreme Court of the United States not long ago conceded, in the case of Michigan, a legislature may, at its discretion, require all the State electors, except the two at large, to be chosen in Representative districts instead of by general vote and so obtain an electoral college of divided politics.

Even tho a State should cast no electoral vote at all there may result an electoral choice of President and Vice-President, provided candidates receive, as the Constitution expresses it, "a majority of the whole number of electors appointed." It was thus that Abraham Lincoln was re-elected President in 1864, with Andrew Johnson for Vice-President, while eight Southern States in armed insurrection cast no votes at all. And so, too, at Grant's first election in 1868, when three of those same Southern States, not yet reconstructed, were excluded from the ballot. Individual vacancies in electoral colleges have sometimes occurred from one cause or another, such as death or disability, thereby reducing the totals for Presidential candidates; but they seem not to have happened since 1832, and this, I apprehend, may be largely due to preventive legislation in various States. So far as the Union and its Constitution is concerned an electoral ballot not cast at all is lost in the final count; but any State may guard its full number of votes by making provision for filling vacancies in its own college.

We are next to observe that, in any case where the count of totals by Congress shows that no candidate for President has received a majority of the whole number of electors appointed, the House, voting by States, shall choose by ballot from the three highest candidates; the Senate performing a similar duty as to Vice-Presidential candidates. And so it happened in 1825, when parties were extinct and the succession to Monroe had brought out four rival candidates for the Presidency, none of whom received an electoral majority. Three of these went before the House for its selection, while Clay, the fourth, had influence enough in that body to determine its decision. Such a condition of things tempts men strongly to make secret and sinister bargains; and our Federal Constitution would better conform to present sentiment in the nation, were the plurality choice of electors and the people allowed by amendment to be decisive once and for all. Andrew Jackson had the plurality in the contest of 1824 over electors; and tho John Quincy Adams, chosen above him by the House in 1825, was the better qualified for President as traditions went in those days, this affront to the people rankled deeply until, in 1828, Jackson was borne to the polls again with an overwhelming triumph. At this day the plurality idea dominates in most State elections, so that in each Presidential November we see usually a college of State electors chosen by a plurality vote of the people. And yet, whenever a third candidate runs, as in the present campaign, who seems strong enough to capture the electoral vote of a single State, there is great danger that the people's preference will be overborne by the eventual balloting of our House of Representatives at Washington—and that, too, a House about to expire and perhaps already discredited at the November polls.

Furthermore, it should be borne in mind that, whatever may prove the balloting of a State electoral college, the final count, with its total computation, belongs to Congress, whose official announcement of results gives sanction and authority to the new incumbents of supreme executive station. That lesson was sufficiently impressed in the fierce electoral struggle of 1876-77, when Tilden and Hayes, national Democrats and national Republicans, contested for the prize of the Presidency. State electors may plan and plot to override the wishes of State constituents as exprest at the ballot box in November; but if their success in doing so would change national results Congress and the final electoral count must be reckoned with.

The question is asked, at this time, has a State elector the right to cast his ballot in the college as he chooses, regardless of the wishes of those party voters he represents? Doubtless he had, under the original theory of our Constitution, for then he was considered no party representative at all. But the cardinal American idea, in our present age, is that the people rule and elect rulers, so that Presidential electors are in effect their chosen agents. No poll in November by the people of a State can now be a fair and honest one, unless each voter may feel assured that the whole list of State electors for whom he casts his ballot stands morally pledged to his own candidates for President and Vice-President. Two illustrations are in point—the only ones I know of which stand for precedents. At Monroe's re-election, in 1820, the whole electoral vote of the country was his by the popular expression; an honor from the nation such as no one else except Washington ever gained before or since. But among New Hampshire's State electors was an eminent citizen of Federal antecedents who resolved that such signal honor should not be bestowed, and accordingly threw away his ballot by a vote for John Quincy Adams. Congress, on the electoral count, respected that ballot as cast; Monroe's re-election was beyond cavil, but he lost the distinction of electoral unanimity which the people of the whole Union, New Hampshire included, had intended for him. But in the Hayes-Tilden election strife matters turned out differently. There were, then, national parties to contend, as there were not in 1820; and while the popular expression in November indicated the national triumph of Tilden and the Democrats, their Republican foes presently laid claim to three Southern States, reconstructed but lately and corruptly governed—South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. These States, being secured to Hayes by compliant returning boards, would carry the Republican candidate into supreme office by an electoral majority of one. To reverse such a result, corresponding tactics were attempted by Democrats in the Northern State of Oregon. The popular vote in that State had given its three electors to the Republicans; but the Governor was a Democrat, and, considering the immense stake at national issue, all three electors were not steadfast. A single ballot cast by one of them would have assured Tilden of the Presidency, if accepted at Washington upon the electoral count. But it was not so accepted; and, regardless of such treacherous ballot, whatever Oregon's formal certificate might be, the three electoral votes of that State were reckoned for Hayes without discussion. That tremulous conspiracy failed, whoever may have been concerned in it. From this I infer that, under normal State conditions, the undisputed preference shown by the people at the polls in November will guide Congress in an electoral count, even tho the electors chosen should seek with their own ballots to change the final outcome.

At this time and for the approaching Presidential election of November, the country is threatened with a novel complication in a few doubtful States, where some Republican candidates already on the party list for electors proclaim their intention to ballot, if chosen, for Roosevelt instead of Taft, the regular party candidate, who now seeks a re-election to the office he already holds. Such State entanglements are due to the undermining of our old convention system of Presidential nominations by popular primaries on one side and by a disregard of convention conclusions on the other. Our recent blanket or official ballot in States tends to increase the confusion, since a voter may not clearly apprehend just what list of electors is completely pledged to his own Presidential candidate. In

earlier conflicts, when each party printed its own ticket, headed by the chief candidates and some patriotic emblem, one knew that the ticket which he placed in the ballot-box had a loyal list of electors upon it; but now it is otherwise. The party managers are just now seeking a way out of such complications, and it is in the interest of the voters and for the credit of the American name that they find it speedily.

Fortunately, the present entanglement is preliminary and confined to but a few States, upon which the national gaze is already concentered. Each State of the Union acts independently in appointing its Presidential electors; and in such a conflict each State affords its own battle-ground. State voters may differ widely as to who shall rule this Union after the 4th of next March, but upon affording each voter an intelligent and *bona fide* ballot all honest citizens of a State are agreed. If there is time and opportunity a special session of the Legislature may be called, so as to pass an appropriate act in season to correct the local mischief. To some extent the State courts may apply preventive remedies; and already an appeal has been made, in the case of Kansas, to the Supreme Court of the United States. I venture the opinion that our Federal tribunal of last resort will decline to interpose in a matter which the Constitution leaves so clearly to a State's own political discretion; but, at any rate, that litigation should serve to fix the voter's attention strongly upon the threatened evil and lead him to some means of averting it. He will be a hardy elector who, if a Presidential election is thought to turn upon his ballot, will dare face the indignation, not of fellow-citizens of his own State alone but of the whole Union, after casting it contrary to the people's mandate.

Our present electoral scheme for choosing a President and Vice-President is in various respects antiquated and difficult to apply, and it deserves amendment; yet it has its merits, in the localizing of an election nation wide, and in regarding the relative importance of each State. Its machinery has worked smoothly and effectively at all such elections but one, for more than a century. We veteran voters who went thru the storm and stress of the Hayes-Tilden controversy have little fear that a new strain to our popular system of government awaits us in the present contest. Much of this voting entanglement in certain States may be solved before the popular vote is cast in November. The result of that popular vote, the Union thru, will be known, footed up and accepted at large, long before the electoral colleges meet. Of the recognized chief candidates, Taft, Wilson and Roosevelt, one may win an electoral majority too great for falsely disposed electors to overturn; or, on the other hand, none of the three may gain an electoral majority, so that the choice will vest inevitably in the House of Representatives. Finally, and under all circumstances, as we must bear in mind, the official count and announcement of results belongs to Congress, and not to any State.

In 1876-77 Southern States had lately felt the iron heel of military occupation, and in each disputed commonwealth scalawag administrators were ready to defy and overrule the wishes of its intelligent inhabitants; while at the White House the conquering hero of our Civil War ruled already. To many at the North who had borne the toil and sacrifice of sustaining the cause of Union and freedom it seemed like throwing away the fruits of a hardly-won victory to permit the Democrats to come back to national power. But today all is peace. Every State holds its normal relation to the general Government, and the sincere wish of our people is to hold a fair and honest election thruout the entire Union and place the winning candidates in possession. Whatever obstacles may arise, public opinion and the good sense of the people will succeed in peacefully surmounting them. Popular determination arrested a hostile House in 1801 in that miserable intrigue which would have put Burr instead of Jefferson into the Presidential chair. In 1877 popular determination compelled a wrangling Congress to desist from all high-handed purpose and delegate the electoral count to a special tribunal of dignitaries, styled the Electoral Commission. Today public opinion in the whole United States is stronger than ever and the good sense of the people will surely prevail.

INTERVALE, N. H.

A New Electoral System in France

BY J. SALWYN SCHAPIRO

[The recent change in the electoral system of the French republic has a special interest for us now when similar methods to secure proportional representation are being advocated in this country.—EDITOR.]

FRANCE, as usual, has courageously taken the lead in political experiment. On July 10 a bill passed the Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 339 to 217, which will revolutionize the theory and practice of representative government. This measure, which establishes proportional representation in France, was piloted thru the Chamber with the greatest difficulty by the Poincaré Ministry. The opposition, curiously enough, was led by the Radicals under the leadership of Clemenceau and Combes. It is to the moderate Republicans, Royalists and Socialists that credit must be given for passing this progressive act. The Radicals had won their triumphs under the old system and were fearful that a change would favor the enemies of the present republic, of which they are the jealous guardians. It is the old story of the progressive turning conservative when his work is accomplished. The bill is now in the Senate, where, in all probability, it will pass substantially in its present form.

The French electoral system, which the new bill aims to abolish, is known as the *scrutin d'arrondissement*. Candidates are nominated in every *arrondissement*, which corresponds to our Congressional district, and to be declared elected the nominee must receive a *majority* of all the votes cast. As there are many parties in France, it often happens that the highest vote given to any one candidate is only a *plurality*. In such a case there is a second ballot, generally between the two candidates who came out highest in the first ballot. The defects of district representation, so glaring everywhere, are intensified in a highly centralized government like that of France, where the local politician has the vast influence and patronage of the national administration behind him. Petty considerations, coercion and favoritism are often decisive factors in behalf of the candidate of the party in power at Paris. The "peanut" politician is a common variety in France, and a power to be reckoned with in the make-up of ministries. The prevalent dissatisfaction with Parliamentary government in France is in part due to the system which has introduced so many small men in the public life of the Third Republic. The willingness to sacrifice national for local interests, so common everywhere and particularly in our own country—witness the disgraceful history of American tariff legislation—is the natural outcome of a system which fills a legislature, nationally organized, with representatives who are locally minded.

For the last ten years a great agitation has been in progress in France to abolish the *scrutin d'arrondissement* and establish in its place proportional representation and the general ticket system. Most of the members of the present Chamber of Deputies were elected pledged to these reforms, hence the present measure has the support of the French electorate. The main features of the bill are: The *scrutin d'arondissement*, or district system, gives way to the *scrutin de liste* or general ticket. The "department," which corresponds to the American State, is made the unit of representation, and one deputy is to be allotted for every 70,000 of its inhabitants. If the remainder is over 20,000 the department is entitled to an extra deputy. The various parties will present lists of candidates, arranged in the order of choice, as determined upon by the party organizations. Each citizen is entitled to as many votes as the number of deputies allotted to his department. He may give all his votes to one party, or he may distribute them, as he sees fit. The total vote is then divided by the number of seats in the department, and the result is known as the "electoral quotient." Each party will be entitled to as many

seats as the "electoral quotient" is contained in the number of votes it received in the election. So far, everything is simple. The difficulty arises, however, in solving the problem of assigning the remainder seats to correspond with the remainder votes of each party. In this matter the bill is necessarily complex. One remainder seat is given as a bonus to the leading party, if it happens to receive a majority of all the votes cast in the department, unless it has already won a majority of the seats there. Another remainder seat is assigned to the party that receives the highest average vote for its candidates. An illustration will perhaps make this more clear. Supposing in the department X ten candidates are to be elected and 100,000 votes are cast. The "electoral quotient" is then 10,000. Of the total vote, let us say, the Radicals received 44,000, the Conservatives 37,000 and the Socialists 19,000. Dividing the "electoral quotient" 10,000 into the vote of each party we get, viz.:

Radicals	4	seats and	4,000	votes	over
Conservatives	3	" "	7,000	"	"
Socialists	1	" "	9,000	"	"

Eight seats are thus disposed of, but there still remain two to fill. If the Radicals had received a majority of the 100,000 votes cast, they would be given one remainder seat as a bonus. But, as they didn't, it will have to be assigned in a different way. Suppose we give to each party one additional seat. The Radicals will then have 5, which will give them an average of 8,800; the Conservatives 4, an average of 9,250, and the Socialists 2, an average of 9,500. As the Socialists have the highest average, they are entitled to one remainder seat; the Conservatives, having the next highest average, get the other remainder seat. The assignments are now complete. Of the ten deputies to be chosen in the department X, the first 4 on the Radical list, the first 4 on the Conservative, and the first 2 on the Socialist are declared elected. If, before the election, several parties had given official notice that they wished to pool their interests for the remainder seats, a different assignment would then have to be made. The remainder vote of the parties entering such a combination, which is knowna s an *apparentées*, are then added and treated as a whole. Suppose the Radicals and Socialists, in the example given above, had entered into such an arrangement. In the first place, the combination would be entitled to one remainder seat because their joint total vote, 63,000, is a majority of all the votes cast. It would also be entitled to the other remainder seat, because the "electoral quotient," 10,000, is contained into their joint remainder vote, 13,000, at least once. The Radicals and Socialists would each get one seat more. So in case of an *apparentées,* the result would be, viz.:

Radicals	5 seats
Conservatives	3 "
Socialists	2 "

Undoubtedly this system is complicated, but it has the merit of being scientific and fair. It solves the problem of making audible the minority of voters in any election. According to the present system, let the majority party carry an election by ever so few votes, and the minority, no matter how large, immediately relapses into legal impotence. It can make its voice heard only in tumultuous public meetings, and perhaps in riots. The representative system now in vogue is responsible for many serious political abuses by exaggerating the power of the majority of electors. Government by the majority has inevitably led to government for the majority, a very vicious thing indeed. At present well-organized, determined groups, often very small, determine the political complexion of many constituencies, as a shift of a small number of votes may change the result. The party machines know this very well, hence they really do not cater to the wishes of the majority in a district, but to the desires of a small group, which very frequently has special interests to serve.

The rough-and-ready method of counting heads, known as government by the majority, suited the two-party system fairly well, politically wasteful tho it was. The entrance of a third party in the political arena often reduces the majority system to absurdity, as it not unusually leads to an election by a plurality, *i. e.*, government by the minority. Many times has Tammany been put into office by a minority of the voters of New

York City. Prof. John R. Commons in his book, "Proportional Representation," gives many glaring instances of minority rule. The Fifty-first Congress, which enacted the McKinley tariff law, consisted of a Republican majority, which was elected by a minority of the voters of the country. In the Fifty-second Congress of 1890 the Republicans got 42.9 per cent. of the vote and 26.5 per cent. of the seats, whereas the Democrats got 50.6 per cent. of the vote and 71.1 of the seats. The great Republican victory of 1894 was an illusion, for, tho that party elected 68.8 per cent. of the members, it received only 48.4 per cent. of the popular vote, an actual minority. One of the most notorious instances of the injustice of our present system was the election of the Oregon Legislature of 1906. This body consists of 60 members, and the popular vote was about 96,000, of which the Republicans received about 54,000, the Democrats 30,000, the Socialists 7,000, and the Prohibitionists about 5,000. Had there been equitable representation there would have been elected 34 Republicans, 19 Democrats, 4 Socialists, and 3 Prohibitionists. Actually, the Oregon Legislature of that year consisted of 59 Republicans and 1 Democrat. The third party movement has now come to stay, both in England and in America, but it needs machinery that will fairly insure its working. The sentiment behind this significant trend in our politics should not be permitted to dissipate itself into mere negation, that is, by defeating one of the two old parties. To be really effective, the third party must directly gain power for itself, and this can only be accomplished by some system of proportional representation.

The majority system has broken down soonest in Continental Europe, because the two-party system has never taken root there. To insure some sort of fairness the rule is that, if no one candidate receives a majority on the first ballot, there is to be a second ballot between the two leading candidates. This method, too, has been found unsatisfactory, as it has directly encouraged the multiplication of many parties that differ but slightly from one another. A new "party" will enter the field in the hope of having a chance to bargain at the second ballotings. Confusion of issues and principles has been the inevitable outcome. The disgraceful bargainings between the various groups in Germany—*politische Kuh-handel* as it is called—has moved Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg to recommend the abolition of second ballotings. Inevitably some system of proportional representation will have to be introduced into Germany, as there is a strong and growing sentiment in its favor all over the Empire.

The plain, simple fact of the matter is that our electoral system, which developed in the early part of the nineteenth century, has broken down when confronted with the social problems of the present day. In the past, the issues were largely political in character. Each of the various parts of the country had a distinct economic life of its own, and it was therefore very natural for the voters to divide according to locality. But the great electoral combats of our day are over social questions, and the division at the polls is largely according to economic groups. Because of the greater economic uniformity of our country, the workingman in Pennsylvania has the same interests at stake as the workingman in Georgia or in Oregon. What is needed, therefore, is an electoral system which will harmonize with our present economic life.

An excellent result of proportional representation is the necessary enlargement of the constituency. If the system were introduced here, the State, instead of the district, would become the unit of Congressional representation. In the first place, this would immediately eliminate gerrymandering of any kind. Secondly, an enlarged constituency always means an enlarged opportunity to nominate better men. Each party, to gain popular support, would put on its list of candidates men who are known all over the State. It is quite probable that those who had distinguished themselves in public life would be chosen as our representatives, instead of the corner-grocery and corner-saloon statesmen whom we have delighted to honor.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

The High School and the "Standard"

BY WILLIAM HUGHES MEARNS

MOST principals and teachers agree that the "standard" of the school must never be lowered. Pupils may come and pupils may go, but the "standard" must be kept up forever. And undoubtedly pupils do go. At the end of every term examination thousands of normally healthy youngsters drop out of the high schools like pits from a patent cherry stoner. As a class they look much more useful than cherry pits. Judged by their report cards, one would expect to find them anemic, stupid weaklings; on the contrary, they are frequently a full-blooded lot, athletically built; they are apt to be good dancers, amateur actors, officers of social clubs, alluring and rhythmic cheer leaders, Beau Brummels and Madame Pompadours. Their schoolroom ingenuity, full of life-giving joy for their fellows, is fatal to the teacher with a weak heart. They are clever of speech and remarkably well informed on matters not in the school curriculum—a thoroly likable group that has had a serious falling out with the school "standard."

In a first year high school class I once found these youngsters composing 75 per cent. of an algebra section. Thirty-six out of forty-eight had not come up to the end of the term "standard." "Early in the year," explained the teacher, a man noted for holding a high standard, "I discover the group in the class that can 'get' algebra. It is usually about 25 per cent. To these I give my whole time and let the remainder shift for themselves. I told these fellows—the 75 per cent.—frankly in the beginning of the term that unless they got up steam we'd leave them behind in June. The result shows I was right. Why, there's no use wasting time on that crowd; they couldn't get algebra if they stayed here a hundred years!" I politely agreed with him. Then he went on to tell me how one of his former 25 per cent. boys had just missed senior wrangler in mathematics at Oxford. That school is famous for its mathematic prodigies; but the June reports showed that 51 per cent. of the first year class had failed in algebra.

The "high standard" of a famous Harvard preparatory school is maintained by a similar method. The prospectus announces that in all the years of its existence the school has not had a single failure in the Harvard entrance examination. Any one sent up, they claim, is sure to pass; but care is taken that only those sure to pass are ever sent up. If there is any doubt about the boy, he does not get the chance. The hard-earned reputation of a dividend-paying school is the really important thing.

To save some young man from becoming a Harvard man may, after all, be a worthy act. The matter is more serious, however, when it affects the educational lives of children. Not so long ago, when ceremonious examinations were in vogue for admission to city high schools, the grammar schools that put thru the greatest proportion of successful applicants were given the highest official standing, and the only measure of the success of a grammar school was the percentage of pupils put thru the high school test. Certain schools were soon famous as "100 per cent. schools," those that year by year recommended none but successful candidates.

The high standard of the school was always at stake. Therefore rigid preliminary examinations were held to weed out those who might fail and so injure the record of the school. Many principals declined to consider a boy or girl who could not achieve an average of 80 per cent. in the preliminary test, altho the city minimum was frequently as low as 65 per cent. The reputation of those institutions still lingers today. One of these, whose standard was almost notorious, gave searching written and oral examinations to every child that sought to enter the school at any grade, cleverly excluded the unclever—put them off

on some one else, always with the explanation that "the pupil does not come up to our standard"—and openly advised the older pupils to stay two years in the highest grade in order not to risk a failure in the high school test. There was rejoicing, I fancy, when a weakling dropped out thru over-pressure, or when a slow pupil decided to learn the office-boy business.

As the rivalry among these schools grew more intense, one set of grammar schools held Saturday drill sessions, some began daily at eight o'clock instead of nine, and others declined to teach important examination subjects like arithmetic and grammar until after the four o'clock dismissal. "Homework," aimed to hit possible examination questions, was added to the load. One principal had the requirements of the course of study printed in condensed form for memoriter work, with catechetical question-and-answer guaranteed to beat the most tricky examiner. These were sold to the children and used in the classrooms in lieu of text-books. The public praised the work of such schools, the pupils were proud of the record, until a wise superintendent (I cite the case of one city) abolished the cram-examination. The old method of fact-grinding still continues in some spots, altho recently a district superintendent put the elimination and retardation test on one or two of such schools and showed a frightful dropping out of pupils. In one case two hundred fifth-grade pupils had dwindled to seventeen high school candidates. But each of the seventeen was a winner.

I recall how carefully I watched the five eighth-grade pupils that with others some twenty years ago made up my first experiment in teaching. Solely on their record at the final examination depended the standing of the whole school. I was early imprest with the fact that each of these five young persons carried with him 20 per cent. of possible failure. When the likely-to-fail chap spoke hopefully of going to work, we stood ready to help him search the want advertisements, and provide an irresistible letter of recommendation; when the clever sure-to-pass girl spoke carelessly of leaving school, we set to work upon her like a boss politician upon a wobbly voter. The boy or girl was really not important; the "high standard" of the school was wavering in the balance.

This experience is given at some length because the college entrance requirements have for years forced the same sort of program on the high schools. In some instances a particular college with a monopoly of higher education has turned the adjacent high school into a purely mechanical preparatory-to-college institution. Courses that do not lead to college have had a social taboo put upon them. And to secure good results at the entrance examination, really good students have been permitted to spend seven or eight years in a four-year high school. After finishing course A (four years) the pupil declines graduation, and completes course B (three years). The reputation of such high schools always stood unimpeached because their graduates won a large share of the competitive scholarships. Seven and eight hours a week of college preparatory Latin crowded the more important English; physical training was practically eliminated; and there was no place for domestic science—or indeed any science—or for vocational training, local history or geography, social and economic studies, or any other subject vital to young people, but not included in the college entrance requirements. There were no study periods nor helpful preparation in class for the next day's work; and the home study was a test of endurance. The result was a daily panic and a tremendous rush to the exits.

"'All persons more than a mile high will leave the court-room,' said the King looking severly at Alice, at which there was a tremendous clapping of hands from the audience composed largely of private tutors."

The most ridiculous instance that I know to show the sacrifice of the individual to the high standard of the school is that of a young woman whom we shall call Irene Jackson, recently dismissed from an Eastern high school. She was thirty years of age. She had spent fifteen years of her life in that high school trying to come up to the standard. For seven years she was a freshman, for five years she was a sophomore, for one year a junior—which leads one to suspect there was something wrong with that junior year—for two years a senior. Probably she would have been there yet,

competing with her grandchildren—for Irene never achieved a high school diploma—had not the school commissioners abruptly dismissed all high school students that had failed twice of promotion.

One can understand how Irene might have become thoroly attached to that school and have joined vigorously in the campaign of the alumnæ against any change in the course of study, altho it had permitted her to spend the best of her life at an impossible task. We can fancy her emerging from her fifteen-year trial like the three little maids from school who "all unwary, come from a ladies' seminary, freed from the genius tutelary"; but one could never consistently picture her singing with Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing and Peep-Boo.

> "Everything is a source of fun,
> Nobody's safe, for we care for none,
> Life is a joke that's just begun!"

For Irene Jackson, life was a joke that was well-nigh over.

The objection brought by the so-called classical high schools against the introduction of manual training is based on a question of school standard.

As a high school principal explained in a recent interview:

> "All the traditions of our school are academic. To offer manual training courses would lessen the time we must give to the book branches if we wish to maintain the high standard of our institution. Courses in commerce and other vocational and trade studies would have the same effect. As we cannot afford to decrease the value of the diploma of the school, therefore, we do not welcome the sort of pupil that would elect such courses."

This exclusiveness recalls how Uncle Remus warned Miss Sally's little boy not to associate with the Faver's children:

> "Dem Faver's chillum wa'n't no 'count fo' de war, en dey wa'n't no 'count endurin' er de war, en dey wa'n't no 'count atterwards; en wiles my head's hot you ain't gwine ter to mixin' up yo'se'f wid de riff-raff er creashun."

I am reminded here of a conversation had some years ago with the author of a beginner's Latin book. In a spirit of helpfulness I pointed out that the chapter in Latin participles could be understood only by one who already knew all about the Latin participles, and that Latin was difficult enough in itself without furnishing further obstructions in a lesson book. His answer was characteristic of the aristocratic ideal that objects to educating the "riff-raff er creashun":

"Here's just the trouble with you educational reformers," he said cheerfully, "you want to make things too easy for the pupils. Children must be interested—that is the modern cry; and what is it leading to? A lowering of the standard of education all along the line. The whole value of that chapter on participles is its difficulty; we put the screws on early to sift out the unfit. When I studied Latin," he went on, "it was no sugar-coated pill. It was a rough dose, but it did the business." No doubt it did the business for all except the few lucky survivors. Of course, there is no objection to a difficult Latin participle test, provided it were used solely to test a knowledge of Latin participles. Our quarrel is about the use of Latin participles on thirteen-year-old children as the sole password for any further education at all.

If the aim of the public high school is to turn out the largest percentage of perfect products, then every indolent, weak, ill-informed or slow-witted youngster lowers the average and should be got rid of. Such should go into the junk heap as imperfect parts of machinery. Every one sympathizes with such an aim in a medical school. There the greater the elimination of the unfit, the better will the community be served. The object of the college of medicine is not to assist some young person to get a better footing in life, but rather to discover and train the greatest medical efficiency. Dental schools, law schools, engineering schools have small excuse for keeping half-equipt students; and particularly is it incumbent upon training schools for teachers to hold a high and inflexible standard. We do not need to have Plato's authority for our belief that it is the business of pilots to pilot and of cobblers to cobble. Let us have no foolish tolerance in selecting those who serve us in occupations that directly affect the public weal. No license should be ever granted to blind engine drivers, to deaf bridge tenders, to unskilled physicians, to unsympathetic teachers, to dishonest bankers or to corrupt politicians.

But the object of the public high school is not primarily to turn out an example

of skill; its fundamental achievement is to bring our young people a step or two nearer efficient manhood and womanhood, to insure for the next generation a healthier, better-thinking citizenship, to give youth a better training for his later daily work; in short, to make intelligent beings a little more intelligent. This marks the great difference between the school and the mill, altho both institutions may operate looms.

Some high schools are managed like a track team instead of a gymnasium class. A good track team consists of record breakers, and only the possible point winners are taken care of; a good gymnasium class consists of all sorts and conditions of physical aptitude and inaptitude, and the weak are prescribed for with even more care than the strong. The chap that cannot jump six feet or run a hundred yards in eleven seconds, or hurl a shot so many meters is useless to a track team. Who would eliminate these fellows from the gymnasium hour or the period of organized play? The track team high schools have nothing but dismissal for those who do not qualify according to the arbitrary standard.

Every mother has a standard of health for the family toward which she is daily and nightly striving; but she doesn't asphyxiate all members that do not measure up. Otherwise, it would go hard with the babes in colic time. Indeed, it is the weaklings that receive the tenderest mother-care. Annihilation, we all remember, was Plato's scheme for the underweight babies of his Ideal Commonwealth, the highest standard of efficiency on record. Some of those present may thank fortune that ours is no Ideal Commonwealth. If we had any misconceptions along that line the recent party conventions have shattered them. As things are in this imperfect American commonwealth of ours, we must get along somehow or other with the sort of family that has been sent to us.

The new conception of public education is the bettering of all the children of all the people. Dropping from the rolls a large part of the difficult cases increases our ease, but, nowadays, it has begun to prick our consciences. The uneducated "riff-raff er creashun" go on living "in our midst" whether we as teachers are longer bothered by them or not. To cast them out because they do not come up to a Latin-Greek standard, or an algebra standard, or a modern language standard, or a college entrance standard, when all the while the children should have been measured by a manual training or a vocational standard, makes us indictable as bad judges of educational values, and particularly as bad judges of youth. We must take to heart Uncle Remus's plantation proverb that "Yo' can't handle no one-eyed mule on de blind side." So, obviously, our standard must rise and fall with the capabilities of our children; to this group it will be relatively high, to that group relatively low. If your high school becomes suddenly seven-eighths foreign born, as sometimes happens in the seaboard cities, your English teaching dare not remain aloof, but must come right down to the problem before it. If formerly you trained the sons and daughters of the professions, but now thru a change in the character in the neighborhood you draw from the toilers, your purely academic standard must show some understandable civic reason for remaining unchanged; and the community should not accept wholesale dismissals of pupils on the ground that they are not prepared to go forward. Our business is to do something with the sort of pupils we get. A discouraged Pennsylvania high school teacher complained to the superintendent, Henry Houch, "I can do nothing with this class. What do you do when your pupils come to you unprepared?" "What do I do!" exclaimed Henry Houch; "what do I do! I *teach* 'em!"

As high school teachers there is no particular virtue in holding a high standard if it results in cutting off all educational opportunity for the pupils that most need helpful guidance; nor is it wise for us to keep up a traditional curriculum if it has ceased to meet modern needs. We are diagnosticians of youth and the curriculum and the standard are but changeable means to an ever various end. We must, to be sure, discover that the child Roland who to our dark tower comes has not succeeded in algebra and plane geometry and make due report of the same; but our eyes must be open also to discover and make

use of his native skill in chemistry, in athletics, in languages, in debate, in school journalism, in the management and control of his fellows, in money-making avocations, or in the manipulation of wood and metal.

And more than this. We must be able to put blood into pale faces, to correct flat chests, to straighten crooked backs, to clear out the clogged throat and nose, to add lens to the eye as well as to calculate the number of imperfect subjunctives in the first three books of the Commentaries. And no matter how squad-like these multitudes march into our rooms, we must keep in mind that each child belongs to some mother or father who cares for it. We must remember, for we get hardened somehow, that it is a tremendously important thing to have a child in the high school getting his life career settled for him, and that to the little household the curt report of failure, without a word of suggestive help, has a damning finality too often carelessly unregarded by teachers. We should not feel satisfied in discovering only how far a pupil has fallen below the standard. That is to play the part of Alice's red-faced queen, shouting, "Off with his head! Off with his head!" "Off with his head!" is a thoroly unsocial attitude.

Every step in advance toward greater social and economic efficiency has seen a dropping of the standards. The achievement of free public education itself was a tremendous lowering of the standard; so was the 1776 declaration of equality of men before the law; so was the perpetration in American government of religious toleration; so were the slow grants of suffrage: to the upper middle classes of England (1832), to American negroes fresh from slavery (1865), to English workmen (1867), to British farm laborers (1884), to American women (any minute); so was the inclusion of the backward child in the scheme of education and the introduction of the work-bench for the academic incorrigibles. The growth of the belief in the brotherhood of man as against the ideal of a chosen people is a vast lowering of the standard Even Calvinism has succumbed to the almost inevitable broader movement; it has almost reversed its former stand of a democratic "fall" as an aristocratic "redemption." More folks are redeemable nowadays, even if the standard for the whole is not so high.

What steps in advance we have made! Time was when we whipped the weak witted because they did not come up to our standard, and filled their lives with daily and nightly horror of failure. Not so long ago we used to harry with demerit marks those who had no mind for book knowledge (that is, eye knowledge and ear knowledge), but had untold capacity for deviltry and hand knowledge. In the name of a high standard we used to keep feeble-minded chaps in the first grade at most unfitting tasks until they could no longer stand the mocking of their fellows. We used to force all pupils, sick or well, to the same number of hours a week, and do so yet in many places. We used to force all school children to sit for hours in silent rigidity, hands locked behind backs with long detentions for those who squirmed or "spoke," until school became hateful and the freedom of the factory a welcome release. We used to make no attempt to teach the deaf to hear, or the blind to understand, or the stammerer to speak, or the mentally twisted to think coherently, for no school with a decent respect for its standard would have anything to do with them.

The term "high standard" has two distinct uses which we must never confuse. Holding a high standard means maintaining a high ideal. Let us by all means keep the ideal for each young person at its highest, and strive to bring him nearer to it than he would ever have been had he not fortunately met us. The ideal for each person is the best that he is capable of doing. But let us not be forever shouting, "Off with his head!" when he does not do what we have arbitrarily decided he should be capable of doing. With all our twentieth century study of young folks we should have done with trying to feed fine, rich clover to impatient hunting dogs.

A high standard means a high ideal, but it means also the "dead-line." A prisoner that steps over the dead-line is instantly shot. A child that fails in spherical geometry and advanced French can have no further education from the

State. The live side of that dead-line has been heretofore mighty slim for children between the ages of twelve and seventeen. Let us widen it. American boys and girls should not have to wait until they are "sent up" to a reform school before they can get the sort of education that will bring the best out of them. Too many able youngsters are being shot down for stepping over the dead-line, and every educational life thus snuffed out is eventually a telling loss to the nation. Every individual is important in a democracy; and no standard of education paid for out of the common funds dare say that any group of individuals shall have no help or guidance.

It is our business, particularly in the high school, to help young people to a better adjustment to the life they must eventually live—all the young people that come to us. It is our business, which we cannot avoid, to fit the intellectual and social needs of all the varieties of boy and girl that find their way to our charge, and of thousands of others who we do not now attract at all. That is our high school program for the future, and it is not impossible. Says wise Uncle Remus, "Folks dunner w'at *bin* yit, let 'lone w'at *gwineter* be!"

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Journalism for the College-Bred Girl

BY ELIZABETH McCRACKEN

[The successful experiences here reported are not at all exceptional. Journalism in some of its forms is a vocation to which women are peculiarly adapted by temperament, and a suitable college course, especially if designed to that end, affords a good preparation. All of the thirteen schools of journalism now in operation in this country admit women on the same terms as men, and the Columbia School of Journalism, to be opened next fall, will later make provision for both sexes.—EDITOR.]

I HAPPEN to live within five minutes' walk of one of the most famous women's colleges of our country; and, also, I happen to have a friend who is a Dean of Women in another; and, furthermore, I happen to have a relative who is a professor in another. I am frequently invited to visit all three of these colleges; and, at least once a year, and usually twice, I spend a few days at each of those two which are not in my town. As for the one that is within five minutes' walk of my home, scarcely a week passes that I do not find myself visiting it.

Thus, I see more college girls, and see them more often, and hear more discussion concerning them than do most persons. What they are doing in college; what they are going to do when they leave college; and, especially, for what work in the world their work in college is fitting them, are subjects few hear treated as constantly as I do. So many, so very many, professions are cited as being appropriate for the college-bred girl; ranging from teaching and settlement work, to housekeeping and home-making.

Among all these professions, I have almost never heard the profession of journalism mentioned.

"Journalism?" said a college professor dubiously, when I asked her one day why she had never thought of advising any of her students to enter that particular field. "It has never occurred to me! Do you believe a girl, with the academic habit of mind, could ever successfully do anything so unacademic as journalism?"

Since that time, two college girls whom I know have gone into journalism; and, in each case, have met with marked success. Their success, moreover, seems to be largely due to the very thing that my professorial friend felt might make for failure—the academic habit of mind.

One of the girls, hearing that the Woman's Page of the leading morning paper in the large Eastern city in which she lives had unexpectedly lost its editor, immediately called upon the manager and applied for the position. "I want to write for women," she said to the manager, "and here is a place in which to do it."

She had graduated from college only

two years before; she had never done any journalistic work. Her older and more sophisticated friends had warned her that the manager would smile; and he did. "What do you want to say to them?" he inquired. "What *could* you say to them on the Woman's Page of my paper? The Woman's Page is for housekeepers. You have never kept house; you couldn't have seen many women who did, in college. What have *you* got to say that belongs on a Woman's Page?"

"A Woman's Page ought to be for *women*," she replied. "*All* women are not housekeepers; and *no* housekeeper ought to be *merely* a housekeeper. Most housekeepers are interested in other things besides housekeeping, fortunately! I want to write for them about some of these other things."

After a little more talk, the manager agreed to allow her to assume charge of the Woman's Page for one month, without pay. At the end of the month he engaged her permanently, with a salary upon which, by being economical, she could be self-supporting. She has now had the page for eighteen months; and both the manager of the paper and her college regard the work she has done on it with approval and respect.

How did her collegiate training help her? In the first place, it had accustomed her to regular hours for work, and to punctuality in completing definite pieces of work. To do a certain amount of investigating, selecting and writing for her page, and to do it every day, required just the academic habit she had formed in college—of doing a certain amount of investigating and selecting and writing for her classes, and doing it every day.

The manager of the paper had said that she knew nothing of housekeeping. It was true that she knew little; but she did know how to find out from persons who were better informed, and from books things of which she was ignorant. She had learned that in college. So her page has on it those facts and hints and suggestions connected with housekeeping which housekeepers like to find on a Woman's Page; and it has, too, many things not appertaining to housekeeping, which housekeepers, as well as many women who are not housekeepers, are pleased to read.

"How many of us who never looked at the Woman's Page before turn to it now every morning!" a neighbor of mine exclaimed to me recently, glancing up from the page of my young friend.

When I urged her to tell me what, in her opinion, made the college-bred girl's page so interesting to so many diverse persons, she said, "It has such variety!"

The other college girl of my acquaintance who went into journalism is now a "society reporter"; that is to say, she supplies the society editor of one large paper and the society editors of two smaller papers in her city with bits of news about the comings and goings, the plans and projects of persons who, for one reason or another, are prominently before the world. She is considered a very valuable reporter; because, sometimes, she can get news that is not vouchsafed to any one who may ask for it; and she draws a good salary.

How does her collegiate training help her? She is a cultivated young woman, with pleasant manners and a well-informed mind. Her college made her that. Persons "in society" are for the most part cultured, refined and educated. This college-girl reporter has the same standards that they have. They understand her; and, knowing that they can trust to her taste and discretion in referring to them in the press, give her unusual opportunities for gleaning news items which society editors want.

A college education has helped these two girls to become successful journalists in their home cities. They have, by their work, won praise both for their colleges and for their papers. Why should not other college-bred girls do likewise?

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Turkey in War Time

BY REV. FRANCIS E. CLARK

[The president of United Society of Christian Endeavor made a tour of Turkey last spring and his observations on the internal conditions of the Ottoman Empire are peculiarly pertinent just now when "the dark cloud of civil war" to which he refers is more than threatening a storm and the "reactionary wave" is sweeping over the country.—EDITOR.]

FOR a country that is engaged in a serious armed conflict with a powerful nation, Turkey is today most quiet and apparently unconcerned. This is the more remarkable when we think of the traditional tho perhaps erroneous view of the average Turk, which pictures him as a bloodthirsty Bashi-Bazouk, whirling a double-edged sword and howling for vengeance upon his enemies.

I have recently spent more than two months in the empire of Turkey, traveling over nine-tenths of the railway mileage of which she boasts, and thru many sections entirely innocent of railways, and, except for Macedonia and one or two of the larger coast cities, I have found the country as peaceful and as peaceably inclined as old New England or our Western prairies.

Those of us who are old enough to remember the early days of our own Civil War, or even the excitement of that one-sided conflict, with its foregone conclusion, called the Spanish War, marvel all the more at the quietness and unconcern of Turkey in these days of national crisis. Who that lived in the days of '61 will ever forget those stirring times, the torchlight processions, the braying trumpets calling to arms, the great tents pitched in the public squares, where the recruiting officers were kept busy enlisting the eager youth, who literally tumbled over each other in their excitement and their desire to be first on the muster rolls! Who will ever forget the regiment starting for the front, the regiment of father or brother or husband perhaps, the regiment hailed with cheers as it marched down the long streets, while the soldiers were surfeited with gifts of food, and loaded with articles of comfort for camp and field!

If the traveler expects to see anything of this sort in Turkey today he will be very much disappointed, for he may journey for hundreds of miles thru the heart of the empire and rarely see a soldier, except the gendarmes at the railway stations; or hear the war with Italy mentioned, unless he asks some direct question concerning it. Then his inquiry will very likely be received with a shrug of the shoulders and a reference of the whole question to Allah and the fates.

Our journey took us from Salonica westward to Karaferia, the old Berœa, which is half way to Monastir, the head center of Albanian troubles; then eastward from Salonica to Constantinople, a twenty-four hours' journey by rail; from Constantinople across the Bosphorus, along the Sea of Marmora, for two long days of railway travel to Konia, in the heart of Asia Minor; then back to Smyrna, another two days' journey; up the Hermus Valley thru the old kingdoms of Lydia and Pergamos, and again up the valleys of the Meander and the Lycus to Laodicea, which is near the end of the railway line in this direction.

In all these regions, except Macedonia, we found the same apathy and apparent lack of interest in regard to the struggle which may have such a momentous influence upon the future of the Turkish Empire. The reasons for this quiet acquiescence in whatever fate may send are various. It is undoubtedly true that some, perhaps many, of the people of Turkey are as really indifferent to the war and its outcome as they seem to be.

There are many races in Turkey, and there is little love lost between them. It is doubtful if many Armenians would mourn greatly if Italy were victorious and the empire dismembered. The same might be said of many Greeks, and it is pretty certainly true of the Albanians, who feel that they have been deceived and ill treated by the Young Turks.

Again, the absence of newspapers with scare lines and thrilling details of the progress of the war, prevents the people from becoming inflamed by highly colored, exciting stories of victory or defeat. To be sure, there are daily papers published in two or three vernaculars in the large cities, and the comparative freedom allowed to the circulation of even opposition papers under the new Government, is in happy contrast with the absolute repression under the old regime. But these papers have a comparatively small circulation and do not penetrate far into the interior. Not every family in Turkey is excited to the boiling point at the breakfast table with the bloody story of the latest battle, as would be the case with us.

Moreover, other means of news-gathering and news-communication are slow and scanty, as compared with more advanced countries. The few railway trains in Asia Minor run only during the daytime, and a vast majority of Turkish towns and villages today can be reached only by the creaking araba, the ponderous camel or the humble ass. The telegraph stations, too, are few and far between. Even ancient Pergamos, where there is today a Turkish town of some 20,000 inhabitants, has no telegraph line, and a gentleman who wished to send an important message had to send it by a slow Turkish cart, which is able, at highest speed, to cover only three miles an hour, to a remote village, before it could be transmitted. At Konia, the ancient Iconium of St. Paul, tho there is a direct telegraph line to Smyrna and the coast some 300 miles distant, the telegraph operator would not undertake to have my message delivered in much less than two days.

All of these reasons account in part for the absence of excitement and the seeming lack of interest in the war. But the most important reason is the distance of Turkey from the center of the struggle. Tripoli is far away. It belongs to another continent. Its people are united with the mother country not by race or many common interests, except the interests of a common religion. It would be hard for the yellowest of our yellow journals to create any tremendous excitement about a conflict confined to the Philippine Islands, for instance, and it is still harder to arouse such an excitement in a country that has no yellow journals, and few of any other kind.

The Government of Turkey has accepted the situation philosophically. She has no effective fleet and she knows it. She could not now send troops to Tripoli, however much she might desire to do so, for the transports would soon be gobbled up by the ever-present Italian warships. But if Turkey has no fleet she has a splendid army, and she is quite as well aware of her strength in this particular as of her weakness on the sea. She knows that no modern Power would think of attacking her upon her own territory, and that the worst that can happen to her possessions in Asia Minor is the capture of a few coast islands or the bombardment of one or two cities.

When we come to Macedonia, however, we find, in the language of the day, "a different proposition." Here there is actual and imminent danger that peace may be disturbed at any moment. The Albanians are always hovering upon her northern border. The Balkan States, in a chronic condition of unrest, are not far away. Bulgaria, Servia, Rumania, all have ancient scores to settle with Turkey, and Austria and Russia are looking forward eagerly to the day when one or the other may extend their dominions to the shores of the Ægean, and open new lines for their restricted commerce.

For this reason the effective Turkish troops outside of Constantinople are centered largely in Macedonia. Every station is protected by a score of blue-coated Turks; every bridge and culvert has its guard for fear of an insurrectionary bomb. Sometimes on a railway bank one sees a hundred soldiers drawn up to protect a very innocent-looking piece of track, which apparently would be of no particular use to any enemy.

But that these precautions are not unwarranted or unnecessary is proved not only by the past history of Macedonian disturbances, but by more recent occurrences. The Bank of Salonika, at Monastir, was partially wrecked only a short time ago by an enemy's bomb. The day that we happened to be in old Berœa a Turkish policeman was murdered in cold blood by an Albanian, who, so far

as I could learn, was allowed to walk off unmolested, while the poor policeman expired in the baggage car of our train as we returned to Salonika. Thus the dark cloud of civil war always hangs over this part of the Sultan's dominions, and it is especially lowering when foreign war clouds also hang over another part of the empire.

I will not deny that after my recent months in Turkey, my sympathies are very sincerely with this threatened nation. Turkey has long been "the sick man of Europe," but the sick man has been convalescent of late; and for another nation to attack him in some vulnerable point when he is rising from his sick bed is like attacking an invalid who is slowly recovering from a long siege of tuberculosis. I know what there is to be said for Italy, and the temptation that is hers to seize Tripoli while the other nations bordering the Mediterranean are dividing the coast of Africa between them. Nevertheless the war seems to me utterly unjust and unjustifiable, and the restraint which the Turks have so far imposed upon themselves is altogether admirable.

Young Turkey is not old Turkey. Marvelous advances have been made since the independence day of July, 1908. The reforms, the liberality of the present constitution, the courtesy of the modern Turkish officials, can only be appreciated by one who traveled in Turkey under the old regime and again in these later days. Then every traveler was an object of suspicion. Every stranger was looked upon as a possible enemy of the country. Every obstacle was put in his way short of imprisonment and murder. The custom houses were the worst in the world. Not a book or a scrap of printed or written matter was likely to pass the Argus-eyed inspector, lest perchance it might contain something derogatory to the Sultan or his dominions.

Suspicions of the author and the scribe were carried to most absurd lengths. A book about Turkey, consigned to the celebrated Dr. Long, was burned because there were some reflections on a former dynasty. "Do you know what a hole would be made in the world's literature if every book derogatory were burned?" said Dr. Long to the censor.

A geography was tabooed because it spoke of the union of the waters where the Bosphorus joined the Ægean, and the censors thought that this might be some hidden allusion hostile to Turkey. The Epistle to the Galatians was forbidden, it is said, and the police sought to arrest the author, because they thought he had written an incendiary letter to the people of Galata, a part of Constantinople.

I was solemnly warned on this former journey across Asia Minor that such words as "fellowship," "brotherhood," "society," "union," "Christian endeavor" must not be used in any address I might make, on pain of imprisonment or worse. On this recent journey everything was changed. The examination of our baggage was merely nominal. Some of our trunks were admitted without even being unstrapped.

To enter Constantinople or Smyrna or Salonika is a much less serious ordeal, so far as the custom house is concerned, than to land at New York or San Francisco. One is at liberty to take any books or papers or written documents that he chooses. Papers and magazines from foreign countries, which were formerly liberally adorned with lampblack wherever a suspicious paragraph appeared, are now admitted freely to any part of the empire.

We found the officials uniformly polite and courteous, and after crossing the Bosphorus into Asia Minor were not asked, on a single occasion, for our passports.

With all the sins and shortcomings that may be laid at the door of the Young Turks, it must be admitted that they have brought about some notable reforms. The well-known banishment of the dogs of Constantinople should be laid to their credit, and for this alone they will receive the blessing of every traveler. One hundred and sixty-seven thousand of these mangy curs were transported to one of the islands in the harbor, and for a while at least were fed at the expense of the city. What has become of them now deponent saith not.

The quiet imprisonment and safekeeping of the old murderous Sultan is

another thing to thank the Young Turks for. I was rejoiced to see his prison villa in Salonika, guarded by hundreds of soldiers—narrow quarters for a man with such a family, tho he was allowed to bring only seven wives with him from Constantinople.

There are laudable efforts being made, too, to mend the roads of Turkey, some of which have not been touched since the days of the Romans. In many places one sees stone-breakers at work on huge piles of stone by the wayside. Tho these commendable efforts so far have succeeded chiefly in making the roads a little more impassable than they were before, they at least give promise of better things for future travelers over Turkey's highways.

There is no doubt that, unfortunately, a reactionary wave has set in in Turkey. The Young Turks found that they were not carrying the old Mohammedans with them in their zeal for reform. They feared that the conservative forces would win the day and deprive them of power, and it is no doubt true that, especially in their treatment of the subject races of their own country, they have taken some backward steps. They have learned an ill lesson from Russia and Germany, and have attempted the impossible, namely, to make Turks of the Armenians, Greeks, Albanians and Wallachs, as Russia has attempted to Russianize and Germany to Germanize their conquered provinces. This seems to me a very serious if not a fatal mistake, for constant irritation and disturbance within their own boundaries is thus promoted. We can only hope that before it is too late the Young Turks will see the error of their ways, and again pursue a more liberal policy.

Already another progressive if not an insurgent party has arisen, pledged to carry out the reforms which the older Young Turks first blazoned on their banners, and this new party, which is conducting an active propaganda, will doubtless have a wholesome effect upon those that now hold the reins of power.

There are other clouds in Turkey's sky besides those that overshadow Tripoli and Macedonia. Affairs in Crete are still acute. Says the *Orient*, an important English paper published by the missionaries of Constantinople:

> "The Cretans have turned a deaf ear to the advice of Greece and of Mr. Venizelos, the noblest Cretan of them all, as well as of the other powers. . . . The members of the Constituent Assembly, lately established by the people, have sworn allegiance to King George of Greece and have elected sixty-nine deputies to represent Crete in the national assembly in Athens. Should Greece allow a single Cretan deputy to take a seat in her assembly, the Ottoman troops would cross the Thessalian frontier, and may the Lord preserve us from a step of such international danger!"

I would close this article with a hopeful note by reminding my readers of a most remarkable sign of Turkish progress, and that is the self-restraint shown by the people, rulers and ruled alike, in the present crisis. It is altogether admirable and scarce to be expected. In the city of Smyrna alone are ten thousand Italian subjects, besides tens of thousands more in other parts of the empire. Up to this time scarcely one of these subjects of a hostile Power that has forced a disastrous war upon Turkey has been molested in his business or his home life, tho there are rumors that certain classes of Italians will be expelled.

The harbors of Smyrna and Salonica have been mined to protect the cities against the Italian ironclads, which are constantly expected. For days before our departure from the former city a fresh crop of rumors every morning disturbed its serenity by assuring the citizens that their homes were to be bombarded that very day. The island forts of the neighborhood have been shelled and occupied by Italian troops, and yet the Italians in Smyrna and elsewhere have been allowed to buy and sell and get gain, to engage in their trade, to walk the streets unharmed and unthreatened.

If a foreign Power should threaten a seaport of America, should bombard our forts and fill us with constant anxiety, would the subjects of that Power be treated as well as the Ottomans have treated the Italians? Let us no longer call them "the unspeakable Turks."

BOSTON, MASS.

Money and the Cost of Living

BY ROBERT LUCE

[This article on the question now uppermost in the public mind is by an authority on the subject, the Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts and recently the chairman of the Commission on Cost of Living.—EDITOR.]

SIXTEEN years ago the voters of the United States decided a Presidential election on a question of money. Mr. Bryan lost on the contention that there was not enough money for the needs of the country and that silver should be restored to its old place in the currency. The bitter partisan controversies of the time brought into disfavor in certain quarters an axiom of economics that, other things being equal, the value of money varies inversely as its quantity. This, the quantity theory of money, was derided by some, denied by others. Yet as a broad, basic principle it is, it must be, true.

It was most fortunate for the country and for the world that Mr. Bryan's application of the principle did not prevail. Without it the stock of money has increased enormously. Had silver also played a part, the phenomena of the times would have been even more startling.

In the sixteen years that have passed the world's stock of gold has been increased by one-half. It has doubled in thirty years. The estimated amount of coin and paper money in circulation in the United States has almost doubled; of individual bank deposits subject to check, sometimes called deposit currency, has nearly trebled.

When the supply of any other commodity than money increases, everybody expects its value in exchange will fall unless the demand for it keeps pace with the supply. Somehow it is not so easy to understand that the value of money in exchange will fall if its supply increases faster than the demand for it. Yet there is no difference between money and any other commodity.

The demand for money—that is, the need of it to do money work—depends on the volume of trade. Professor Fisher's careful estimate is that the volume of trade in the United States about doubled from 1896 to 1910. He has also computed the changes in the velocity of circulation of money and checks, for in measuring the work of a machine we must take into account not only the output but also the speed. He finds that there have been slight increases in velocities of circulation, but they do not materially affect the general result, which is that, because of a doubling of money and a trebling of deposits from 1896 to 1910, wholesale prices increased by nearly three-quarters, in spite of a doubling in the volume of trade.

To recognize the effect of increased gold production on prices is not new. Many writers have shown the results of the discoveries of gold in California and Australia sixty years ago. The effect of an inflated paper currency has been well understood since the times of John Law, and to rehearse what happened in the days of the American Revolution, the French Revolution and our Civil War would be to retell an old story. The effect of the development of bank checks is not so generally understood, doubtless because it is so recent and novel. In the earlier period of American banking individual deposits did not play an important part. Loans were taken out in bank notes rather than in the use of credit against which checks could be drawn. About 1840 there began an increase in deposits. In New York, from 1840 to 1860, they grew more than seven-fold. In 1859 the New York bank superintendent reported that the business of the country had ceased in a very considerable degree to be transacted thru the medium of bank notes; bank accounts had come into general use. Within ten years the number of depositors had increased twenty times. Since then the habit has spread amazingly. In the last thirty years the individual deposits subject to check in the banking institutions of the United States have increased

ten-fold, while the population has increased less than two-fold. They now amount to more than ten billion of dollars. In 1896 about 14 per cent. of our business was performed by what we commonly call money, 86 per cent. by checks; in 1910 about 8 per cent. by money, 92 per cent. by checks. In other words, less than one-tenth of the business of the country is today performed by what is commonly called money, more than nine-tenths by a form of currency that was almost unknown when the oldest banker now living in the United States was a youth.

We are beginning to see that a modern bank is a mint which coins into dollars the capacity of men to pay debts. It makes currency out of carpets, bricks, rails, shoes, every form of merchandise, buildings, or any other kind of wealth against which bank credit is given. Even the good intentions of two or three men who will put their names on a piece of paper called a note, presently are paying grocery bills, doing the work that a century ago was done only by gold, silver, or the fiat money of a government.

Sundry writers have denied that checks are money. They say that the use of checks is in the nature of barter. Yet if this new currency had not been devised and if no other substitute for coin had appeared, it seems clear that the demand for gold to do the business of today would have been enormously greater, making its value correspondingly higher. In other words, prices would have been far lower, for to say that the value of money is high is simply another way of saying that prices are low. A general fall of prices is a rise in money. They are two ways of saying the same thing. Price is nothing but the measure of the value of other commodities in terms of money.

Without quibbling over the definition of money, the plain fact is that we have had an enormous increase in things that do the work of money. Since 1896 in individual deposits subject to check the United States alone has averaged an increase of about $325,000,000 a year. We have surpassed all other countries in this matter, but taking the world thru it is not impossible that the total increase in deposit currency has equaled the annual increase in the world's stock of gold—now something under $500,000,000 a year.

That this increase in money and things which do the work of money, together amounting to perhaps a billion dollars a year, has far exceeded the growth in demand due to increase in the world's trade, resulting in a general fall in the value of money, that is, in a general rise of prices, world-wide in extent, seems beyond dispute. From every quarter of the globe come complaints of the increased cost of living. Only a world-wide cause can produce a worldwide effect, and there appears no other world-wide cause save this.

Never has there been so great a change in the standard of value over all the world, in so short a time. Never have the evils of a fluctuating standard of value been made so apparent. Huge have been the undeserved losses by some, huge the unearned gains by others. To illustrate, note what has happened to depositors in savings banks. The man who deposited $100 in 1896 in a bank paying 3½ per cent. compounded semiannually drew out in 1910 less in purchasing power than he had invested, on the basis of wholesale prices. He had progressed backward. Professor Norton has estimated that this has meant a loss of more than a thousand million dollars to the savings bank depositors of this country alone in the last fifteen years. Every lender of money, every mortgagee, every bondholder, has lost in the same way. Leaving individual losses out of account, what must have been the damage to the endowments of our educational and charitable institutions, to the resources of our insurance companies!

The cost of living—that is, the outlay of the mass of our people for food, clothing, shelter, and the usual expenses of common life—follows retail rather than wholesale prices, and in the last fifteen years has risen by about one-quarter. Only a few have seen their incomes rise in equal ratio. Particularly hard has this been on those whose incomes are virtually fixed by custom or necessity — clergymen, physicians, editors, teachers, judges, public officials, many classes of salary or wage earners, as well as those who by reason of infirmity, age

or sex—the invalid, the orphan, the widow—are dependent on dividends or income.

Rising prices, by lessening the worth of every deferred payment, of every investment that is in the nature of a loan, aid debtors at the expense of creditors and so dishearten thrift. By increasing the uncertainty of every investment, they discourage saving. For the same reason they inevitably foster speculation, aid the promotion of wildcat schemes of every variety, develop the conditions that end in crisis and panic. Their period is marked by mushroom growth of unbridled extravagance, with blatant display of waste and folly. While a few gain, the many suffer. Because salaries or fees do not rise as fast as expenses, men ordinarily intelligent and fair become exasperated and unreasonable, and look to the ballot box for revenge against their troubles. Political upheaval follows, with rash changes that usually do more harm than good, because not based on reason. The universal discontent gives morbid vigor to envy and jealousy, sets class against class, breeds passion and prejudice. We call it a period of unrest. Society is for the time thrown out of adjustment. There is laxity in observance of law, in personal conduct. Interest in religion declines. Demoralization is widespread. The vices of prosperity are more dangerous to a people than the vices of adversity.

Of course, the danger lies not in the proper enjoyment of the fruits of honest labor and fair enterprise. It comes from the artificial stimulus that leads one man to gain by another's loss. This is neither natural nor inevitable, but it will continue its mischief as long as we use for a measure of value anything that makes business a gamble and puts industry at the mercy of chance.

We are now measuring value with an elastic tape, an accordeon, a telescope. Today we are using a yardstick that may expand or contract over night. Next year it may be as short as your arm or as long as you are tall. In fifteen years it actually did shrink by more than one-third. Everything indicates that after a temporary check due to business depression, with its lessened demand for money, the standard will keep on shrinking. Everything indicates that the use of bank checks will increase and at any rate for years the supply of gold will keep on growing faster than the trade needs of the world. Mining engineers tell of deposits hardly as yet touched. Still lower grades of ore may be made profitable by the invention of new processes. Edison was quoted not long ago as predicting the further downfall of gold thru the discovery, sure to be made sooner or later, of cheap means of extracting immense quantities from some Southern clays. The sands of the shore, the waters of the sea, are mines that any day may be forced to give up their hidden wealth. More than that, it is not absolutely inconceivable that some day we may be able to make gold in the laboratory.

No new discovery, however, need double our alarm. Already we know enough to fill the future with doubt. So hard-headed a man as Andrew Carnegie, in a gift of millions of dollars to the Carnegie Institution at Washington, stipulated that a certain part of the income should be set aside as a sinking fund against "the diminishing purchasing power of money." Ought that to be necessary? Is there no other way to forestall the future? Can we not somehow find a measure for value that shall approximate in stability and permanence the platinum rod in Washington which gages all the yardsticks of the land?

Yes, it can be done, and easily. What we need is a standard that measures in terms of purchasing power. It is to be found in the tabular or composite standard, long urged by the economists, and now perhaps soon to be realized. If an international commission on the cost of living be created, as recommended by the President, its prime task should be to provide for a continuous computation of commodity prices by a clerical force at The Hague under international auspices, which will from day to day or week to week announce the level of the price rate of the world. Then those who would could make their contracts on the basis of purchasing power as shown by the price rate. Compulsion would not be necessary. If the self-interest of financiers did not lead them to the use of the purchasing-power standard voluntarily,

it would be thereby proved not the hoped-for remedy. If, on the other hand, its use became general, that alone would go far in smoothing the troubled seas of commerce. To complete the benefit, international regulation of currency would in time be sure to follow.

In time the nations of the world will join in using their fiscal machinery to establish and maintain a permanent standard of value. After that there will be no such thing as a general rise or fall of prices with all the hardships of maladjustment thereby entailed. The pendulum of business that swings to and fro between hard times and good times, the extreme of crisis and the extreme of extravagance, will at any rate lessen its arc. Merchants and manufacturers will read the future with greater accuracy and so be encouraged to greater enterprise. Wealth will be more rapidly created, more widely diffused. All the world will be the gainer.

BOSTON, MASS.

An Alp-Horn

BY AGNES CARTER MASON

THRU the rosy summer twilight
Rings an alp-horn sweet and clear;
While, from peak to peak rebounding,
Leap the echoes far and near;
And my spirit, lightly musing,
As it listens to the call,
Hears the "olifant" of Roland,
Blown too late at Roncevalles.

From the region of romances
Drifts that scene before my eyes,—
Christian princes, Moorish chieftains,
Clashing blades, before me rise:
In the eager front of battle
Swings the far-famed Durandal,
Wielded by the gallant hero
Of the pass of Roncevalles.

Bold in feud and sage in counsel,
Roland's friend fights at his side.
"Sound thine olifant, O Roland!
Now, I pray thee, sound!" he cried.
"There were cowardice in yielding,
But it were no shame to call
To our aid the king thine uncle,
Who is near to Roncevalles."

Durandal grows never weary;
Not a foot the Christians yield.
But, surprised, close-prest, outnumbered,
Thick their bodies strew the field.

All too late the wounded hero,
As his braves around him fall
Wakes with magic horn the echoes,
Over fatal Roncevalles.

You remember how they found him,
In his death a hero still,
With his wondrous sword beneath him
As he lay upon the hill;
That the king might know full surely
None had captured Durandal,
Tho no living voice could answer,
When he came to Roncevalles.

When we lie in quiet kirkyard,
Friend and neighbor, side by side,
All the victories forgotten
That we won with ease and pride,
Would but some remember kindly
That *one* hard-fought, hard-won field,
Where, tho crushed, betrayed, surrounded,
Ev'n in death, we did not yield!

Ah! the King, the King is coming!
When the fighting all is done,
He shall mark the sword close-holden,
And pronounce the battle won!—
Sweetly ends the music. Faintly
Dies the echo with the day;
And upon the snowy summits
Fades the rosy light away.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Literature

The Way of the Lord

In this little volume* the voice of a prophet is heard. It will shock the Pharisee and bore the Philistine, but touch responsive chords in many hearts. The author describes herself in "Who's Who" as "poet, suffragist, socialist and freethinker." Those who look for rime and rhythm and stanzas, for measured cadences and clever tricks of speech, for rich and radiant imagery, panting passion, or sensuous reverie, may hastily decree that this is not poetry. But there is something in this elevated prose, these pregnant sentences cut up into capitalized fragments, these simple devices for arresting the thought and yet forcing it onward, that gives to the reader the peculiar thrill of genuine poetry. The book abounds in quaint conceits, extraordinary flights of imagination, terrifying glimpses into the heart of things that should not be, and dazzling vistas beyond the flaming walls of the world; and there is often music, sweet or stirring, in the language.

The poems paint no Utopias, present no nostrums, sing no praises of favorite social remedies. They breathe the passion for justice, the scorn of self-complacent conventionality, the ardent longing for a nobler order of society, the sincere worship of the god of tomorrow. Some of these pictures, drawn with wonderful simplicity and force, haunt the soul. It is impossible to forget the musings of the rich mother and the piteous plight of the poor mother whose dead children cry for vengeance and whose living children plead for mercy while she hesitates whether to kill or to forgive. The freedom of thought on religious and social questions is manifest thruout, but it leads a courageous soul along the paths of reverence and sympathy. If narrow creeds and empty ceremonies are denounced in words that sting and burn, the really sacred things of life are held aloft. A poem entitled "On the Fair Day" reads as follows:

God went into the market-place of the world
On a great fair-day.
All the stalls were kept by priests,
Who kept crying to the crowd:
"Which god will you buy?"
"Mine is the only true god."
"Hold to the god of your ancestors"
"My god compromises with sin and sells you indulgences."
"My god is easy going."
"My god is profitable."
"My god is fashionable."
"Come and buy with gold."
"Come buy with observances."
"Come buy with trumpetings."
And God turned wearily away,
And said to the stars:
"How long it takes mankind to grow up!"

This poet sings with sanity and insight that carry conviction of life and death, virtue and happiness, truth and beauty, the Bible written thru the ages by all the prophets of the race, "the great procession of the Lamb of God," the ceaseless atonement made by the bearers and destroyers of man's sin, the wealth of nature and the fruits of common toil in which all sons of men should share, and the spiritual riches that cannot be taken away. She knows the highway that leads from life to more abundant life, illumines it with the light of the ideal, and may, without fear of being misinterpreted, call it "The Way of the Lord." Her husband, Prof. T. K. Cheyne, the well-known liberal theologian, has, with characteristic literary tase and discernment, arranged the poems into cycles.

NATHANIEL SCHMIDT.

*THE WAY OF THE LORD. *By Elizabeth Gibson Cheyne.* Published by Mrs. Cheyne, South Elms, Oxford, England. 5s

Medieval History

Mr. J. B. Bury continues on a larger scale his "History of the Later Roman Empire from Arcadius to Irene," published over twenty years ago, in *A History of the Eastern Roman Empire*,[1] which covers what the author calls the Amorian epoch of the Eastern Empire.

[1] A HISTORY OF THE EASTERN ROMAN EMPIRE FROM THE FALL OF IRENE TO THE ACCESSION OF BASIL I (A.D. 802-867). *By J. B. Bury.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $4.

that is, the greater part of the ninth century. Mr. Bury sets out to disprove the long-accepted belief that the social atmosphere of the Eastern Rome was always immutably the same and to trace the curve of its development within the period under consideration; and he holds that the Amorian epoch was not merely a sequel to a previous age, but really meant a new phase in Byzantine culture.

The book inspires a delightful confidence. It leaves no doubt of the wide learning and open-mindedness of the author. As an historian Mr. Bury feels himself called upon to know all available sources and to distinguish the reliable from the untrustworthy as he goes. This honesty in dealing with his sources of information runs thru the text and culminates in a dozen short appendices in which mooted questions are discussed at greater length.

The bibliography will be welcomed by scholars and students of the field, for it is select. Instead of listing all books relating to the field it "includes most of the works cited in the notes of this volume. Those which it omits are referred to seldom or do not bear directly on the period." The volume ends with two indices, one in English, the other in Greek.

Mr. Bury combines two faculties not commonly found in the same person; he is a thoro investigator and at the same time possesses the ability to present his findings in clear and readable English. His style is simple but assuring. Now and then he has departed from customary spellings, such as *Hadriatic* for *Adriatic*, or *sovran* for *sovereign*. There is no doubt that he has good reasons for these variations, and who is prepared to say that the changes are not for the better?

The work is a notable contribution to the literature of the Eastern Empire and is a new proof of the soundness of scholarship for which Mr. Bury has long been known.

One who thumbs the pages of Mr. Fletcher's *Making of Western Europe*[2] will observe that it is an attempt to trace the fortunes of the children of the Roman Empire, and that each chapter is preceded by an "argument" which may lead him to believe that here is a book in which the human side of the Middle Age shall appear as it does in the acts and scenes of a play. He will quickly be undeceived by noting what the chapters contain, as he may do by examining the "argument" more carefully. This comprises the usual *Time, Events* and *Chief Actors*. It will be found that the *chief events* are the common facts which have always formed the staple of medieval history, and that the *chief actors* are rulers or men who figured in politics. In short, the book is written from what by some has been designated the" English" point of view; it is *political* history. Persons and facts are made more important than the institutions under which they existed. The psychology of the "Children of the Roman Empire" does not engage our author. Political figures, not men or things, are the occupants of these pages, as they will appear from the index, which is a sort of Who's Who in the Middle Ages. In short, the book treats an old subject in the orthodox way—which, be it noted, the author acknowledges in the preface: "This book, then, puts forward no claims except to give the old story of the 'Making of Western Europe' in rather simpler form than usual."

After such an admission one has no reason to expect new matter in these pages. However they do not always contain important old matter. For instance, in explaining the much-discussed vexation of Charlemagne at being crowned Emperor by the Pope, the book advances the traditional and inadequate reasons; and it is significant that Bury's new volume on the Eastern Empire gives a much better discussion of this point than this book on the Dark Ages, the central figure of which is this same Charlemagne.

But Mr. Fletcher claims nothing more than a "simpler" form than usual, and, if by that he means a more readable product than usual, he has achieved his aim. In this respect the volume may be considered original. The style is excellent and carries the reader without making him aware of the vehicle. It is interspersed with passages from other languages and allusions which are ingeniously explained whenever it seems de-

[2] THE MAKING OF WESTERN EUROPE. Being an Attempt to Trace the Fortunes of the Children of the Roman Empire. *By C. R. L. Fletcher.* Vol. I, The Dark Ages 300-1000 A.D. New York: E. P. Dutton. $2.50.

sirable. For these qualities we like Mr. Fletcher. His impartiality in treating the history of a church with which, he admits, he is out of sympathy also deserves commendation. The skill with which he has handled his matter and given it shape, gives reason to believe that, if he would, he could imbue that shape with the life which once it had. We know the facts of Medieval History that appear in this volume; but we need to know more of the spirit which animated those facts.

The Education of Women in China

Forty years ago a missionary to China wrote that in the city of Kiukiang she could not by diligent inquiry find a woman who could read. Another writer reported that when she went into a Chinese home and opened a book, saying: "These are Chinese characters, can any of you read?" some appeared amused, others were surprised at the question, while one or two put on an air of offended dignity, intended to convey the impression: "No, indeed; I am not so strong minded as that." That such a condition could exist is not surprising when we hear that in the same country a certain man, after listening with imperturbable calm to the plea of a missionary that he should send his daughter to school, pointed to a horse standing near by with the inquiry: "Can you teach that horse to read and write?" adding, with an air of finality, when he received a prompt reply in the negative: "If you cannot teach an intelligent horse, what can you expect to do with a woman?"

Yet, as the great sage facetiously remarked, "Women, indeed, are human beings," altho, as he hastened to add, "as different from men as earth is from heaven," a statement that will bear more than one interpretation. And the women of China have come themselves to feel that Confucius perhaps did not say the last word on the subject of the education of women when he said that the aim of female education was "perfect submission, not cultivation and development of the mind." They are venturing, therefore, to fare forth upon the sea of knowledge in spite of the fact that "it is a law of nature that woman should be kept under the control of man and not allowed any will of her own," and in face of Confucius's further statement that in the other world the condition of affairs is exactly the same, for the same laws govern there as here. Just how the wise man was so well informed upon the latter point we do not know. In regard to the first point China's daughters are venturing to disregard the utterance of their oracle.

The story of this surprising adventure is told in Miss Burton's *History of the Education of Women in China.** The author says: "Chinese women were not utterly uneducated before 1843, when the opening of the treaty ports made it possible for Western education to enter China, but aside from certain exceptional cases, the training they received was chiefly in regard to conduct, and the tale of their intellectual achievements before that time is soon told." An account follows of the first attempt of the missionaries to lighten this mental darkness. This is succeeded by the story of the development of the schools from the days when pupils had to be sought and then bribed to remain to the present time, when missionary and government schools are taxed far beyond their powers to supply the demand for education to Chinese and Western subjects. That the patient, long and continued work of the first missionary teachers is largely responsible for bringing about this remarkable development is unquestioned, altho it is equally unquestioned that China, in this respect, as in many others, is feeling the pulse beat of the rest of the world and anxious to share her neighbors' progress.

Yet while great encouragement is felt among teachers, missionary and otherwise, and while the present opportunity seems almost unlimited, there is not room yet for satisfaction. The schools are working their way toward better organization and equipment, and will not rest until they have both. The very character of the schools is undergoing change. Formerly their aim was not so much, Miss Burton says, to train the intellectual powers as to produce Chris-

*The Education of Women in China. *By Margaret E. Burton.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

tian character. "It was self-evident that the strength and beauty of such character would be a supremely important element in the usefulness of these girls in after life; it was less apparent that the ability to see clearly and think accurately would add greatly to their power as Christian women" (pp. 6, 68). But this necessary change is taking place with results which manifest the wisdom of the policy.

It is further the part of the missionary schools to see that their work shall be thoro, for the danger that besets the cause of woman's education in China is superficiality. "There seem to be at least two dangers—a strong demand for *showy* accomplishments and for quick methods." "So great is the demand for women teachers that the viceroy is about to open a woman's normal school in this city (Tientsin), the avowed purpose of this school being 'quickly made teachers.'" Altho these "quickly made" teachers have been better than no teachers, they have not shown themselves equal to the demand that has been made upon them, and a reaction in favor of slowly made teachers is inevitable—in fact, it has already begun.

India Under Lord Curzon and After

Mr. Fraser's book,* altho imposing in appearance, is much more of the nature of journalism than of history or literature. Covering events of such recent occurrence, Mr. Fraser makes no pretense of having arrived at a critical estimate of their historic value, and he writes frankly as an admirer and partisan of Lord Curzon, altho he does not defend quite indiscriminately all Lord Curzon's policies and reforms. If it were not that Mr. Fraser disclaims in his preface any personal friendship for Lord Curzon, and declares that he occupied thruout Lord Curzon's viceroyalty the position of a detached spectator, it might be thought that *India under Lord Curzon and After* had been written from the inside. To some degree this is true, notwithstanding Mr. Fraser's disclaimer, for Mr. Fraser was editor of the *Times of India*, and it is usually advantageous for the Government in India to furnish the influential Anglo-Indian newspapers with much first-hand information.

It is curious that Mr. Fraser should single out the partition of Bengal as one of the most outstanding reforms of Lord Curzon's administration. The greater ease of governing the province after division and the likelihood of a better preservation of law and order are the points that commended the partition to Mr. Fraser. He dismisses as foolish and vain clamor the intense dislike shown by the Bengalese to vivisection, and apparently it must have come upon Mr. Fraser as a great surprise and a weak yielding to agitation when, with the removal of the Indian capital to Delhi, the Province of Bengal was practically reunited. It can hardly be imagined that Lord Curzon approved the abandonment of Calcutta as the seat of government, any more than he approved the reversal of his policy of partition. His speech in the House of Lords at the time of the announcement of the determination of the Government was characterized by most unstatesmanlike heat, and when we read Mr. Fraser's description of his deep interest in the improvement and upbuilding of Calcutta, it is easy to sympathize in his feeling of pain at the blow given to the prestige and prosperity of the city by the removal of the seat of government.

Another controversy in which Mr. Fraser is whole-heartedly on the side of the late Viceroy is that which brought about Lord Curzon's retirement—the dispute between the Viceroy and Lord Kitchener about the control of the military forces in India. In this instance the new order of things which was brought about by Lord Kitchener's insistence and the complaisance of the moribund Balfour Government—an order which was reluctantly acquiesced in by Mr. Morley—has not yet been put to the test. Before the Liberal Government came into power in December, 1905, Lord Minto had been appointed to the viceroyalty. Lord Minto had accepted beforehand Lord Kitchener's contention, and the crisis was at an end. It is impossible to believe that Mr. John Morley, as he then was, really approved of the arrangement

*India under Lord Curzon and After. *By Lovat Fraser.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. With Illustrations and Map. Pp. ix, 496. $4.

which made the commander-in-chief of the army in India practically independent of the civil power. But the Liberal Government did not desire to reawaken the angry feelings that had attended the controversy, and with some slight and futile modifications Lord Kitchener's "reforms" were allowed to stand. The supremacy of the military is contrary to all English constitutional principles, and there seems some ground for Mr. Fraser's fear that England "will yet have to rue the day when the Government in England refused to support the rightful authority of the Viceroy in India." Under Lord Kitchener the new system worked well, but a system should not be such as to lend itself easily to the ambitions of any military chief. While, as has been said, Mr. Fraser's book is frankly partisan, it is at the same time a highly readable account of political and economic conditions in India, such as might well be expected from an able and trained journalist. From this point of view it is of interest to the general public, and it certainly might be read with much profit by at least four-fifths of the 670 members of the English House of Commons, in whose hands rests the final power of the Indian Empire.

Principles of Economics. By F. W. Taussig. New York: The Macmillan Co. 2 Vols. Pp. xxxv, 547; xviii, 573. $4.

The admirable clarity which marks Professor Taussig's other writings is equally impressive here. Rarely has a technical subject of this kind been set forth with such a combination of simplicity and accuracy. The style is not weighted and the sense made obscure by the use of a pseudo-scientific language, one of the commonest failings of the specialists. Happily also the usual sections on methodology and definitions and dogmas have been omitted, and one is glad to find such a theory as that of subjective value dismissed briefly as being in the judgment of the author "of less service for explaining the phenomena of the real world than is supposed by its votaries." In fact, the book is one which, while regarded with high favor by scholars, will appeal particularly to educated and intelligent beginners; the author does not presuppose any special and systematic study of political economy. Much attention is given to the functions of the leisured classes. One observes that, tho Professor Taussig does not look forward to any quick decay of the system of competition, he always exhibits a sympathetic attitude toward socialism. Perhaps the most successful part of the book is his consideration of the growth of industrial corporations and the problems which they raise. If in some cases his views may seem a little old-fashioned, a little tainted with John Stuart Mill, it may be replied that fashions do not always change for the better.

The Empresses of Rome. By Joseph McCabe. New York: Henry Holt & Co. Pp. x, 357. With Illustrations. $4.

This theme has attracted many writers —Gibbon and Merivale, Baring-Gould, Stahr, Silvagni, Serviez. But in all cases a limited period is covered or the personalities of the empresses are hard to distinguish upon the crowded stage or (as with Serviez) anecdotes of a piquant kind are too eagerly accepted. Our author, while neglecting nothing which the moderns have written, has quite evidently based his narrative upon the Greek and Latin authorities and upon other materials which the archeologists have brought to light. That the work has been admirably done every one familiar with "Peter Abelard" and other historical volumes by Joseph McCabe will take for granted. In this dry-as-dust age there are few like him, few who combine with the graces of style a patient and critical scholarship. Yet those of us who were brought up on Gibbon and who learned to revere him as the first of historians will not find the picture vitally changed. McCabe shows Messalina still flaunting her vices, Agrippina still pursuing her more masculine ambitions, and Poppæa still representing the gaily-decked puppet of that luxurious world. Mr. McCabe is not one who thinks that the breaking of images lifts a man up to the realms of genius. Perhaps he is a little too much interested in the frailty of woman, tho the virginal eye is sometimes saved from corruption by the use of Latin and Greek footnotes. But if so, let us remember how

lightly the marriage tie rested upon its victims in those days. And it was a time when women played a role in politics. They had debating clubs; they signed election addresses; they buttonholed the Senators and forced them to rescind the sumptuary laws. The book is a social study which will make an equal appeal to the student and to the casual reader. That cannot be said of many books of the time.

The Charterhouse of London. Monastery, Palace and Thomas Sutton's Foundation. By William F. Taylor. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. xiv, 283. $2.50.

Mr. Taylor's contribution to the literature of historic London is well worth a place in any London lover's library. The old Charterhouse forms one of the most picturesque among the many picturesque survivals of older London, and its history of peace and devotion, of tragedy and heroism, of pageant and treachery, and of scholarship and charity, is one that enormously enhances the interest that attached to the buildings from their beauty and Old-World quaintness. The story that Mr. Taylor relates goes back to the Black Death, in the middle of the fourteenth century. It covers the foundation of the original Charterhouse, on the graveyard purchased outside London by the charitable that the victims of the plague might rest in consecrated ground. In less than three hundred pages Mr. Taylor has clothed his history with abundant human interest. He enlists the sympathy of his readers for the patient, devout and earnest Carthusian monks—the one order that apparently kept itself unspotted from the world in an age of luxury and licentiousness. He describes the long and bitter struggle between Henry VIII and the inmates of the Charterhouse, the martyrdom of more than half the monks, among whom was the prior, Blessed John Houghton, whose arm was nailed over the gateway of the Charterhouse as a warning to his obstinate followers. He tells of the reluctant submission of the less heroic of the members of the order, of the confiscation of the Charterhouse and its conversion into a palace, first by Sir Edward North and then by the Duke of Norfolk. He tells then in some detail the story of Thomas Sutton, how he acquired his enormous wealth, his charities, his purchase of the Charterhouse, and his devotion of it to charity as a school and almshouse. An interesting letter from Sir Francis Bacon is part of the story of the Sutton foundation. Bacon was anxious to upset the disposition that Sutton had made of his property, and allow it to revert to his somewhat distant heirs, with considerable incidental benefit to the king. His arguments in favor of this course are worthy of the great lawyer in their adroitness and acumen, and his hint to James I of the profit that would accrue to the crown from the transaction shows his knowledge of the character of the first of the Stuart kings of England. In spite of Lord Bacon, however, the foundation stood, and tho the Blue Coat Boys have now migrated to Godalming, in Surrey, and the greatest of the English public schools no longer occupies the old buildings, the Poor Brethren of the Charterhouse still remain in this great Old-World corner in the heart of modern London.

The Making of the Nations. Scotland. By Robert S. Rait. With Illustrations, Maps and Plans. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xii, 320. $2.

It seems strange that Scotland should have been so late in being accorded a place in the "Making of the Nations" series, but Mr. Robert Rait's volume was well worth waiting for. Mr. Rait is the author of the best work on the Scottish Parliament, and as a Scotsman with Oxford traditions and point of view, he is perhaps capable more than any other writer living, of holding an even balance when giving an account of the long strife between North and South Britain. It is a savage story that Mr. Rait has to tell, filled with wars, forays and invasions; treachery and heroism; religion, demonstrated by the power alike to endure and to inflict persecution; a tale of hardihood and cruelty, which scarcely varies from the barbaric features of the earliest days until the union with England is well within sight. Thru all the intricacies of internal jealousies and strife, and of foreign policy which had but one aim—that of preserving the national life by keeping in check the great and powerful southern neighbor—Mr.

Rait steers a steady course. He has no brief for Robert Bruce, nor for King Edward I of England; none for Queen Mary, nor for her rival, the English Elizabeth. He does not champion Roman Catholic, Episcopalian or Presbyterian; but endeavors simply to unravel the tangled threads of a history which has suffered more than usually from the snarls of prejudice and of unreasoning partisanship. The one point on which he has a theory which he endeavors to substantiate against English and Scottish prepossessions is in regard to the essential oneness of the Scottish nation. He combats vigorously the theory held by the late John Richard Green that the Southern Scot was of the same blood as his English neighbor, whose language he spoke with a difference; while the Gaelic-speaking Highlander was of alien race as well as of an alien tongue. The slight veneer of English names, manners and language, in Mr. Rait's opinion, never affected the racial unity of the North and South. The Highlander was simply the Scotsman who retained his ancient language, while the Lowlander was the Scotsman who, for convenience and for the sake of commerce and peaceful intercourse had adopted the tongue of his greater, wealthier and more powerful neighbor. Mr. Rait brings abundant evidence in support of his contention—a contention which has to meet a prepossession rather than a well-founded theory. There is certainly no such difference in character between Highlander and Lowlander as there is, for example, between Welsh and English, or between Scotch and Irish; and there is far more difference between the Lowlander and the Englishman of the northern counties than there is between the inhabitants of Midlothian and the men of Argyll and Skye.

Literary Notes

....Fresh memoirs of the Comtesse de Boigne are announced by Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons under the title, *Recollections of a Great Lady.*

....In our review, July 18, of Mrs. Corra Harris's latest novel, "The Recording Angel," we quoted the price as $1 instead of $1.25 net as it should have been.

....A valuable series of articles by the Rev. J. B. Ceulemans on the history of American philosophy from a Catholic standpoint is running in the *Ecclesiastical Review,* Philadelphia.

....Two books that should attract attention during the Presidential campaign are A. G. Sedgwick's *The Democratic Mistake* and W. L. Ransom's *Majority Rule and the Judiciary,* published by the Scribners, the latter with an introduction by Theodore Roosevelt.

....A sensible book for young mothers and a valuable addition to a nurse's library is *The Healthy Baby,* by Roger H. Dennett (Macmillan; $1), a children's specialist. Doctor Dennett gives simple directions for the care and feeding of infants in health and during minor illnesses, wisely advising the mother to call in a physician, if her baby is seriously ill.

....M. Anatole France, of the French Academy, has lately returned to Paris from a visit to the French colony of Algeria and the French protectorate of Tunis: a journey made in part by automobile, in part afoot, and, for a certain distance, on camel's back. In "Thaïs" the author described the desert: now he has seen it. Perhaps he has found the material for another book?

....We have worn out two copies of the *A. L. A. Catalog* answering inquiries of our readers as to the best books on this or that subject so the new supplement comes just in time to relieve the strain. It contains about 3,000 titles of books published 1904 to 1911 inclusive, and suitable for a popular library, indexed, classified and annotated. (Chicago: American Library Association Publishing Board; $1.50.)

....F. Hamilton Jackson's *Rambles in the Pyrenees and the Adjacent Districts, Gascony, Pays de Foix, and Roussillon* is a large quarto volume of more than 400 pages, illustrated from numerous and pleasing drawings and plans by the author, and from excellent photographs (Dutton; $6). The French side of the boundary line is adhered to. This book is a rich jumble of material interesting to the traveller and reader of travels.

....The scandal aroused by the publication in Paris of the volume by H. R. H. Eulalia, Infanta of Spain, now translated as *The Thread of Life* (Duffield; $1.25), was caused not so much over the contents of the book as by astonishment that a royal princess of a Catholic kingdom could hold such liberal views. Her observations on the power of the press, the servant question, the etiquet of courts, the independence of women,

etc., are superficial, but for the most part sensible. The most radical of them is advocacy of divorce by mutual consent, doubtless induced by her desire to free herself from Prince Antoine d'Orleans, whom she married two years ago. He agrees with her on this point, but will have to become naturalized in France to obtain a divorce.

....Miss Elizabeth Jordan has collected the serial chapters of a new "May Iverson" book. *May Iverson Tackles Life* (Harpers; $1.25), in which the ever-delightful author describes the life in a convent school and a group of girls, her classmates at St. Catherine's, who should be immortal. Mabel Blosson, Maudie Joyce, Mabel Muriel Murphy and Kittie James are a joy to know, and May Iverson's asides to the "gentle *but* intelligent reader" are delicious!

....The author of "The Dangerous Age," Karin Michaelis Stangeland, has written a sequel, *Elsie, Lindtner* (John Lane; $1.20), telling the subsequent adventures of that neurasthenic heroine after she has passed thru the dreaded "forties," the dangers of which she morbidly exaggerates. The sequel hints at one reason for her unrest in the fact that Elsie had never had children. They would have made her less selfish, and consequently less foolishly introspective.

....Principal P. T. Forsyth shows the breadth of his culture in his new volume, but his mixture of art, ethic and theology in *Christ on Parnassus* (Doran; $3) will not establish his reputation as an art critic nor clear up any of the hazy places in his theology. The lectures are full of noble thought and Christian idealism, but the style lacks the vivacity and pungency to which we are accustomed in Principal Forsyth's more theological writings, and one finds the book heavy reading.

....A compact historical manual, *English Literature,* written by John Calvin Metcalf, professor of English literature in Richmond College, appears from the press of the B. F. Johnson Publishing Company, of Richmond, Va. The writer has endeavored to preserve a balance between the interest of literary movement or tendency, and the personal interest of the individual writer. Out of 440 pages, eighty-five are devoted to the period from 450 to 1558. We notice that the picture of "Dove Cottage" (page 304) was reversed in the manufacture of the photogravure.

....From the Library of Congress comes a volume of more than ordinary interest to students of American cartography. Philip Lee Phillips, F. R. G. S., Chief of the Division of Maps and Charts, has edited *A Descriptive List of Maps of the Spanish Possessions Within the Present Limits of the United States* The list was originally begun by the late Woodbury Lowery, in whose possession were 306 of the 750 maps described. Upon his death in 1906 this important collection and the unfinished manuscript of the present *List* came into the keeping of the Library of Congress. The book as now issued is a model of bibliographical method.

....The class of 1907 of Bryn Mawr publishes for a classmate a memorial volume, *Carola Woerishoffer: Her Life and Work:* Miss Woerishoffer was killed in an automobile accident in September, 1911, after a short life remarkable for its efficient devotion to social service in the cause chiefly of labor. She will be remembered as the young woman who appeared in court, at the time of the strike of the shirtwaist makers in 1909, prepared to furnish bail for some hundreds of young girls who had been placed under arrest. Miss Ida Tarbell writes an account of the author's life and work, and the remainder of the volume is occupied with personal tributes.

....A posthumous work of the late General Arthur Lillie, of the British army, entitled *Rama and Homer,* has been edited for publication by G. Keith Murray, and now appears from the press of Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co., Ltd. ($1.75). The book arrays extensive evidence to establish parallelisms between the Homeric stories and the Râmâyama, and is designed to prove that the Greek epics are indebted to the Indian, rather than vice versa. General Lillie's service in India enabled him to gather for this volume much interesting material in a field comparatively little known to western readers; but his conclusion that "Homer must have seen the Râmâyana of Valmîki" seems phrased, at least, so as to beg one of the great questions at issue in Homeric study—that of the single authorship of the poems.

....Mr. Harold Begbie's versatile pen has been busy recording the religious experiences of some converts to Christianity in India, made thru the efforts of the Salvation Army. To secure first-hand information the author went to the East and placed himself under the tutelage of the noted Fakir Singh, the former English official, who resigned, in middle life, his post in the Indian civil service, and soon reappeared with Indian garb and name to introduce the Salvation Army into Bombay. These stories about *Other Sheep* (Doran; $1.25), which Mr. Begbie writes down as a companion volume to "Twice Born Men," are full of descriptions showing the degradation, refined cruelties and psychical abnormalities into which devotees of the Indian religions are often led, as well as the reclaiming power of Christianity.

....There is no literature of today more difficult for the foreigner to understand than the German with its strange mixture of naturalism and romanticism, of decadent sensuality and youthful vigor. The volume of studies of the *Masters of Modern German Literature,* by Prof. Otto Eduard Lessing, of the University of Illinois, and published in Dresden (Carl Reissner; $1.35), serves a useful purpose as a guide thru this tropical forest. It contains besides a general introductory essay an analysis of the works of Detler von Liliencron, Richard Dehmel, Gerhardt Hauptmann, Arno Holz, Heinrich Mann and Thomas Mann. The author is sufficiently sympathetic with the movements he describes to interpret them fairly.

....In 1877 Jean Richepin was already a poet and a personality—but he was far from being an academician. He was as poor as he was young: and as quick-tempered. When the editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* accepted his story, "Sœur Doctrouvé," but warned him that the *Deux Mondes* never paid for first contributions, Richepin demanded the return of his manuscript. *Pas d'argent, pas de nouvelle!* Buloz was not offended—and paid for the story. Doubtless it was worth it. And there is one more point to this little anecdote. When Littré issued a supplement to his great dictionary, in the following year, he made this entry:

> CHANTONNEMENT, *sm.* Action de chantonner. . . . Qui engourdissaient ses derniers souvenirs comme un chantonnement de vieille nourrice. (J. Riche in, *Revue des Deux Mondes,* 15 mars, 1887.)

All this was when M. Richepin was twenty-six years old: a youthful age for a contributor to the *Deux Mondes* and to the Dictionary of the Academy.

....Mr. Edmund Gosse has reached the age of literary reminiscence. The evidence of it lies in a delightfully written volume of episodes and characterizations, entitled *Two Visits to Denmark* (Dutton; $2.50). Mr. Gosse gives an account of his contact, in 1872, and again in 1874, with the social and intellectual life of one of the smallest, but one of the most cultivated countries of Europe. Mr. Gosse was privileged to meet on terms of friendship Hans Christian Andersen, George Brandes, Niles Gade and many others, who, tho they are strangers to most readers in English, assume in these pages a warm and vivid personality that makes one forget the fact. Students at the university in Copenhagen, whom Mr. Gosse met, did not, it appears, discuss athletics, and this leads him to recount a tale of the visit to Cambridge of a professor from the University of Cracow. The late Henry Sidgwick showed the guest "the youth of the place disporting itself on the cricket-field and in the boats. The Polish visitor made no comment, was indeed so markedly silent that Sidgwick was obliged to say 'You have nothing like this, I suppose at the University of Cracow?' 'At the University of Cracow,' the professor wonderfully replied, 'we hygienate with the *bal masqué.*'" As for the students at Copenhagen, Mr. Gosse formed an impression that "ideas, as distinguished from facts, took a much more leading part in their conversation than would be the case among a similar group of English lads."

....The remarkable work of Brunel and Russell, the designers of the "Great Eastern" in 1858 is recalled by J. Bernard Walker, the editor of the *Scientific American,* in *An Unsinkable "Titanic": Every Ship Its Own Lifeboat* (Dodd, Mead; $1). The "Great Eastern," it will be recalled, "ran over some submerged rocks off Montauk Point, Long Island, and tore two great rents in her outer skin, whose aggregate area was equivalent to a rupture ten feet wide and eighty feet long. In spite of this damage, which was probably greater in total area than that suffered by the "Titanic," the ship came safely to New York under her own steam. "When we have learned the lesson of the 'Titanic' tragedy," says Mr. Walker, "we shall reintroduce in all future passenger ships those simple and effective elements of safety—the double skin, the longitudinal bulkhead and the watertight deck—which were conspicuous in the 'Great Eastern,' and which alone can render such a ship as the 'Titanic' unsinkable."

....The National Society of Colonial Dames has done an important service to the colonial history of Massachusetts by publishing, thru the Macmillan Company, and under the careful supervision of Charles Henry Lincoln, Ph. D., *The Correspondence of William Shirley, Governor of Massachusetts and Military Commander in America, 1731-1760.* (Two volumes, $5.) The volumes contain, besides an introductory study by Doctor Lincoln, 340 of Governor Shirley's letters, and transcriptions from upward of a hundred other manuscripts relating to his life, hitherto unpublished. William Shirley was one of the few popular English governors of the colonial period. It was he who organized and headed the expedition in King George's war which resulted in the capture of Louisbourg. It was he who, by reserving coin for the redemption of colonial paper, succeeded in fixing the currency on a specie basis, thus "giving to Massachusetts the name of the 'hard-money Colony,' a name which she bore until the Revolution." These letters of Shirley shed interesting light on the treatment of the Acadian

settlers by Great Britain. In 1745, he wrote the Duke of Newcastle that "all the people, beside all the Indians, would join the French troops, if France should invade the peninsula." In 1746, he proposed that "the most obnoxious of the French inhabitants of Nova Scotia" be deported, but advised "keeping the rest in the country, and endeavoring to make them useful members of society under his Majesty. Had the proposals of the Massachusetts Governor been vigorously carried out by Newcastle," says Doctor Lincoln, "the adherence of Acadia might have been secured in 1746, the question would have been settled, and the removal of her inhabitants in 1757 avoided."

....The Home University Library (Holt; 50 cents) has won a really remarkable measure of respect from thoughtful readers in the comparatively short time since its first volumes were issued. *The Evolution of Industry,* by D. H. MacGregor, professor of political economy in the University of Leeds, gives a succinct outline of the changes that have resulted in the present condition of the working classes. In *A History of Our Own Times,* Mr. G. P. Gooch presents a résumé of the chief political developments of the period from 1885 to 1911. The chapters dealing with the leading Powers severally have a tendency to concentrate upon such problems as the balance of power, the awakening of the East and the Colonization of Africa. A final chapter is devoted to arbitration, socialism and the relations of the white and colored races. John Gray McKendrick, emeritus professor of physiology in the University of Glasgow, is the author of *The Principles of Physiology,* a thoroly readable volume in which stress is less exclusively anatomical than is usually the case in elementary treatments of the subject. Anatomy, chemistry and physics, we are told, make the tripod of sciences upon which physiology rests. A fourth volume of the series, *Psychology, the Study of Behavior,* embodies the endeavor of William McDougall, M. B., reader in mental philosophy in the University of Oxford, to answer, among others, the following questions: What is psychology? What questions does it seek to answer? What are its methods? What progress has it made? What may we hope from it in the way of addition to our power of understanding human nature, and of contributing to the welfare of mankind? The volumes of the series are characterized by a fresh, unacademic temper, broad and penetrative analysis of the latest accessible data; and by the further fact that they stimulate the reader to further study of subjects which they merely introduce. He is never encouraged in the lazy complacency of believing that mastery of the primer means mastery of the subject.

Pebbles

Dr. Henry Van Dyke has written a new national hymn. Dr. Van Dyke does this about once a year, being unable to wean himself of the habit.—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Salesman.—Shirt, sir? Will you have a *négligé* or a stiff bosom?

Customer.—*Négligé,.* I guess. The doctor said I must avoid starchy things.—*Tit-Bits.*

The *Wall Street Journal* in imitation of Prof. Irving Fisher's use of mathematical symbols in economics solves the political problem by the following equation:

$$\frac{GOP}{TR}=WW$$

A writer who, perhaps, means well, suggests that "The Beth Book" might be followed by "The Thecond Beth Book' and "The Nekth Beth Book."

Thith ith the wirth thuggestion we have theen lately in regard to Bookth.—*Woman's Home Companion.*

LE "BOUTON" ELECTORAL AUX ETATS-UNIS.

[From a French newspaper.]

L'emblème des partisans de Taft porte, audessous de l'image souriante du président, cette légende: "Hallo Bill."

Sur les boutons Roosevelt on peut lire cette devise: "Mon chapeau est dans l'arène." Tout homme de l' "Ouest sauvage" en comprend le sens. Car, suivant un vieil usage du pays des cowboys, on jette, en signe de défi, son chapeau à terre quand on veut provoquer quelqu'un.

Les boutons du progressiste Wilson n'ont pas de devise mais portent simplement cette inscription: "For president, 1912." Ceux de Clark ont pour légende le commencement d'un refrain populaire qu'on peut traduire ainsi: "On le leur a bien rendu—puisqu'ils ont frappé mon chien."

The Librarian of the *Boston Evening Transcript* publishes the following biographical sketch of "Ibid" on account of the frequent inquiries made by readers who have come across references to this versatile writer and cannot find his name in the card index:

IBID.

Ibid, or Ibidimus, Marcus Alias Hortensius. Roman poet and rhetorician. Ibid is supposed to have flourished about 240 B.C., tho in his own autobiography—a work of doubtful authenticity—he says: "I was born Aug. 17, 185 B.C." He is the author of "De et Fabula," "De et Nox" and over three hundred other books. He invented the ablative absolute, for which he was rewarded by the Senate with the proconsulship of Ultima Verba. His military career seems to have led him also into Northern Italy, for it is recorded that on one occasion, after a long siege, "he took Umbrage, and retired into hither Gaul." Umbrage is, perhaps, a false reading for Umbria. The latter years of his life are clouded in mystery, for he lived mostly in exile. He passed his time in writing the vast number of poems, which were subsequently published under his pen name of "Anon." Finally he seems to have transgressed the laws seriously, for he was hanged in Effigy, a town in Lower Egypt, on Christmas Day, 102 B.C.

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The Congress Session

THE session of Congress will not stand in the record as one that yielded legislation of great and enduring value. Its partial failure was due to the inevitable disagreement of the two branches, one Democratic and the other Republican, as to many important questions, and to the impending Presidential campaign and election. Each party sought advantage for the campaign. A Democratic House passed bills for which vetoes were foreseen and expected. The President and a majority of the Senate Republicans sought that which would defend their party's action and policy. An unusual complication was caused by the attitude of a minority Republican group in the Senate, hostile, as a rule, to the Administration. So it has come about that there has been no legislation concerning the tariff, the Trusts or the currency, if we except the elimination of the Tariff Board. Currency reform, suggested by the Monetary Commission, has virtually been ignored, except in a House investigation concerning what is called a Money Trust. The Stanley Steel Trust inquiry brought to light much ancient history, with somewhat novel theories as to the causes of the panic of 1907, but upon the varied recommendations of the committee no action was taken. There was no attempt to embody them in statutes. Congress might well have provided for a commission of inquiry on this subject. Such a commission would, we think, recommend the creation of a permanent executive commission, with powers of supervision and regulation. We have recently discussed the failure of attempts to revise the tariff. Both parties are now in favor of downward revision, but they cannot agree as to the fundamental doctrine with respect to which the changes should be made, or the measure of reduction. Political advantage has been gained, in our judgment, by the Democrats on account of their attempts to revise, and also by reason of the President's vetoes, altho their bills were by no means perfect, and we think Mr. Taft's course was that of a conscientious man.

The investigations by which political ammunition was sought have not been fruitful in projects of legislation, but they have tended to cause or confirm popular opposition to the party which controls the Government. Unfortunately, the President's memorable peace treaties were so affected by amendment that they have been laid aside. The objectionable practice of attaching important riders to general appropriation bills was sharply and justly disapproved by Mr. Taft, whose vetoes were effective with respect to several of them. He might reasonably have also opposed several propositions attached to the Panama canal bill. The long contest over an appropriation for more battleships ended in an unworthy compromise. Among the commendable achievements of the session may be mentioned the beginning of a parcels post (under conditions which may require modification); the creation of an industrial commission; several provisions for the safety of passengers at sea; the eight-hour law for Government work; the new Children's Bureau, and the ousting of Lorimer. The Democratic House set out to work for retrenchment and economy, but voted for a pension bill which will increase expenditures by at least $25,000,000. We pre-

sume that both parties hoped to gain political advantage by that measure.

An examination of the record of the session does not disclose much which will be distinctly and continuously of service to the people. Omissions or failures tend to obscure that which was accomplished. But at the end the President and both parties united in the support of a bill which he should have vetoed and which never should have been sent to him for his signature. The session will be remembered at home and abroad, we think, mainly in connection with its unfortunate action concerning this bill relating to the Panama Canal.

The Ravishing of the Socialist Party

THE public has been interested the past week in the complaint made by William J. Ghent, secretary of Congressman Berger, and himself one of the ablest writers on American socialism, and a not infrequent valued contributor to THE INDEPENDENT, that Mr. Roosevelt in his party platform has been guilty of gross felony in stealing a multitude of planks from the Socialist party's platform. He thus complains:

"The new party, which goes boldly forth to its first campaign with the inscription on its banners, 'Thou shalt not steal,' begins its career with the brazen theft of half the working program of the Socialist party. . . . After all his swashbuckling and rant against the Socialists Mr. Roosevelt is obliged to accept the main points in the Socialist indictment against capitalist society."

These "main points" that leave the Socialist platform ravished and ravaged Mr. Ghent finds to be no less than eighteen, and he sets them out in deadly parallels, column against column, to prove the theft, which he again thus describes:

"With scissors and paste pot and a copy of the Socialist platform, Roosevelt started in on the task of presenting the American people with a catalog of the evils which beset them, and of the remedies which are necessary."

So Roosevelt is made the robber, the Ahab who steals the poor Debs's vineyard; or is the Socialist platform the one pet ewe lamb seized by force as in the story the prophet Nathan told to King David?

A comparison of the two platforms leaves little room for doubt that the makers of the Progressive platform had carefully studied the Socialist platform, and found it a useful mine to dig from, but what of it? Has the Socialist party an exclusive patent on social wrongs? Is not one of the Socialist planks, "The abolition of the monopoly ownership of patents and the substitution of collective ownership"? A Socialist platform should be common property, good for anybody to take and use. Besides, how came the Socialist party by the exclusive right of ownership in these public grievances? We have heard of them, or most of them, these many years. One of them is "initiative, referendum and recall"; but socialism did not lend that to Oregon. Any party had a right to it. Another is "the conservation and development of natural resources"; surely Mr. Roosevelt has the right to that slogan, and we are not sure but the Socialist party is the thief. The "inspection of workshops and factories" is common property, an old demand; and so are the restriction of child labor, the abolition of prison contract labor, the graduated income tax and inheritance tax, already in operation, and many others. Think of the assurance which complains in behalf of socialism that the Roosevelt party has stolen the woman suffrage plank from the Socialist platform! Were Lucy Stone and Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony laboring in such secrecy, or so long bygone that socialism imagines that it has originated the demand for equal suffrage, and that it should berate Roosevelt as if he had stolen that old lumber from its platform?

The fact is that when Roosevelt was using the fine comb in search for grievances which he could promise that his new party would remove, it was his business to search every encyclopedia that he might miss none, and of course the Socialist platform was one of the best. We doubt not he read it carefully and made memoranda. The one most important proposal, and as nearly new as any, that for "a more easy and expeditious method of amending the Federal Constitution," was very likely taken from the Socialist platform; and the expression, "the conservation of human resources," is copied verbally, a curious phrase

brought over unwittingly from a memorandum. But this is not enough to base a charge of plagiarism upon.

The fact is that Socialists ought to rejoice if they see that reforms they favor are taken up by other people. Is not socialism generous? If it imagines all these eighteen desired reforms are its own discovery, that is no reason why it should selfishly keep them in its own special preserve. Socialism claims to be a sort of religion, or substitute therefor; and socialism should be happy when its goods are taken. We have observed that when Hinduism, in the form of the Brahma Somaj or the Adya Somaj, puts on a Christian cloak and discards old superstitions and cruelties, or when a Mohammedan reformer starts a new sect which talks only of love and peace, then Christian teachers rejoice, as they ought to. They do not call it theft; they do not cry out: "Thou shalt not steal." They may wish that more was confessedly made of Christ, but what Chunder Sen or the Bab accepts, borrows, adopts, absorbs, is so good that they are glad. To be sure, Mr. Roosevelt is not a Socialist; he has not accepted "the collective ownership and democratic management of the social means of production for the common good"; but the present practical reforms which socialism is now ready for he does accept, and a Socialist's heart ought to rejoice. Debs and Berger and Ghent ought to cry out: "Almost we have persuaded him to be a Socialist, and he does not know it!"

Stealing is a bad thing. That form of stealing called plagiarism is a bad thing. But all borrowing of ideas is not stealing. Let us tell a story of plagiarism which has never appeared in print. Some thirty years ago that most honored missionary to Syria, Dr. Van Dyck, translator with Dr. Eli Smith of the Arabic Bible, was still living in Beirût. The report came to us that he had been guilty of plagiarizing in a sermon preached in the chapel of the Syrian Protestant College. The report seemed incredible; but, so the story went, one of the teachers on going home found the sermon in a magazine. Even in such narrow missionary and educational coteries there may be jealousies and suspicions. Perhaps there were in Beirût. At that time the chapters of Henry Drummond's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" were appearing in a magazine, and it was charged that he had plagiarized one of them in his sermon. We could not believe it and we asked: Was it a written sermon or extemporaneous?" It was extemporaneous. The next question was: "Did he preach it in English or in Arabic?" In Arabic. The plagiarism quite escaped in thin air. He had read the chapter and it had fructified in his mind and he had made it the subject of a sermon. Ideas once published become common property; the words are the author's. If Mr. Roosevelt, or the writers of his platform, had copied *verbatim* the Socialist plank on woman's suffrage it might have been retorted to him: "Thou shalt not steal." But the subject itself was public property, and the fact that the Socialist platform had annexed it was no reason why he should not do the same.

A Woman Who Did

The American papers last week chronicled the death of Miss Octavia Hill at the age of seventy-four, but few of those who read the brief announcement realized that the world owes largely to her the inception of one of the most important movements of our time, the movement for better homes and outdoor opportunities for the city poor. What others deplored she remedied. While others theorized she demonstrated. When young she became interested in the work for the poor of London under Frederick Denison Maurice, leader of the Broad Church party and founder of the Workingmen's College. Here she became convinced that the question of the tenement must be solved before efforts to elevate the masses can hope to succeed. In order to gain experience she bought up some dilapidated houses near her own home in Marylebone, borrowing for the purpose $15,000 from John Ruskin, which she afterward repaid from the profits of the enterprise. Miss Hill collected her own rents and she did it efficiently, giving notice to quit whenever the money was not ready on her weekly call, for she realized the lesson most needed by such people as her tenants was punctuality and scrupulousness in meeting obligations. A

writer in the London *Times* thus describes her methods:

"She had a few improvements done at once —tho, for the most part, these were done only gradually, as the people became more capable of valuing them. Then she paid the elder girls to scrub regularly and preserve as models of cleanliness the stairs and passages for which the landlady was responsible, with the result that the girls acquired cleanly habits, and the lesson taught by the stairs soon spread to the rooms. In the same way the tenants, when out of work, were employed to do repairs to the premises, so that 'little by little the houses were renovated, the grates reset, the holes in the floor were repaired, the cracking, dirty plaster replaced by a clean, smooth surface, the heaps of rubbish removed,' and a general progress made toward order. There was, too, a corresponding moral improvement in the people, and tho the new landlady never unduly interfered, never entered a room unless invited, and never offered any gift of money or necessaries of life, she came to be regarded as the best friend of the tenants, and not only 'got hold of their hearts,' but was often able to help at some important crisis or other in their lives."

There was no taint of charity about the scheme, altho the tenants were getting two rooms for what they previously had paid for one. Miss Hill obtained 5 per cent. on the capital invested, and with these profits and funds obtained from other philanthropists she bought other tenements, each time of a more unpromising character, until she had proved that even in the worst slums decent accommodations could be made to pay.

This was but one side of her activity, for she saw that it was not enough to provide good housing; there must be opportunity for outdoor life as well. But when she had cleaned up a vacant lot near her block of tenements for a playground she discovered that the children did not know how to play. So she organized a fife and drum corps among the boys and induced her lady friends to come and teach the children games. Then she turned her attention to the larger playgrounds of the public, the parks. Hampstead Heath, the most popular of London's open spaces, was by her efforts saved and doubled in size by an expenditure of $1,500,000 obtained from private donations and municipal appropriations, and she took part in the national movement for the opening of public gardens and the preservation of places of historic interest. Nowadays everybody realizes the possibility of cheap and decent houses and the profitability of breathing spaces in a city, but it required constructive genius of a high order to lead the way. Miss Hill was noted for her businesslike habits, common sense and strict reliability in all financial matters. We mention these because they are qualities not always to be found in reformers.

Miss Hill's work was a womanly work, for if housing, and home life, and sanitation, and charity, and children's play, and the cultivation of an appreciation of scenic beauty do not come within woman's sphere, that sphere has been strangely narrowed in the course of centuries. But in order that she might accomplish this work, in order that the public might have the advantage of her unique ability, it was necessary for her to enter public life and take official positions, to a greater extent than many people in this country would think proper. It is comparatively rare in this country for women to be appointed on municipal and national boards and commissions, as was Miss Hill. It may be that executive ability such as hers is more common in the sex than is generally supposed. At any rate, we Americans are wasteful in failing to utilize what there be of it in the public service. It is easier in the United States to secure votes for all women, qualified and unqualified, than it is to get an opportunity for exceptionally qualified women to do something for the common weal. On the other hand, there are many more women clamoring for additional political privileges on the ground of sex than there are willing to use what opportunities they now have to demonstrate their usefulness. The best of all arguments for the suffrage and for what is more important, administrative work is not to claim that women are injured by being refused their rights, but to prove that society is injured by their deprivation.

The Length of a Sermon

We hear many complaints nowadays of the length of the sermon, not so often as formerly complaints form the auditors that it is too long, but more commonly complaints from the preachers that they are not allowed time enough. Now, we are personally inclined to sym-

pathize with the preachers. Thirty minutes is not long to listen to a man who is worth listening to at all, and if the sermon is cut down to twenty-five or even twenty minutes, as it sometimes is, by the "enrichment" of the service, it means that the Church has gradually relinquished one of its most important functions, that of instruction, guidance and inspiration. What is more, the minister often thinks that he must dilute his sermon as well as give short measure in order to satisfy his patrons, and for such half pints of milk-and-water mixtures as are now sometimes served to us we have no use whatsoever.

But having said this on their side of the case, we wish to call the attention of the clergy to the fact that the demand for brevity does not affect them alone, and is not motivated by anti-clerical bias. It may afford them consolation—perhaps, indeed, delight—to realize how much worse off the rest of us are. The editor has the same desire as the preacher to persuade people to his way of thinking and to induce them to act accordingly. The themes he discusses are sometimes the same and often quite as serious as those of the preacher. But the editor is much more modest in his demands for time. This is undoubtedly one reason why he attains a larger audience. If the preacher has a half hour at his disposal, and talks at the rate of 150 words a minute, an ordinary speed, he delivers about 4,500 words. Now, the editor of the New York *World* says his say on any subject, however important, in 280 words on the average. The editor of the New York *Times* is more long winded; he runs to about 350 words. But these are dailies, you say. Well, we turn to the *Saturday Evening Post* and find that the average length of the editorials is about 270 words. And some four or five million people read them or have the opportunity of reading them. Since one reads at a rate about twice as fast as the delivery of a public speaker, this means that the preacher, altho he may be limited to a half hour, still claims the attention of his congregation for a period thirty times as long as that the editor asks of his readers. The editor of a yellow journal whose salary exceeds that of a hundred ministers, manages to express his opinion with sufficient force with less than a tenth the number of words than this average sermon, and shorter words, too. Dr. Parkhurst, when he passes from the sanctuary to the sanctum of a Hearst paper, cuts off nineteen-twentieths of his time and reaches two thousand times as many.

We of THE INDEPENDENT are not so modest as some of our confreres. We sometimes demand as much as five minutes of the reader's time for an editorial when it is a question involving the fate of the nation. We are still more generous to our contributors, but if we receive an article requiring more time to read than half the duration of an ordinary sermon we look at it with antipathetic prejudice in our eye, even tho it presents the results of a year of study by one of the foremost authorities. We have a well grounded suspicion that if we do not reject it on account of its length our readers will. There are few manuscripts that come to us which would not be improved by the application of the old puzzle rule, behead and curtail and you get something better.

So, after all, the plight of the preacher is not so bad as he makes out. He has had to boil it down and he may have to boil it down still more in the future, but not so much as others have to. A few words spoken are more impressive than many words printed, so if the preacher were cut down to one-minute sermons he would still have the advantage of the editor. And the editor is not complaining.

The Tropics Made Livable

PROBABLY nothing is more interesting in the story of recent medical developments than the change of attitude that has come with regard to tropical diseases. The tropics a generation ago were considered to be regions in which, because of insuperable climatic conditions, it was almost hopeless to expect that white men would ever be able to live with any safety or good health, much less be able to accomplish effective work. It is true that some especially healthy individuals seemed to be able to acquire an immunity to many of the tropical diseases and to be able to live in

these regions. Even these, however, were likely to suffer severely and their lives were shortened and they did not always transmit their immunity to others. Apparently only races with very specially developed powers of immunity, selected by nature thru many generations, might be expected to live happily and successfully in the tropical countries. These were all members of the colored races, in whom long exposure to the sun had produced a pigmentation that protected them from the worst effects of the sun's rays and whose skulls had often been thickened as the result of similar irritation acting upon the bony structures, tho at the expense of space for brain tissues within the cranial cavity. The outlook for the white race in the tropics was most discouraging. Indeed there were many good authorities who declared that white occupation of the tropics continuously must be considered almost impossible.

Now all that has been changed and there is no doubt at all that the definite conquest of the tropics by the white man has been achieved. It has been almost entirely a matter of discovering that the so-called tropical diseases which were thought to be conveyed by the air and to be inherent, as it were, in the climatic conditions are really distributed by various insect parasites. Just as soon as these can be controlled the supposedly inevitable diseases are very much limited or are entirely eradicated. It is less than twenty years ago since Doctor, now Sir, Patrick Manson brought to general attention the idea that malaria, which represented the worst of the tropical diseases and under whose name many affections since come to be recognized as of quite different character masqueraded, was probably carried to the inhabitants of various districts by mosquitos. Dr. Carlos Finlay, of Cuba, had insisted on this same idea for yellow fever, but his investigations and articles, tho they now show that he had completely anticipated many recently accepted notions, attracted very little attention. Men could not be brought to think that so destructive an epidemic disease as yellow fever could be due to so comparatively trifling an agent as the mosquito.

After Dr. Ronald Ross's demonstration of the agency of the mosquito in the distribution of malaria the whole aspect of the question of tropical diseases was revolutionized. The eyes of medical investigators were opened to the possibilities of disease distribution by the luxuriant insect parasites of the tropical regions. The demonstration that yellow fever was conveyed by the mosquito came as the result of the labors of the United States Marine Hospital Service in Cuba just at the beginning of the present century, and nearly every year since has seen the discovery of the connection of some tropical disease with a definite parasite. The fatal sleeping sickness of Africa is spread by the tsetse fly, tho probably other insect parasites may be capable of carrying it. We had known for many years that the bite of the tsetse fly was serious for man, was often fatal for animals, but its production of a specific disease had not been even guessed at. Then came the extremely important discovery that plague, by which is meant bubonic plague or pest, probably the worst epidemic disease of the world's history, is conveyed by means of fleas, and especially those fleas that live on the family of rodents, our familiar rats and mice. It became very easy to understand after that discovery how the disease is so readily and widely diffused, tho before that the only explanation possible seems to be that conveyance must be thru the air and prophylaxis seemed almost impossible.

One after another serious disease of various kinds in tropical regions yielded up their secrets to this new lead for investigators. In 1904 it was shown by Leishman and Donovan that the so-called dum dum fever, a chronic and usually fatal disease, associated with great enlargement of the spleen, which had been supposed to be malarial in origin, was due to a parasite quite different from that of the malarial organism and one that was carried very probably not by the anopheles mosquito, which carries malaria, but by some other insect parasite. The disease is often called kala azar in India, and has given great trouble. There is an external or local form of it known by various names in different parts of the country, as Delhi boil, Sindh sore or the Oriental sore,

etc. A third variety of the disease has been found on the shores of the Mediterranean, affecting chiefly children, and giving rise to what is known as infantile kala azar, and this form has been shown to exist also in dogs, and to be conveyed from dogs to human beings by means of the dog flea. The exact mode of distribution of the three forms is not yet known, but the secret seems now about to be revealed.

It might very readily be thought that all this was mainly theoretic, or impractical, at least. But by following the lines of prophylaxis suggested by these discoveries men have actually been able to make portions of the tropics not only habitable, but absolutely healthful, for the white race. Panama has been known for generations as "the pest hole of the tropics," and when the French failed to build the canal the French medical profession excused them on the score that probably this portion of the earth was the worst plague spot of the globe—the most unhealthy region that we knew of, probably always to be extremely dangerous, if not quite impossible as the habitation of white people. Now as the result of following out practically the discoveries of Dr. Ronald Ross with regard to malaria, and of our own Drs. Reed and Carroll with regard to yellow fever, Panama has become a rather healthy place to live in. The mosquitos of the regions have been brought under control, care has been taken to prevent the recurrence of stagnant water in which mosquitos might breed, and cases of malaria and yellow fever have been protected from the approach of mosquitos until these two diseases have become almost negligible factors in the death rate of the Canal Zone. The death rate in the region is less now than that of many even of our Northern cities and of nearly all of our Southern cities.

As a consequence of this the plague spot of the tropics has become almost a health resort. Not long since the Imperial Legislative Council of India decided to send an Indian medical officer to Panama in order to study the methods that had been so successfully employed there by the United States Government for the prevention of tropical diseases. It is extremely interesting to realize that the English have been in India for some 200 years and that the United States have been in Panama less than ten years, and that the British Indian officials are sensible enough to realize that they can learn lessons for the benefit of their people by sending an official to study what the United States has accomplished. We have absolutely demonstrated there that the control of tropical diseases is only a question of the application of recent knowledge and that the habitation of the tropics by the white man is not only possible, but may be made quite healthful. Not only can he live and be healthy, but with proper care his efficiency need be but little impaired and he can accomplish the important engineering work that is so readily executed in cooler climates without any very serious risk.

Progress in Direct Legislation

A GENERATION has passed away since the agitation for direct legislation by the people was commenced. Particularly in the matter of the initiative and referendum the movement has now continued long enough to enable an estimate to be made of the steadfastness of the popular demand, if not of the inherent value of the method. Nevertheless, it is a customary thing for eminent men and important newspapers to assume an attitude of contempt toward the whole movement by affecting to regard it as the temporary aberration of a hysterical populace. The facts do not justify that attitude.

Under amendments varying widely in terms, ten States now have the initiative and referendum. These are: South Dakota (1898), Oregon (1902), Montana (1906), Oklahoma (1907), Maine (1908), Missouri (1908), Arkansas (1910), Colorado (1910), Arizona (1911), and California (1911). Two States have the referendum only: Nevada (1905) and New Mexico (1911). Utah established the principle of initiative and referendum in 1900, but no practical results have followed, because successive legislatures have steadily refused to enact details to be "provided by law." Michigan (1908) has a constitutional initiative only.

Further demonstrating the insistent

popular desire for direct power over legislation, the people of seven States will vote in 1912 on amendments providing more or less liberal opportunity for the direct expression of popular opinion. These are Washington, Nebraska, Idaho, Wyoming, Mississippi and Ohio, and for the initiative only in Nevada. In Wisconsin and North Dakota a vote will be taken in 1914 conditional upon indorsement of proposed amendments by the legislatures of 1913. In five States proposed amendments for submission of the initiative and referendum received majorities in both houses of the Legislature, but lacked a constitutional majority in one house, namely, Kansas, Massachusetts, Illinois, Minnesota and Michigan.

The rapid spread of the commission form for the government of municipalities has been a factor in extending the initiative and referendum as political instrumentalities among local constituencies. More than two hundred cities in twenty-five States have adopted it as parts of their charters. About one-third of this number have also adopted the recall.

Altho it is shown by the foregoing tabulation that the principle involved in the use of the initiative and referendum has received widespread recognition, it should not be supposed that the detailed provisions giving effect to the constitutional amendments by which they have been established are in all cases, or even in a majority of cases, such as would give them a fair trial upon their merits. Reluctant legislatures, largely composed of men whose motives for opposition to any extensions of direct power to the people are not such as they would care to publicly acknowledge, and sustained in that opposition by influences that would rather "do business" with a compact body of pliable "representatives" than trust to the electorate, have so "safeguarded" the application of the initiative and referendum as sometimes to make them practically useless and frequently to deprive them of much of their effectiveness. Among the devices resorted to for the accomplishment of this purpose are limitations of the initiative to statute laws (prohibiting amendments to State constitutions); the requirement of improbable majorities to secure the enactment of measures popularly initiated or the rejection of laws passed by the legislature and submitted to the referendum; the requirement of large petitions or the imposition of conditions that make any petitions difficult of procurement; the framing of "emergency clauses" that enable the legislatures to annul the right of an appeal to the referendum; arbitrary limits upon the number of amendments that may be submitted at one election; failure to provide an adequate and efficient method of informing voters upon the merits of propositions submitted. By any or all of these means the "teeth are drawn" out of initiative and referendum amendments when popular demand has reached a point where "something must be done." Then laws are passed which pretend compliance with the popular wishes, ingeniously framed to make the act useless or worse for its ostensible purpose, and also enable opponents of the movement to discredit its workings and hold them up as "horrible examples."

But it is highly significant that no State which has enacted an initiative and referendum amendment, no matter how imperfect or how deliberately inefficient, has ever taken a backward step and repealed it. And it is equally significant that in all States where such amendments have been passed, no matter what the character of the obstacles placed in the way of their effective use, there is a slow but irresistible movement toward the elimination of "jokers" and the improvement of the acts.

The theory underlying the use of the initiative and referendum, that the people should have a veto power upon measures which they regard as inimical to their welfare, and the right to initiate legislation when legislatures ignore their wishes, seems to us essential as a check upon the misrepresentation of which we see daily examples in our lawmaking bodies. We may admit that experience has not yet demonstrated completely what success will attend the exercise of such powers by the people, altho we assert that the more freely they have been exercised the more commendable have been their results. But we say that the facts here given prove beyond con-

troversy that the tendency of the times is to make the experiment, and that the virility of the movement in favor of direct legislation has been absolutely demonstrated by the fight which has already been made upon it. It will live and go on because it has proved its right to do so.

Preserving Wild Life

In the streets of big cities it is now common to establish what are called "isles of safety" for pedestrians as a refuge and protection against motor cars and other vehicles, but so far, with but few exceptions, man has not provided such places of safety for the birds and animals of the forest. Heretofore, until recently, there has been no serious need for such protection, but the preservation of birds and certain species of animals has now become a matter of urgency if many species are not to become extinct.

Many States and some public-spirited citizens and such organizations as the Audubon Society have now begun a movement for the preservation of bird and animal life, and the movement is a timely one. It is estimated that fully 90 per cent. of the wild birds and animals of the North American continent have been destroyed since the coming of the white man, whose advance leveled the forests and cultivated the waste places once the habitat of animals and birds, while to the constantly diminishing remainder the gun and snares of the hunter offer a constant menace. In this way the wild buffalo has practically disappeared, the egret and heron have become almost extinct, and even the canvasback duck and mallard are yearly becoming scarcer in haunts where they once existed in great numbers. Had birds been slain for food alone there might be some justification for this slaughter, but game birds have fared even better than those which are hunted for their brilliant plumage. Had it not been for the efforts of the Audubon Society the latter class of birds, already small in number, would now be extinct.

As a matter of contrast it is interesting to note what ravages man has made among the birds during the past century. The ornithologist Wilson, a century ago, estimated there were more than 2,230,270,000 passenger pigeons in one flock he saw. So great, sometimes, was the number of these pigeons in their migratory flights that branches of trees on which they rested at night were frequently broken off by their weight.

John James Audubon estimated that there were in one flock he observed in Kentucky 1,115,036,000 pigeons, and says of another he visited at their roosting place in the same State that "many trees two feet in diameter I observed were broken at no great distance from the ground, and the branches of many of the largest and tallest so much so that the desolation already exhibited equaled that performed by a furious tornado. . . . The pigeons, coming in by millions, alighted everywhere one on the top of another, until masses of them resembling hanging swarms of bees as large as hogsheads were found on every tree in all directions. These heavy clusters were seen to give way, as the supporting branches, breaking down with a crash, came to the ground, killing hundreds of those which obstructed their fall, forcing down other equally large and heavy groups, and rendering the whole a scene of uproar and of distressing confusion."

Now the passenger pigeon is rarely seen and in many States probably never shows itself. As late as 1888 wild pigeons were to be found in great numbers in Northern Michigan, where they were slaughtered by thousands. Where have the remainder gone? Some say to South America, but at any rate their migrations over the Atlantic States have long ceased and many Americans of today probably never saw a wild pigeon. A few years ago $400 was offered for a nesting pair, but it probably was never demanded by a fortunate possessor of a pair of birds that formerly migrated in billions over the United States to the northward.

From the point of view of food alone the preservation of game birds has become a matter of national interest, while every lover of nature regrets the passing of song birds and those of beautiful plumage. Happily, many States and public-spirited men and societies are now aiding in stopping this ruthless slaughter of birds and wild animals. A citizen of Louisiana, for instance, has

just purchased Marsh Island, off the coast of that State, for a bird asylum. The island, containing 74,000 acres, will be added to 13,000 acres deeded to the State some time ago, to be forever maintained as a refuge for migratory game birds. The United States Government and also the Canadian Government have taken effective measures for the preservation of wild life in the establishment of vast forest reservations, which will also be game preserves. The Nepigon forest reservation, in Canada, for instance, includes an area of some 4,000,000 acres, and these, as well as the great reservations in the United States in the Rocky Mountain region and State reservations in the Appalachians and elsewhere, will be maintained chiefly on account of their forests and their value as influences upon rain and weather conditions; but they will also constitute asylums for the animal and bird life of the continent. A movement is on foot to get Mexico to join in the effort, and there is good reason to believe it will gladly cooperate in creating similar reservations. The movement is a timely one and will commend itself to all lovers of birds and wild animals.

The Work of General Booth

The death of General Booth draws our attention fairly to the astonishing success of the simple-hearted and straightforward effort of a single man to better the conditions of human life. It is hardly half a century since his appeal to Parliament for assistance in abolishing poverty. He was made the subject of sneers, and his dream was considered nothing more than a dream. It was at that time a universal belief, inside and outside of the churches, that poverty was a natural social condition from which many would never escape. General Booth lived to revolutionize the sentiment of the world. We are now struggling, not so much to save a few for another world, as to put this world on a sound basis of social harmony and fellowship. He lived long enough to see astounding progress toward the realization of his dream. Perhaps the grandest of his work was the colonizing scheme, which is now being supervised by the Salvation Army in South Africa and in Australia, as well as in England, and we are happy to say in America also. In all of the English colonies large grants of land and annual grants of money have been made. In Rhodesia three thousand acres have been turned over to the army, and two similar tracts in Zululand; while Western Australia has contributed twenty thousand acres for the purpose. The latest reports from these colonies is that they are lifting fallen humanity successfully. The colonists are all healthy, and most of them happy, with wholesome food and conditions of betterment. General Booth fortunately did not leave the movement to fall into the hands of promoters and speculators. He began with the proposition that a colony to be successful must be complete and work on the basis of the family rather than the individual. "No success in colonizing can be looked for unless on a large scale, sufficiently large to make the settlement interesting and lively." Nor must there be any effort at political or religious conformity. This movement of General Booth was held by him to be his grandest contribution to human welfare. We can do nothing better than to take it up in honor of the great Christian statesman and make it fulfill what he intended, and to such a large degree tested and proved.

The Romance of Words

A Frenchman, M. Albert Dauzat, has written:

> "The words of a language are born, develop, waste away and die. They reproduce themselves, also; leaving behind them a frequently numerous descendance of derivatives and composites. Finally, they experience and practise the struggle for existence."

To write thus is to apply the "biologic method" with a vengeance. Yet the statement is not strained. An English scholar, Mr. Ernest Weekley, in writing the preface to his new book, "The Romance of Words," is convinced "that there are still . . . many people who are capable of getting intellectual pleasure from word-history." For words that have their romance are almost human, and nothing is more false than the notion that philology need be cut and dried. Take *sabotage*, for example. We have all encountered this French expression in discussions of labor warfare. It

means, in general, the destruction or damage of machinery or product by workers who do not go out on strike, but use a more direct action. How many who know all this can tell the history of the word? It is a derivative of *saboter,* to "scamp work." The substantive *sabot,* a wooden shoe, has, it seems, a secondary meaning in popular usage: any kind of second-rate article. Hence *saboter.* Hence *sabotage.* An eloquent origin—yet nowise surprising to those who remember the Second Commoner's speech in Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar": "Truly, sir, in respect of a fine workman, I am but, as you would say, a cobbler."

Co-operation of Theological Colleges

The four Protestant theological colleges of Montreal, namely, Congregational, Diocesan, Presbyterian and Wesleyan, have agreed upon a plan of co-operation with each other and affiliation with McGill University, in order to prevent unnecessary duplication of lectures. It is proposed to erect a neutral building near the university to accommodate the courses given in common and a well equipt library. The first calendar just issued lists a combined faculty of sixteen giving thirty-six courses, besides the secular subjects taught in the university. The individual colleges will teach denominational history and polity in their own way, and prescribe such requirements as they please for their degrees. This action is significant of a very general and important change in educational methods, the tendency of divinity schools to draw nearer together and nearer to the great universities. Formerly the medical and law schools were mostly separate and proprietary; now they are finding it desirable to affiliate with universities in order to maintain their standards and increase their efficiency. The theological schools, however, have held aloof from the merger movement, and in the United States most of them are still unconnected with other institutions and are often isolated by location. But recently it has become recognized that this must be changed if the candidates for the ministry are to have the advantage of the best educational opportunities of our time, and in many ways steps are being taken to overcome the disabilities of division. In California, a group of theological schools have gathered about the State University in Berkeley, as they are gathering about McGill in Montreal. In Michigan the student pastors, Y. M. C. A. secretaries, and professors in the State University join together to provide the "Ann Arbor School of Religion," with an excellent curriculum. Andover Theological Seminary has moved to Harvard; Union Theological Seminary has put up a magnificent building just across Broadway from Columbia University, and the students of both institutions have the advantages of the libraries and lectures of both. In England, theological schools of various sects have affiliated with the municipal universities of London and Manchester. In every great university many courses are given that it is unnecessary to duplicate and some that it is impossible to duplicate in the theological schools; courses in the languages, modern, classical, Semitic or Oriental; courses in history, economics, sociology, charity organization, criminology, psychology and philosophy. On the other hand, the university will benefit by the presence of professors and students to whom religion is the main thing in life.

Clickety-Clack

A few years ago an American engineer put up an immense concrete building on the island of Jamaica in record time. In explaining his methods of increasing the efficiency of the natives, he told how a wire got loose on a wheelbarrow and rubbed against the spokes of the wheel. The native chauffeur noticed the clickety-clack and with unusual intelligence observed that the faster he ran the better was the music, so he kept up a lively pace. After investigating the cause for the unusual speed of this particular native, the engineer caused all the wheelbarrows on the job to be fitted with a "clickety," giving the result first noted above. A German inventor now proposes to wake up locomotive engineers by means of a "clickety." Every traveler is familiar with the tedious clickety-clack, clickety-clack of the railroad train, caused by the car wheels passing over the joints of the rails. The rail sections

being all of standard length, the noise is quite regular when the train is traveling at a constant speed. The German believes that for a short distance before approaching a signal tower the rails should be made either shorter or longer so as to change the rhythm of the click-ety-clack and thus call the attention of the engineer to the nearness of the signal. Perhaps a skilled musician of a practical turn of mind might fix it so that the warning would be given of the approach to the signal, and if the signal is set the train would play a dirge as it goes on beyond at full speed.

The Humor of Government

The Germans, in their government of Alsace-Lorraine have, ever since 1870, proved themselves as brutal and unhumorous as any governing power could be, and in nothing is this shown more clearly than in their prosecutions of cartoonists and writers. The latest newspaper to risk condign punishment is the *Gazette du Rhin et de Westphalie,* which published, not long ago, several satirical articles directed at the pangermanists and special police. One of these gives examples of alleged "denunciations" of Alsatians suspected of French sympathies:

"At the *A* pastry-shop, the customers are welcomed with the words, 'Goodday, madame.'—The manager of the *B* factory celebrated July 14 at Nancy.—In the *C* cook-shop the accounts and correspondence are conducted in French.—The daughter of lawyer *D* is engaged to a French captain.—*E,* notary, has bought a phonographic record of 'The Marseillaise.'—The wife of banker *F* gets her hats from Paris.—The *G* Society gave on Saturday a theatrical performance in which a French soldier in uniform figured.—The children of butcher *H* wear blue, white and red stockings.—On the window of watchmaker *K* is the inscription: 'French Spoken Here.'—*L,* merchant, has imported a case of Bordeaux wine."

This is only a part of the document—but it is enough. And now the German authorities talk of legal proceedings! One reason why Prussian methods seem to have failed in Alsace-Lorraine, while the English have succeeded in making French Canada happy and prosperous and loyal, is precisely that the one power has winked, while the other has spied. And there *is* such a thing as a British sense of humor, otherwise, where did we Americans find ours? We surely did not borrow it from our Indian aborigines; for the sense of humor is a civilized trait—which explains why it is so wanting among Prussian bureaucrats.

The French are a practical people, less hampered by tradition in some respects than we are. That is why they so often get ahead of the rest of the world. Just now they are trying to get rid of the awkward way of dividing the circle, which we inherited from the Babylonians. The new tables of the Geographic Service of the army are based on the decimal system, each quadrant being divided into 100 parts instead of 90. This greatly simplifies the use of trigonometrical functions and reduces the liability to error.

What we cannot understand is why people can complain about the increased cost of living when almost every store window we pass is filled with goods marked down from former prices.

The way to enjoy life, the only way, is to enjoy each moment of it at the time. If you are shaving, enjoy that. If you are combing your hair, enjoy that. For life is equal to the sum of its parts.

Fashionable society is occuped in continually searching for the bizarre and continually converting it into the commonplace.

When a woman wants a vacation she shifts the furniture about and does up her hair in a different way.

There are those who think that the only way to preserve the language is by making a mummy of it.

"It commends itself to my reason" may generally be interpreted as "It agrees with my taste."

"Heaven lies about us in our infancy." The world does it for the rest of our life.

Did you ever read about a heroine you would like to marry?

Josh Billings said: "Things is mixt." He was a philosopher.

INSURANCE

Retirement of the Empire State

THE announcement is made that the Empire State Surety Company, a Brooklyn organization, will reinsure its outstanding risks and retire from business. Several months ago the controlling interest in the capital stock of this company was acquired by parties interested in one of the leading surety companies of the country and they, upon assuming the responsibilities of management, invited the examining departments of the State and national governments to make a thoro investigation of the financial condition of the Empire State. These examinations have been completed and the results are so unsatisfactory as to cause the board of directors to retire it.

The sworn statement of the company as of September 30, 1911, showed a surplus of $115,592, while the result of the examination just concluded places the impairment of the capital at $99,873, a difference of $215,465. It is to be noted, too, that the surplus of $115,592 was calculated on a capital stock of $500,000, while the impairment just found is against a capital of only $250,000, the original capital of a half million having been cut in half between the time of the two examinations.

According to the September, 1911, statement, the total liabilities for claims was $180,207, while according to the June, 1912, examination figures, that item appears at $426,483.

When the new management assumed control late last February it determined to make a searching investigation of the company's internal condition, and was not long in coming to the conclusion that the reserves maintained were clearly inadequate, the increased liabilities thus found fully wiping out the apparent surplus. . The directors finally decided that further attempts at rescuing the company from its difficulties were useless and that the best interests of stockholders and policyholders demanded that the business be reinsured and the company placed in liquidation. The directors announce that by reinsuring the outstanding risks in the National Surety Company—that is, selling them—a sum can be obtained sufficiently large to make good the impairment of the capital and provide enough money to pay all possible pending claims.

"Miscellaneous" Companies

PART III of the annual report of the New York Insurance Department, covering the 1911 business of all the insurance companies other than fire and life (*i. e.*, casualty, fidelity and surety, credit, real estate title and mortgage guarantee companies), and showing their financial condition on December 31 last, was made public late last week by Superintendent Emmet. Last April, for the convenience of the public, the department, following its usual custom, issued a preliminary report on this section of the business, in which the tabulated statistics were presented as compiled from the sworn reports made by the companies. Since that time the assets have been appraised by the department's experts, and the valuation of bonds and stocks placed on a uniform basis; the auditing of valuations has also resulted in various changes.

A general summary of the report is shown by a comparison of the results of the business at the end, respectively, of the years 1910 and 1911. In the section embracing casualty, fidelity and surety, and credit companies, we find the following changes from 1910 to 1911: The number of companies has increased from 54 to 60; the total assets from $129,387,972 to $145,068,249; the reserves for unpaid losses from $22,058,028 to $23,778,932; the unearned premium reserve from $38,897,480 to $42,939,625; all other liabilities from $7,738,248 to $8,888,429; the total liabilities (except capital) from $68,693,756 to $75,606,986; the capital stock from $28,669,000 to $33,777,220; and the surplus from $32,025,216 to $35,684,043.

In the matter of business transacted by these companies, the premiums have increased from $85,382,910 to $93,972,996; total income from $92,301,707 to $106,226,072; claims paid from $30,900,595 to $37,180,214; dividends to stockholders decreased from $4,086,410 to $3,398,058; expenses increased from $46,903,819 to $53,598,599; total disbursements from $81,890,824 to $94,176,871.

FINANCIAL

Crops Here and Abroad

RUSSIA'S crops are above the average. In Germany the wheat yield is reduced, but the yield of rye, the chief bread crop, is the largest ever known, and there are increases for oats and barley. Canada's winter wheat acreage has fallen from 1,172,119 to 781,000, but there is a slight increase of the spring wheat area (which is about eight times the area of winter wheat), and the entire crop is estimated at 187,927,000 bushels, against 215,831,000 last year. Canada's crop of oats shows a decrease of about 8 per cent. There is a large gain in Canada's flax, the acreage having risen from 1,131,586 to 1,711,000, the addition being mainly in Saskatchewan. Wheat has suffered in England and in adjacent Continental countries from cold and wet weather. Quality has been affected. In our own country many well-informed persons expect a wheat crop of 700,000,000 bushels, altho the Government's August report indicated 680,000,000.

There is a rush of wheat shipments at Galveston, were 1,500,000 bushels have been ordered for Europe in the last few days, and eight ships are waiting for cargoes. A recent shipment of wheat there was the first from that port in three years. President Willard, of the Baltimore & Ohio, and others, predict a car shortage for crop transportation in the near future. Owners of cargo steamships are cheerful, because ocean freight rates are high and rising.

Stocks and Trade

THE stock market was dull, last week, and comparatively narrow, the business amounting to 1,919,733 shares, against 2,611,185 in the week preceding. While several industrials showed an advance there was a small net loss for a majority of the railroad issues. Money rates were higher. General trade reports continued to be favorable. We quote briefly from three authorities:

Dun's Review. With crop prospects increasingly brilliant, with the principal industries working to full normal capacity, with trade distribution continuously expanding and with business sentiment becoming daily more and more confident and buoyant, the whole situation, both in fundamental conditions and in volume of transactions, is better than it has been for years.

Bradstreet's. Expansion is the key word of the trade situation as the month draws to a close and buyers feel the seasonal spur to the laying in of supplies for fall and winter. This is of course largely predicated upon the prospect of assured or expected large crop yields and finds chief expression in the West, Northwest and Southwest, where crop certainty has, generally speaking, supplanted prediction.

Dow & Jones. It is in the air that general business is better. Every one sees it, every one feels it. In most lines of trade buying is still of the hand-to-mouth character, but in some instances there is forward buying of raw materials by manufacturers who have booked contracts far ahead. The most encouraging reports come from the metal trade.

All speak of the shortage of labor and say that little weight is given to politics. Continuing activity in the building industry is noted. It is estimated that, if premiums for early delivery be added to price advances, the cost of the metal in steel buildings and bridges is higher by $20 per ton than it was nine months ago.

....A combination has been formed by thirty-five (or about two-thirds) of the tobacco manufacturers in Sweden.

....The inheritance tax on the estate of the late Richard T. Crane, of Chicago, is $329,131, the largest ever paid in Illinois.

....In the ten years ending with 1909 the capital invested in factories in our Southern States increased by 141 per cent., to $2,883,929,000, and the value of the products by 102 per cent.

....It is shown by a recent official report that Canada's foreign trade in 1911 amounted to $828,614,120, or more by $86,000,000 than that of 1910, and that 55 per cent. of this total was trade with the United States, against 52 per cent. in 1910, and 49 per cent. in 1909. Of $98,165,443 worth of imports of iron and steel products, $81,014,029 worth came from this country, from which, also, automobiles worth $5,416,776 were imported.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

Mr. Roosevelt, Governor Marshall and others were making speeches, last week, in Vermont and Maine, where elections are soon to be held, and Governor Wilson spoke to farmers in Pennsylvania. The Governor defended the vetoed Democratic Farmers' Free List bill, attacking the tariff and telling those whom he addrest that they were unjustly taxed in the high prices of agricultural implements. Mr. Taft, he said, had represented "the trustees," and these also were in alliance with the rich bankers. Therefore the Republicans had not sought to serve the farmers by establishing agricultural credit institutions. He urged farmers to hold conferences in order that by united effort their influence might be exerted effectively. In letters and interviews he explained his attitude toward immigration. He was in favor, he said, of such liberal, unrestricted immigration as any man with common sense and with love for America could desire, but he was opposed to immigration stimulated in an unnatural way. In his history he had referred to conditions that did exist, but which have been corrected by legislation. These were abuses due mainly to steamship companies which attempted to force immigration. After a conference with the Governor, Louis D. Brandeis, of Massachusetts, urged Progressives to vote for him. They compared views about Trusts. "Both of us," said the Governor, "desire the prevention of monopoly, which is created by unregulated competition. The Sherman act should be supplemented. We want laws that will assist people in their business instead of tying them up." In New England, Governor Marshall had for his leading subjects the tariff and the Trusts. He attacked Mr. Taft's vetoes, pointed out that the number and the capitalization of Trusts had greatly increased while Mr. Roosevelt was President, and said that the effect of recent dissolution suits had been such that the defendants must be crying out "Dissolve us again." In the course of an address at Columbus, which was not political. Mr. Taft briefly defended his vetoes, saying they were in accordance with his conscience. Speaker Clark asserted in Maine that the Republicans had won in 1908 by promising to reduce the tariff, and then had increased it. Mr. Roosevelt attacked Senator Penrose and John D. Archbold, demanded a repeal of the ineffective Canadian reciprocity act, advocated the supervision and regulation of Trusts by a Federal Commission, argued in favor of woman suffrage, and promised that his new party would help the farmers in many ways. Mr. Penrose, he said, should be expelled from the Senate. In conversation he predicted that Taft would not carry more than half a dozen States. Ex-Governor Folk, of Missouri, says Roosevelt will carry five times as many as Taft. Ex-Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, denouncing the Harvester Trust in an open letter to Mr. Roosevelt, asks the latter whether he would make George W. Perkins chairman of his proposed Trust Commission. Mr. Bryan says Mr. Roosevelt's remedy for Trusts is socialistic and worse than the disease. Senator Borah gives notice that he will neither join the new party nor actively campaign for Taft, but will advocate Progressive principles and seek his own

re-election. John D. Long, formerly Secretary of the Navy, with whom Mr. Roosevelt served as Assistant Secretary, says he cannot vote for the latter because of the third term objection, Mr. Roosevelt's solemn promise or declaration, his unfair and selfish treatment of Mr. Taft, and his advocacy of the recall of court decisions; also because he is a "colossal boss," is actuated by a spirit of self-aggrandizement, and is using his great power of attracting public applause only to secure his return to political power. At the Michigan primaries, last week, the Roosevelt party votes were equal to 7 per cent. of the votes cast for the straight Republican ticket.

Campaign Contributions Chancellor Day, of Syracuse University, on the 28th, in a published letter, said that John D. Archbold, in 1904, just after the election, told him the story which is to be found in Mr. Archbold's recent testimony concerning the Standard Oil Company's contributions to the Republican campaign fund. On the other hand, Collector Loeb, who was Mr. Roosevelt's secretary, has corroborated many of the latter's statements as to the Harriman incident, the letters to Chairman Cortelyou, etc. Mr. Hearst questions the accuracy of Senator Penrose's testimony and gives notice that he will publish more letters. Mr. Roosevelt says Mr. Knox remarked, when the exclusion of Standard Oil money was discussed, that Mr. Frick would make good the loss. The Pennsylvania Republican Committee can find no evidence that it received the $25,000 paid to Penrose. Just before Congress adjourned, the Senate adopted a sweeping resolution providng for an inquiry as to contributions, including those received for Mr. Roosevelt's recent primary campaign. Mr. Roosevelt desired to testify promptly in answer to Penrose and Archbold, but the committee could not resume its investigation before the 30th inst., and therefore he sent to the chairman a letter of about 18,000 words. In this he earnestly defends Treasurer Bliss, who, he believes, has wrongfully been accused by Penrose and Archbold; says that if any Standard Oil money was received it was taken against his own express prohibition; quotes his letters to Cortelyou, with the latter's statements to Loeb; quotes the Parker charges and his reply; sets forth again the Harriman correspondence; says he never asked Harriman for money; says Rogers, Archbold, Sibley and Senator Bourne appealed to him in behalf of the Standard Oil Company; quotes his letters to Bourne; says that Penrose's testimony proves he is unfit to remain in the Senate, as he admitted that he gave Archbold such advice as a blackmailing police officer would give to the owner of a gambling house; warmly commends George W. Perkins; praises the poor who have contributed to his new party's fund, and ends with a statement of the party's and his own aims.

Labor Questions William M. Wood, president of the American Woolen Company, and the most prominent and influential man connected with the woolen industry, was indicted on the 30th ult., in Lawrence, Mass, for conspiracy, the charge being that at the time of the recent memorable strike at the Lawrence mills he procured the "planting" of dynamite in several places on the premises of strikers, to discredit them. It is alleged that Ernest W. Pitman, a contractor, who built the Wood mill, the largest structure of its kind in the world, obtained the dynamite at a quarry near Boston, that it was carried to Lawrence by Dennis Collins and John J. Breen, and that Breen, a member of the Lawrence School Board, "planted" it where it was afterward found. Pitman confessed, it is said, to the District Attorney. Having been summoned to testify before the grand jury, he committed suicide. This was on the 27th ult. Collins was indicted, with Wood and another whose name has not been published. Additional indictments are expected. Breen is the prosecutor's chief witness. It is said that he received $600 for his work. Mr. Wood asserts that he is innocent. ——The trial of Clarence S. Darrow, in Los Angeles, for bribing or attempting to bribe Juror Bain in the McNamara case, will begin on October 21. On the charge that he attempted to bribe Juror Lockwood he was tried and acquitted.

Trusts A Federal grand jury at Dallas, Tex., has indicted the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, the Standard Oil Company of New York, John D. Archbold and six other men for violating the Sherman act by conspiring to wreck the Pierce-Fordyce Oil Association by means of the Magnolia Petroleum Company. This indictment, for a criminal offense, is the result of three months' investigation, and it involves disobedience of the dissolution decree of the court in the main Standard Oil case. It may lead to proceedings for contempt.——Testimony in the Government's suit against the International Harvester Company, in which George W. Perkins is interested, will be taken on the 16th in Chicago.——At Seattle, on the 27th, witnesses were heard in the suit against the Northwestern Lumbermen's Association.——In New York, the District Attorney, responding to the answers of defendants in the suit against the Coffee Trust, asserts that they are insufficient and evasive.——Two associations which supply plate matter, ready for the press, to thousands of weekly papers in rural districts, were recently restrained by a dissolution decree. Each now accuses the other of disobeying the order by using unfair methods.——Under a State law, Mississippi's Attorney-General has sued the Standard Oil Company of Kentucky for $1,615,000.

The Panama Canal It was officially announced in London on the 2d that the British Government would ask for submission of the Panama toll controversy to arbitration, under the arbitration treaty of 1908. The British protest against the exemption of American coastwise ships was renewed on the 28th ult., with an intimation that arbitration would be sought if a satisfactory settlement could not otherwise be reached. It has been understood at Washington that our Government would decline to submit the question to arbitration. The English newspapers express their inability to believe that our Government will refuse. Those prominently identified abroad with the international peace movement say refusal would be a severe blow to arbitration. The Panama Canal bill and the President's approval of it continue to be sharply criticised by the European press.——Owing to the bill's provisions concerning steamship lines owned or controlled by railroad companies, the Pacific Mail Company has canceled orders for $12,000,000 worth of ships.

Our Envoy in Cuba Beaten Hugh S. Gibson, United States chargé d'affaires at Havana, was in conference with the Cuban Cabinet on the 27th ult., asking for a prompt payment of the Reilly claim of $557,000 for the construction of waterworks at Cienfuegos. There were objections. He insisted, having been instructed to do so. He declined a check and received payment in cash. That evening, as he entered a restaurant, his face was slapped and he was knocked down by Enrique Maza, a reporter, who resented, he said, the humiliation of Cuba. Maza was knocked down by E. W. Bell, second secretary of our legation, and then arrested, but when he was taken before a magistrate he was discharged, altho he admitted the assault. His defense was "patriotism." Mr. Gibson protested against the release of the man, and thereupon the latter was arrested again, but only to be released on a bond of $500. Our Government then protested, and Maza was arrested again and sent to jail. In the meantime several local newspapers had been attacking Mr. Gibson in articles full of the vilest abuse and insults. Lies about his private life and history were printed. He was called a coward and an insect. His face was slapped (in print), his recall was demanded, and all Yankees were cursed. One of the papers is owned by a former member of the Cabinet; another by Congressman Fernandez. Maza was made a hero, and popular subscriptions for his benefit were suggested. But ample apologies were given to Mr. Gibson by President Gomez and others in high office, and other foreign legations exprest their indignation. Reports to Gomez from Cuba's Minister at Washington caused some alarm, and on the 1st Gomez sent a long cable message to President Taft. He exprest re-

gret and indignation because of the assault, promised that Maza should be justly punished and that the newspapers should be prosecuted for libel, and appealed for a friendly settlement, fearing, he said, that our Government might err because of exaggerated reports. Mr. Gibson, he added, had been courteous and affectionate, and worthy of every consideration. In conclusion he asked for a cordial declaration that would "quiet our minds" and restore confidence.——In Santo Domingo the Government has regained possession of Dajabon, recently captured by the revolutionists.——Owing to the reciprocity agreement of Canada with the West Indies, the West Indies Fruit and Sugar Company, capitalized at $10,000,000, to own plantations, steamships, mines, docks, etc., has been incorporated, with headquarters at Toronto, by powerful Canadian financial interests.

Nicaragua's Revolution

Alarming reports caused President Taft, on the 27th ult., to order that the Tenth Regiment of Infantry be sent at once from Panama to Nicaragua. Twelve hours later this order was rescinded, owing to assurances that the rebels would permit use of the railroad between the port of Corinto and the capital, and that by the 3d inst. there would be 2,000 American marines in the country. On the 28th 200 marines made their way to Leon. From that place 100 went on to Managua and 100 returned to Corinto. On the following day Rear-Admiral Southerland arrived at Corinto on the "California," and promptly dispatched 500 marines to repair and open the railroad. His ship then went to Panama to bring back 750 more marines. One party of 50 marines, while at work on the railroad, was fired upon, and was forced to retreat. At last accounts, however, there had been no other attack. All the important towns in western Nicaragua, except Managua, Corinto and San Juan del Sur, are held by the rebels, whose hatred of Americans is intense. There has been much suffering in the towns which they hold, and also in Managua, owing to lack of food. The situation in Matagalpa, a town not easily reached, causes anxiety at Washington. There are 125 Americans in Matagalpa. The rebels are cruel and barbarous in their warfare. They have repeatedly fired on flags of truce. After the attack upon Managua there were found on the battlefield the bodies of twenty-four women, who had carried ammunition for the Government troops and had been slashed and butchered with machetes. The rebels' representative at Washington, General Altschul, formerly Zelaya's consul-general at New Orleans, asks for the withdrawal of the marines. He has had interviews with Senator Bacon, who objects to the presence of the marines in Nicaragua, and on whose motion a committee of Senators has been appointed to make inquiry. Altschul asserts that the marines were sent in the interest of Wall Street and dollar diplomacy.

The Situation in Mexico

Orozco, withdrawing from Juarez, avoided the Government troops and joined Salaza. The two, having 900 men, were attacked and beaten at Ascension, 60 miles from Juarez, and 76 of their soldiers were killed. But the Government has not restrained the remainder of Orozco's army, which, in small bands, has made a reign of terror in Sonora, where many cruel and atrocious crimes have been committed. The Mormon colonists of Sonora are fleeing to save their lives, leaving their crops and live stock, as did the Mormons of Chihuahua. Eighty families crossed the boundary last week. All Americans must go, the rebels say. General Campa, in a public address at a mining camp, said that all of them would be driven out after the 16th inst. He sent word to this effect to the American consul at Agua Prieta, which adjoins Douglas, Ariz. If they should remain, he added, they would lose their property and perhaps their lives. Because of this, our Government has increased the military force on the border. The rebels surrounded the American mining camp of El Tigre, last week, and demanded surrender. The miners, with whom were nine women, preferred to fight, and the attack was delayed. Capturing Oputo, after a battle, the rebels threw dynamite bombs into houses to kill women and children, assaulted young girls in the streets and made captives of several.

Two American mining engineers employed by the Mulatos Company are held for $40,000 ransom. Two escaped from the El Oro mine after killing three rebels and undergoing great hardships. The Federal garrison has been withdrawn from the Cananea copper mining camp, where there are 2,000 Americans. Our Minister complained of this and of the burning of forty-five bridges on the Southern Pacific road. Rebels raided the Culberson ranch, in Texas, stole 100 horses, and were driven back by our cavalry. Dr. Wilson, who was Orozco's surgeon-general, has left him and returned to Oklahoma. He asserts that the rebels have killed foreigners by tearing them limb from limb, using horses that pulled ropes tied to the victims' ankles. Depressing reports come from the South, where, in the States of Mexico, Morelos and Vera Cruz the Zapatists have been guilty of fiendish atrocities. Some say the Madero Government is indifferent or callous. A plot for the capture of the capital by Zapatists on the 16th was discovered last Sunday.

South America Many persons were killed at Para, Brazil, last week, in riots accompanying the election of a Governor. A newspaper office was burned. One of the candidates was arrested. A man who shot at another candidate was lynched. ——Percival Farquahar, sometimes called "the Harriman of South America," has procured the aid of prominent bankers in New York, London, Paris and Berlin for the consolidation of several South American railroad companies, whose lines extend northward from Buenos Ayres and Montevideo. His aim is to connect with certain Brazilian roads, to include these in the combination, and to construct tributary lines in Uruguay, Paraguay and Bolivia. ——Chile has planned extensive fortifications for the ports of Valparaiso and Talcahuano. An order for the guns has been given to a company in this country. ——Venezuela's Minister of Public Instruction is in Ithaca, N. Y., inspecting the School of Agriculture connected with Cornell University. His Government is about to establish a similar institution at Caracas. A representative of the Chilean Government is in this country studying our forestry methods. At present he is in the Adirondacks. Peru's new President, Guillermo Billinghurst, formerly mayor of Lima, whose accession was recently proclaimed, said in his message that he favored the employment of specialists from this country in Peru, and the investment there of United States capital.——Castro, formerly President of Venezuela, has bought property in Spain, and has told the Spanish Government that he desires to live in that country quietly, being weary of political conspiracies and intrigues.——A new revolt in Ecuador, led by Colonel Bejerano, has been checked by the defeat of the revolutionists at a small town near Guayaquil.

Britain and Ireland Irish Nationalists are angry at the granting of the use of the Belfast City Hall for the signing of the Unionist anti-home-rule covenant on September 29. The British War Office has refused an application for disused rifles for the new organization called the "Citizen Volunteers of Ireland," which is said to follow non-political lines, but which has for a prime mover Robert James McMordie, Unionist member of Parliament for East Belfast, and former Lord Mayor of Belfast.——The *North German Gazette* of Berlin quotes a statement from the Indian press to the effect that a commission now in session at Simla under the presidency of Field Marshal Sir William G. Nicholson will propose to disband over twenty native regiments and send home six English battalions. This commission was appointed mainly to discuss whether Indian military expenditure could be reduced without an impairment of efficiency. The Manchester *Guardian* (Liberal) says that the British commanders in India doubt the fighting value of the native troops. Some of the southern Indian regiments were disbanded some years ago by Field Marshal Viscount Kitchener (now British Agent and Consul-General in Egypt). The reforms will affect Bengali and Sikh regiments in especial, the *Guardian* says; adding that the Sikhs, supposed to be the flower of the Indian army, are no longer efficient. It is suggested that this

may be a euphemism for disaffection. ——A large number of Egyptian Nationalists were arrested on August 26 at Cairo, charged with displaying seditious posters.——Failure to go to the relief of vessels in distress is a misdemeanor, punishable by two years' imprisonment, according to a notice sent to ships' captains on August 26 by the British Board of Trade.——Six colleries at Llwynypia, in the Rhondda Valley, Wales, are idle, owing to a wage dispute.

French Notes

The French Cabinet has instructed the Minister of Education to call upon the school teachers' unions to dissolve in consequence of certain resolutions adopted at their National Federation Congress. The Cabinet considered that the educators of youth were seriously endangering secular education by adhering to anti-patriotic works and decided that the attitude of the unions was intolerable. The votes of the national congress which principally displeased the Cabinet were a resolution of sympathy with the propaganda of the "Sou du Soldat," an organization which, under the guise of assisting soldiers during service, propagates anti-militarism, and the determination to send a representative to the next congress of the General Labor Confederation.——The French Minister of War has issued a circular informing officers of the Reserve who belong to certain so-called military leagues that they must decide between giving up the leagues or ceasing to be officers. These leagues, one of which is Masonic and the other hostile to Freemasonry, have their origin in more or less harmless societies for the promotion of friendship which have gradually acquired a political character incompatible with discipline.

France and Morocco

Emissaries sent by the French commander to Marakesh, Morocco, where eight French officers and the French consul, M. Maigret, have been prisoners in the hands of El Hiba, a pretender to the throne, tried in vain to ransom their compatriots. They were unable to gain access to the prisoners or news of them. The Frenchmen were surrendered to El Hiba by the Kaïd El Glaoui, and are said to be held as hostages, being protected by a special guard against the more fanatical members of the pretender's forces. The flying column, commanded by Colonel Mangin, has been given full liberty of action to proceed to the succor of the hostages, if that course seems the best one. They are, however, kept busy



MULAI YUSEF: THE NEW SULTAN

A French journalist writes of Mulai Hafid's brother and successor as Sultan of Morocco: "A good man, supple, docile, in any event exempt from ambition: qualities which will make him an excellent instrument in the firm and skilful hands of General Lyautey."

blocking the progress of El Hiba's men toward Fez and Mazagan. Bad feeling has been developed in France by the report that the Spaniards in Morocco have supplied the enemy with arms. An official report on the subject has been called for by the French Government.—— Southern Morocco is wholly beyond French control; so is the central portion. Most of the country is described by newspaper correspondents as *demi-pacifiée*, and only the coast line as "pacified." There are said to be 48,000 Frenchmen under arms in Morocco, and the Resident-General, General Lyautey, who is now at Paris in conference with the Ministry, wants 30,000 more. The successor of General Moinier as commander under the Resident-General is, as has been reported in this department of THE INDEPENDENT, Gen. Franchet d'Esperey, who formerly commanded the Twenty-eighth Infantry Division at Chambéry. Born at Mostaganem in 1856, this officer was graduated from the military college at St. Cyr sixth in his

class. In 1881 he took part in the Tunisian campaign. After a course in the War College he went to Tonkin, French Indo-China. On his return, as captain, he was made an officer of the Legion of Honor, was attached to the General Staff, and, later, was again sent to Tunis. Since then he has seen active service in China. He is one of the youngest French division commanders.

The Turco-Italian War

On August 28 a squadron of six Italian warships anchored off Beirut, Syria. The vessels had previously reconnoitered the port of Jaffa, in Palestine, and the Syrian ports of Haifa and Acre. The city of Beirut has a Turkish garrison and is said to be well patrolled. The populations of the Syrian coast towns dread a repetition of the February bombardment.——The Italian Foreign Minister, the Marquis di San Guiliano, has stated that his government will not keep the Ægean Islands, now occupied.——The foreign consuls have informed the Cretan Government that the Powers will prevent any armed expedition to the island of Samos; and French and British cruisers have been despatched to the scene. A plot to send Cretan volunteers to Samos, to seize the island and to raise the Greek flag, was uncovered.——General Caneva has started for Rome to discuss Tripolitan military questions with the War Minister. The Italian troops under General Gario are said to have occupied the town of Regdaline, thus initiating a movement toward the interior of Tripoli, and controlling the caravan routes from the Tunisian frontier to Zuara and Regdaline.——Rumors of peace negotiations between Turkey and Italy are recurrent.

Turkey and the Near East

A demonstration against the Government by sixty gendarmes, commanded by two officers, took place in the Galata district of Constantinople on August 29. The mutinous men were promptly surrounded by loyal troops, arrested and imprisoned. Two days earlier the Servian Minister to Turkey denied the reports of a massacre by Turks at Sianitza. The state of panic among Christians on or near the Montenegrin frontier was, however, brought to the Turkish Government's attention, and the Government gave promises to maintain order.—— The Albanian question seems to have been settled, the Albanian chiefs at Pristina having accepted the Government's terms and returned to their homes.—— Referring to the proposal of Count Berchtold, Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, looking toward obtaining autonomy for the European provinces of Turkey, the Ottoman Government has notified its diplomatic representatives that, if they are approached on the subject, they shall give notice of the Porte's refusal to hear proposals affecting internal policy. The Berchtold proposal was made on the eve of the eighty-second birthday of the Emperor Francis Joseph. This invitation to the great Powers to engage in "conversations" upon the Balkan question is not everywhere described in the same terms, but the object of the Austro-Hungarian Government is stated to be "to co-ordinate the several efforts made by the Powers in the interest of Balkan peace and of the *status quo.*" It is deemed expedient to give the Porte "organized European encouragement" in well doing, and to recommend to the Balkan states a policy of patience. These vague suggestions have for the most part been welcomed, or treated with reserve, by the European press. So far from declaring for intervention, Count Berchtold himself is quoted as saying that there is no thought of calling a congress or a conference, or of demanding autonomy for Albania or Macedonia. "In short, it is a question of strengthening Turkey by a 'measured decentralization' which would not involve the danger of the creation of new Balkan states." As for the significance of the fact that these suggestions emanate from Austria, the Foreign Minister of that country says that his government

> "has never occupied a stronger situation in the Balkans and with Turkey. Italy being absorbed with the Tripolitan campaign, and Russia still busy with military and naval reorganization, besides being hypnotized by the Persian and Chinese problems, it is Austria who becomes, momentarily, arbiter of the Levant.

There has so far been shown by the various Powers a disposition to play a waiting game, and above all to see to what extent Austria-Hungary is selfish in its proposals.

The Mistakes of Advertisers

BY STEPHEN I. COLVIN

[Within the last few years a number of psychologists have directed their attention to the question of advertising in order to determine by actual experiments the relative effectiveness of various methods. This article by the professor of psychology in the University of Illinois gives some of the results of these studies in such a practical way that the reader can apply the principles for himself.—EDITOR.]

UNTIL recently the White Rock sign at the head of Times Square flashed forth its message over the radiant path of New York's Great White Way. Now the onsweep of the city's progress has removed it, and the most effective of all of the electric displays on Broadway is but a memory. This sign combined in an unusual degree the three essentials of successful advertising. In the first place, it *gained the attention.* This it did in part because its position was such that it stood out among all of the other electric devices in the neighborhood. Further than this, the nature of the sign itself was such as to at once catch the eye and arouse the interest. In the second place, this sign not only secured attention, but it held the attention long enough *to make an impression and stamp itself on the memory.* This it did by joining its most striking feature, the clock in the center, outlined in fire, with the clever epigram beneath, "The water for all time." Here was a clear sense impression joined to a definite association, and the psychologist has shown us that impression and association are the two requisites for memory. But the White Rock sign did more than gain the attention and fix itself on the memory; *it created a desire* and certainly must have *secured results.* How many countless thousands of the city's dwellers and of the passing throng have looked upon it some hot August evening, and looking have seen the flow of its mimic waters, as they gushed in a pulsating electric stream from the two fountains at its sides; have sensed the refreshing green tints of its color scheme and have thought of sparkling springs amid mosses and ferns. Thus looking, they have longed to drink, as in boyhood, and quench their thirst in the delicious coolness.



Farther down Broadway, near Herald Square, there stands another sign, more elaborate than the White Rock advertisement, and even more suited to attract the notice of the passerby. This sign depicts the famous Ben Hur chariot race, above which are various announcements that appear one by one for a brief space of time. Of the millions that have seen this sign but few have forgotten it. They can recall in imagination the galloping steeds, the flowing robe of the charioteer, the flaming torches and the brilliant colors. But how many can tell what are the advertisements above? And "there's the rub." This sign stands out as a conspicuous failure among the many on the Great White Way. It has missed the essential principle of all successful advertising, namely, that of creating a desire for the goods advertised. The chariot race has no connection with the many advertisements that are fitfully displayed above it. They come and go

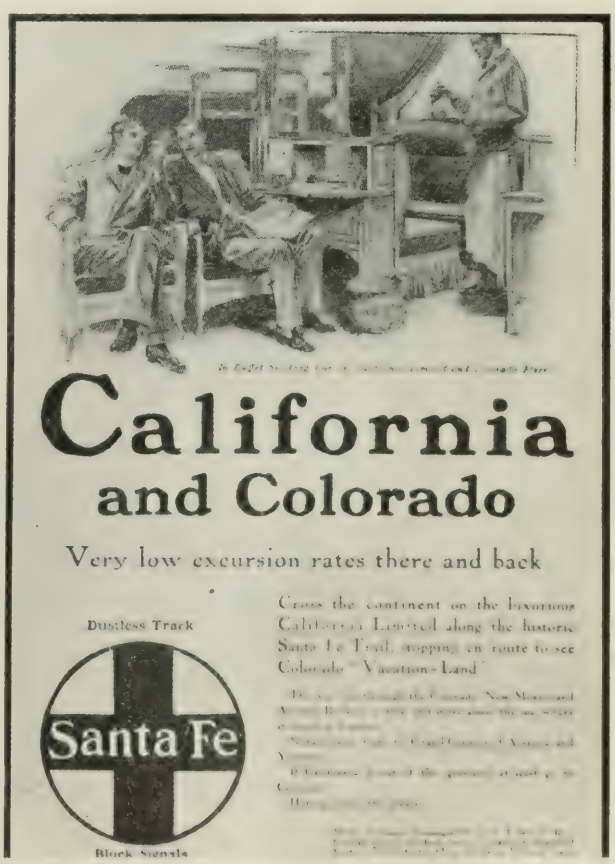


A MATTER OF EMPHASIS (I)
This railroad gives chief place to the delights of a summer resort

in seeming endless succession, but the bystander is looking for the flashing forth of the picture beneath; he is thinking of its perfection and ingenuity, and he pays but slight heed to the announcements above. The very elaborateness of the picture serves to distract the attention from the advertisements themselves and they are promptly forgotten, if they are ever noticed.

There is a third electric display among the galaxy on Broadway that deserves mention as an example of what is essentially bad in advertising. This is a recently added creation, the product of an ingenious but perverted fancy. It depicts an uncouth Brownie grasping and hanging by the bristles of two upright toothbrushes. One of these is sustaining his weight, while the other is losing its bristles at such an alarming rate that the safety of the Brownie seems in danger and you expect that at any moment he will tumble down a hundred feet to the pavement below and end his inglorious career. Indeed, it would be a good thing for the advertisement if he did, for who desires to associate a toothbrush with such an unpleasant figure? We are not even impressed by the statement that informs us that Blank's (I have forgotten the name; we usually forget unpleasant things) brushes never lose their bristles; we do feel, however, that toothbrushes and Brownies should not keep company and we do not care for the kind of a brush that forms such associations. This Brownie advertisement goes one step further in the wrong direction than does the Ben Hur sign; the latter fails to create a positive desire, while the former induces a negative one. We simply do not want the brush.

It has been estimated that a billion dollars are spent annually in advertising, and at least a quarter of this sum is entirely wasted. Not more than one-fifth of the advertisements constructed are thoroly effective, while the large majority produce results that are far below the possibilities of properly devised advertisements. The one desire that seems to possess the advertiser is to get the attention, never mind at what cost. A large number do not appear to be aware that it is equally necessary to make a permanent impression and to



A MATTER OF EMPHASIS (II)
This railroad places the comfort of travel first. Which is the more effective?



THIS ADVERTISEMENT TRICKS YOU BY A MISLEADING HEADING
Does it impress you in favor of the article advertised?

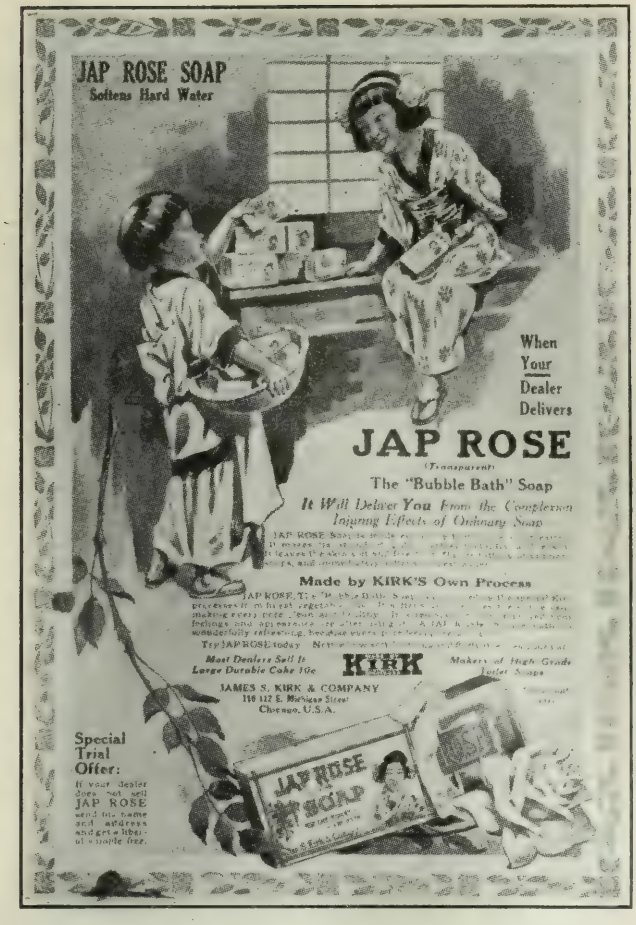
create a desire. Many advertisers seem to take infinite pains to emphasize the wrong thing. For example, the railroad that solicits your patronage should not exploit the resort that it carries you to and ignore the comforts of travel on the road itself. There is more than one way to reach your destination. Compare the two accompanying advertisements of the Rock Island and the Santa Fé railroads, and notice which is the more effective from the standpoint of the road itself. One makes you wish to go to Colorado, the other to travel by the Santa Fé.

A similar mistake in emphasis is the familiar device of using a catchword or phrase that is in the public mind, thus gaining the attention, but ignoring the fact that the phrase has no relation to the advertisement as such. The accompanying advertisement of Pears' soap is at fault in this particular. Your attention is at once arrested by the question, "Who will be the next President?" You soon see that you have been tricked, however, and a mild resentment against the advertisement is likely to be aroused for this reason. This is such an obvious violation of an elementary psychological principle that it seems strange that it is still so often made.

The majority of advertisements are not simple and direct enough. They try to cover too many points; say too many things; give too much information. A single advertisement, to be thoroly effective, should emphasize a few clearly presented features, and should say what it has to say in as brief a manner as possible. With this principle in mind, compare the advertisement of Jap Rose soap and of Sapolio. Both occupy approximately the same space, but the former has too much detail in its illustration, and too much discussion; on the other hand, the latter is simple, direct and holds the attention to one essential fact. This is emphasized in both the reading matter and in the picture, while the Jap Rose advertisement is indefinite both in picture and in wording. It fails to make its points. It is also at fault, as is generally the case with advertisements of this character, in employing print so fine that an effort is required to read it. The resulting eye strain leaves an unfavorable



SIMPLICITY VS. COMPLEXITY (I)
This advertisement makes a direct unequivocal appeal



SIMPLICITY VS. COMPLEXITY (II)
This advertisement distracts the attention with the multiplicity of irrelevant material

impression. This is invariably a fatal error in advertising. Better no statement at all than one that is difficult to read. It alone is sufficient to create a prejudice against what is offered for sale.

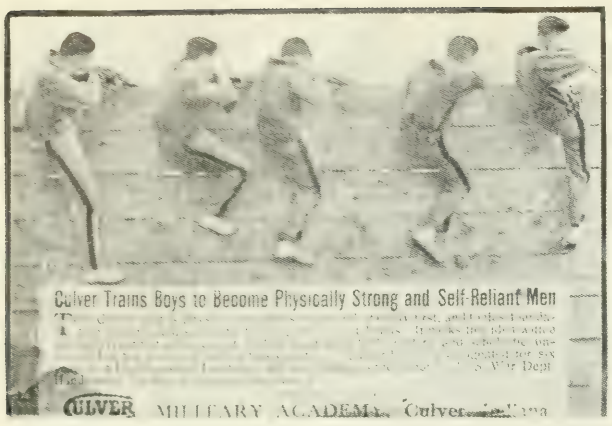
It is generally recognized that pictures are an effective means of gaining the attention and pushing home the points that the advertisement aims to emphasize. An interesting fact has been discovered, however, in a series of investigations recently concluded by Dr. E. K. Strong, of Columbia University, namely, that about half of the persons whose advertising preferences he investigated placed the picture advertisement high and the "copy" or reading matter advertisement low, while the other half showed just the opposite tendency, preferring advertisements with reading matter as their main feature. He therefore concludes that the most effective advertisements combine both the reading matter and the picture. The accompanying illustration of an Ivory soap advertisement is exclusively a picture advertisement. It is well executed and makes its point in a very definite manner, but it would not strongly appeal to those who are attracted principally by the copy features of an advertisement.

In employing pictures as a medium of advertising it should be kept in mind that pictures that suggest action are particularly effective not only in attracting the attention, but also in making a permanent impression. A picture that does not suggest action has, as a rule, much less value. Compare the two advertisements of military schools in the accompanying list of illustrations, and you will at once see the possibility of suggesting action by means of a picture. The Culver Academy advertisement is activity itself; it expresses the fighting spirit and thus makes a strong appeal to one of the most fundamental of human instincts. The Staunton Academy advertisement, on the other hand, while in other respects well executed, lacks the spirit that characterizes its rival.

The appeal to instinct or deep-seated interest is often the most potent means



HOW DOES THIS IMPRESS YOU?
A good example of a picture advertisement. Many persons take exception to such an advertisement, preferring a "copy" advertisement



ACTION VS. REPOSE (I)
This picture is tense with action

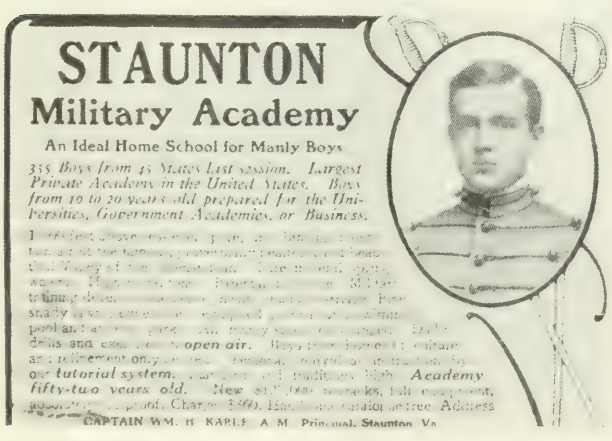
of creating a desire. Such an appeal is most successfully made in the accompanying advertisement of the American School of Correspondence. Love of home, devotion to family, pride in achievement for the sake of those that are nearest and dearest, are all stimulated in the striking picture that introduces the reading matter. It is well worth while to study the various advertisements that are prepared by this school. They are for the most part of the same character as the one illustrated in this article. They make an appeal to some strong desire or ambition, and their "pulling power" must be for this reason great.

Advertisements cannot rely solely on argument or on emotional appeal to insure success. The general "atmosphere" of the advertisement is also important. There should be nothing to offend the taste or create a repulsion. We have already pointed out how such an attitude of mild disgust may be created by emphasizing some unpleasant feature, as in the case of the toothbrush sign on Broadway. The same error is found in an advertisement of White Star coffee, that associates the beverage with three slimy frogs. A similar mistake is illustrated in the accompanying Toasted Corn Flakes advertisement. The picture is striking, but is not likely to stimulate the appetite. Indeed, the effect is just the opposite. On the other hand, the Campbell's soup advertisement suggests something delicious to eat; it succeeds in creating an appetite. It is an interesting fact that since the days of "Sunny Jim," of "Force" advertising fame, the manufacturers of food products have been particularly prone to advertise their wares thru the medium of some uncouth figure. The motive behind this kind of advertising is quite apparent. The desire to secure attention without considering anything else is responsible for such an evident mistake.

A considerable number of food advertisers who do not fall into this error nevertheless generally ignore the appetizing qualities of their product, or give them but a secondary place at the best.



A STRONG APPEAL TO A FUNDAMENTAL INSTINCT



ACTION VS. REPOSE (II)
This picture suggests repose. Which is the more effective in gaining and holding the attention?



A QUESTION OF TASTE (I)
This advertisement creates a desire for the food advertised

They place greater and generally undue emphasis on some feature that possesses far less pulling power. Just at present it is the wholesomeness and strength-giving qualities of these foods that are given the first place in these advertisements. For example, the "Postum" appeal is largely from the standpoint of hygiene. The nourishing properties of Postum and the dangers of coffee are dwelt upon almost exclusively. "There's a reason," but probably not the most powerful one, to induce the coffee drinker to give up his beverage and substitute Postum. James has urged with no little truth in his larger psychology that we eat and drink merely for the pleasure of eating and of drinking, not for some ulterior purpose, such as strengthening the brain cells or adding to our avoirdupois. It is not altogether true, however, that considerations of the wholesomeness and health-giving qualities of foods make no appeal to the consumer. This Strong has shown in the investigation previously referred to. His subjects placed advertisements of foods that set forth their purity and strength-giving character relatively high in the list. There seems to be no doubt that this appeal has weight, but it is surely inferior to an appeal based on the delicious qualities of the foods advertised. It is certain that the joy that comes in eating what is pleasing to the taste should never be passed over slightingly, as is often the case in many of the food advertisements of the present day.

Among the most important facts that the advertiser should constantly keep in mind, some of which have already been discussed, are the following:

(1) To gain the attention is the first requisite of successful advertising, but this alone is worthless. It is futile to arouse the attention unless an impression can be made and a desire created.

(2) Every portion of the advertisement should have a reference to this desire. There is no place for irrelevant material. It is worse than useless; it is positively injurious, since it serves to distract the attention from the essential features of the advertisement.

(3) This desire may be stimulated in various ways, by argument, by suggestion, by appeal to the fundamental instincts and interests. This last appeal is the most potent of all. Ambition, pride, rivalry, love of social approval, curiosity, the play impulse, the hunting impulse, the hoarding and saving impulse, the desire to gratify the appetite, the tendency to sympathize with others and other



A QUESTION OF TASTE (II)
This advertisement at once attracts the attention, but does it whet the appetite?

powerful instincts lie at the basis of such appeals.

(4) The most successful advertisements avoid complexity in their presentation. Their illustrations are simple and their reading matter is brief and to the point. And brevity is the soul of good advertising.

(5) The atmosphere of the advertisement must be considered. It should always be in good taste; there should be nothing that either directly or indirectly offends the prejudices or the judgment.

(6) The form of the advertisement is important. It should be made as attractive as possible. The type in particular should be clear and sufficiently large to be easily read. Fine print should never be employed.

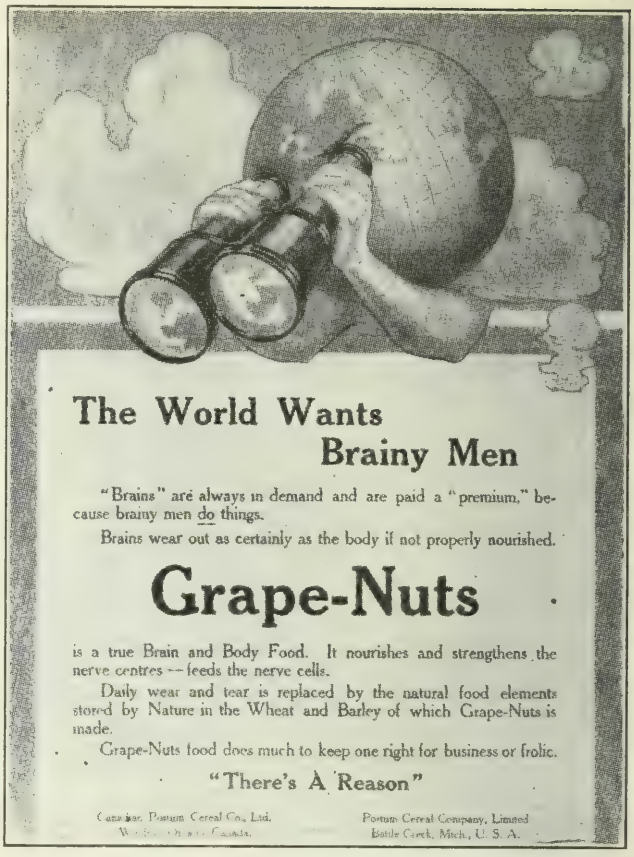
(7) The position that the advertisement occupies is also a matter of significance. The good advertisement must avoid bad company. It must not appear with advertisements that are cheap, vulgar or poorly constructed. Further, it should not be assigned to a crowded space, never mind how popular this space seems to be.

(8) The most effective advertisements combine both the picture and the copy features. Neither should be used to the exclusion of the other, if the widest possible appeal is sought.

(9) The picture advertisement should suggest some form of action, and this should directly bear upon the main features of the advertisement. It is to be remembered that action that has nothing to do with the advertisement as such distracts the attention.

(10) Recent investigations concerning the effectiveness of various appeals in advertisements show that the wholesomeness or durability of the product, the age and reliability of the firm, the pleasure connected with the use of the article advertised and its popularity have great pulling power. On the other hand, with the better class of purchasers at least, an emphasis on cheapness, the giving of prizes and presents, excessive boasting as to the value of the article advertised, letters of recommendation, accounts of the prosperity of the firm and the extent of the manufacturing plant tend to create distrust and even disgust.

(11) As a medium of advertising the daily paper is probably not as efficient as



DO WE EAT BECAUSE WE LIKE TO, OR TO INCREASE THE STRENGTH OF OUR BRAIN CELLS?

is sometimes supposed. The greater the news value of the paper the less its advertising value per reader. But a small number of persons habitually read the advertisements. During the recent "Titanic" disaster the advertising value of the daily press must have fallen off greatly. Everybody was eager for the news; they cared little for anything else in the paper.

(12) Finally it should be remembered that an article that has no merit in itself is not likely to be permanently successful thru advertising. The advertisement cannot perform a miracle; create something out of nothing. All that it can do is to emphasize merit where it exists; it cannot make this merit. The public, when once fooled, is likely to remember the fact. Even if a sham succeeds because it is advertised, this success is purchased at an economic waste. It is positively immoral to advertise a sham. The principle has thus an ethical as well as a commercial import. The ethics of advertising all reputable newspapers and magazines are beginning to recognize, greatly to the benefit of these papers and magazines and to the public as well.

URBANA, ILL.

A Visit to John Masefield

BY JOHN COURNOS

[Those who are ever on the lookout for "coming men" are now talking more of John Masefield than of anyone else, so we are glad to present to our readers this recent interview by a young American journalist now visiting England for the first time. We recognized Masefield's ability in the first book of his that came to our desk, "On the Spanish Main" (reviewed August 30, 1906), an unpretentious volume which professed to be nothing more than a compilation of the narratives of the pirates of Panama, but which was really a very skilful reconstruction of the romantic history of that period. In our issue of May 23, 1912, we reviewed his volume of verse, "The Everlasting Mercy and the Widow in the Bye Street," and in the issue of May 30 printed a general critique of his work by Mary Lamberton Becker. Among his prose works are two plays, "The Tragedy of Nan" and "The Tragedy of Pompey the Great"; two novels, "Multitude and Solitude" and "The Street of Today"; "William Shakespeare" and "Martin Hyde," a tale of the Pretender for boys.—EDITOR.]



JOHN MASEFIELD, who is still on the good side of forty, lives in Great Hampden, a small, secluded village in the heart of Bucks. To get there you take the train for Great Missenden, a journey of twenty-eight miles out of London. You arrive there, say, on a blazing hot day, and when you make the startling discovery that your journey still lies "over the hills and far away," with a four miles' jaunt on foot ahead of you, you find yourself wishing you had left your waistcoat at home.

Up and down you go, up and down—mostly up—over a winding, undulating, sun-beaten, somewhat dusty road; past poppy fields; past great rolling meadows, green with at least seven kinds of green; past stacks of new-mown hay, whose sweet scents reach your famished city nostrils despite the absence of even the semblance of a breeze; past a swimming pool in which youngsters are disporting themselves—splashing coolness and happiness at each other; past an occasional house, not forgetting "The Green Man," an oasis for dry, non-abstaining throats; and finally thru a glade of magnificently tall trees, until you emerge on the open road again, where, after another fifteen minutes or so, a number of thatched roofed cottages loom up before you to proclaim the fact that you have reached the village. No country in the world, except England, can show so much in four miles, and all in all it makes a fit path to a poet's house.

You find yourself quite often in the course of your jaunt vaguely employing your mental faculties in the pardonable occupation of imagining what sort of man the poet is; and at a whimsical moment, simultaneously with a squirrel dashing across the glade, an amusing thought, not less rapidly, skims across your brain: you happen to think of Oscar Wilde's observation that "you can only write in cities." For, after all, this road and the poet's village are Masefield's first consistency, a consistency which dates back to the remote time of his life when he penned his poem which began:

"Oh, London Town's a fine town, and London's sights are rare,
And London ale is right ale, and brisk's the London air,
And busily goes the world there, but crafty grows the mind,
And London Town of all towns I'm glad to leave behind.

"Then hey for croft and hop yard, and hill, field and pond,
With Bredon Hill before me and Malvern Hill beyond,
The hawthorn white i' the hedgerow, and all the spring's attire
In the comely land of Teme and Lugg and Clent and Clee and Wyre."

Even then, as can be seen, Masefield displayed a distinct fondness for the rugged staccato of short Anglo-Saxon words.

The poet's house, a rather longish, ornate structure of flint—unprotected by

shade trees and having a considerable plot in front, part of which is utilized as a garden—faces what seems a lane. A lovely little girl is playing in the garden, and, having replied to your question as to whether Mr. Masefield resides here in the affirmative, she bids you to enter the house, or sit down on the bench just outside of the small arched doorway, while she will go and fetch father. She takes your letter of introduction with her.

Presently you hear footsteps; a man's voice tenderly addressing a child; and you are not surprised to see a fairly large, rather roughly dressed, but gentle looking person, a babe on his arm, appear in the doorway—it is Masefield, the Masefield your fancy has pictured, only more so—perhaps you hadn't counted on his hair being a bit red. But if you expected to find him human, you find him abnormally human. This impression of him is such a persistent one that at this moment it is much easier to recall the poet's personality as the spirit of some splendid human presence than as a definite physical portrait. Yet his physical features lack nothing of strength. A more favorable opportunity to study his face came after we entered the house, having strolled and chatted a while outdoors—the baby still upon his arm.

A good, well-constructed head is Masefield's—attractively broad across the eyes; its lower jaw hints at strength without flaunting it. A tinge of gray in closely cropped hair adds not a little to its character; while the small mustache is an effective touch in the portrait because of its more pronounced red. The elusive eyes are a live hazel, bordering on gray; it is these that help to give the face, especially in three-quarter view, an indescribably gentle, soft and reflective aspect, that does not take away from its masculine look, and only serves to give the countenance a certain quiet balance. It is as if the forceful features of the poet's physiognomy—that is, their sum total—were held together as by some strange, enveloping unity, evasively working, as it were, to mold and subjugate the physical peculiarities to a spiritual, or, if you prefer, human harmony, creating in the process the singular attractiveness of this poet's personality. One feels no scruple in applying to the resulting produce a happy characterization of Pater's—"that strange interfusion of sweetness and strength"—in this instance, a personal quality which transmitted into a literary force becomes "The Tragedy of Nan," "The Everlasting Mercy," and the "Widow in the Bye Street," works rich in suggestion of a virile, backboned spirituality that loses nothing by having to deal with real people and real emotions.

For a brief interval Mr. Masefield has gone out of the room to dispose of the child, and you are left alone in the study. The floor is scattered with children's playthings and nursery rimes. But there are some good books against the walls, and others on a large table in the center of the room. You scan the titles; there is a pleasant surprise in the nature and variety of the poet's reading—among other things is a volume on electrical experiments, a volume on Euclid; there are volumes on sociology and economics—it is natural to find philosophy represented here—and a sprinkling of drama, poetry and fiction. Apparently there is more actual knowledge back of the poet's literary simplicity than the reader is ever permitted to suspect.

Your meditations in the matter are interrupted by the reappearance of the host, who tries to put you in the most comfortable chair, apologizing at the same time for the nursery effects on the floor, which he makes an attempt to gather up and out of the way. He then helps you to a cigarette, of which he has a supply, tho he does not smoke himself, and lights a match for you; and, as if this were not enough, in a jiffy he prepares a delightful cup of coffee. By that time you are perhaps prepared—for an interview? No, for a conversation. At the beginning one might as well admit that to interview Masefield is to go on a holiday. He makes you forget the object of your visit—and you find yourself somehow answering almost as many questions as you ask. After a bit, however, you try to get down to business.

"Mr. Masefield," you begin, "nothing has stirred me so much of late as your two magnificent poems in the *English Review*. They seem to suggest new possibilities in narrative poetry—do you



Camera Portrait by Hoppe

JOHN MASEFIELD

think this sort of verse has a future in England?"

"I am glad you liked my poems," replied Masefield, quietly. "On the whole, I think there has been little English narrative poetry. There is Chaucer, but after Chaucer there is a big gap. What I would like to see"—a quiet enthusiasm seemed to be playing behind the poet's words—"what I would like to see is a revival of English dramatic poetry. I would like to see again the platform stage, the Shakespeare stage, which is better fitted for the production of poetic

drama than the modern stage; the stage today is too far removed from the audience, and the figures you see in it are like little figures in a picture. What we want is a stage that will place the actor in a much more intimate relation with his audience."

Attributing the failure of poetical drama today chiefly to the absence of such a stage, Masefield seized hold of a number of books that happened to be within his reach and arranged these on the table, with a view to illustrating how well the platform stage worked in practice. The arrangement practically showed two stages, separated merely by two posts—one at each end of the partition; at the extreme end of one of the two platforms was a door leading to the actors' dressing rooms; directly over the door was a balcony, which could be used either to represent an upper window, or as the balcony itself, as in "Romeo and Juliet." Not only did this stage, the speaker went on to explain, bring the actors into intimate relation with the audience, who almost completely surrounded it, but the double arrangement prevented any interruptions of the play, for it made it possible, as soon as one set of actors was thru with one stage, for another set to go on the other.

"A poetical play of that day," added Mr. Masefield, "represented partly a clash of will, and partly was a pageant of life." Moreover, the appeal made by a play of that kind was, in Masefield's estimation, "fuller, richer and more varied than is possible when the stage is far away from the people to whom the actors are appealing." The poet then went on to describe in most enthusiastic terms the sword play, or sword dancing, which he had seen in his youth in England, from some form of which, in his opinion, the poetic drama originated.

He expressed himself as hopeful for a revival of the English poetic drama. He saw strong indications of it in the plays of Yeats, and Yeats has a following. There is Lascelles Abercrombie, for one, who, Masefield thought, may come to something.

"Perhaps you have tried something of the sort yourself!" suggested the visitor.

"I have begun two prose plays," admitted Masefield, "which I am trying to construct for that kind of stage—and not the modern stage. One—a country play—will have, however, a chorus in verse. The chorus will chant or declaim their lines, while the actors are resting."

Incidentally, it will interest the poet's admirers to know that he is working on another story in verse; in response to a direct question he reticently admitted that he thought his new work better than his two published poems, modifying his statement, however, with the remark that "when a man is done with a work he generally forgets all about it."

"It is rather an extraordinary thing, Mr. Masefield, to achieve what is practically a novel within the compass of verse and yet maintain a consistently high poetic quality."

His reply was: "I feel it's generally easier to let yourself go in verse than in prose. When you try to express passion in prose you find it a rather limited medium—and when those great, rare moments of high tension come upon you, you want a more passionate medium." It is not surprising, then, to hear further that Masefield believes in working at a thing steadily—and accomplishing it quickly: for there is no telling when your interest in a thing delayed may be gone.

Nor did Mr. Masefield see any reason for apprehension as to the present state of English poetry.

"We've got some first rate poets," was his unhesitating reply. "There's Sir Ronald Ross for one—he has written an excellent volume in 'Philosophies.' One of the poems in it, 'In Exile,' is a strangely intimate picture of his mind while under the tense stress of the labors which led him to discover the mosquito theory of malaria; it is altogether a strange, spiritual kind of autobiography."

How many people in America have heard of Ross as a poet? Yet we have the word of Masefield that Ross is "the best all-round intellect in England today."

"Then there is Yeats," resumed Masefield. "He is by far the biggest poetic personality living among us at present. He is great both as a lyric and dramatic poet." But this was nothing to the tribute he came to pay Yeats later in the interview. This proved such a noble dish in this great, rare feast of praise that it

will be reserved for dessert. Nor can the reader complain of the generosity of the next course.

"Thomas Hardy," declared Masefield, "is another big personality. I look on his 'Dynasts' as the only poetical history since the Elizabethan time. And his poems are wonderful. I feel that in 'Time's Laughing Stocks' he has perfected a new form very beautiful in verse and rich in matter; if you try to read these poems aloud you will see how marvelously fitted they are for the speaking voice. In his earlier poems he was working toward this, endeavoring to create a verse form which will be beautiful to speak. And in 'Time's Laughing Stocks,' in the poems 'Revisitation,' 'The Melstock Choir' and 'The Tramp Woman's Tragedy,' you have quite perfect examples of story telling, simple, passionate and wise."

"And what of his novels?"

"Personally I prefer 'The Woodlanders' and 'Two On a Tower.' 'Tess,' to be sure, is a noble thing—and so is 'The Return of the Native.' But I consider Hardy's novels a part of his poetical achievement."

Thru some trick of conversation we drifted temporarily over to American literature. Inevitably the name of Walt Whitman was mentioned, and Masefield observed:

"I admire Walt Whitman. I feel he is your big voice so far. He must have been a splendid man." Then he added:

"I have a great admiration for those American writers whom one may describe as exponents of your democracy. Your democracy is your big achievement, and it has produced a number of writers who have admirably exprest what they have experienced and seen."

Masefield modestly admitted that he hadn't kept track of American literature —and he plied the visitor with numerous questions concerning what the younger men were doing; but there can be no question that, of the American works the poet read, the quality he admired in them was their Americanism. His judgments in some of these were strikingly interesting. He described R. H. Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast" as a "true thing," Andy Adams' "Log of a Cowboy" as "vigorous, curiously direct and picturesque"; he liked Stedman's "Bucking the Sage Brush" for the same qualities.

"You produced a great prose writer," he said, "in Herman Melville, who wrote about the sea. A noble and beautiful book is his 'Moby Dick.' Then the 'Cowboy Songs,' which have been sent to me lately, struck me as having precisely the same qualities of picturesqueness and directness."

American short story writers Masefield considered as "considerable people" —especially Bret Harte, Stephen Crane and Frank Norris. He admired Sidney Lanier. He was familiar with the works of George Ade and Townsend's "Chimmie Fadden," and liked them; but, to the unconcealed amazement of his visitor, he said he had never heard of O. Henry! He promised, however, to make his acquaintance during his next visit to the British Museum. It may, by the way, interest admiring Americans to know that their most popular writer is represented in the venerable and scholarly institution by just three works—and these not by any means the most characteristic. Has some one been napping?

At this point of the interview the maid brought in the tea and some raisin cake, which the host assured his guest was peculiarly English. This was a lucky interruption, for it changed the drift of the conversation, and indirectly brought about the beautiful tribute Masefield paid to Yeats, and proved a climax to what had been to the visitor a most delightful and inspiring afternoon.

"Mr. Masefield," ventured the visitor, "would you mind telling me if there has ever been some one big literary influence in your life—some man or some book? I ask this because there has been some comparison made between you and Whitman. Now, personally, I do not see any resemblance between your work and his. In fact, in many ways they are totally different. If there is any man with whom your work has at all anything in common, it would seem to me, if I may suggest it, that man is John Synge."

"As I said before," began Masefield, "I admire Whitman. But I owe everything to Yeats. He influenced me, just as he influenced Synge. Yeats set us both in the right direction. What glory there is is due to him. He is a perfectly

generous and sympathetic mind to all young writers."

Hardly less hearty was the tribute Masefield paid Granville Barker.

"I look on Barker," said the poet, "as a big force, a noble influence in English drama today. He is an acute and beautiful intellect. He made modern English drama possible by giving it direction; he gave it expression and made the theater for it. His own work is precise, finished and delicate."

John Galsworthy was another man for whom Masefield exprest intense admiration. He particularly admired "Strife" and "Joy" and the latest novel, "The Patrician."

And during the entire talk the poet made it quite evident that his literary preferences were for the palpably human as against mere virtuosity or the "purely literary inspiration," a phrase he once used in the course of the afternoon in describing a poet, whose name will not be mentioned here—because Masefield is in thoro accord with Pater's idea that it is best not to speak unless you can praise. A portrait painter delineating the poet's character will utterly fail if he should somehow miss the subtle brushstrokes which shall suggest this happy tendency of Masefield's.

"Do you think the present scientific age a propitious one for poetry?" asked the visitor, rising to go, his eye falling on the Euclid volume and "Experiments in Electricity."

"Well, rather!" exclaimed Masefield, also rising. "Every bit of knowledge tends to make the mind more interesting and the more a poet knows of what is best in the thought of his own time the better his work will be. A poet's mind ought to be a perfectly equipped house, and the poet ought to be at perfect ease in it—or perhaps I should say that the poet should send his mind thru the world as a master would go thru his own dwelling."

"One thing more, Mr. Masefield. I understand that you quitted school early, and your experience led you at sea and on the road. Do you ever regret not having gone to the university?"

"Yes, one passes there some beautiful years—one has fine fellowship"—the poet for an instant looked wistful—"and then, again, experience has its value."

"And what would you consider the best thing for a young man interested in literature?"

"To read the great masters continually, and to write continually. There is a Welsh saying which tells of three essential things: 'A bold design, constant practice, and frequent mistakes.' A man's youthful work may be worthless, but it is an excellent training for expressing one's self."

By this time we were near the garden gate, and Mr. Masefield was apologizing for deficient hospitality.

"Let me cut you some roses!" he exclaimed.

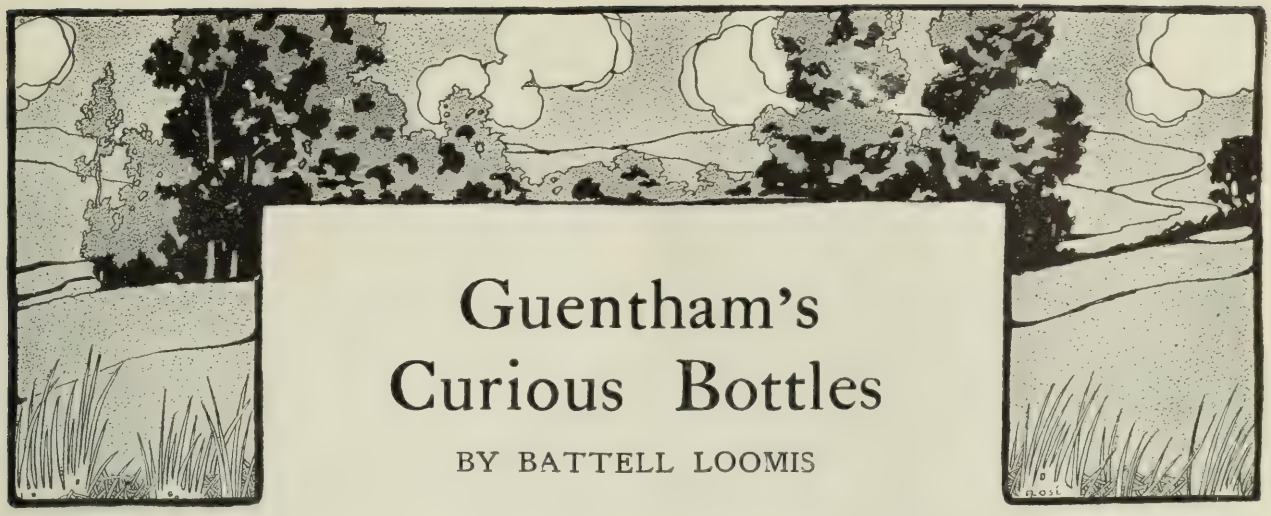
Having dispatched several of these with his penknife he deftly bound them together with a bit of twine, leaving a handy loop—reminiscent, perhaps, of his seafaring days—permitting their being carried without danger of being pricked by the thorns.

Handing the bouquet to the delighted, departing visitor, he bade him in a most cordial manner goodby—and good luck!

The return journey to the station was accomplished in what seemed like an incredibly short time. What tho the heels ache—if the heart be glad!

London, England.





Guentham's Curious Bottles

BY BATTELL LOOMIS

SUCH a lovely day it was. The sky came down just behind the pine-topped hill so clear and blue and deep that it seemed as if the large yellow butterfly that was sniffing idly at the treetops must mix with it and become a transparent green. Far away northward the ridge of the hill dipped off into a valley that *had* been affected by the sky, for tho one knew it must be green and yellow with midsummer, it looked so blue that it was positively thick. And then the mountain, oh, twice as big as the hill, scooped up out of the valley and climbed 'way, 'way up, till its crest was white in the silent distance. But it was not high enough for snow and its whiteness was due to the heat and the horizon. Then on the right of the hill was another, shallower valley, and beyond the woods that filled it showed the gleaming, drought-polished roofs of several farmsteads and a tall, round funnel that the child knew was a silo (whatever *that* was), but which he imagined was a donjon keep (and as to that identity he was certain).

The child was on the hilltop on a broad granite rock in the sun. It was warm and uncomfortable, but now and then a little of the cool depths of the forest behind him splashed out on a puff of wind and swept by him, and it was just enough to make him enjoy the self-torture he was undergoing. The fact is, he was getting sunburned. He was mostly a city child and he did not have the advantages of country boys, who can begin to expose their arms in early May and work up gradually with the sun to a state of nut-brown tan without losing any skin in the process. He wished he *were* a country boy, but his mother, who often said unaccountable things, said she thought he knew more about the country and loved it more than if he had lived in it all his life.

They weren't summer people, either, for they usually lived in the hamlet six months of the twelve, altho this year they were two months late, because Mr. Dane was a writer, who felt he could afford it. His wife didn't think so, but she had a garden and liked it, and it cost less to live there anyway, so maybe it was all right. Mr. Dane knew it was the best that could be, for he was a sensitive man and the strain and excitement of city life wore on him. He liked to talk to the farming folk. He was over back of the pine woods now, talking to a friend while that stooped, broad-jawed, wrinkle-faced, keen-eyed man was walking up and down his potato field with a patent sprayer on his back and in his hand a nozzle spitting deadly arsenate of lead at the shiny red larvæ which had begun their ravages over night.

The child—perhaps he wasn't a child any more, for he was twelve. Maybe he was a boy. His name was Richard. Richard, then, lay on his back and sweltered manfully, arms extended above his head, to give the under side a chance, you know, and listened to the humming insects and the bubble-bursting songs of the bullfinches and the bobolinks. The latter were occasional and made him chuckle sympathetically; the bullfinches were incessant and rather annoying. They were very cheerful, but they didn't seem to have any purpose. Bobolinks, he knew, were different. They sang to keep their balance on the swaying grass ears and also, when they were flying, to smooth out the air in front of them and

make the going easier. It made anything, even sleeping, easier just to hear them. Richard didn't know why he liked them and didn't care, but they certainly were jolly. Besides the birds and the bees, he was near enough the pasture fence to hear a swish-tailed cow wrapping up green bundles of grass with her tongue and twitching them off, and he could even imagine he heard her gulp as she swallowed each huge mouthful without chewing it any more than enough to wet it. Very unwholesome way to eat, that, so his mother said; still, maybe grass was so thin it didn't need chewing, and surely no one would want to chew it, nasty stuff, unless it was that sweet Indian grass, the kind they made baskets of. But come to think, the cows did chew what they ate, only a long time afterward. The milk farmer had told him that when they chewed their cud they were really not chewing tobacco, but the grass they had swallowed during the day. Richard turned to look at that cow by the fence. She seemed very lazy. Her back was black with vicious brown flies, yet her tail made slow loops over it, only disturbing a few silly young flies and not bothering most of them, and she didn't seem to mind. Huh! who *would* mind if he had a leathern skin? The boy looked at her huge pop-eyes. Very soft and gentle they were, nothing determined about them, and yet she ate as steadily as a machine and finished up one place before she moved slowly to another. He wondered why she didn't run from clump to clump the way he did when he was picking blueberries for mother. They were always better farther along, and if that were so of bushes, why not of grass? He turned over again, forgetting about the cow. His arms and legs were beginning to simmer. He was sure they were boiling, so he sat up to make an examination. Little beads of water sat like dew in the grass between the tiny white hairs on his forearm, which were signs that he was nearly a man. Where did all that water come from? He didn't drink very much and he hadn't had any that morning. Papa joked about the milk, like "the last page of *Puck*," his mother said, but then he knew that wasn't water, because he had watched it squeezed out of a cow and put thru the separator. He bent closer to examine one of the drops and he saw that it was curved just like grandma's reading glass. And that was a good thing to light fires with on sunny days when your matches were all moist in your pocket. Maybe that's what made his arms hurt; he'd ask father about it.

"Well, Sonny, are you trying to go to seed like a sunflower, or is it barbecue day?" asked a cheerful voice from behind.

"Hollo, Pop. Does the perspiration make burning glasses for the sun?" asked Richard, turning over and stretching himself like a dog before getting up.

"Well, I don't know that it's for the sun, exactly, but that's how you get burned, and tomorrow and next day while you're getting over it in bed you'll have time to figure it out. Come up here on the moss in the shade and I'll tell you a story old Guentham just told me. I think he's a romancer, but he says the story's true and that it happened to his cousin. When you grow up and want to hear interesting talkers, don't go to the city, where the newspapers set the topics of conversation, but go out into the woods or fields and you will find men who know more about things of interest, in which they profess not to be interested, than ever enter a city except to foreclose a mortgage or pay the largest share of taxes," said Mr. Dane, who was really repeating aloud what he thought might make a good opening for his next article. It didn't appeal to his red-membered son, and Dane was a bit crestfallen to see him hunting for tender wintergreen leaves among the moss and paying no attention.

When his father's "lecture" voice stopped Richard looked up and said:

"What's the story about, Pops?" and he moved nearer his father and put his arm confidingly about his shoulders. A streak of wet moss chips and sand remained on the clean white shirt when, a moment later, Richard decided *that* was uncomfortable, and lay down with his head upon his parent's knee.

"Are you quite ready?" asked Mr. Dane, after all the arrangements seemed to have been made. "Now, don't interrupt unless you don't like it, and if you don't like it I lose $150," said the author.

"Why?"

"Because I won't feel like writing it out if it doesn't make a hit," replied Richard's father, and thereupon began to tell how Mr. Guentham came into the possession of two ill-shapen, old-fashioned, cut-glass brandy bottles which he kept on his mantel shelf in his house behind the hill.

"Tell it in di'lect," ordered Richard, meditatively drawing his fingernail across his arm and wincing as the white streak glowed and vanished and pained.

"I wouldn't do that, Dicky," said his father, rubbing his own forehead with his finger-ends as he prepared to begin. "All right," he continued; "now don't interrupt." He paused and began again in what his son promptly interrupted to remark was his "cracked" voice. He was talking a New Yorker's best Yankee dialect.

"Them old glass jugs?" volleyed Mr. Guentham, when I asked him where he got them. "They *are* cur'us, *I* call 'em. Do you mind the tall ferns on 'em and the *deer*—well, I'll be danged, the man that cut them never *see* a deer. They belonged to my gran'ther, old man Borden as used to live in Burrville, but he didn't leave 'em to me. When he died his house burned up, or p'raps I should say, he died *when* his house burned up. They never found hide nor hair of 'im. I never saw 'im; I were a baby then. But aunt, that's my cousin's mother, she found these glass jugs in the cellarway where none of the burnt timber ends had happe'd to fall on 'em an' she took 'em home. When my cousin Mary grew up an' married *she* got 'em an' then she was took sick an' went abroad—consumption, always *were* a sickly gal.

"Her husband and she went to England aout in the moor country some'rs and there he met up with a feller he'd known in college. Oh, yes, he was educated. It were a lord or a duke or one o' them high-soundin' titles, tho they might not be no better 'n any one else. I guess he was what you call a viss count—that's higher than a common lord, ain't it?" (That is pronounced *vycount*, Richard.) "Anyways, he was as rich as Rockyfeller an' he had a big old castle—a thumpin' big one an' "—and here Mr. Dane's imitating voice became husky and mysterious—"it was ahaunted. Yessir, ther wan't no one as 'ud go anigh it 'cep in the daytime."

First interruption: "Pa, Mr. Guentham doesn't say 'anigh.' You're thinking of Mr. Baskedge," said lolling Richard.

"Well, never mind my words; listen to the story," reproved Mr. Dane.

"Oh, *I* don't mind, but you've *got* to," said the boy.

Mr. Dane was secretly pleased at his son's wisdom, untimely tho it was, so he merely continued in Guentham's voice and manner:

"Naow this lord—viss count, I should say—told John, that's Mary's husband, that he could live in the place rent free, if he *would* live in it. John an' Mary was both brought up in these hills an' they didn't have no fear of ghosts—has sparked on the swamp-medder road o' nights for all I know, most of us did—an' they jumped at the chance. It was a fine big castle, Mary wrote me abaout it——"

"Did it have a donjon keep?" asked Richard, looking off toward the weather-toned red silo. His father feigned absorption in his story and went on:

"An' she said it had a big tower" (the dungeon would be below that, Richard) "an' a great hall an' marble floors. Yessir, marble floors, Mary's my cousin, I said, didn't I? She got in some servants to work cleanin' up 'round, but they wouldn't nary one of 'em stay over nights. They was afraid of the haunts. Well, sir, one day she was walkin' in the cool ball-room lookin' at the marble floor an wonderin' what kings an' princes might have danced right there when all of a sudden she noticed a door, low hung along the wall. It was a half-door an' she hadn't never noticed it before. 'That's cur'us,' she thought, an' went over an' opened it. Inside was a little closet an' in this closet was two big marble balls, like might 'a' be'n on some fancy gate-posts. She looked at 'em an' then thought it would be fun to roll them over the marble floor, so she called John an' they rolled 'em. They made a mighty rumblin' noise in the high hall an' every one of those gosh danged servants screamed it was the ghosts an' ran out the house, I should say, castle. Well, when Mary went after them an' told 'em what it was they was ashamed an' come

back an' some of 'em even stayed over night.'

"What about those funny bottles, Pops," asked Richard, comfortably.

"That's what I wanted to know, but I knew I'd find out if I didn't ask questions and make interruptions, so *I* kept still," said his father, virtuously stressing his good example.

"All right, I'm sorry. Go ahead," said the boy, and again his father took up the thread.

"The next time I got a letter from Mary she told me abaout an' adventure. She were daown in the cellar one day lookin' at some old wine that had been buried under the cément floor, and that cément had been laid a good half century before. John had found it when he stubbed his toe in a crack in the cément an' kicked aout a piece. The wine didn't have no cobwebs on't, bein' buried in mud, but Mary says it was some of the finest she ever tasted an' must have be'n very old when the new cément was laid over where it had sunk into the soft ground. I don't know nothin' abaout strong drink—I'm prohibition. Anyhow she said it was fine," and Mr. Dane, with a twinkle in his eye that his son didn't see, smacked his lips. Guentham was a bachelor and his apples made good cider, as everybody knew.

"While they was alookin' to see if they was any more than eight bottles hid, Mary come on another secret door. It were in the foundation of the buildin' an' when they pushed on't it opened an' led into a narrow passageway. Mary's venturesome an' she stepped right in."

"I should think she'd 'a' bin scared," said Richard, sitting up and showing real interest for the first time. He liked to hear his father's voice and think about other things. It seemed to help him think when other people were talking. Other times he just "felt."

"I forgot to say," said Mr. Dane, "that Guentham said they had a lantern with them. Shall I go on?"

"Sure," said his son, in surprise. So he went on in his twanging imitation.

"They walked down the passage till it got steeper an' steeper an' they thought, at least Mary said she thought it was a —er—let me see, she wrote it—oo-bly-et-tea, whatever that is" ("I said I thought she meant oubliette") interpolated Mr. Dane and proceeded: "Yes, a sort of jumpin' off place, an' so she held onto John an' they went careful. The ground was wet an' finally she *did* slip an' John came pilin' down behind her an' both of 'em landed up to the ankles in ice-cold water. My, she was scared!

"Right there ther was a boat, an' they got into it an' begun to paddle slow. The water was still an' the passage was wider there an' it kep gettin' wider an' wider until they come to a big cave. An' what you think they found there? A whole set of counterfeiters' tools an' some counterfeit coins. She sent me one in th' letter."

"He showed it to me and it was a very good imitation of a British crown," said Mr. Dane, interrupting himself.

"Well, after they saw that they was a little scared, but they kep' on in the boat till they come to the river that flowed off in the medders below the castle.

"Well, sir, come to find aout, them counterfeiters were responsible for the ghosts. They used to come into the castle by the secret door an' go up to the ballroom at night, an' take them balls (she didn't mean that for a joke, Mary didn't, but it's funny how it happe'd, ain't it?) an' roll them on the marble floor to scare people away so they could have the place to themselves while they was amakin' money. She didn't say whether they ever caught 'em.

"Well, when she wrote me abaout all this an' I had her address, I wrote her an' asked her what she wanted I should do with them cur'us old brandy jugs, which she'd left at my place for safe-keepin'. An' she wrote back that I could throw 'em aout for all *she* cared, so I kep' 'em an' that's how I come to have 'em now."

Mr. Dane stopped and his son looked at him with what would have been called a quizzical expression had he been older than twelve.

"That's just like 'ol' man Guentham,' isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes, isn't it?" said his parent. "And now I guess I smell dinner," he said, as he got up.

Which was an overdraft on the truth, since they were fully half a mile from home.

TARRINGFORD, CONN.



Some O. Henry Letters and the Plunkville Patriot

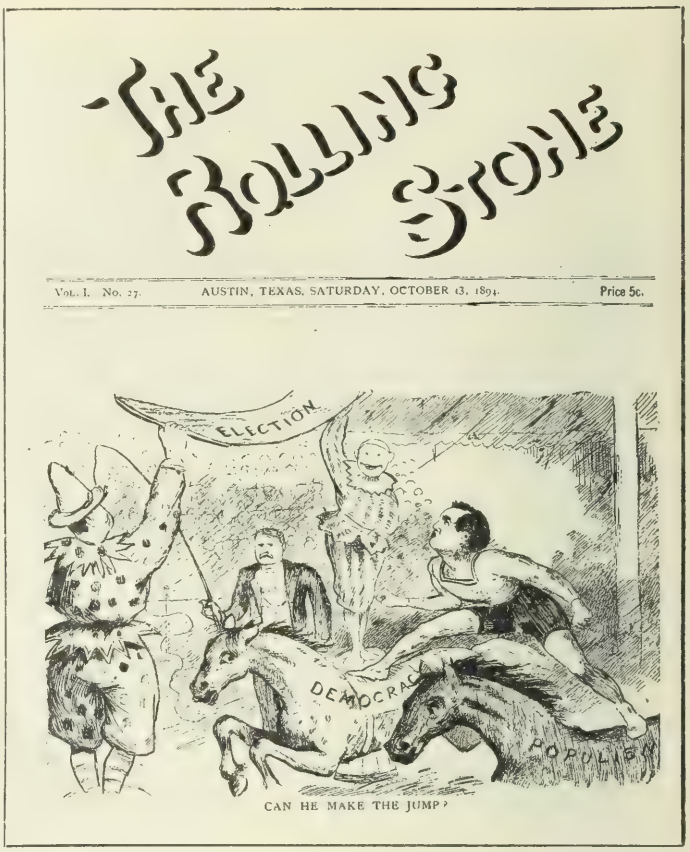
BY HARRY PEYTON STEGER

[The late Sydney Porter, better known as "O. Henry," is generally recognized both here and abroad as one of the most original and characteristic of American story tellers. Mr. Steger, his literary executor, made a trip to Texas not long ago in search of the early work of O. Henry and some of the material he gathered is here presented.—EDITOR.]

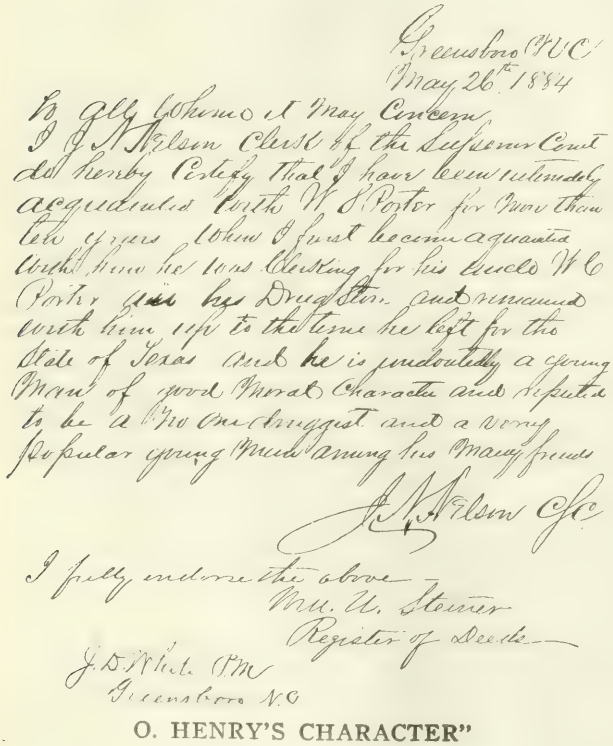
AS I think of O. Henry and my relations with him, there stands out one day in the early fall of 1909, when I crossed the hall from my apartment to his in the noisy Caledonia, on Twenty-sixth street, near Broadway, Manhattan. I went to urge him that he join his wife and daughter in North Carolina, take a long rest there, with them to look after him, and then begin the novel we had so often discussed. He was very serious that day and told me he had never had the leisure to write half so well as he thought he could. What kind of a novel he wanted to write he afterward outlined in a letter to me, that was found unfinished in his room after his death in 1910; but that day he did more than outline it. It was a rare thing for him to talk about his work—he usually pretended to bemoan the fate that had kept him from having a prosperous delicatessen shop—and I was wishing for a stenographer to record what he was saying, when suddenly he stopped short, smiled and said: "But why go to Asheville to write a novel? That's too far. You remind me of the man who said he was going to win the long jump in an athletic meet. He felt sure of it because he was going to take a three miles running start!" That conference of ours, with its unexpected conclusion, was so like the man and so like his stories that I count it among my most considerable memories.

He did go to Asheville, and later I joined him there. One day, as we sat in the back of a harness shop while a patriarchal old saddle-maker stitched up my

worn wallet, Porter pointed at a small county paper and said, "That looks like *The Rolling Stone*." As we walked back to the courthouse (our headquarters), he told me more of the paper he had written and published and generally illustrated under this title, back in Austin, Tex., some thirteen years earlier. Last year, after persistent searching, I found copies of *The Rolling Stone*. The search covered many weeks and many hundreds of miles. To me, the most characteristic feature of the paper was "The Plunkville Patriot," a page each week, or at least with the regularity of the somewhat uncertain paper itself, purporting to be reprinted from a contemporary journal. The editor of the Plunkville Patriot was Colonel Aristotle Jordan, unrelenting enemy of his enemies. When the Colonel's application for the postmastership in Plunkville is ignored, his columns carry a bitter attack on the administration at Washington. With the public weal at heart, the *Patriot* announces that "there is a dangerous hole in the front steps of the Elite saloon." Here, too, appears the delightful literary item that Mark Twain and Charles Egbert Craddock are spending the summer together in their Adirondacks camp. "Free," runs its advertising column, "A clergyman who cured himself of fits will send one



book containing 100 popular songs, one repeating rifle, two decks easywinner cards and 1 liver pad free of charge for 8 $. Address Sucker & Chump, Augusta, Me." The office moves nearly every week, probably in accordance with the time-honored principle involving the comparative ease of moving and paying rent. When the Colonel publishes his own candidacy for mayor, he further declares that the *Patriot* will accept no announcements for municipal offices until after "our" (the editor's) canvass. Adams & Co., grocers, order out their $2.25 ad and find presently in the *Patriot* this estimate of their product: "No less than three children have been poisoned by eating their canned vegetables, and J. O. Adams, the senior member of the firm, was run out of Kansas City for adulterating codfish balls. It pays to advertise." Here is the full editorial in which the editor first announces his campaign: "Our worthy mahor Colonel Henry Stutty died this morning after an illness of about five minutes, brought on by carrying a boquet to Mrs. Eli Watts just as Eli got in from a fishing trip. Ten minutes later we had dodgers out announcing our candidacy for the office. We have lived in Plunkville going on



O. HENRY'S CHARACTER"

A Page from the "Plunkville Patriot."

THe PLunkViLle PaTriOt.,

o o Published nEarlƒ ev▪ry Friday. o o

COL. ARISTOLLE JORDAN, Editor & candidate for **COUNTY JUDGE.** — ~~

O&ce next door to the colored gaptist graaeyarp, over Smithl▪ Tin shop.

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" ' six m0S , , $200.

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Cbituary poetry 10 " ,'

☞The gr▪at $tatesman and litteratuer Oliver holmes VVendell is dead.

—The cash ballance in the treasury is $11870,4 1ƒ7. We need a few more loads of bickory wood, and Some potatoes or corn field peas at an early date.

The insufierable egotism and blunders to the bast interests of the country is rapidly leading Mr. Cleveland into the a multitude of most▪damnable errors of Judgement. Last week he appointed Tobe Rogers P,M. of Plunkville; Everybopy knows Tobe has three wives in Georgia and cant read the addrees on a letter to save his life. VVe had over 3 hundred names signed to our petition for said Office. Are the people of this country to going submit to such high handed Dictators▪ip?

Miss Madalien Brackinridge; a relative of VV C. P. Breckenridge the famous "silver tongue orator o Kentucky has sued a man named Pollard for an old livery Bill for carriage hire.

The war between China and japan continues to wage. The sooner such barbarious and uncivilized Nations wipe each other from off of the face of the earth the better. Our sympathies are decidedly with the japanese however. Their manufacturies of Japanese plums Japaned tin, and Japonicas show them to be the superior nation. besides, that we have been forced to wear our coat buttoned up at the throat for more than an week on account of having lost a small piece of piece of paper, with a hieroglyphic on it supposed to represent the fact▪that we had deposited our shirt with a ceinese laundryman for it's customary cleansing. This Chinaman pos▪tively and idiotically refus▪d to deliver us said garment with the hieroglyphics. We have written to the Secretarys of war and State, but they have ignored our appeal. VVe intend to lay the matter before the Japanese charge de'affairs at VVashington; and if no results ensues we shall take the Matter in our own hands and laid laundry.

☞The Chinese must GO!

LoCaL IteMS

Did
You
Hear
the
Roin?

Go to the 4th methodist Church supper to ni ght at ffremans ha ll. The ladies of the church promise to give you Bicklen's arnica Salve for cuts, bruises a fine time. Oƒsterst urkey, cake, and skin eruptions. and corns or mouey and ice cream will be served. refunded.

Miss Mattie Lungweiler a charming brunette of Hog ▪rairie is on a visit to her friend, Miss Gussie $haw.

The Elite SaLOON, open day & Night

A vuantity old Pap▪rs, turnip seed; vendor slein notes, axle▪grease and nO. 16 collar's for sale at this o&ce.

CONTRIBUTED.

SUNSEt.

Athwart the golden sun set bars;
Steal colors wan & faint
While purple shadow smock the light
And lo okjust▪like paint,

Now elves in bosky dells hallo
and Pixies bind their hair
And little stars peep out in play,
And slyƒ say Ab' tqere:

The owl hoots in the popular tree
The riverm ists ar▪e cold,
The day has almost brea tqed its last
That is so I have been told.

EFFiE LUsHINGToN.

October the 10th. 1894.

$100,000 REWARD

For any case of Insomia, sleeplessness or inabilllty to slumber that We cannot oure. Price 5 cents. Addre▪s Austin Daily Skatesman. Send for clubbing Rates with Cocaine deper tment, Popular drugStore.

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PLUNKVILLE Texas.

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o Not reSponcible for guests Left over Thirty (30) dayS. o o
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" " Clergymen - $2.00 "

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OR
The mother In Law

EradIcatOr

Guaranteed to produce galloping Consum ption in any Female over 49 years age in 30 Minutes. Can be Administered in tea or cOffee by any one to taste or smell Send for Sample bottle to try on the man who borrows your paper. au25w20t&tf

GONE BEFoRE.

JaBez Sidebothem, our most prominent dealer in hides and futures succumbed on the 23' to the inevitabel; and leaues a widow to mourn his loss. Sucq howevr is Jabez's gain.

I will miss pou ƒabez, miss you
When the stars begin to shine,
In fact it will be hard to get along without you
But I will have to be resign-

Xou will wait for me in heaven
Just with in thepearly gates.
He died just a vuarter past seven
But Providence rules our fates

But true hearts death cannot sever.
There neuerwas a kinder man,
I never expect to do better ever;
But I.ll try and do the best I can

The minerable ,subsidyid, cowarkly' lying sycophantic parasite who disgraces the editorial chair of the Plunkville Heralp, has spread the report that we tried to commit suicide last Friday night. It is true that we drank about four ounces of embalming fluid at the Palace Drug Store, but we did so in good faith supposing same o be rve whiskey. We are not ready to commit suicide yet' but woulb think very seriously of it if we wereas worthless, degraded and depraaed as Col. (?) Montmorency(?) of the Herald. We suffered no inconvenience from the mistake we mape beyond a slight pain in the gastric region, and a somewhat awkward thirst which we found trouble in satisfying. We hereby warn the editor(?) of the Herald that if we see proper to daink nitric acid or melted lead in the future we want no coment from anp will promptly resent same.

Dr. Hoffer, a rising young physician of Plunkville; has gone on a short trip to New Orleans. Dame rumor has it that he will not come back alone. as the requisition papers were made out yesterday

out at third, but the umpire refused to change the decision. Dr. Shallenburger thinks the wound not serious.

five years and have never been elected anything yet. We understand the Mayor business thoroughly and if elected some people will wish wolves had stolen them from their cradles. . . ."

This page from the *Patriot* is presented with an array of perfectly confused type, of artistic errors in setting up, and when an occasional line gets shifted (intentionally, of course) the effect is alarming. Anybody who knows the advertising of a small country weekly can, as he reads, pick out, in the following, the advertisement from the "personal."

Miss Hattie Green of Paris, Ill. is
Steel-riveted steam or water power
automatic oiling thoroughly tested
visiting her sister Mrs. G. W. Grubes
Little Giant Engines at Adams & Co. Also
Sachet powders Mc. Cormick Reapers and
oysters.

All of this was a part of *The Rolling Stone*, which flourished or at least wavered in Austin during the years 1894



O. HENRY ON VACATION

and 1895. Years before he made this incursion into journalism, his native desire to write was gratified in letters. In 1883, when he was in his twentieth year, he wrote back from West Texas to Doctor Beall, of Greensboro, N. C., telling of his life on a sheep ranch. The letter has much of the exuberance that marked his later work. Here it is:

LaSalle County, Tex., Feb. 27, 1884.

My Dear Doctor—Your appreciated epistle of the 18th received. I was very glad to hear from you. I hope to hear again if such irrelevant correspondence will not interfere with your duties as Public Health Eradicator, which I believe is the office you hold under county authority.

If long hair, part of a sombrero, Mexican spurs, etc., would make a fellow famous, I already occupy a topmost niche in the Temple of Fame. If my wild untamed aspect had not been counteracted by my well-known benevolent and amiable expression of countenance, I would have been arrested long ago by the Rangers on general suspicion of murder and horse stealing. In fact, I owe all my present means of lugubrious living to my desperate and blood-thirsty appearance, combined with the confident and easy way in which I pack a Winchester rifle.

You are right, I have almost forgotten what a regular old, gum-chewing, ice-cream destroying, opera ticket vortex, ivory-clawing girl looks like. Last summer a very fair specimen of this kind ranged over about Fort Snell, and I used to ride over twice a week

on mail days and chew the end of my riding whip while she "Stood on the Bridge" and "Gathered up Shells on the Sea Shore" and wore the "Golden Slippers." But she has vamoosed, and my ideas on the subject are again growing dim.

If you see anybody about to start to Texas to live, especially to this part, if you will take your scalpyouler and sever the jugular vein, cut the brachiopod artery and hamstring him, after he knows what you have done for him he will rise and call you blessed. This country is a silent but eloquent refutation of Bob Ingersoll's theory; a man here gets prematurely insane, melancholy and unreliabe and finally dies of lead poisoning in his boots, while in a good old land like Greensboro a man can die, as they do every day, with all the benefits of the clergy.

Later on he came from the western part of the State to Austin. He lived there with the Harrells. Once, when David Harrell, a youth of his own age, went West, Will Porter followed him with letters that told the gossip. Here is one:

Austin, Texas, Dec.'22, 1885.

Dear Dave—Everything wept at your departure. Especially the clouds. Last night the clouds had a silver lining, three dollars and a half's worth. I fulfilled your engagement in grand, tout ensemble style, but there is a sad bon jour look about the thirty-eight cents left in my vest pocket that would make a hired man weep. All day long the heavens wept and the heavy somber clouds went drifting about overhead, and the north wind howled in maniacal derision, and the hack-drivers danced on the pavements in wild fierce glee, for they knew too well what the stormy day betokened. The hack was to call for me at eight. At five minutes to eight, I went upstairs and dressed in my usual bijou style, and rolled away to the opera. Emma sang finely. I applauded at the wrong times, and praised her rendering of the chromatic scale when she was performing on "C" flat andante pianissimo, but otherwise the occasion passed off without anything to mar the joyousness of the hour. Everybody was there. Isidor Moses and John Ireland and Fritz Hartkopf and Prof. Herzog and Bill Stacy and all the bong ton elight. You will receive a draft today thru the First National Bank of Colorado for $3.65, which you will please honor

There is no news, or there are no news; either you like to tell. 1008 Lavaca street is very happy and quiet and enjoys life, for Jones was sat on by his Uncle Wash and feels humble and doesn't sing any more, and the spirit of peace and repose broods over its halls. Martha rings the matin bell, it seems to me, before cock crow or ere the first faint streaks of dawn are limned in the eastern sky by the rosy fingers of Aurora. At noon the foul ogre cribbage stalks rampant and seven-up for dim, distant oysters that only the eye of faith can see.

The hour grows late. The clock strikes! Another day has vanished. Gone into the dim recesses of the past, leaving its misspent hours, false hopes, and disappointed expectations. May a morrow dawn that will bring recompense and requital for the sorrows of the day gone by, and a new order of things when there will be more starch left in cuffs and collar, and less in handkerchiefs.

Come with me out into the starlight night. So calm, so serene, ye lights of heaven, so high above earth, so pure and majestic and mysterious; looking down on the mad struggle of life here below, is there no pity in your never closing eyes for us mortals on which you shine?

Come with me onto the bridge. Ah, see there, far below the dark, turbid stream, rushing and whirling and eddying under the dark pillars with ghostly murmur and siren whisper. What shall we find in your depths? The stars do not reflect themselves in your waters, they are too dark and troubled and swift! What shall we find in your depths? Rest?—Peace?—catfish? Who knows? 'Tis but a moment. A leap! A plunge!—and—then—oblivion or another world? Who can tell? A man once dived into your depths and brought up a horse collar and hoop-skirt. Ah! what do we know of the beyond? We know that death comes, and we return no more to our world of trouble and care—but where do we go? Are there lands where no traveler has been? A chaos—perhaps where no human foot has trod—perhaps Bastrop—Perhaps New Jersey! Who knows? Where do people go who die in McDade? Do they go where they have to fare worse? They cannot go where they have worse fare!

Let us leave the river. The night grows cold. We could not pierce the future or pay the toll. Come, the ice factory is deserted! No one sees us. My partner, W. P. Anderson, will never destroy himself. Why? His credit is good. No one will sue a side partner of mine!

You have heard of a brook murmuring, but you never knew a sewer sighed! But we digress! We will no longer pursue a side issue like this. Au revoir. I will see you later. Yours truly,

William Shakespeare, Ingomar Junius Brutus Calliope, Six-Handed Euchre, Grover Cleveland Hill City Quartette Johnson.

I found, on my journey over his Texas trails, a lot of interesting material, cartoons, verse, early stories and many, many letters, a representative collection of which I am publishing this fall in the last volume of his work, "Rolling Stones." New things are turning up about him every day. He had but ten years of fame while he lived. It remains to be seen how many yet remain to him after his death. I respectfully refer this to posterity.

Garden City, L. I.



E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM, HIS WIFE, AND HIS DAUGHTER AT "WINNISIMMET"

E. Phillips Oppenheim at Home

BY HERBERT FRANKLIN JENKINS

"We do not stop to inquire into the measure of his art any more than we inquire into that of Alexander Dumas; we only realize that here is a benefactor of tired men and women seeking relaxation. He is an entertainer pure and simple, so delightful a companion that even a surfeited professional reviewer welcomes a new book of his with the confident expectation of pleasure. We do not care whether the underworld into which he leads us bears any relation to reality or not, he captures our attention in the first chapter, and thenceforth we are his until the end is reached. We are in a world of his own, and he makes us interested onlookers at its romantic and adventurous doings."—*From an* INDEPENDENT *review of one of E. Phillips Oppenheim's novels.*

DESPITE his productiveness—and already this year he has had published two novels, both of which became "best sellers"—E. Phillips Oppenheim is not a syndicate. A recent visit to his comfortable English home disclosed this so-called "prince of story tellers" as a systematic, industrious worker.

After years of industry the creator of "Peter Ruff," "Mr. Sabin" and a score of other fascinating characters has developed the skill to write his two or three full fledged novels, together with a dozen or more short stories, each year, and still have ample time for golf, for shooting, and for travel abroad.

Mr. Oppenheim's methods are simple. Seated in his library or pacing the floor, he dictates his stories, as they unfold themselves, to his efficient secretary, who takes them down in shorthand. These notes are transcribed by means of a typewriter and from this rough draft Mr. Oppenheim then dictates a revised version. The latter is subject to inevitable changes. No time-consuming long-hand writing for E. Phillips. "Many a time earlier in life," he says, "when I used to write my stories with my hand, I found my ideas would come so much faster than my fingers could work that I prayed for some more speedy method of transmission. Then I found a jewel of a secretary and the problem was solved. Whereas many of my fellow writers have told me that they found it impossible to dictate satisfactorily, I myself, from the very first moment, found it by far the most effective method of getting my work on paper. Thus only about half of my time is devoted to writing or dictating, so that the other half is available for exercise and sport, visits to London, and travel."

Morning for work, afternoon for golf, and evening for auction bridge is the typical program of the novelist when he is at his home in Sheringham—an ideal spot on the Norfolk coast, overlooking the North Sea, with excellent golf links within a few yards. The exceedingly modest Oppenheim home is called "Winnisimmet," the Indian name for the city of Chelsea (Mass.), which was the former home of Mrs. Oppenheim. It was a score of years ago that the young novelist, then unknown in this country and merely a serial writer in England, met Miss Elsie Hopkins, the daughter of a Massachusetts manufacturer, on the Con-



MR. OPPENHEIM AS GOLFER



MR. OPPENHEIM AT WORK

tinent, and shortly after followed her to her home in Greater Boston, where the marriage ceremony was performed. A daughter of fourteen is now the life of their country home.

The son of an English business man, young Oppenheim had ample opportunity to enter a commercial pursuit, but he just naturally took to writing. "I frankly admit I do not know why," he confest. His first short story was published when he was eighteen, and he was only twenty when his first novel appeared. Now at forty-five he sits down to commence a new story "with exactly the same thrill as at twenty," to quote his own words, and perhaps that explains in a measure his continued popularity. "I don't think there is another profession in the world," he adds, "which maintains its hold upon its disciples to such an extraordinary extent."

Altho he has visited most of the European countries and has been to the States a dozen times, Mr. Oppenheim asserts that so far as actual influence upon his work is concerned, he would be content to spend the rest of his days in London.

"It is no gift of mine to impart reality into scenes and events placed in a country in which I have not lived. Half a dozen thorofares and squares in London, a handful of restaurants, the people whom one meets in a single morning are quite sufficient for the production of more and greater stories than I shall ever write. The real centers of interest seem to me to be the places where human beings are gathered together more closely, because in such places the great struggle for existence, whatever shape it may take, must inevitably develop the whole capacity of man and strip him bare to the looker on, even to nakedness. My place as a writer, if I may claim one, shall be at the corner of the market-place."

London it is that forms the background of the greater portion of most of his popular successes. The Savoy Hotel, where he lives during his frequent and prolonged visits to the metropolis, often appears in his books as the "Milan." At one time he introduced the maître d'hôtel as a villain, without disastrous results. One of his clubs is the Savage, and at one of the Saturday night club dinners, over which he presided, Mr. Oppenheim vastly amused his fellow members by reading a rimed "roast" on himself. This poem, of American origin, began as follows:

"I have read your latest book, Oppenheim,
It involves a swarthy crook, Oppenheim,
And a maid with languid eyes
And a dowager who sighs
Oppenheim, Oppenheim,
And your glory never dies, Oppenheim."

At a recent London banquet he was asked for his American impressions. The incident that most appealed to Mr. Oppenheim's sense of humor was this: "I was riding in the train from New York to Boston," he said, "when a newsboy with a stack of new books in his arms asked me if I did not want to buy the new novel by Oppenheim. I told him I had read it. He appeared incredulous, as it had just been published. I admitted that I was the author. The boy deposited his stock of books on a nearby seat, came over to me smiling, shook my hand, and said, 'How do you do, Mr. Oppenheim. I am awfully glad to meet you. I have often wished I could have the pleasure.'"

Outside of his work and his family Mr. Oppenheim most enjoys golf and shooting, auction bridge and the theater. He has not succumbed to motor cars but he is perfectly sure that he has written an excellent play and could write others—"If I could only imbue some responsible manager with the same idea," he says. Notwithstanding his fame and pecuniary reward as a popular novelist he will never be quite content until his name is associated with a dramatic success.

BOSTON, MASS.

The Wonder of the Word

BY CHARLES F. LUMMIS

IT is admirable how in the earlier days men made expressive words, and tuned the sound to fit the sense. How much we have lost the art is indicated by our failure to recognize the tune when we hear it. We talk, indeed, about "color tones" in music, and many other patter-words; but we haven't the ear nor the eye that less busied folk used to have. And our words of modern coinage show it. What "air" or what image is carried by "telegraph," "engine," "automobile," or by most other words of later invention? What does "steamboat" *look* to your ear? Yet "steam" is itself a word of the older musical adaptedness—with the sibilance, the compression and yet the open voweling that befit. The composer recognizes certain shades of tone, pitch and accent as inevitable to the musical expression of mood.

Take words like "buzz," "hiss," "c r a c k," "thunder," "reverberate," "splash," "roar," "whisper," "squeak," "squawk," "groan," "chuckle," "sneeze"—and there are a thousand of them. Sound them round and smartly—and see if they have not what you might call a "visible meaning." A person who did not know a word of English would get some image from any one of them, rightly spoken.

Speech is an instrument not only of music but of other precision. It has pierced more hearts and brains than all the other weapons put together in all the world's history. Clear thought provides clear speech; thought not only clear but serene finds utterance musical as clear. You cannot really remove your mind from proximity to your eyes and ears. If you let it use them, it *will* use them—it will apply to its own functions their sense and their common sense. Nobody sings false on purpose, nor looks cross-eyed of malice prepense. Yet most people sing inexactly, see vaguely, speak spattering, think by guess—just out of slovenly habit.

Rime, rhythm, alliteration, euphony; they all, and many more, count in the one universal chance for melody—like harmony and counterpoint. The very first step of man toward any vocal music whatever—and particularly toward adapting his original grunts to something singable—was the onomatopoetic word. And that's a bad one! I know Greek to be a

means of grace for boys from eight to twenty-three; but after that we have troubles of our own.

The "sense-sounding word." But *that* is not good music! Let us say "the sense-telling word," or, "the picture-word."

The more we think of it, the more we realize that most of our old, stock words are apt—not merely because we are used to them, but because they fit like a skin on the things they name. If we had grown to maturity with every other experience, but had never heard a syllable, do you think we would coin a word like "slap" to denote tickle, or "crack" for a rustle, or the wavy "gallop" for the hard trot? Would we describe a hush by "slam-bang," or say "slam-bang" when we wished some one to "sh-h"?

What does "wireless" mean to you? Why, a telegram. What does "telegram" mean? Why, collect. But *wire*—just strum on it awhile! Would any other vowel but the longest and most tenuous fit there?

If you were making a language, could you possibly think of "flutter" to indicate calm? Or "rollicking" as a title for repose? No dictionary on earth knows why we call it "butterfly." The sagest say, mebbe, because some are yellow like butter! But this is an oleo guess. We are victims of a transposition. The real word is flutterby—which meets all tests of onomatopoeia, natural history and daily use. "Butterfly" indeed! That would be all right for hot biscuits, but it's absurd for the most volatile form of life. The very *b* at its head "impossibilitates" it. No explosive consonant can flit. Just try to think of any Anglo-Saxon word, beginning with *b*, that means floating, fluttering, flying, or any other release from the ground!

The more one learns of other languages, the more one suspects that English is neither the first nor the only one. All of them had—at least originally—the musical ear and the eye of precision. They all were definitive; they all were in tune; they all practised onomatopoeia—with no dream what a dreadful name it had.

It's a great game—the old game of words "fitly spoken." Logical sequel of the universal sign language, it has grown far greater than its origin. It gives not only significance but music. It gives harmony to thought and sound. Speech is the chief asset of man (embracing woman). It is the last property he (or she) would surrender—not even excepting fire. It is the only proved immortality—Homer's words have outlived the marbles of Phidias; and the laws of Moses will still be alive enough to be broken when the Pyramids are gone to dust.

So, it's a game that is really worth learning. No one would "last long" who should play bridge as most of us play words. Such malfeasance of a piano as we indulge upon the nobler instrument would fetch us before the court for disturbance of the peace. Such fiddling of firearms brings thousands of deaths a year; but we murder the mother tongue hourly, just because we, too, didn't know it was loaded.

Our fitful old genealogies are not, even for us, half as interesting, a thousandth as old, a millionth part so important. The Genesis of Words is the first book of the Bible, not alone of culture but of modern efficiency. The sweep, the swing, the flow, the attunement of speech, it's singing as it goes—but singing like the bullet to its mark—much as we need a symphony once a month, we need these every five minutes between the break-o'-dreams and the going back unto them. If our 450,000 dictionaried words and our very pick of them—and our right, title and interest to make new ones as we need—are no more comfort to us than a catgut *in situ* and not strung to tune; just to petition for a passing of potatoes, just to jabber for time-killing—we are poor indeed. Three hundred vocables would be liberal fund for that. And I never starved in lands where my whole vocabulary was my hands and a desirous expression.

Language is not alone for bread and butter, the grindstones and the smirk. It is the tools of graving, dissection, construction; a two-edged sword, a long-range rifle; the makings of what Babel would have been if they had fitted the stones—a tower to shiver the skies. It is a song, a flower, a poem. It is feet, but it is also wings. Why treat it as a "caller" when it comes as a friend?

Los Angeles, Cal.

A Labrador Adventure

BY WILFRED T. GRENFELL

[Dr. Grenfell needs no introduction to American readers for they are familiar with his work for deep-sea fishermen in establishing hospitals, co-operative stores and missions in Labrador. In the following pages he narrates one of his boating experiences none the less interesting for being true.—EDITOR.]

NOVEMBER had already come in, and my small hospital steamer had gone south to be laid up for the winter. We had let her go rather early this year, in order to cut down expenses a bit, and also because the early frost in the fall threatened to make a delay risky.

But she had scarcely left when the weather slacked up; a warm wave dispelled the ice which had already begun to form in the harbors, and we felt free to risk the final series of visits among our friends scattered along the southern coast of Labrador and the north shore of Newfoundland. Motor boats were still comparatively new everywhere, but with us in the extreme north were absolutely novel. We had purchased one from a party who had come to visit the coast in a large cruising yacht. They had parted with it as they passed homeward. We had not expected to use it until spring, and the new toy was already on improvised ways, ready to be hauled up above the reach of the rough "ballicater," or barricade ice.

But the desire to test her, the "warm spell," and a somewhat urgent call for help decided us to risk a voyage. Moreover, one of my colleagues, Dr. Wakefield, an Englishman from Kendal, had to catch the last mail boat leaving the Labrador coast in order to get to Canada.

Our little craft, an open thirty-footer, was well loaded down when at last we rounded the heads, every available space being crowded with spare supplies of gasoline, as none could be procured on the journey, and we had at a minimum two hundred miles to travel. With our own supplies for a week, guns, spare gear, medical outfit, not only was there barely room to move about, but a large pile was lashed out over the cuddy and covered with a tarpaulin. My engineer was a volunteer student of McGill University, who had studied mechanics, and was the only one of us who had ever seen a gasoline engine.

All went well until evening; so well, indeed, that near Cape Bauld, the mighty cliff which, jutting away out into the Atlantic, marks the southern entrance to the Straits of Belle Isle, we were tempted to spend a little time in chasing a few ducks, which would be a welcome addition to such meals as we could at best expect on our journey. Calculating that our boat would run well for at least one day, we had left ample time to reach a harbor by dark, and were merrily traveling past the feet of the great cliffs that flank the seaboard for the last ten miles before our destination, when suddenly something went wrong. The engine stopped and absolutely refused to start again. For the first time we noticed now that a wind was rising which was blowing directly on shore, and that we were being rapidly carried into the heavy surf, which was breaking on the rocks. To get the sweeps out from underneath the baggage was no easy matter; to find room to row, even enough to keep us from drifting shorewards, was almost worse, and the sea was far too deep to dream of anchoring. We could no longer even keep our bow to wind, and the rising lop made us crawl along at an angle of 45 degrees with the cliffs, with the wind driving the spray over us, and the prospect of an exceedingly bad time ahead. In addition, it was getting dark, and our amateur engineer, who had by now pulled the engine into most of its component parts, was finding some difficulty in putting it together again.

It was a thick night, and darkness found us still pulling at the sweeps, to all intents and purposes in the same place in which we started with them. Indeed, we were unable to feel certain that

we were making any headway whatever. On the off chance of some one hearing us, every now and again we fired a couple of shots, but it is a very lonely part of the coast, and almost as we had expected, nothing happened as a result. At length, however, a white light suddenly appeared away toward the horizon, and by its bobbing up and down, and its evident progress over the water, we judged it was a local coasting schooner, beating up the Straits. Some of these boats are careless about such trifles as side lights after the fishing fleet has gone south.

With the high cliffs behind us as a reflector, we hoped that the sound of our firing would reach her. Indeed, we felt sure of it, for the light came nearer and nearer, while we pulled and strained at the oars to try to head her off. We had now lighted our hurricane lamp, and as we doubted whether they could tell whence the sound came, every now and again one of us left his oar for a second to jump up and down and wildly wave the bright white lantern.

Straight on came the light. We had already begun to banter and chaff our engineer, who was still struggling with the greasy fragments of the engine, giving him our free and unasked opinion of his capacity, his utility, and even his personal appearance. At last we judged that the schooner was so close to us that we actually tried to hail her, shouting in unison, "Schooner ahoy! Schooner!" when, without a moment's warning, the advancing light suddenly disappeared, and disappeared not to return. We fired and fired our gun and waved and waved our lantern; we strained our eyes into the darkness, and nearly drove ashore by forgetting to keep our oars going.

All to no purpose. The light had gone. The only explanation which we could conceive was that it must have been a ghost which we had seen. We had heard stories of these gloomy cliffs before; of vessels which had been lost in the old times; of pirates and their victims who had perished together, as they fled to their strongholds among these intricate and uncharted passages on both sides of us. Right close to this spot Jake Cornish was even now using as sinkers for holding his trap nets two old cannon which he had spied with his fish glass, lying on the bottom, as he was searching for bait. Tho none of us believed in ghosts, we were utterly at a loss to account for the strange light and its unearthly disappearance. Surely, if it was on a schooner, she must have seen our light and heard our guns. It could not be that we were crazy and were already "seeing things!" The only relief to the situation was the cheerfulness of Dick, our engineer, who went on placidly struggling with his fragments, and even found time to chuckle at us for getting left.

He pretended not to be in the least interested in our consternation, and took absolutely no notice of us whatever. He just went on tinkering with his miserable collection of uselessness, till if it had not been for his newly enhanced value, of which he was quite conscious, he certainly would have been in danger of a stir-up from the oar handle.

We hated to come down first, and just sat "tight" for a while, rowing and rowing away. No one would mind that. We could, and had before now, rowed all night. But it is a different matter when you know you are getting nowhere, and Dick knew that we dare not ask him to leave his scrap heap and give us a spell. It is always additionally irritating to have a hearty, strong man doing nothing to justify his weight in the boat, when you have already done more than double your share. Dick aggravated us even further now by lighting his pipe, and wiping the engine round with a handful of waste, as if he were going to put her in for a prize competition.

At last even we could stand it no longer, and had to insist that he must either get the thing started or come and take a spell at the oars, as we should surely be drowned if we stopped working.

"She's been ready for half an hour," he replied; "I was only waiting for orders," as cool as a cucumber.

True, he was young, and had supreme confidence, also he was probably not born to be drowned; but for my part it was with no small anxiety that I watched him crank the engine to try and start her. We had some miles to go, and the wind might increase, and if it did

we should most assuredly drive ashore on the cliffs in the darkness. Bang! bang! went the charge in the cylinders, as if they highly resented being prest into service again. Bang! bang! and away we went at the topmost speed of the engine.

We headed straight out to sea to give ourselves as much sea room as we could get in case any other accident overtook us. Indeed, it was as well we did, for after about three minutes at full speed there was an ominous gur-r-r again, and once more we lay broken down and at the mercy of the waves. Once more we had to get out the oars to try to hold the ground which we had gained, while Dick went thru his pantomime all over again.

This time, however, Dick volunteered his diagnosis somewhat sooner. One cylinder was suffering from an incurable ailment, but if we were willing to try running on our battery, and so spoiling our trip, he thought we might crawl along to the harbor, if it was not too far away.

We were more than willing to try anything. All we wanted was to reach shelter and get out of the scrape, for it was bitterly cold and we were already soaked thru. So we fell to encouraging Dick; explained how mistaken we had been in our estimate of him, and gave him all the psychological treatment of which we were capable. To our infinite satisfaction we were soon poking along, puffing and wheezing and blowing, as if the engine were suffering from double pneumonia.

Twice again it gave out before we rounded the last headland. But we had pushed away out to sea in spite of the increasing lop, and so each time we were able, by hoisting an improvised sail on the oar and stretcher, to keep her heading in for our destination.

When at last we were in quiet water we found it too deep to anchor, and spying a tiny light on the water, we pulled over to it and discovered that it was issuing from the hatch of a small schooner. So we tied on and went aboard.

"Where are you from?" came a gruff voice as we hauled the cover off the companion previous to making a descent upon the occupants.

"We? We are from sea, and are going to get beds ashore, if we may tie our boat on."

"Come on down," shouted the voice. And then some one struck a match and rolled out on to the settle from a bunk.

"Which way did you come from? From east or west?"

"What makes you ask?"

"Well, us just comed in ourselves from t'east. You'se didn't see nor hear no craft as you passed down, did yer?" he asked, peering at me intently as he spoke.

"No, we didn't see any vessel. But we saw a light come right up alongside of us, and then disappear."

I noticed towsly heads poking out of the other two berths as I spoke, evidently keenly eager not to miss a word of the conversation.

"I know'd as much," said the skipper. "I seed it there myself once before. Mary, she always did 'low us should give them Deadmen's Rocks a good berth. And maybe they do know a thing or two," and the skipper lapsed into a silence and a cloud of smoke, the blowing out of which seemed to afford him some solace.

There was silence for a moment and then the skipper began again.

"You'se didn't hear no noises, did you? Seemed to us there was folks shouting. They do say they hears some of them folks on times what's been lost there—maybe murdered. It was our Dave's watch last night about ten o'clock. He's always kind o' skeery, anyhow, and he was fair clemmed to death when he heard 'em."

"What did he do?" I asked, beginning to take in the situation.

"Why, he doused the deck light, and put her all about for the open. And that's how us came to be in here at all."

Here was an explanation in full of our own desertion. I looked round and saw the staring eyes of Dave fixed on me like a mesmerized rabbit.

I said: "Well, skipper, an old friend of mine called Darky Jim was like Dave once. He believed in ghosts, too, he said. But he doesn't any longer. He told me he was on watch one night alone. It was just after midnight, black as ink, and blowing a two-reefer. They were

'hove-to,' waiting for daylight. He was standing aft under the shelter of the mizzen, jumping up and down to try to keep warm, when he saw a bright light for'ard by the cathead. Suddenly it began to move slowly aft toward him, and he was so frightened that he hid behind the companion. Well, the light came right on and then he knew it was a figure walking. At last he saw it was his wife. When she came to the ship's quarter she just climbed up on the rail, and with a loud shout she jumped over into the sea. Of course, Jim thought that meant that she was dead, and he told the crew he ought to run the vessel home. But that was all put on, really, for Jim's wife was famous for the dance she led him, and quite possibly Jim wasn't a bit worried at the news. But the trouble was, he told me, that when he got home there was no such luck. 'Why, Doctor,' said he, 'I found the old lady waiting for me with the broom handle, just as usual. So I give up believing in ghosts. I never trusted them after deceiving me that time.' "

Then I just told Dave all about our shouting and firing and waving the light under the cliffs. And before I bade him good night I advised him the next time he was in doubt to call the skipper.

ST. ANTHONY, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Remembrance

BY GEORGE MEASON WHICHER

OMAR is dead, who loved so well his wine;
Above his mouldering grave the roses twine.
And Horace now—for all his Golden Mean—
Is nameless dust upon the Esquiline.

It matters not, or sad or glad the strain;
Each poet sings his hour, nor comes aga'n.
Whate'er he was or had or hoped is gone;
His songs alone immortal may remain.

Ah! what will be, my friend, for you to guess
Of me, who pass to utter nothingness?
Who have no voice to echo in your heart
When death shall make my present little less?

Then whensoe'er you turn the pages thru
Where smiling Horace bares his heart to view—
When Omar's muted strings wake sweet regret—
Turn down the leaf and think: *He loved them too.*

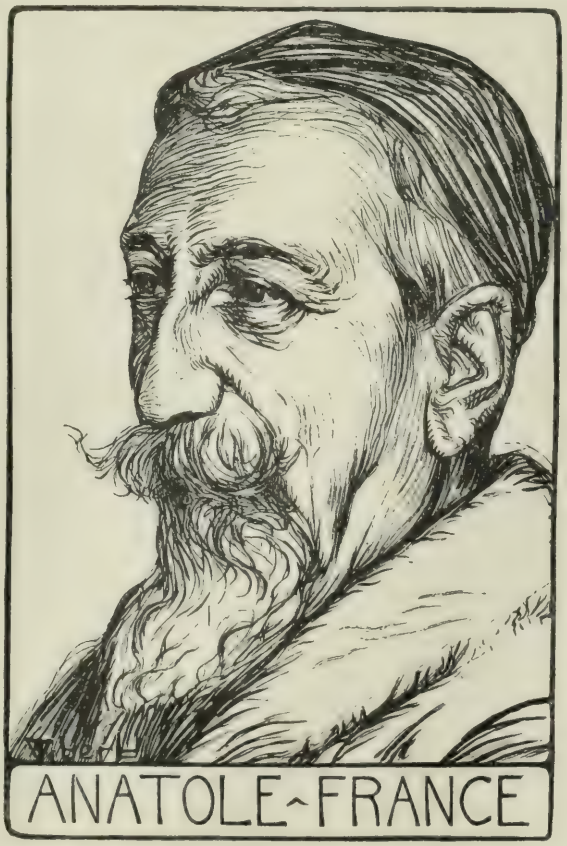
NEW YORK CITY.

Anatole France as Historical Novelist

BY WARREN BARTON BLAKE

ANATOLE FRANCE, creator of the gentle Bonnard and the too intelligent Bergeret, has written an historical romance. One may enquire, therefore, what is this master ironist's notion of history and what is his theory of romance?

The Frenchman no doubt agrees with the rest of us that a romance is a narrative in which love plays its part; a narrative whose facts need be proved by no other tests than those of effect (is it amusing? is it pleasing?) and plausibility (is it possible? is it believable?). Some will add—but not the author of "Thaïs"—that there is also a test of morality.



A history (so, in his book-reviewing days, M. France once wrote) is a representation of past events. Not every fact constitutes an event, however. It is only the notable fact that counts; the historian himself being the judge of its notability. "He judges it arbitrarily, according to his taste and his caprice, by the test of his intelligence; as an artist, finally, since facts do not classify themselves, of their own accord, into historical and non-historical facts." Also, a fact is something extremely complex. The historian must simplify it. (Just so must an historical novelist simplify and interpret.) Stripping the historical fact of its particularities and details, no wonder if he innocently falsifies it! But in this case, of what value is the historian's work? We except, of course, the "scientific" historian, whom no one reads unless the fellow scientist. M. France pays his respects to the brotherhood in the preface to his malicious "Penguin Island."

Now, we may make a useful deduction from all this. The classic objection to historical novels has been that, whereas history represents truth, the novel seeks only to create a land of faery. The union between these two genres was bound, therefore, to produce a bastard. But, if the historian who aims at truth has no real chance of bringing down his game, what harm can there be in historical romance? It is surely no worse than the other varieties of history and biography; perhaps, even, it is a shade more innocent—since it is less pretentious.

The historical novel by M. France which may serve as the excuse for these ruminations, and paraphrases of M. France himself, is in one sense not the author's first; it is, however, his first to deal with the events of the French Revolution. He calls it "The Gods Thirst"—*Les Dieux ont Soif*.* And let us begin by praising M. France for sparing us historical portraits. The great figures of the time cross its stage scarcely more often than they enter "La Rôtisserie de la Reine Pédauque," which they don't enter at all. Even when the revolutionary "gods" do make an appearance, one is hardly conscious of their greatness. Neither is M. France.

This Academician is, as we all know, an arch-skeptic. He has been called the

*Les Dieux ont Soif. *Par Anatole France*, de l'Académie Française. Paris: Calmann-Lévy.

French Sterne, the Parisian Swift, the twentieth-century Voltaire. Tho (or because) his work is full of all that has preceded it (M. Lemaître's phrase), and would be inconceivable save as the flowering of a dead-ripe civilization, he is skeptical, not only as to the value of historical scholarship, but also as to the value of all human effort. He is equally skeptical where religion is concerned, and seems persuaded of man's incorrigibility. Most provoking, most corrupting of all, he smiles at the world in spite of all his skepticism, and seems to think it not so bad a world at that. Indulgence founded upon contempt is behind that wonderful smile—which, like Mona Lisa's, fascinates those whom it does not exasperate. For myself, I am successively captivated and repelled. . . .

Now, there are all manner of humorists; it is the rarest type that includes the humorist himself and his favorite causes in the mocking. So it is with skeptics; and is there not, commonly, a basis of skepticism in high humor? As a revolutionist on his own account, M. France might be expected to pay his tribute, in "Les Dieux ont Soif," to the revolutionary idea, to the original French revolutionaries. Not at all. The enthusiasm of the Dreyfus days is spent —the heat of Socialist propaganda cooled. The incorrigible and smiling pessimist recurs to the point of view of the dissolute abbé who has figured in two of his earlier books—Messir Jérôme Coignard, *docteur en theologie, licencié ès lettres.* Coignard once complained: "The folly of the Revolution was to wish to institute virtue on the earth. When one seeks to render men good and wise, free, moderate, generous, one is led fatally to wish to kill them all. Robespierre believed in virtue, he produced the Terror. Marat believed in virtue; he demanded two hundred thousand heads." The paradox of this unchurchly abbot remains the idea of M. France in writing his novel of the French Revolution. It is exprest this time, in different language, by the old libertine, Maurice Brotteaux des Ilettes, ex-farmer-general, who is reduced to carving wooden dolls in a garret—thanks to the Revolution and the Rights of Man. Thus his mouthpiece is—to drop into popular jargon—a "reactionary." Yet M. France shows no signs of going over to Catholicism and the Camelots du Roi."

"Very well, then," you say to yourself, "in this novel of his he doubtless gives free rein to the period he seeks to represent. Without undertaking to make the revolutionists heroes and the royalists villains, he finds it possible, in his romance, to show how nobility and baseness are found in both camps. This will not serve a partisan cause, to be sure; much better than that, it will exalt patriotism, nationalism, human nature itself."

Alas! you are mistaken. Impressionist that he is, and free lance in style and in philosophy, M. France is not set free by the truth which historians once thought they strove after. Instead, he is the victim of an idea. Nothing is more reasonable. For, "to believe nothing is to believe all; and it isn't well to keep the mind too free and too vacant, lest we shut up there by chance stores of an extravagant form and weight, such as have no place in minds reasonably and moderately furnished with beliefs."* The "extravagant" idea, which obsesses M. France, whose mind is not "reasonably and moderately furnished with beliefs," is ignoble and disturbing.

Thru the pages of his new book defiles a considerable procession of characters, painted, in many of the externals, to the life. One recognizes in the author an artist whose thoughts are, in one French critic's words, "as swift as is Parisian life"; as full of variegated colors as the River Seine on a sunny day; one whose wit shines like the boulevards under the street lamps. One feels, moreover, that here is one who has not only his fluctuating impressions to guide him in writing an historical novel, but extensive scholarship, an intimate knowledge of the books, pamphlets, paintings and prints of the novel's period. The representatives of Parisian society chosen out of the mass of their fellows to serve their author's purposes discuss "Werther" most plausibly, sentimentalize à la Jean-Jacques, and admire the

*"La Rôtisserie de la Reine Pédauque," p. 166. This novel has recently been translated into English and published by Mr. John Lane.

pictures of Boilly and Carle Vernet. The representation is so masterly in detail that your first suspicion is: "This is too perfectly arranged!"

Your second complaint is more grave, striking to the root of the matter. In spite of the fine traits of character drawn in this personage and that—civic virtue in the portrait of Evariste Gamel (painter of David's school and patriot of Robespierre's); kindliness and charity and courage in the portrait of Brotteaux, devoted reader of Lucretius; innocence and Christianity in the portrait of Father Longuemare; a piquant boldness no less than a warm sense of gratitude in the girl Athenaïs—M. France is at vast pains to give two irredeemable characters for every figure that is half-way redeemed, and to blacken even those souls which showed some signs of becoming heroic in spite of their creator. Father Longuemare is retouched that he may appear less a Christian martyr than an old fool; Brotteaux, having performed noble actions which almost persuade us that he is, after all, a true Epicurean, and not an eighteenth century one, is hastily reduced to the moral value of a *vieux marcheur;* we are too brutally reminded what is the *état* of the girl Athenaïs, a coarse-mouthed harlot; Evariste Gamel is redrawn—for evolution is a process beyond M. France—as monster and madman. Finally, it goes without saying that the women of the story are sisters of the Jahel and Catherine of the "Rôtisserie."

When all is said, where are we? In view of the author's theory that men are incorrigible, where *could* we have arrived? M. France smiles at us from the last page as from the first; but if we did not at first recognize it for a mocking smile, we read it now aright. He has written for our delectation—or for his —some very clever pages. He has for the first time succeeded in suggesting something of the movement of masses of men and women—not in the bold manner of Balzac, to be sure, but with some subtlety. He has painted rather striking genre pictures, albeit studied and obviously posed. He has shown us how the passing of the tumbril means to the young engraver Desmahis nothing more than a bothersome interruption in his pursuit of a pretty milliner thru Paris streets. Some of his readers he leaves, doubtless, with the impression that the greater the crisis the greater man's vices and ineptitude. But is that a lesson worth learning? Is Anatole France, with all his culture, with all his science (sacred and profane), wise in seeming to teach that his fellows are best employed in gratifying base appetites, since they will, so occupied, have less time left to work dangerous mischief? And of what right does this critic of the revolutionists attack or belittle Revolution if he can find nothing better to offer to our admiration in its stead? "The Olympian detachment of M. France is illusory," Mr. Stuart P. Sherman has written; and the words are well found. "Without a place to stand on, a man can no more despise his fellows than Archimedes could lift the world."

Anatole France is, in the truest possible sense, the complete nihilist. In writing historical romance he commands a hearing both as romancer and as historian. Only momentarily, however; for he mortally affronts both history and romance in striking down truth and in undermining self-respect. He is not only the complete nihilist; he is also, of all living authors, the most delicious and the most sterile. His delicacy of style is perhaps not best shown in "Les Dieux ont Soif," but his sterility of thought is beyond cavil.

New York City.



Reviews of New Fiction



Dostoevsky's Last Work

Of the great Russian trilogy of nineteenth century novelists, Turgenev, Tolstoy and Dostoevsky, the last is least known to us Westerns. His "Crime and Punishment" has found some readers and has been presented more or less disguised on the American stage, but not until now, thirty-two years after his death, have we had a complete English translation of *The Brothers Karamazov.** It is not every novel that would be thought worth translating into a foreign tongue that length of time after publication. It is a satisfaction to have it and interesting to see it, even tho there be few who will read it thru. It is confused, heterogeneous and interminable; quite literally the last because it was left unfinished by the author's death at the age of sixty. But no one will miss the ending because it has no plot or structure and might have been continued indefinitely. As it is, there are 838 pages of it and they contain everything imaginable; politics, theology, amorous intrigue, drunkenness, murder, trial, imprisonment; things great and small coming one after the other without any order or perspective, just as they do in real life. That indeed is the secret of the power of the Russian novelists, their ability to present life in big raw chunks. They are more chroniclers than historians, too conscientious or too literal minded to leave anything out. Whatever happens to any of their characters that must be put down at full length simply because it happened, however dull or insignificant it may seem.

But if there are few who will find the whole volume interesting there are few who will not find something to interest them in it. As for the present reviewer, he turns to a passage which attracted his attention some years ago and to which he has before alluded in The Independent. (No. gentle reader, the reviewer does not profess a knowledge of Russian. He is obliged to confess that he had to use a German pony.) The passage is in the chapter headed "Ivan's Nightmare," possibly embodying a personal experience, for Dostoevsky, like many another genius, was an epileptic and at times more than half crazy. Ivan, being afflicted with a fever, is visited by a middle-aged Russian gentleman of somewhat shabby appearance, who professes to be the devil, in spite of Ivan's efforts to prove that he is merely an hallucination, projected by his subconsciousness. At any rate, his conversation is lively and original, especially the ingenuous way in which he presents the old theological argument that the existence of a spirit of evil is necessary in order that goodness may exist; that there must be a hell or heaven could never be. Here is a bit of the devil's *apologia pro vita sua:*

"Mephistopheles declared to Faust that he desired evil, but did only good. Well, he can say what he likes, it's quite the opposite with me. I am perhaps the one man in all creation who loves the truth and genuinely desires good. I was there when the Word, Who died on the Cross, rose up into Heaven bearing on His bosom the soul of the penitent thief. I heard the glad shrieks of the cherubim singing and shouting hosannah and the thunderous rapture of the seraphim which shook heaven and all creation, and I swear to you by all that's sacred I longed to join the choir and shout hosannah with them all. The word had almost escaped me, had almost broken from my lips . . . you know how susceptible and esthetically impressionable I am. But common sense—oh, a most unhappy trait in my character—kept me in due bounds and I let the moment pass! For what would have happened, I reflected, what would have happened after my hosannah? Everything

*The Brothers Karamazov. A novel in four parts and an epilog by *Fyodor Dostoevsky*. From the Russian by Constance Garnett. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

on earth would have been extinguished at once and no events could have occurred. And so, solely from a sense of duty and my social position, I was forced to suppress the good moment and to stick to my nasty task. Somebody takes all the credit of what's good for himself, and nothing but nastiness is left for me. But I don't envy the honor of a life of idle imposture, I am not ambitious. Why am I, of all creatures in the world, doomed to be cursed by all decent people and even to be kicked, for if I put on mortal form I am bound to take such consequences sometimes. I know, of course, there's a secret in it, but they won't tell me the secret for anything, for then perhaps, seeing the meaning of it, I might bawl hosannah, and the indispensable minus would disappear at once, and good sense would reign supreme thruout the whole world. And that, of course, would mean the end of everything, even of magazines and newspapers, for who would take them in? I know that at the end of all things I shall be reconciled. I, too, shall walk my quadrillion and learn the secret. But till that happens I am sulking and fulfill my destiny tho it's against the grain—that is, to ruin thousands for the sake of saving one. How many souls have had to be ruined and how many honorable reputations destroyed for the sake of that one righteous man, Job, over whom they made such a fool of me in old days. Yes, till the secret is revealed, there are two sorts of truths for me—one, their truth, yonder, which I know nothing about so far, and the other my own. And there's no knowing which will turn out the better."

We would not presume at this late day to review a book that has been so much discussed by more competent critics. Better than anything we could say will be to quote what Prince Kropotkin said of it in his lectures on Russian literature, delivered before the Lowell Institute in 1901. His opinion is both authoritative and appreciative, for Kropotkin, like Dostoevsky, was the champion of the poor and oppressed, and like him, too, was banished to Siberia for that reason:

"*The Brothers Karamazov* is the most artistically worked out of Dostoevsky's novels, but it is also the novel in which all the inner defects of the author's mind and imagination have found their fullest expression. The philosophy of this novel—incredulous Western Europe; wildly passionate, drunken, unreformed Russia; and Russia reformed by creed and monks—the three represented by the three brothers Karamazov—only faintly appears in the background. But there is certainly not in any literature such a collection of the most repulsive types of mankind—lunatics, half-lunatics, criminals in germ and in reality, in all possible gradations—as one finds in this novel. A Russian specialist in brain and nervous diseases finds representatives of all sorts of such diseases in Dostoevsky's novels, and especially in *The Brothers Karamazov*—the whole being set in a frame which represents the strangest mixture of realism and romanticism run wild."

History and the Romantic Elixir

To most of us History is the Doctor Faustus of writing, a vague and senile memory fast tottering thru the gates of oblivion. But behold, our novelist comes along with Mephistophelian power and injects into that ancient body the warm, glowing elixir of high romance. The old fellow, tricked out in gallant fashion, drags us after him into pulsing scenes of battle, fierce fray and tender love, tavern brawls, rescues of ill-treated dames, till we are like to cry, Enough! and wonder if the good old times were so highly desirable after all.

We have traveled many a highway of romance since the days of Ainsworth and James, but it must be confessed our fellow travelers still use the same high-spirited air, ready tongue and easy flashing sword as in our school days. The schoolboy who knew his Henty scraped thru many an examination in history. It was history in pleasant doses—the pill in the jam. And some of us still take our history cunningly mingled with the romance of the historical novel.

In *The Burgundian*[1] Marion Polk Angellotti writes entertainingly if not too convincingly of the court of the mad king, Charles VI of France, and its internecine quarrels. From the moment that the Duke of Burgundy rides into the castle of Barbazan, the boyish Rosamonde, daughter of that house, tastes many cups, bitter and sweet. How she came to court, was wooed by Louis of Orleans, how murder stayed her ambitious climbing, and how she found happiness at length, is vividly chronicled.

The period of the Reformation and the pontificate of that gay ecclesiastic, Leo de Medici, has rarely been painted for us in such glowing colors as by William Stearns Davis. The character of Martin Luther, who gives the title to this scholarly work, *The Friar of Wittenberg*[2]—a not too alluring title, by the way—is admirably and sympathetically

[1] The Burgundian. *By Marion Polk Angellotti.* New York: The Century Co. $1.30.

[2] The Friar of Wittenberg. *By William Stearns Davis.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.35

treated. The adventures of the narrator—gayest of the gallants of Rome, but won over to be the reformer's warmest adherent—his conflicting love for Italy and Germany, and his love affairs (in which a tender German maiden wins him from a passionate Italian) are thrilling enough, in all truth, and the author is to be congratulated on his flesh and blood characters.

There were stirring times in the Low Countries during the Spanish occupation. They were unhappy times, too, when fire, sword and all the terrors of the Inquisition followed in the wake of the Duke of Alva, who figures in *The Shadow of Power,*[3] tho in a publisher's notice as King of Alva. Mr. Paul Bertram enlists our sympathies on behalf of a Spanish governor who in the end takes service with the Dutch Prince of Orange. The story is told as a diary, and we have tortures, fighting and love making galore. It is a readable story, in spite of the beclouded ending.

Ireland's wrongs after the coming of William of Orange to the English throne form the lurid background of *Beyond the Law,*[4] which was awarded the prize in a first novel competition held by an English publisher. The judges, W. J. Locke, A. C. Benson and A. E. W. Mason, described it as a "lively, unaffected and interesting story of good craftsmanship, showing imagination and insight with both vivid and dramatic qualities." Miss Alexander's tale is all that, but the pictures of war, rape, rapine, murder, false friendship and general woe and desolation are not for squeamish readers. The *motif* of Dermot Lisronan, an Irish Ravenswood, is conveyed in his own words: "Revenge! Today for revenge and tomorrow for mourning." The characters are exceedingly well drawn and there is no stint of action. A mildly interesting novel of the Jacobite cause, dealing with a small circle of Scottish exiles in Amsterdam, is Mr. Allan McAulay's *Beggars and Sorners.*[5] The heroine, a young lady of spirit, comes to the house of a Scottish-Dutch banker as guest, and is entangled in the web of intrigue spun about Prince Charlie, the Young Pretender. Interwoven is the tragic romance of a young Highlander, brother to a traitor, and the daughter of a laird, both exiles. The sorners—or those who lived upon the hospitality of their friends—are a somewhat pathetic crew, but we miss the sure touch of a Stevenson or a Neil Munro in the Scots character.

New York during the early period of the republic is the scene of a slight but charming story by Mrs. Jeanie Gould Lincoln. *The Luck of Rathcoole*[6] is a locket with which is bound up the fortunes of Mistress Faith Wolcott, her lover Nugent Carmichael, and the fascinating Irish actress, Patrice O'Halloran. Mrs. Lincoln is more at home with her broken French dialect than Scots, and we would gently inform her that "speir" does not mean "think," but "ask" or "inquire."

Universal peace has rarely had such an earnest advocate as Donal Hamilton Haines. Reading his story of the Franco-Prussian war—*The Return of Pierre*[7]—one feels the horror of war, its uselessness, and the helplessness of the pawns played upon the battlefield by the opposing emperors. A simple narrative of the service of Pierre Lafitte in the French army, his love for the daughter of a fine old colonel, and the mischief of a German spy, it rings true in every line. Not even Zola has given us such convincing pictures of the field hospital, the agonies of the march, the advance and retreat; and the seamy side of war is laid bare with unflinching art. Maurice Leblanc, forsaking Arsène Lupin, has written a powerful study of the conflict roused in the mind of a peace propagandist by the invasion of his country. *The Frontier*[8] named is that between France and Germany, and the *casus belli* the seizure of a French commissary on French soil by Germans. A professor of history, holding the cause of peace before that of patriotism, is confronted with two terrible alternatives: the destruction of the good name of the

[3] THE SHADOW OF POWER. *By Paul Bertram.* New York: John Lane Company. $1.25.

[4] BEYOND THE LAW. *By Miriam Alexander.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35.

[5] BEGGARS AND SORNERS. *By Allan McAulay.* New York: John Lane Company. $1.25

[6] THE LUCK OF RATHCOOLE. *By Jeanie Gould Lincoln.* Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company. $1.20.

[7] THE RETURN OF PIERRE. *By Donal Hamilton Haines.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

[8] THE FRONTIER. *By Maurice Leblanc.* New York: George H. Doran Company. $1.20.

woman with whom he has had an intrigue or the reaffirmation of false evidence which may plunge his country into war. The story of his love, his weakness and of the choice he makes is told with vivid reality and fidelity to detail.

Disraeli once said that there are always adventures awaiting the adventurous. This truth was never more apparent than in the case of Dynamite Johnny O'Brien—*A Captain Unafraid,*[9] whose career as a filibuster is chronicled by Horace Smith. Born in New York in 1837, known as the Hell Gate Pilot ("Daredevil Johnny," in 1871), Captain O'Brien became a full-fledged gunrunner during the Colombian revolution of 1885. Thereafter he commanded expeditions to Honduras, Hayti, etc., and from 1896 he was chief carrier of munitions of war to the Cuban revolutionaries. This veracious record of hairbreadth escape on the high sea and in the judicial courts of the United States makes good reading, and all the more so since it is true.



GILBERT K. CHESTERTON

Manalive

"All habits are bad habits" is the text of G. K. Chesterton's latest story,* which will be as delightful to his admirers and distasteful to his antipathists as any of his former productions. In his essays Mr. Chesterton's method is first to set down something that sounds like a wild absurdity and then to argue the reader into the admission—cheerful or indignant, according to his temperament—that it is a very sensible thing after all. In his romances his method is essentially the same. Nobody could act crazier than Mr. Innocent Smith in the first chapters of this volume, but in the end he is proved, by a long legal process, to be the only really sane man of the lot. He is accused of about as many crimes as the hero of Jokai's tale, "The Death's Head," confest to, but he turns out to be quite as guiltless. Charges of murder, burglary, bigamy and kidnaping, amply certificated, slip off him like water off a duck's back. Neither prison nor asylum can hold Manalive. Smith's theory is that if you keep the commandments you may violate the conventions; which, being the reverse of the ordinary rule of procedure, gets him into all sorts of misunderstandings. He had evidently read Schopenhauer's theory that the only happiness is the pursuit of happiness, and, what is more, he acts upon it by letting go what he most delights in that he may recapture it. He goes round the world in search of his own home, and his series of amorous adventures are conducted in strict accord with monogamous morality. By getting outside of himself he can gain the joy of coveting his own possessions. The economic law of diminishing returns applies to all our habitual pleasures, and to escape it we must be continually seeking new investments.

So Manalive is distinguished from ordinary men in that he has legs that he uses. He is not rooted. He breaks out and runs around and discovers the most novel and wonderful things in the most commonplace environment. His motto is "All is gold that glitters, for the glitter is the gold."

Mr. Chesterton is as fond of a chase

[9] A Captain Unafraid. *By Horace Smith.* New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.

* Manalive. *By Gilbert K. Chesterton.* New York: John Lane Company. $1.30.

as a fox hunter or a kinetoscope man. We have it here as we had it in "The Man Who Was Thursday" and "The Ball and the Cross." As usual he stops every little while and paints a cloudscape to rest our eyes; and all along he enlivens the way by epigrams and inverted proverbs. Here are a few:

"When men are weary they fall into anarchy; but when they are gay and vigorous they invariably make rules. We are never free until some institution frees us; and liberty cannot exist until it is declared by authority."

"For she was one of those women who at bottom regard all men as equally mad, wild animals of some utterly separate species."

"Tho she never spoke she always looked as if she might speak any minute. Perhaps this is the very definition of a companion."

"All that the parsons say is unproved. All that the doctors say is disproved. That's the only difference between science and religion there's ever been or ever will be."

"The academic mind reflects infinity, and is full of light by the simple process of being shallow and standing still."

"With our weak spirits we should grow old in eternity, if we were not kept young by death. Providence has to cut immortality into lengths for us, as nurses cut the bread and butter into fingers."

"In every well appointed gentleman's house, I reflected, there was the front door for the gentleman and the side door for the tradesmen; but there was also the top door for the gods. The chimney is, so to speak, the underground passage between earth and heaven. Santa Claus's door was really the front door: it was the door fronting the universe."

It is, as a general rule, a mean trick in a reviewer to sit in his corner like little Jack Horner and put in his thumbs and pull out the plums of a new book. But in this case there is no injustice done the author or the publisher, for there are plenty more where these come from. And if any one thinks what is said above gives away the secret of the plot he will find out differently when he comes to read the book. EDWIN E. SLOSSON.

September Thrills

A BOOK for a sleepy afternoon in hammock-land or for the evening when the limbs are tired with exercise; a book where something is doing every minute: that is what the summer reader demands. And September is still summer!

First of all to meet that requirement is the incomparable H. Rider Haggard. Not only that, but in *Marie*[1] we meet again a dear friend—the Allan Quatermain of "King Solomon's Mines" and other African tales. With all of his old fire the writer gives Allan's account of his youth and his love for his first wife, Marie Marais, a Boer maid; and a tragic tale it is. We read of the Boer trek to Delagoa Bay in 1836, how Allan followed Marie and saved her life from the Zulu despot Dingaan, how he accompanied Retief in his historic expedition to Dingaan, of the massacre, of his trial on false charges, of an unscrupulous rival and a great sacrifice, and more. It is to be an eager-eyed, breathless boy or girl again to turn the pages.

There are so many touches that are admirable in *The Isle of Strife*,[2] notably the characterization of that pleasant rogue Esper, that one can hardly find it in his heart to be angry with the author for his general careless and slovenly writing. Mr. George C. Shedd has a thorny path to travel before he can substantiate the claim of his publisher to the vague title of "the new American storyteller." A mysterious plan of a fortification involves a young American in a lot of trouble, and the quiet little island off the coast of Maine in which the scene is laid sees strange happenings and bloodshed before all is straightened out and the attendant love story comes to a happy end. We cannot see anything to commend in the "bled" illustrations.

One can always anticipate a thrill from Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson. His easy, clear and vivacious style carries his characters over places where less experienced writers might bring them to confusion. When a young man, buying a Japanese box in an auction room where he is sheltering from the rain, is at once dogged by people anxious to buy or steal that box, then there is something doing. It is treasure, and its quest carries the hero and his friend into the wilds of South America, where they meet the two most lovable women and the most horrid gang of villains in the world. Adventure follows fast and furious. A rattling good story of its kind is *The Big Fish*.[3]

There is much that is clever in *The Lure*,[4] but its interest is uneven. Mr.

[1] MARIE. *By H. Rider Haggard.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.35.

[2] THE ISLE OF STRIFE. *By George C. Shedd.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.

Huntly Goss, middle-aged Don Juan, editor of a gorgeous organ of snobbery and promoter of crocodile farms on the Nile, does not convince the reader of his magnetic attractions, tho in the book Anne Moorhouse nearly yields to them. Mrs. Goss, her idiot son, and the Greek brothers Papadopoulo are the characters which linger in our memory. Miss E. S. Stevens has written a book that will appeal to women, and the pictures of London society and the Nile have their interest.

As smartly written and entertaining a book as has been issued for some time is Mr. Laurence North's story of London journalism, *The Golightlys, Father and Son.*[5] Mr. Potiphar Golightly is a likable and pathetic figure, from his buoyant appearance in the publishing world as purveyor of healthy tales for errand boys and servant girls to the ownership of *The Beacon* and other catchpenny organs of public opinion. Cleverly conceived figures are those of his wife, his aid Dorian Stepney, his son Osric, his unacknowledged son Punchie Hay, who brings down the house of Golightly, and Kitty Adderley, a young lady of adventurous tastes. Mr. Laurence North is an author to be reckoned with in future.

"Mr. Fenton is one of the best men that ever lived," says Alice Delemere, in *The Hero and the Man.*[6] But she was a journalist, the author of a best seller, and she loved John Fenton. The paragon of this novel of municipal politics in a typical growing Western town must have been created by a woman—tho L. Curry Morton gives us no clue as to sex. Certainly Fenton is unhumanly good and generous, a figure apart in his self torturing and his general part of good Samaritan. But perhaps this story, with all its studied word painting, will fill some one's requirement of September thrills.

Real Fairy Folk. By Louise Jamison. Garden City: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1. $1.

No primitive folklorist or his modern



I AM A FROG, MY FAMILY NAME IS RANA.
From "The Real Fairy Folk" (Doubleday, Page)

imitator ever could imagine such grotesque monsters, such marvelous metamorphoses and such curious adventures as exist all about us in the insect world. To open the eyes of children to these everyday wonders is the object of this book. The author has not the literary skill of a Fabre in making real and human the life of insects, but she makes the bugs and beetles and butterflies tell their stories in an interesting fashion, and the youthful reader or hearer will have acquired painlessly a considerable knowledge of entomology, mingled with fairy-lore alloy.

A Woman of Genius. By Mary Austin. Garden City: Doubleday, Page & Co $1.35.

Mrs. Austin has attempted in this novel an interpretation of an unusual character and her antithesis, "the ordinary woman." Unintentionally, her portrait of Olivia Lattimore, the woman of genius, repels. There seems to be a curiously perverse cult in some of the late novels—that of immorality without excuse in the situations, altho not without justification by the author. Because Olivia's old lover insists upon her leaving the stage and going to Mexico when they marry, she refuses to be married to him at all, but enters into illicit relations with him. Both were widowed, there was no barrier between them except that of stubborn wills. Pauline Mills, who stands as the type of the sheltered,

[3] THE BIG FISH. *By H. B. Marriott Watson.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.
[4] THE LURE. *By E. S. Stevens.* New York: John Lane Company. $1.30.
[5] THE GOLIGHTLYS, FATHER AND SON. *By Laurence North.* New York: George H. Doran Company. $1.25.
[6] THE HERO AND THE MAN. *By L. Curry Morton.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.35.



FROM F. HOPKINSON SMITH'S "THE ARMCHAIR AT THE INN" (SCRIBNER)

"adorably feminine" woman, does not get fair treatment at Mrs. Austin's hands. She was selfish and blind to her friend's need in Chicago, where Olivia nearly starved, and we are expected to dislike her, but when she cuts Olivia's acquaintance we do not blame her, but share her disgust—or perhaps we should use the gentler word, distrust. Olivia's offense seems to us gratuitously evil. We have grown accustomed in fiction to the more or less whole-hearted condoning of immoral relations when marriage is rendered impossible by some insuperable barrier, but the view given in *A Woman of Genius* is indefensible on any ground. The robust morality of "Jane Eyre" needs to sweep thru these mephitic novels like a blast from a Yorkshire moor. The earlier chapters, dealing with the life in a little Ohio town before Olivia takes to the stage, are charmingly conceived and written, and the picture of girlhood in the "early '80s" is drawn with clever strokes:

> "The real business of a young lady in Taylorville was getting married, but to avoid an obviousness in the interim, she played the piano or painted on satin or became interested in missions."

In spite of an apparent effort to be fair to other women, there is a note of scorn thruout which grates on the nerves. The woman of genius goes her way into the mire and slime not because she has genius, but because she is passionate and lawless. The rank and file of women keep to the beaten path not because they are stupid, but because they are wise.

The Arm-Chair at the Inn. By F. Hopkinson Smith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.30.

Mr. Hopkinson Smith writes as he paints—with meticulous attention to the picturesque detail. There is always an open wood fire in his books, with its glow on a circle of genial faces, and the friends who sit before the hearth are worthy of its radiance. *The Armchair at the Inn* is the latest of these fireside chronicles telling engagingly of a group of artists celebrating the honor that has come to one of them in the gold medal. The armchair is found at the most perfect of inns, tucked away into a corner of Normandy. The host is more than in name a man who delights in serving his guests; the furniture is old and rare; the wines are priceless; the chef is a genius; the serving-maid is named Mignon. The guests are six—just a comfortable number to sit around a dinner table or in front of a fireplace. Of course they tell

stories, many of them of savage Africa, and we are glad to eavesdrop a little, in order not to lose the good things said, for the guests are excellent raconteurs as well as the best of good fellows and comrades. The slender thread of a love story running thru the chapters ends happily, as is fitting in so genial a world.

"C Q," or In the Wireless House. By Arthur Train. New York: The Century Company. $1.20.

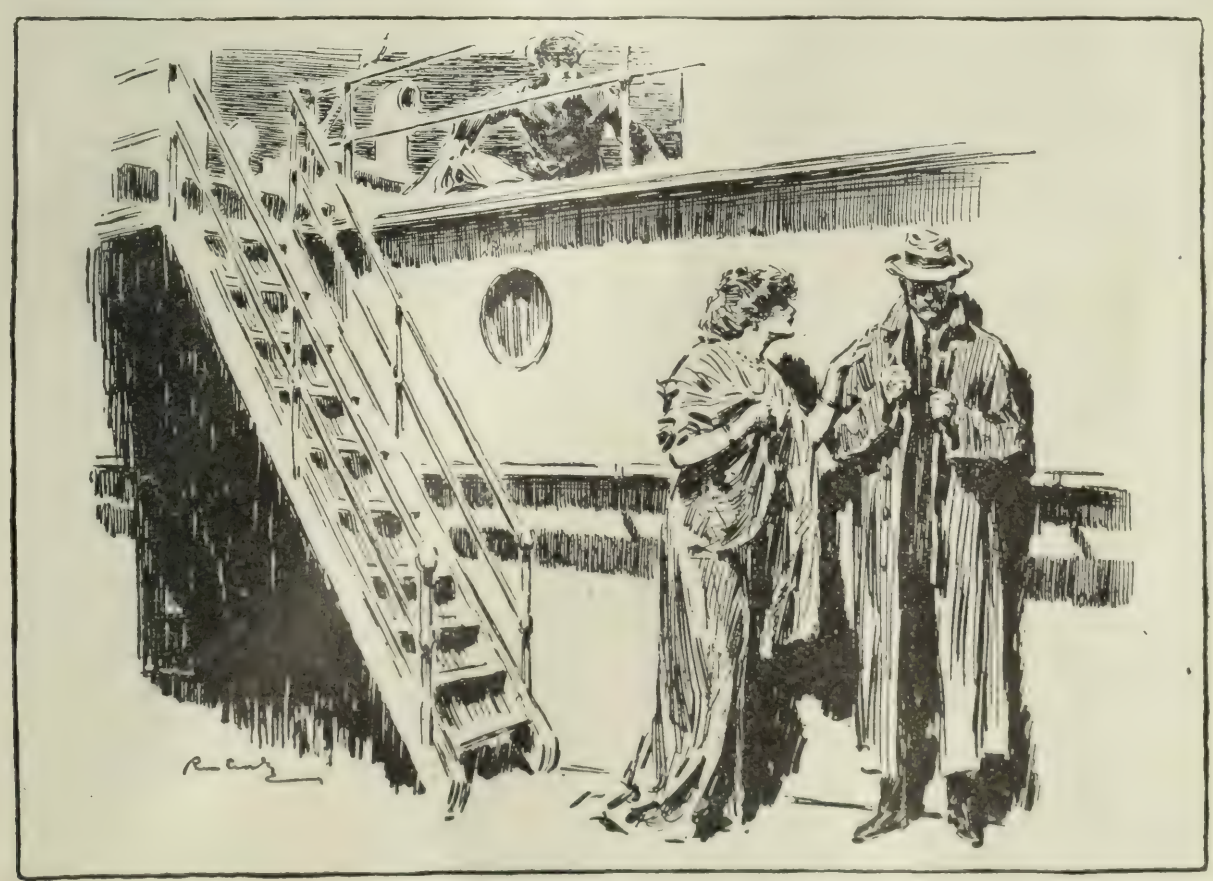
The novelists of today seize upon new inventions with the same avidity as they used to search for new dialects. Romances in automobiles had a great run for awhile, until aeroplanes outstript them. But with the marconigram the speed limit has been reached if the physicists are right in saying that nothing can ever go faster than 186,000 miles a second. Mr. Train's style moves with a corresponding swiftness and we make acquaintances with the passengers of the "Pavonia" more quickly than we have ever found it possible when we have crossed on her sister ships. But then we never, at least to our knowledge, had as fellow passengers an innocent murderer, a self-sacrificing embezzler, a world-famous beauty smuggling an incomparable pearl necklace, and a freckled earl in disguise, so, naturally, we never had such an exciting time as did the "Pavonia" on this voyage.

Downward. By Maud Churton Braby. New York: William Rickey & Co. $1.25.

A novel sufficiently described by its title, *Downward*, is the story of the unequal penalty imposed by society upon the man and the woman who are equally guilty. Poor, pretty, weak, pleasure-loving Polly finds that "the sin ye do by two and two, ye pay for one by one," and that she has to do the paying. The life of nurses in a London hospital is excellently drawn and there are some scenes powerfully portrayed, but as a whole the effect is unpleasant, and Polly's character is too light to win ungrudging sympathy.

The Minister of Police. By Henry Mountjoy. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.25.

Nowadays court intrigues and police scandals make popular reading; perhaps it was always so. *The Minister of Police* of Henry Mountjoy served the fifteenth Louis of France, when life in Paris and



A CONVERSATION OVERHEARD
From Train's "C Q" (Century)

at Versailles was little or no better than it is in New York today. Mr. Mountjoy's tale is well strewn with great names: Richelieu, du Barry, Voltaire, Rousseau. This last is, indeed, a very *deus ex machina*. The romance is the familiar admixture of known figures (rather stilted in posturing) engaged in imagined adventures with adventurers imagined. The events and dialog are pitched high—court folk are stagey in their "falsity, and trickery, and coldness, and absolute want of heart"; the people of Paris are damned with "brutal misery"—but is there not room for melodrama between both covers as well as on the stage? The author certainly knows more of the period than do most of his rivals in historical fiction.

Fiction Notes

....*The Legend of Love,* by Howard V. Sutherland, tells the story of the love of Yverdêl for Eidole, the soulless daughter of King Ba, in a style which agreeably reproduces the atmosphere of medieval romance, tinged with a skeptical modern humor. (New York: Desmond Fitzgerald.)

....A lively story by Douglas Goldring, *The Permanent Uncle* (Dutton; $1.25), introduces a daringly unconventional heroine and two comrades who go wandering in France into adventures, romantic, amusing and of a Pagan simplicity. The author has more humor than good taste in his portrayal of a jealous wife and the harmless escapades of her errant husband.

....Kate B. Sanborn has written an animated "story" of her searches through New York City, and occasionally outside of it, for Indians of the wooden variety that used to be posted in front of cigar shops. Her account, *Hunting Indians in a Taxi,* is elaborately illustrated with photographs of her "finds." It occurs to us that Miss Sanborn has missed an opportunity. Properly equipped with tabulated comparisons, and footnotes, and a bibliography, her work might have been presented to a German university as a thesis on the archeology of New York City and vicinity. (Boston: Badger.)

....The beast stories of the native African tribes have long been a source of interest to students of folk lore. There is room for a volume which brings to English readers a worthy selection of these tales from the Bantu tribes among which they exist. Such a book is Robert H. Nassau's *Where Animals Talk: West African Folk Lore Tales* (Boston: Badger; $1.50). Here is the way the idea of evolution presents itself to the Bantu mind, in a story of the shrew mouse and the lemur:

> Shrew and Lemur were neighbors in the town of Beasts. Lemur said to Shrew, "Go! and take for us fire from the town of Mankind." Shrew consented, for said, "If I go, do not look, while I am gone, toward any other place except the path on which I go. Do not even wink. Watch for me."
>
> So Shrew went, and come to a Town of Men; and found that the men had all emigrated from that town. Yet he went on, and on, seeking for fire; and for a long time found none. But as he continued moving forward from house to house, he at last found a very little fire on a hearth. He began blowing; and kept on blowing, and blowing; for the fire did not soon ignite into a flame. He continued so long at this that his mouth extended forward permanently with the blowing.
>
> Then he went back, and found Lemur faithfully watching with his eyes standing very wide open. Shrew asked him, "What has made your eyes so big?" In return, Lemur asked him, "What has so lengthened your mouth to a snout?"

New Books of the New Season

Novelists have learned the lesson that romance and often exoticism itself—is not far to seek. Thus New York City is, in part, the scene of James Oppenheim's novel, *The Olympian* (Harper); and the same city-monster dominates *Her Soul and Her Body,* an essay in fiction by the clever actress, Louise Closser Hale (Moffat). Not every one looks to Brooklyn for romance: but that is what Lucille Baldwin Van Slyke is said to have done in *Eve's Other Children* (Stokes). Another Brooklyn story is the late Margaret Sangster's *Eastover Parish* (Revell). A different Oppenheim than the one named a few lines above—this time it is the Oppenheim who is the subject of a signed article in this issue—writes *The Tempting of Tavernake* (Little). A well-known contributor to THE INDEPENDENT, Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, tells the story of an American's ambition in *A Builder of Ships* (Doran). Romance is hinted at in Arthur Sherburne's title, *Amélie* (Harper). Paris affords the type, *Le Gentleman,* for Emily Sedgwick (Small). The Klondike sends us more shivers in Jack London's *Smoke Bellew* (Century). Samuel Hopkins Adams publishes *The Secret of Lonesome Cove* thru Bobbs-Merrill, who issue also A. P. Terhune's novel, *The Woman.* A Western novel is Caroline Lockhart's *The Lady Doc* (Lippincott). Holt announces a story by the *Sun's* music critic, W. J. Henderson, in *The Soul of a Tenor.* E. Temple Thurston's *Antagonists* (Appleton) and W. T. Locke's *Joyous Adventures of Aristide Pujol* (Lane) have already delighted serial-readers. *One Woman's Life* is the title of Robert Herrick's new novel (Macmillan). Ralph Henry Barbour's *Cupid en Route* is a holiday book announced by Badger. The title of the new novel by Henry S. Harrison—the "Queed" man—has not yet been announced by the Houghton Mifflin Co. The late Myrtle Reed is represented by *The White Shield* (Putnam). Dr. Van Dyke's *Unknown Quantity* contains some of the modern fables published serially as "Half Told Tales," and more French-Canadian stories (Scribner). Maud

Howard Peterson, author of "Potter and the Clay," adds to it on the book-shelf *The Sanctuary* (Lothrop). Canon Sheehan's *Miriam Lucas* will be published by Longmans, Green. Juveniles are not included in this list, but a girl's story by Alice Brown is a law unto itself: *The Secret of the Clan* (Macmillan). So is John Masefield's *Jim Davis* (Stokes). The Connecticut humorist, Irving Bacheller, writes *Change It* (Harper). Mrs. Alice Hegan Rice undertakes a longer story than ever before in *A Romance of Billy Goat Hill* (Century). There is a long list this autumn—so long we cannot quote a quarter of it—of

Historical Novels

Marjorie Bowen is there with *The Quest of Glory* (Dutton). Mary Johnston utters *Cease Firing* (Houghton). Others on the list are Eden Phillpotts with *The Lovers* (Rand); Richard Dehan with *Between Two Thieves* (Stokes); and then there is *The Lure of Life,* by the Castles (Doubleday); *The Strong Hand,* by Warwick Deeping (Cassell); *Mrs. Lancelot,* by Maurice Hewlett (Century); *The Son of Columbus,* by Molly Elliot Seawell (Harper); *A Health unto His Majesty,* by Justin Huntly McCarthy (Doran), and *The Green Devil,* by Arthur Metcalf (Pilgrim Press).

Translated Fiction

It is too soon to tell about the autumn crop, but it is a fact that translations nowadays are better made than once they were. It was time for an improvement! A new book by the author of "Marie-Claire" is announced by Doran in Mlle. Audoux's *Valserine.* The same publisher will issue an English translation of the Goncourt prize novel by Alphonse de Chateaubriant: *The Keynote.* ("Monsieur de Lourdines"). Foreign fiction to be published in translation includes also Hauptmann's *Atlantis* (Huebsch), Nordling's *Moonlight Sonata* (Sturgis), Pierre de Coulevain's *American Nobility* (Dutton), and Louis Pergaud's *Tales of the Untamed* (another Goncourt prize story (Outing).

Drama

The first volume of Hauptmann's *Dramas,* edited by Ludwig Lewisohn and published by Huebsch, contains four plays. The American Edward Knoblauch and the English Arnold Bennett collaborate in the three act play *Milestones* (Doran). The former's *Kismet* and the latter's *The Honeymoon* are published by the same house; also Githa Sowerby's *Rutherford and Son.* In two volumes, Houghton publishes W. V. Moody's *Poems and Plays. Lucky Pehr* and *Easter,* by Strindberg, are announced by Stewart & Kidd, while Scribner continues to issue Mr. Björkman's translation of the Swedish Drama, volume by volume, and Luce, of Boston, will publish four plays by the same author. *Who's Who in the Theater,* a biographical dictionary by John Parker, will bear the imprint of Small, Maynard & Co.

Poems

Young America expresses itself in Hermann Hagedorn's *Chants and Poems* (Houghton), and the *Lyric Year* anthology (Kennerley) Madison Cawein's *The Poet, the Fool, and the Faeries* is announced by Small, who publish also a volume at the opposite pole: Robert V. Carr's *Cowboy Lyrics. The Mountany Singer* is a volume of lyrics by one of the younger Irishmen: Seosamh MacCathmhaoil (Four Seas Co.). A talented humorist of more literary range than most humorists is Franklin P. Adams, whose *In Other Words* is announced for the autumn (Doubleday). The Yale University Press announces an anthology by deceased American writers in Professor Lounsbury's *Yale Book of American Verse.* The same press will issue Professor Wetmore's *Index Verborum Catullianus,* uniform with his Virgil index, and Kenneth McKenzie's *Concordanza delle Rime di Francesco Petrarca.*

Criticism

Trenchant writing may be looked for in Irving Babbitt's *Master of Modern French Criticism* (Houghton). Kennerley announces *J. M. Synge,* by P. P. Howe; *Post Liminium Essays,* by Lionel Johnson; *Thomas Hardy,* by Lascelles Abercrombie; *Walter Pater,* and *A. C. Swinburne,* by Edward Thomas; *William Morris,* by John Drinkwater. Lacy Collison-Morley signs a work on *Modern Italian Literature* (Little). In the Harvard Studies in Comparative Literature is announced *Chivalry in English Literature,* by W. H. Schofield.

Essays

A volume announced by Dodd, Mead & Co. is said to include a new essay by Maeterlinck: *News of Spring and Other Studies,* and the same publisher announces the Belgian's *On Emerson, and Other Essays.* John Galsworthy's *Inn of Tranquillity* appears on the Scribner list. Houghton Mifflin Co. favor American subjects: *The Provincial American,* by Meredith Nicholson; Bliss Perry's *The American Mind;* Agnes Repplier's *Americans and Others;* John Burroughs's *Time and Change,* and Dr. Crothers's *In the Hands of a Receiver.* The new Hilaire Belloc book is called *This and That and the Other* (Dodd).

Travel

San Francisco: As It Was, As It is, and How to See It, by Helen Throop Purdy, will appear in its 1915 edition, not in the exposition year, but this fall (Paul Elder). *California, Romantic and Beautiful,* is the theme of Forbes Lindsay (Page). *The Philippines,* by Eleanor F. Egan (Dodd), *The Indians of the Terraced Houses,* by C. F. Saunders (Putnam), and *Panama,* by George Henry Payne (Dodd), are other books for Americans. *Modern Argentina* is by W. H. Koebel (Estes) and *The Argentine in the Twentieth Century,* by A. B. Martinez and M. Lewandowski (Small). Charles Johnson Post narrates travels *Across the Andes* (Outing). *The Flowing Road* is Caspar Whitney's fanciful title for a book of adventures in the great rivers of South America (Lippincott). China looms large on the list of Dodd this year: We find there Henri Borel's *The New China* (from the Dutch); J. Macgowan's *Men and Manners of Modern China,* and Esther Singleton's *China, as Seen and Described by Great Writers. The Charm of Venice,* compiled by A.

H. Hyatt, is another anthology (Jacobs). In the "Things Seen" series (Dutton) are listed two volumes: *Things Seen in Russia,* by W. B. Steveni, and *Things Seen in Palestine,* by Mrs. A. M. Speer. Importations are *Around Holland in Vivette,* by E. K. Chatterton, and *Among Indian Rajahs and Ryots,* by Sir Andrew H. L. Fraser (Lippincott). *Belgium: The Land of Art,* by W. E. Griffis (Houghton); *Switzerland in Sun and Snow,* by E. B. D'Auvergne (Little); *Spain Revisited,* by C. G. Hartley (Pott); *A Winter Holiday in Portugal,* by Granville Baker (Pott), and *The "Flower of Gloster,"* by E. Temple Thurston (Dodd), are books of the European scene. F. Hopkinson Smith, in *Charcoals of Old and New New York* (Doubleday) demonstrated that picturesque material lies nearer at hand, and that words are not essential to rendering it. *Reminiscences of the South Seas,* by the late John La Farge (Doubleday), should prove no common travel-book. *Pygmies and Papuans,* by A. F. R. Wollaston, has for subtitle: "The Stone Age of Today" (Sturgis). *The Man Farthest Down* is Booker T. Washington's account of his European travels.

Biography

Albert Bigelow Paine's life of *Mark Twain* is announced for publication this month by the Harpers. May Sinclair, the novelist, writes of *The Three Brontës* (Houghton). Edward Thomas's *Lafcadio Hearn* will be a very little book; Orlo Williams's *Life and Letters of John Rickman,* a stout one (Houghton). My *Friends at Brook Farm,* by John Van Der Zee Sears (Desmond Fitzgerald), and volumes seven and eight of Emerson's *Journals* (Houghton) may be grouped together. A second instalment of Mrs. Hugh Fraser's memoirs is offered by Dodd in *Reminiscences of a Diplomatist's Wife. John Hancock, the Picturesque Patriot,* is the subject of a study by Lorenzo Sears (Little). Romain Rolland is a critic and scholar as well as a novelist; his *Michael Angelo* has now been translated (Dutton). *Lady Hamilton* is E. H. Moorhouse's heroine (Small), *Marie Antoinette* Francis Bickley's (*ib.*), *Nell Gwyn* Cecil Chesterton's (*ib.*). *Illustrious Dames of the Court of the Valois Kings* are described in a volume translated from the French for the Lamb Publishing Co.

History

The concluding volume of Professor McMaster's *History of the People of the United States* is announced for October by Appleton. Edwin Morse's *Causes and Effects in American History,* and F. W. William's *Anson Burlingame and the First Chinese Mission to Foreign Powers* are on the Scribner list. Houghton promises *A History of the Presidency from 1897 to 1909,* by Edward Stanwood. Max Ferrand edits for the Yale Press *A Journey to Ohio in 1810,* from the journal of Margaret Van Horn Dwight. Baron d'Ambes's *Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III* and the latest book by the veteran academician, Emile Ollivier, who headed Napoleon III's last ministry, *The Franco-Prussian War and Its Hidden Causes,* are published in translation by Little, Brown & Co. Henry D. Sedgwick describes *Italy in the Thirteenth Century,* and R. M. Johnston *The Holy Christian Church* (Houghton). Harvard University publishes *The Year Books of Richard II,* edited by G. F. Deiser, and a *Mémoire de Marie Caroline Reine de Naples,* now published for the first time, and edited as volume XVI in the Harvard Historical Studies by Professor R. M. Johnston. The American edition of G. H. Pervis's *Germany and the German Emperor* will be issued by Holt.

Public Affairs

Direct Elections and Law Making by Popular Vote, by Edwin M. Bacon and Morrill Wyman (Houghton); *The New City Government,* by Henry Bruère (Appleton); *Handbook of Municipal Accounting,* by U. L. Leonhauser (Appleton); *Socialism and Democracy in Europe,* by Samuel P. Orth (Holt); *Constructive Rural Sociology,* by John N. Gilette (Sturgis); Governor Baldwin's *Relation of Education to Citizenship* (Yale); Edward Eggleston's *Ultimate Solution of the American Negro Problem* (Badger); *The International Mind: An Argument for the Judicial Settlement of International Disputes,* by Nicholas Murray Butler (Scribner); *The New Industrial Day,* by William C. Redfield (Century). These are the titles of some few of the books which suggest that historians have not closed their eyes to the present, or their imagination to the future. A collection of Rousseau's political writings, edited by Prof. C. E. Vaughan of Leeds, will be brought out in two volumes by the Cambridge University Press.

Education and Psychology

The Montessori System in Theory and Practice is studied by Dr. T. L. Smith, of Clark University (Harper), while Holt announces *A Montessori Mother,* by Dorothy Canfield Fraser. The publishers of Dr. Montessori's book (Stokes) announce also a translation of her *Anthropologia Pedagogica.* G. Stanley Hall's *The Founders of Modern Psychology* is announced by Appleton; who publishes *The Social Meaning of Education,* by Irving King, and *Principles of Educational Practice,* by Paul Klapper. *Mother and Baby* are studied by Dr. Anne B. Newton (Lothrop).

Religion

Scribner announces *Main Currents of Modern Thought,* by Rudolf Eucken, one of Dr. Slosson's "Twelve Major Prophets." From the same publisher we await J. H. Breasted's *Development of Religion and Thought in Ancient Egypt,* and *History of Christian Thought Since Kant,* by Edward C. Moore. On the list of Geo. H. Doran & Co. appear: *The Preacher,* by J. H. Jowett; *Expository Preaching Plans and Methods,* by F. B. Meyer; *The Ordinary Man and the Extraordinary Thing,* by Harold Begbie; *The Historic Jesus,* by David Smith; *Faith, Freedom, and the Future,* by P. T. Forsyth; *St. Paul,* by Adolf Diessman; *Efficiency in the Sunday School,* by H. F. Cope; *A History of Preaching,* by E. C. Dargan; *The Papyri at Elephantine,* by Edward Meyer, etc. Cassell announces *High Road to Christ,* by Richard Roberts, and the Yale University Press W. E. Hocking's *Meaning of God in Human Experience.*

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The Panama Disgrace

THE President in signing the Panama bill calls it "one of the most beneficial that has been passed by this or any other Congress." That may well be true, for it provides for the opening of an international highway needed for the last four hundred years. But it is certainly true that the bill is one of the most discreditable and dangerous that has been passed by this or any other Congress, for it covers legislation that could never have been passed upon its merits, throws a heavy financial burden upon the American people, involves us in complications with European and American Powers to an unpredictable extent, violates our treaty with England, puts us before the world as resorting to trickery to gain a commercial advantage and destroys confidence in the arbitration movement in which the United States has had a leading part.

Let us briefly enumerate some of the illegitimate features which this bill conceals.

First: It grants to coastwise shipping a perpetual subsidy of an incalculable amount, millions of dollars a year at any rate. Now if this money had been appropriated from a surplus in the United States treasury it would not be so bad, but it is not. It is money that we have borrowed for the purpose of building the Canal and on which we must continue to pay interest indefinitely. That is to say, this new law puts the American people in the position of borrowing money at a cost of some $10,000,000 a year to themselves for the purpose of enabling the owners of coastwise ships to make a profit out of what might otherwise be a losing business. Worse than that! We have already given these men protection at our expense by the law prohibiting foreign vessels from stopping at two American ports. It has often been argued that we should subsidize the American lines that compete with foreign lines, but no one has ventured to put forth so preposterous a claim as that the coastwise ships should have a *subsidy added to their monopoly* as is done by this act. If any gratuitous favors of this kind are to be granted it would be less absurd to reverse it and grant free tolls to American lines coming into competition with foreign lines instead of to those protected from such competition, and this would be no more of a violation of the treaty than the present act.

Second: The Panama bill admits free of duty foreign-built ships and shipbuilding material when used in the foreign trade. Already we hear complaints that this has caused the loss of millions and will mean ruin to American shipbuilders. That may not be true, or if true it may be worth the sacrifice. We are not arguing that point now. But we do say that such a sudden and unpremeditated change in our protective system should not be forced thru on a rider to a worthy bill having quite another object.

Third: A like objection applies to the radical and extraneous legislation of the bill, such as that empowering the Interstate Commerce Commission to determine whether or not the ownership by any railroad of a steamship line is prejudicial to public interest and to compel if necessary the divesting of the steamship holdings. Such a measure, whether wise or unwise, affecting as it does the

ferry-boats of New York and San Francisco harbors, the passenger steamers of Long Island and Puget sounds, and the shipping of the Great Lakes, has no business in a bill stated by its title to be concerned only with "the opening, maintenance, projection and operation of the Panama Canal and the sanitation and government of the Canal Zone."

Fourth: This discrimination in tolls in favor of our own ships is just what we protested against as unfair and put a stop to when it was a question of canals on the territory of Canada and New Granada, as has been previously shown in these columns.

Fifth: Our treaty with Great Britain expressly prohibits such discrimination, as is shown by the fact that when the treaty was under consideration the Senate voted specifically against an amendment permitting such discrimination.

Sixth: President Taft's recommendation to Congress that the question of the interpretation of the treaty be referred for decision not to the Hague Court but to our own Supreme Court, and the announcement of certain Senators that the United States will never consent to submit this question to arbitration, tend to destroy faith in the sincerity of our attachment to the principle of arbitration.

Seventh: It is argued that the Hay-Pauncefote treaty of 1901 which stipulates equal tolls for all vessels is no longer valid because the Canal Zone in 1904 came under our control. Those who hold this cannot have read the treaty, which provides in Article IV:

"that no changed territorial sovereignty or of international relations of the country or countries traversed by the before-mentioned canal shall affect the general principle of neutralization or the obligation of the high contracting parties under the present treaty."

Eighth: If the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is declared invalid *ab initio* or abrogated at any time in the future by mutual consent or otherwise, will it bring back into effect the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850 which it superseded, or will it go back further and restore the *status quo ante?* If the former, will not Great Britain have equal control of the Canal with us, and if the latter, may not Great Britain reassert her territorial claims to Nicaragua and even be entitled to construct a rival canal thru Nicaragua which, according to the estimate of our own engineers, could be constructed for about half what the Panama Canal is costing?

Now, any and all of these difficulties and embarrassments could have been avoided if a Panama bill pure and simple had been passed. Then we could have considered on their own merits the numerous other questions which have been surreptitiously crowded into this omnibus bill. We could then subsidize ships if we liked, but we would know how much we were paying out and what we are paying for. We could sever the connection between railroads and steamship lines if we chose. But we should enact such important legislation deliberately, openly and honorably, not in such a way as to lay ourselves liable to the charge of meanness and bad faith in international relations.

The above is a plain statement of plain facts in plain prose, but in conclusion permit us to quote the stirring lines contributed to the New York *Times* of August 31 by Prof. John Erskine of Columbia:

You hand us back our troth-plight broken,
  Time-servers, playing in our name!
You pawn our honor like your watch,
Yet spread a cautious ear to catch
  Our verdict on the game!
Masters, this verdict is not spoken—
  'Tis better felt as shame.

"Treaties that gather dust with age
  We now," ye say, "put by."
Must our word yellow with the page?
  Must our sworn promise die?
See now, they also are but dust,
  The servants of our nobler day
Who pledged us to this generous trust.
  And must they, too, be cast away?

Ye shall not masquerade the sin,
  No veil of lawyer's justice spread!
Ere ye dare call the nations in
  To teach good faith with our own dead.
Strike the eagle from our crest!
What flight is ours?
Quick, a true emblem for our land!
Not too brave nor stern, were best—
Nothing that soars or towers.
No more patriot boast or brag!
Count the profit in the hand,
Play the purse against the fates!
And the stars that led the States
When honor chose our wars
Take the stars from the flag!
Why insult the stars?

The Sunday Postal Law

One of the acts of the late Congress was the provision, in behalf of post office clerks, that "hereafter post offices in cities of the first and second classes shall not be open on Sundays for the purpose of delivering mail to the general public." This does not affect the prompt despatch of letters sent for special delivery.

This is a reform which we have previously favored. There is in it nothing political. It was enacted by a Democratic House, but introduced by the Republican leader, Congressman Mann, who has been for some time its special champion. It met with no opposition in Congress, but as soon as the Department began to obey the law a swarm of criticisms and objections began to buzz about the ears of Postmaster-General Hitchcock, and it was charged that the provision in the Post Office appropriation bill was a 'joker," surreptitiously introduced and past by inadvertence. This is not at all the fact. For years the New York Letter Carriers' Association has carried on a vigorous campaign for the abolition of Sunday delivery, and it has spread its literature broadcast. Our attention has been called to it again and again from that source.

Postmaster-General Hitchcock, who heartily supports the law, makes it clear that its operation will not do any serious wrong to any one. The law is explicit. It forbids general delivery of mail on Sunday, but not special delivery. Any person or business that needs to receive mail on Sunday can have a lock-box and take out its contents on Sunday. Hotels which accommodate transient visitors can thus, or otherwise, get mail for their guests. But the windows will be closed to the general public, and the ordinary letter carriers' service will be discontinued. If there is need for a letter being received it can have the special delivery stamp, and we presume there will be a considerable increase in this source of revenue. Of course, letters will be collected and sorted as usual, and sent to their destination.

If the reader asks why the provision applies only to the larger cities, the answer is a curious one. It is the Sunday paper that is responsible for the omission of country districts from this provision for Sunday rest. On Sunday the country people have leisure to go to church or to the post office to get the five-cent issue of the Sunday papers, comic supplement and all. It was to favor these small towns that Congressman Mann consented not to make the provision apply everywhere. The larger towns and cities are supplied by newsdealers and do not depend on the post office. The new provision of law does not disturb them.

We heartily approve this provision of law for a rest day for as many post office clerks as possible, not because Sunday is the Lord's day, nor because it is the Christian Sabbath, but simply because one day of rest in seven ought to be allowed to all, and Sunday is the most convenient day for the general public. In Morocco it would properly be Friday. There is a Lord's Day Association of the United States which has for three years been aiding the letter carriers in this reform, but its very name makes it sectarian—a Jew cannot be a member. And yet a Jew may properly support this law. Politically ours is not a Christian, nor a Jewish, nor a Mohammedan country, altho by the preponderance of religious faith we are Christian. We should keep it in mind when we support a law for Sunday rest that we do not desire or support it as religionists, but as philanthropists. We proclaim this right of rest for all. Similarly we urge the closing of saloons on Sunday, not because it is the Christian Sabbath, and not because of the authority of the Fourth Commandment, but because the saloon is an evil influence, and we will close it from Monday to Saturday if we could, and while we can't, we will give the saloonkeeper and his clerks one rest day, whether he wants it or not.

In our complex civilization, and particularly in the cities, we find that the Christian Sabbath has necessarily lost much of its ancient sanctity. The railway service, the street cars, the telegraph and telephone and the post office all have to keep running on Sunday, as does an iron blast furnace. All this is as necessary as is the labor of the sexton who cares for the church furnace. But

the reason for a rest day, which is exprest in the Hebrew word *Sabbath,* which means rest, remains permanent. The Mosaic reason for it, that man and beast may rest, holds strong ever. The Fourth Commandment may be regarded as ritualistic rather than essentially ethical, but that does not annul the reason for it. Not even the fact that neither the Gospels nor the Epistles require Sabbath observance as a religious duty, relieves us from maintaining a rest day. It is rooted in human nature, in muscle and brain; and it is to the glory of the religion proclaimed by Moses and announced from Sinai that it discovered this great law of rest, and made it a religious ordinance, like sacrifice and worship. Paul allowed his Gentile converts to exercise their own judgment as to the Sabbath; and Jesus spoke of it only to relieve its strictness, and to tell us that man was not made for the Sabbath; but the rest day, for worship and social life, yet chiefly for rest, cannot be given up, and post office clerks have a right to its privileges, up to the limit of the comfort of the public at large.

The Fictitiousness of Fiction

SOMETHING over three thousand new novels were published in the English language last year. Probably more this. As for the serials and short stories that fill the magazines and newspapers but do not attain the honor of cloth covers, no one would venture to compute their number, still less how many persons read them and how much time they spend at it. It would indeed be a profitless speculation, for the one important question is how many people believe the fiction they read and how much. Advertisements nowadays are keyed and we can tell exactly what influence they exert, but there is no way of telling what is the effect of a romance. It must have some effect on every reader and on some a good deal. One must in the reading of it give it a certain speciousness of credence, otherwise we take no interest, and, having for a time surrendered ourselves to its pretensions, it is not supposable that we erase all trace of it from the mind when we turn the last page. Fiction is designed expressly to deceive us by its semblance to life, and it does, even the most skeptical of us.

But in so far as we are induced to accept it subconsciously at its face value we are harmed by it. For it is all false, every word of it, and for the most part wofully misleading as a guide to life. We have got past the age when we were misled into longing to be cowboys or pirates; we have long outgrown our faith in Cooper's Indians, "an extinct race that never existed," as Mark Twain calls them. But no doubt we do much more foolish things nowadays thru unwitting imitation of the people in books. Shaw says that "ten years of cheap reading have changed the English from the most stolid nation in Europe to the most theatrical and hysterical." What would be their conduct if they had devoted the decade to Shaw's novels and plays we do not like to imagine.

All art necessarily consists in falsification. The artist must select, eliminate, distort, rearrange, reduce and exaggerate in order to produce his desired effect. But this prevarication does no harm except in literature, for this alone of the arts has any considerable influence on conduct. A Gothic cathedral is exaggerated as to hight, but the tourists who admire it do not thereby add a cubit to their stature. Music consists of exaggerated and artificial sound, but after hearing an opera the men do not talk like Fafnir and the women do not yodel like a valkyr —or if they do they are soon cured of it. It would not do our young men any harm to try to look more like the Apollo Belvidere, and, as for the young women, we know of some who would be decidedly improved by the imitation of the Venus of Milo.

But with novels and dramas it is different, for here life is presented and conduct portrayed. It is, however, impossible to present life in its entirety and to portray conduct correctly. Even if the author knew the truth and wished to tell it he could not. Most novelists, however, do not know any more than other people about what life is, and they often know less about what it ought to be. They may seem to be masters of psychology and profess to have a profound knowledge of human nature, so as to be able to foretell the actions and destiny of

any set of characters they have introduced, but editors and literary executors know how thin the pretense. The logical ending, the inevitable outcome, is it not generally the result of much perplexity and many trials, in which the taste of the proposed publisher and the desires of the hoped-for readers are influential factors? Did not Kipling, sure craftsman as he is, provide alternative endings to "The Light That Failed"? Did not Ibsen, the dramatist of inexorable destiny, modify the last scene of "The Doll's House" in order to get the play upon the Berlin stage? Imagine an astronomer sending in the following statement:

> There will be a transit of Venus across the sun's disk from right to left on April 29, 1913, at 4:35.2 p. m.

Then, after a little further deliberation, adding these lines at the bottom of the page:

> Note to the editor of the Ephemeris: If you think that will not suit the public, make it "left to right" or "a. m." instead of "p. m."

"The logical ending" is most to be distrusted, for life is not logical. The climax at the end of the play or novel is most unreal, for in reality it would be followed by an anti-climax, since there is no curtain or last cover to stop the stream of life at the most dramatic point. A truthful novel would read more like Pepys's diary than like a romance, for this has neither beginning nor end, plot nor system, and it tells of a real man, who, unlike the heroes of fiction, went to sleep at night and woke up in the morning and ate three times a day and took things as they came, business and pleasure, great things and small, actions and emotions, as do all of us.

Truth is stranger than fiction, they tell us when we object to some of the inventions of the romancers. Very likely, but we are not talking of probability but of actuality. That is the fault of the fictionist, his story is plausible but real life is not. His imagination is limited, real life is not. The experienced novel reader can guess the ending nine times out of ten when he is half way thru the book, but he cannot guess how his own life is going to turn out.

Fiction began in fairy tales, and it has never got beyond that stage. It was never less reliable than now when it makes most pretension to veritism. The absurd codes of honor, the erratic ethics, the impossible actions, the incredible transformations of character, the inexplicable misunderstandings, that make up the novel of today should prevent it from being taken seriously. Certainly anybody who attempted to behave as people do in the novel world would get into no end of trouble, and deserve to. Perhaps this flood of fiction is the cause of much that is hard to understand and still harder to forgive in the conduct of our contemporaries. Those who live in a dream world are mere somnambulists in this.

A Useful Army and Navy

RARELY does the most experienced reader of up-to-date progressivism find so many high-explosive ideas in less than a dozen printed pages as Prof. J. McKeen Cattell has packed into "A Program of Radical Democracy" in a recent number of the *Popular Science Monthly*, and among these none is more revolutionary than the proposition to make useful functioning bodies of the world's armies and navies.

Professor Cattell would have universal suffrage, the votes of children being cast by their parents. He would have actual and final payment of all national, State, county and municipal debts. He would have progressive taxation of inheritances and incomes, and a progressive tax on corporations. He would have a maximum day's work of eight hours and a minimum wage of two dollars. He would have the homes and tools of production owned by those who use them. And he would have radical changes in governments and constitutions to make these experiments possible. These are radical proposals, sure enough, but in substance all have been made familiar to the twentieth century reading public thru the various channels of socialistic propagandism.

And even if they were entirely new, who could think them so startling as the suggestion that armies and navies could be made, so to speak, self-supporting? Peace societies we have, and a world-wide protest against militarism, but the peace folk would like to abolish armies

and navies altogether, or at least to reduce them to negligible proportions. Professor Cattell would keep them useful organs of a democratic society.

Idling in barracks, in Professor Cattell's opinion, is a device for promoting war, drunkenness and disease. And while thousands of men are thus taken out of the useful employments, there is pressing work to be done in all manner of engineering enterprises, the health service, the inspection of food and police duty in towns and rural regions. Let the army then do this work. The engineers, the health officers, the inspectors of food, and in general the officials of nations, States and municipalities should at the same time be officers of the army, and the force serving under them should be enlisted men, subject to drill and discipline. We should then have at all times a well-organized and efficient army for defense. It would be an institution for education, instead of for demoralization, and could be maintained at comparatively small expense.

As for the navy, it should be also a merchant marine and should be employed in maintaining a passenger, postal express and freight service to all parts of the world. The cost of an idle navy would keep up five to ten times as many ships as we now have and employ a correspondingly large number of men in useful work. Both army and navy could be made as nearly self-supporting as the post office.

It is safe to presume that Professor Cattell cherishes no illusions upon the immediate realization of this plan. The real efficiency of the army and navy would be disclosed—at Washington—when the bill to put these suggestions in operation was introduced in Congress. The idleness of barracks would give way to organized activity in an astonishingly short time and the bill would take its place in the long history of Congressional curiosities.

Nevertheless, it is a pity that a beginning at least should not be made upon so sane a program. In engineering and inspection work, especially, a great deal of good practical service could be rendered by the army organization, and beyond a doubt a postal, express and passenger service could be maintained with the lighter and swifter ships of the navy. But—the whole project is too commonsensical to be taken seriously by "practical" politicians.

A Select Jury

Occasionally in trials at law special knowledge is required of a jury. Any ordinary jury taken at haphazard will not do. Accordingly a select jury is chosen to decide with unusual intelligence.

Such a jury, on a wider scale, is the American Bar Association. On certain subjects that may be referred to it, it can speak with special authority, an authority that is very nearly ultimate. On the question of the tariff or of woman's suffrage it could speak with no more authority than any other fairly intelligent body of citizens, but on the question of the recall of judges it is an expert and select jury. Its members are the choice of the legal profession, selected out of the select, and the question of the recall of judges is one that comes in its purview. It is something that lawyers, and lawyers of the highest class, can have a professional and conclusive judgment upon. And that judgment the American Bar Association has exprest forcibly and with unanimity. They say:

> "We maintain that the recall applied to judges will tend to deprive the public of judges of ability, character, high sense of duty, and a due regard to enlightened public sentiment, and that such a judiciary is absolutely necessary to the existence of a constitutional democracy."

The Bar Association sees no fundamental objection to the recall as applied to ordinary officials; but to apply it to judges it says is "in violation of the principles of government which ages of experience have demonstrated to be wise." We have in all the States the right of impeachment of a judge who proves unworthy or incompetent, and in some States a judge can be removed by the legislature. If any further method is needed it can be provided, but only with the presentation of charges and the right of defense, which the recall does not allow. The bar associations of many States have spoken to the same effect as now has the American Bar Association, and steps have been taken by the bar associations against the recall in four of

the six States which have adopted it. That Mr. Roosevelt and his Progressive party should have against them the total weight of the American Bar Association is a fact of great importance. It will tell against him with the people. It is likely, however, that in the campaign the recall will not be strongly urged, but the subject will be allowed to lapse when it is seen that the movement is hasty and ill-considered. It will be left behind, or thrown overboard, like Mr. Bryan's silver heresy which experience has condemned, leaving only the memory of past unwisdom.

On one other subject, which has attracted much attention, the American Bar Association has taken action in part good and in part bad. It allows three negro lawyers who had been lawfully elected to retain their membership, notwithstanding efforts made to annul their election. As champions of law, as a select jury deciding a case on its evidence, its members could do no otherwise, and it is to the credit of the association that it would not revoke its action. It is also greatly to the credit of Attorney General Wickersham that he led the defense of his assistant, William H. Lewis, against whom the campaign for expulsion was directed, and it is equally to the credit of the Administration of which Mr. Wickersham is a member. In his act we see the judicial mind of the President and of the entire Cabinet. If the rights of the negro are not safe in the hands of the Republican party they are safe nowhere.

But we cannot approve the action of the Bar Association in the subsequent action as to the future admission of negro lawyers. The resolution adopted reads:

> "Resolved, That as it never has been contemplated that members of the colored race should become members of this association, the several local councils are directed if at any time any of them shall recommend a person of the colored race for membership to accompany the recommendation with a statement of the fact that he is of such race."

What does this mean? Does it mean that it has been contemplated that members of the colored race should not become members? That seems to be implied. But it should not have been contemplated to exclude them, any more than to exclude those of German or Irish or French race. Nor has it been universally so contemplated, for these three men with a fraction of negro blood were recommended from the State bar associations of which they were members and where they were known as lawyers of commendable ability and character. To make this new rule is to put a stigma upon certain lawyers, as if their shaded skin were an objection to be considered when they make application.

We have spoken of the American Bar Association as a select jury. So it is on all matters related to law. It can speak with authority on the recall of judges. It can advise wisely as to uniform legislation on marriage and divorce, as it has done in the past. It can and has judged wisely as to the retention of their membership by three members of the colored race legally elected. But the prejudice of race is not a matter professionally related to the law, on which lawyers are technically expert. That is a matter of ethics as applied to society. This new rule was adopted not because it is right, but because it seemed expedient to avoid the withdrawal of members who have not yet got over the idea that the negro is less than a man, and that the Declaration of Independence applies only to the Caucasian race, and that the abolition of slavery was a mistake. This resolution is an indignity to which negro lawyers should not tamely submit. As those appear who are worthy of membership we trust they will seek it, and keep the matter hot. It is not a case for submission and peace, but for the demand of equal privilege. Just as women should not refrain from demanding and seeking their equal legal privileges, so colored lawyers should insist on not being rejected as unworthy of membership because of their parentage.

Will some one tell us why the American Bankers' Association can give full privileges of membership to a Virginia negro, and allow him to attend the annual meeting even in an extreme Southern city, and without serious complaint, while objection is made to the admission of a colored lawyer to the American Bar Association?

The Income Tax

When the new millionaires, who so rapidly multiplied just after the Civil War, found their taxes leaping up, in proportion to the capital that they commanded, they very naturally inclined to shirk responsibility. Most of them received the decision of the Supreme Court that an income tax was unconstitutional with satisfaction. Mr. Carnegie tells us that that day of dodging has passed, and he for one welcomes the day when the big hoards will be compelled to stand the brunt of taxation, for their own good as he expresses it, because it is a just system of taxation. It is certainly a sign of progress when a man with a hundred thousand income is not satisfied to pay the same ratio on his income as his washerwoman, who supports her family on five hundred dollars a year. Adam Smith laid down the law that every one should contribute to the public welfare and to the support of government in proportion to the income which he received. This law is very generally believed in in Europe, and acted upon. The United States is now in the spirit of reacting from indirect taxation to the direct. There seems to be no substantial basis to the complaint that an income tax cannot be collected. It certainly will be collected when the moral spirit and the common sense of the people combine to endorse it.

A Cheap Substitute for Eating

The cost of living can be reduced by not eating. This, of course, will necessitate tightening one's belt occasionally to take in the slack, and the work of Dr. Lennhoff as told in an interesting account published in *Vossiche Zeitung* makes clear why it is that this expedient helps make up for the lack of food. Experiments performed on both sane and insane people (in order to eliminate the power of suggestion) demonstrate that the mere act of swallowing causes a contraction of the stomach. If a preliminary contraction has been made by means of belt tightening, satiation of the appetite occurs more quickly. It is interesting to note that if the food is fed to the stomach thru a tube, in place of being swallowed, the tightened belt has no effect. The conclusion reached from the series of experiments is that the act of swallowing is what produces satiation. Hence, the moral to be observed is, first, tighten your belt, and second, swallow your allowance in small doses and often. But it is well before going too far to recall the story of Mike's dog who "just as he got used to living without eating, up and died."

Swindlers

The "promoter" takes advantage of every genuine movement for the benefit of the common people, to turn it to his own advantge. He has swamps for sale as gardens of Eden. After you have turned over to him your bank deposit, he will cultivate the farm he has sold for nothing, and at the end of ten years he will turn it over to you in a condition to keep your old age from care and labor. It would be impossible to get even an approximate estimate of the money that he has stolen from the poor, and the sums that have been cajoled away from the middle classes, leaving poverty everywhere along the way. Religion and religious papers have been taken advantage of by fraudulent clericals, and our daily press has been altogether too easily subsidized by corporate speculators. Kansas has taken this matter in hand, and passed a law compelling "get rich quick" companies and associations to show their actual assets. Such a law is needed in every State in the Union. Florida and California particularly have sad stories to tell of industrial savings and loan companies, selling stock and promising delightful homes, but whose assets covered nothing more than swamps or sand dunes, if even that. The old soldiers fell into the pit, and hundreds of ministers have been persuaded to give up their savings for fakes to juggle with. Florida has the matter in hand and promises legislation along the Kansas line. One of the Texas papers points out that in that State the victims are from the very poorest classes. The corporate scoundrels do not hesitate to take the last dollar of widows. They like to do business with people of moderate means, who cannot fight them in the courts. The Kansas plan is

right, bringing them to judgment before they have made a free campaign and worked all the mischief they desire.

Simplified Portuguese

The Government of Brazil undertook to reform the spelling of Portuguese. This was some years ago, and the simplification, which was needed, is a monument to the Brazilian Academy. What was the Portuguese standpoint?—for it is only a hundred years since Brazil was a colony of the European country. What the point of view was so long as Portugal remained a kingdom we do not know, but we find it reasonable to suppose that the authorities, at least, scorned the reform as the English conservatives, represented in journalism by the *Saturday Review,* for instance, would scorn an American simplification of the difficulties of written English. It would, perhaps, be rash to assert that there is any connection between standpat spelling and monarchical government, as against simplification and republicanism, but the fact remains that today Portugal is a republic, and that her Government has adopted the reforms of the daughter republic in South America. Some of the changes are highly logical: the *h* is suppressed in *rh* and *th; ph* is replaced by *f,* and *ch* (having the value of *k*) by *qu.* Moreover, the superfluous consonant is dropped in the case of words where the second twin—if we may so denominate a consonant—is voiceless. THE INDEPENDENT long ago took this step in the case of such English words as *traveler*—still spelled travell*e*r by old-fashioned persons in this country—and, doubtless, even by some of Lloyd-George's supporters in Great Britain. A French review, commenting upon the changes in Portuguese orthography, notes that French is now the only Latin language presenting the groups *ch* (hard), *ph, rh, th,* and the unpronounced double consonants.

Dramatic Criticism

When we read in the Tombstone *Clarion* that "reports from Wausau are that John Huckbody lost thirty chickens by freezing to death," we are sorry for John and wish that Tombstone newspaper men might be sent to school for a course in grammar. Otherwise it is easy to maintain our wonted cheerfulness. When, however, the dramatic critic of the Chicago *Tribune* writes such a sentence as this: "If Mr. Parker wrote fewer plays he would write more plays like 'Rosemary' was and like 'Pomander Walk' is said to be," we shed a tear; for the Chicago *Tribune* is one of the best newspapers in the land, and in its criticism ought to use as good English as, let us say, a high school boy of sixteen. Ignorance of syntax and of fact discredit too many of those journals and individuals who write about the stage in America. Thus it is the New York *Sun* that announced last season Madame Simone's appearance in "'La Princesse Lointaine' and other plays of Bernstein's." That, of course, was a merely literary error, but the Philadelphia *Ledger,* in discussing a play presented by the Dublin company of actors, writes of "the chiefest objection," while the Philadelphia *North American,* on the same day, says of "Keats's" (*sic*) "Kathleen ni' Hoolihan" (*sic*) and Synge's "Playboy":

> "These dramas may fitly be regarded as compliments (*sic*) to each other. The first is an exquisite allegory, a metaphoric and touching presentation of Ireland, the Niobe of Nations. The second is the reverse of the model; an ironic, witty and brilliant disclosure of the frailty, as well as beauty, of certain phases only of Gaelic character. Henrik Ibsen, in his 'Peer Gynt,' and Alphonse Daudet in his 'Tartrain,' (*sic*) did respectively (*sic*) for Norway and the Provence something akin to what Synge has accomplished in his 'Playboy.'"

Such comment as this, as pretentious as it is uneducated, is generally confined, in our American newspapers, to theatrical affairs. To the theater city editors send incompetent reporters whom they would not trust to report an event so important as a fire, an automobile collision, or a dog fight raided by the police. The American drama is neither profound nor exalted, and we are seldom granted an opportunity to see unadulterated French, Scandinavian or Irish plays; but our stage has now reached a point of development which deserves better of the republic. Let the editors either decide to pass it by in silence, printing only the puffs which come to them with their ad-

vertising, or let them treat the theater as well as they do baseball games and divorce suits.

Place Names

Place names encountered in American travel serve as a constant reminder of the part which Latin Europe played in discovering and charting the New World. Even mispronunciation cannot conceal the French and Spanish origin of these names. From much farther West than the "Soo," as far East as Grand' Manan, and as far South as New Orleans, we find the traces of French missionaries and adventurers. It is within a few months only that a monument to Champlain has been unveiled on the shores of the lake which bears his name. Simon de Champlain it was, no less, who gave its name to Mount Desert Island. The name originally ran *l'Isle des Monts désert.* Visitors to that playground of our Eastern World remember Cadillac's Cliff and the Jesuit Spring, but may not know that half the island was once granted by the American authorities to a French claimant. How many natives of Vermont (another French name!) realize that St. Johnsbury was named for St. John de Crèvecoeur, author of those delightful eighteenth century "Letters from an American Farmer"?

It is not strange that the Welsh do not like the superior pretensions of the Established Church. It has been the custom at the opening of the Assizes to have a religious service, and the sheriff of a Welsh county asked a Nonconformist minister to conduct it. But when the Bishop of Bangor heard of it he wrote the minister as follows:

"With regard to the Assize service, as the service will be held in church, and will consist of Litany, hymns, and, if the judge wishes for it, a short sermon, I am extremely sorry to say that there is no part in it which you can take."

It appears to us to be a *non sequitur,* for the service, with the consent of the judge, might be held in some other place not under control of the rude bishop.

It is perfectly proper that post office clerks should have their associations for their common benefit, such as the Railway Mail Clerks' Association. Such organizations have already done good, particularly in urging legislation to reduce Sunday labor. But that an association of Government employees should be members of the Federation of Labor is another thing, for the only object of it would be to get strength in a strike against the Government. A strike in the army would be mutiny. What chance would there be for a strike in a Socialistic government?

The United States Department of Agriculture has discovered that the addition of five or ten per cent. of oil to concrete will make it impervious to water. Petroleum residuum is used and it is mixt thoroly with the sand and Portland cement. This removes one of the chief objections to the use of concrete for walls, floors, tanks and silos. Bulletin No. 46 of the Office of Public Roads gives details.

To those who have just returned from their vacations in woods or by seaside, and whose ears are split by the urban discords to which they are not yet attuned, we dedicate these lines by Saint-Evremont, written in 1691:

"The cabmen are brutal; their voices are so frightful and the snapping of their whips augments the noise in a manner so horrible that it seems as if all the furies were leagued to make Paris a hell."

And in those days there were no motor cars!

A French review congratulates itself that the Frenchman consumes only one and a half kilograms of coffee annually, while the German uses two and a half, the American three and a half, the Belgian five and a half, the Turk six and a half, and the Brazilian seven. The Englishman contents himself with one pound only, and those of us who best know English coffee don't wonder at his temperance.

A landlord of Sartrouville, a town on the banks of the Seine, has tacked up this notice on his house: *Price of rent,* $50. *Discount of* $2 *per child.* American landlords please copy.

According to political experts the next President must be either James S. Sherman, Philander C. Knox or Thomas R. Marshall.

Insurance

Educating the Public

For several years past the value of educational work among the public has been steadily appreciating in the minds of insurance company managers, and the example set by the old line life insurance organizations in the formation of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents in 1906 has finally been emulated by the fire, casualty and surety and the industrial accident and sickness branches of the business. At its annual meeting last spring the National Board of Fire Underwriters, referring to the valuable results achieved by the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, raised a committee and authorized it to undertake the organization of a bureau of education; in August, at the annual meeting of the International Association of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, an association of presidents was formed to complement the work being done by the association's bureau of publicity established two years ago; and at Detroit last week the Detroit Conference, an organization composed of companies writing industrial accident insurance, and the National Fraternal Congress, composed of fraternal life insurance orders, meeting at Mackinac, Mich., voted for the establishing of educational bureaus.

These events indicate the permanent passing of the old order in the realm of insurance and the arrival of the new. There was a time when associations composed of insurance companies preferred to have their activities remain unnoticed by the general public, not because what they said and did was in conflict with the interest of their patrons, but because the latter, possessing little knowledge of the subjects discussed, were too often misled by skilful perversions of their words and actions perpetrated by designing politicians and sensational newspapers. It is candidly admitted by those outside the insurance business who understand its principles and practices that it has been peculiarly a victim of unwise legislation. Legislators have usually meant well; their laws were designed to cure some real or fancied defect that seemed injurious to the buyers of insurance protection; but their knowledge of the defects, their nature and cause, were not sufficient to enable them to find proper remedies. The great majority of all the so-called corrective laws are obstructive, restrictive or destructive in their effects, and, while they may result in extirpating a minor fault, because they are formulated in ignorance of the economic system underlying the whole fabric of insurance, they injuriously affect all its operations.

The companies are wise in undertaking a campaign of education, and it now seems incomprehensible that they have so long delayed embarking on a piece of work so essential to their welfare. True, it is a branch of business which of necessity must be by nature exceedingly cautious and conservative. It may not lightly depart from principles that time has proved sound and safe; it is not justified in experimenting with new schemes. But it will be abundantly rewarded in not only taking the whole public into its confidence but in teaching them to the fullest practicable extent the intricacies of the business. It is safe to assume that no intelligent buyer of any commodity or service will complain at the price he is asked to pay if he is convinced that, all the elements considered, it is reasonable. And in insurance, as in everything else of a business nature, the price is the crux of the matter. Educate the premium payer; demonstrate to him that certain laws increase the cost of insurance; prove to him that his policy would cost less if such laws were not in existence. He will then solve the problem.

The people of the United States have demonstrated the possession of an extraordinary genius for insurance of all kinds. We support a greater number of companies than any other nation; their aggregate assets greatly exceed those of any other country; we have more people insured and the volume of insurance in force is so great the mind cannot comprehend it when stated. Under the educative systems now proposed and in operation all these results wil be tremendously augmented in a few years.

Financial

The Condition of Business

LAST week was a dull one on the Stock Exchange, sales falling to 1,337,995 shares from 1,916,633 in the week preceding. Prices showed very little change, but a slight advance was noted in the three leading active issues—Reading, Union Pacific and Steel—in which 35 per cent. of the business was done. A hardening of money rates here was regarded as indicating a further advance in the near future, and the Bank of England increased its discount rate from 3 to 4 per cent. Reports as to the condition of general trade were distinctly favorable. This is shown by the following statements of two leading authorities:

Dun's Review. Advices from leading cities both East and West with scarcely an exception speak of a bigger volume of trade, larger advance orders, better employment of labor and a growing confidence that the now practically assured crops make the future secure. In every part of the country business optimism is the rule and all other considerations are practically ignored in the light of the conviction that a period of national prosperity has set in which only some great and improbable calamity could stop.

Bradstreet's. Business conditions are even more reassuring than heretofore. Crop developments continue exceptionally favorable, industrial operations are moving at a swifter pace, labor is in scant supply, both in mill and field; buying for fall, winter and next spring is of larger proportions, money is in more active demand, currency is going to the country in larger volume, a general shortage of railway cars in another month seems certain, the pig iron trade displays marked activity and finally collections are gradually improving, with further betterment likely to ensue when the marketing of crops is on a larger scale.

"The prospects before the iron and steel industry," said President Farrell, of the Steel Corporation, "are brighter than at any time during the last two years." Prices of pig iron and wire products were increased. The almost unprecedented rains in Great Britain, with continuous wet weather in France and Germany, preventing the harvesting of grain or seriously affecting the quality of it, have caused a sharp export demand for our wheat and oats. British farmers' losses by rain in August are estimated at $35,000,000.

....Late reports show that this year's cotton acreage is a little less than last year's.

....Imports of diamonds, pearls and other precious stones at the port of New York during the last fiscal year amounted to $39,445,289.

....Of the 4,451 free homesteads taken in Canada's prairie provinces during April, 1,199 are held by immigrants from the United States.

....Railroad gross earnings in June showed a gain of 7 per cent., against 3 per cent. in May and 2½ in April. Increases for the first half of the year were about 4½ per cent. gross and a little less than 1 per cent. net.

....A New York syndicate, of large financial resources, has bought 15,000 acres at the mouth of the Brazos River, in Texas. It will build there a city and port and will develop extensive sulphur deposits underlying the land.

....The value of the automobiles exported from this country in the last fiscal year was $30,000,000, and the average export price of the machines was $990. Imports were $2,000,000, with an average of $2,216. Manufactures of automobiles in the United States in 1910 amounted to $249,202,000.

....According to a report issued in London last week, the outputs of the three leading producers of pig iron in 1911 were as follows: United States, 23,649,344 tons; Germany, 15,535,112; Great Britain, 9,718,638. The United States produced 37 per cent. of the world's output.

....Edgar L. Marston, of the banking house of Blair & Co., deplores the fact that this country, in spite of what nature has done for it, has allowed Germany to surpass it in industrial development. International competition in manufacturing, he adds, is now practically confined to Germany and the United States, and is an excellent stimulus for both countries.

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Survey of the World

The Political Campaign

At the election in Vermont, on the 3d, the Republicans failed to show a majority over all, and the choice of State officers was left for the Legislature, which, it is expected, will elect the Republican candidates. According to the latest reports, the votes were cast as follows: Republican, 26,259; Democratic, 20,350; Roosevelt Progressive, 15,800; Prohibition, 1,443; Socialist, 1,181. Comparison with the similar election of 1908 shows that the Democrats gained 4,397, while the Roosevelt and Republican total gave a plurality over the Democratic vote of 21,709, against 29,645 four years ago. Substantially all of the Roosevelt votes were drawn from the Republican party. The result is considered in our editorial pages.——In Ohio, on the same day, forty-two constitutional amendments were submitted to the people and all were adopted except the one for woman suffrage and, possibly, the one abolishing capital punishment. Among the amendments adopted are those providing for the initiative and referendum, power to fix a minimum wage, eight-hour day on public works, abolition of prison contract labor, preference primaries, income and inheritance taxes, double liability of bank stockholders, home rule for cities and licenses for saloons.——In Ohio, the Roosevelt party has nominated Arthur L. Garford for Governor.——Senator Cummins publishes a statement saying he will vote for Mr. Roosevelt, but he opposes the nomination of a third party ticket in Iowa. Mr. Taft, he says, is not a Progressive and was nominated by a minority.——Senator Bourne will support Mr. Roosevelt. Seeking to explain the letters in which the latter declined to accept him as an intermediary in behalf of the Standard Oil Company, he says that in 1908 he took Mr. Archbold to the White House, desiring to promote the enactment of a Federal incorporation law and in this way to solve the Trust problem. He also sought to prevent a continuation of the panic by bringing about a settlement between the company and the Government. Mr. Archbold was in favor of Federal incorporation.—— It is expected that Mr. Roosevelt will testify on October 2 as to campaign contributions. Probably J. Pierpont Morgan will be a witness, and the committee may decide to summon John D. Rockefeller.——At the California primaries, last week, there was a large majority for the Roosevelt-Johnson organization's control of the Republican State convention. This shows that Roosevelt electors will go on the official ballot and that the supporters of Mr. Taft must resort to petition.——In notifying Aaron S. Watkins of his nomination for Vice-President by the Prohibition party, Clinton N. Howard characterized other nominees as follows:

> "Taft is a milk-fed elephant, with a broken tusk; Wilson is a lion's whelp, clean of tooth and claw, led by an ass; Roosevelt is a 'great and mighty wind,' which raises the dust and creates political astigmatism among the people."

In an address at New London, Mr. Taft opposed the Democratic bill which provided a seven years' tenure for Government clerks in Washington. No old clerk there, he said, need fear discharge during his term of office, unless there

were provision by law for a civil service pension to keep him from want in his old age. Benedict Arnold, he remarked, had given us a warning not to follow a selfish ambition and to desire "to crawl into power over some one else." No one who studied the brilliancy of Arnold and his ambitions could fail to regret that love of self and desire for power had led him "into that path which made him the greatest traitor of our times."——Governor Wilson will oppose ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., who has filed a petition announcing his candidacy for the national Senate at the approaching primaries. Mr. Smith says he is a Progressive and an earnest supporter of Wilson and Marshall. The Governor will soon make a tour in the Middle West. Speaking at Buffalo last week, he attacked parts of the Roosevelt platform, asserting that provision for a minimum wage was in the interest of employers and decidedly to the disadvantage of workingmen; also, that the new party proposed to legalize monopolies.——Mr. Roosevelt went westward on the 2d, intending to make speeches for a month. At the end of last week he was in Montana. In the course of his addresses he has said that Governor Wilson was nominated by bosses; that a great majority of Wall Street men who have been guilty of obnoxious practices in Trusts support the Governor because they know he is not hostile to them; that talk about tariff is "only a red herring drawn across the trail to divert attention from the work of social readjustment and industrial reform"; and that adoption of free trade would be ruinous. He ridiculed the assertion that he wanted to rule like a king. "Other things I might like to be," he said, "but not a king. The constitutional monarch of the present time comes nearer being a cross betwen a perpetual Vice-President and the leader of society's Four Hundred than anything else I know."——Secretary Stimson, Mr. Roosevelt's candidate for Governor of New York two years ago, says that Mr. Roosevelt "has done more harm to the advancement of pure political and better governmental conditions than any other one man or combination of men that has meddled with political affairs in a great many years."

New York's Roosevelt Convention

At the New York State Convention of the Roosevelt Progressive party, held in Syracuse last week, Oscar S. Straus, who has been Minister to Turkey and Secretary of Commerce and Labor, was nominated for Governor, and F. M. Davenport for Lieutenant Governor. The latter was temporary chairman and Mr. Straus was presiding as permanent chairman when he was nominated. A full State ticket was named. The nominees for Judges of the Court of Appeals are Carlos C. Alden, dean of the Buffalo Law School, and George W. Kirchway, recently dean of the Law School of Columbia University. For the first place on the ticket there was a contest between the friends of William H. Hotchkiss, chairman of the State Committee, and the supporters of William A. Prendergast, Comptroller of New York City. Both had been placed in nomination (altho Mr. Hotchkiss attempted to withdraw his name), and the roll was about to be called, when a picturesque delegate known as "Suspender Jack" McGee leaped upon the platform and in a brief speech nominated Mr. Straus. Either Mr. Hotchkiss or Mr. Prendergast, he said, would cause friction. The convention enthusiastically accepted his suggestion, and Mr. Straus was placed at the head of the ticket by acclamation. He is one of the seven arbitrators who are considering the application of the railroad engineers for an increase of wages. He is also a brother of the late Isidor Straus, who was lost with the "Titanic." The platform adopted is a very long one. Originally it contained 8,000 words, but its length was reduced. It reaffirms the national platform and adds many provisions for local application. The party stands for a real direct primary law, a corrupt practices act, woman suffrage, the initiative, referendum and recall, constitutional amendment by petition, the short ballot, home rule for cities, the merit system, reform in court procedure, abolition of grade crossings, extension of the forest reserve, and repeal of unused or abandoned franchises. It would empower the Governor to invoke a referendum on a bill recommended by him, but not accepted by the Legislature. There are also many provisions

for the benefit of workingmen and farmers.

Trust and Railroad Cases

In the suit of the Government against the Shoe Machinery Company, under the Sherman act, Judge Putnam, at Boston, ordered that the hearings should be held in private. This was done against the protest of the Government's prosecuting officers, who said, in their brief:

"Nothing, it seems to us, can afford a greater menace to the stability of our judicial system than that the court should make to the public, in a matter which so greatly concerns it, the announcement: 'You have no right to enter here or to listen to what the witnesses are saying. That it is of vital moment to you is of no consequence. The interests of the United Shoe Machinery Company and its officials are paramount and must be protected. The publicity which has prevailed, and which has unquestionably been recognized in other circuits with respect to these important cases, shall not obtain here.'"

Judge Norris, Representative from Nebraska, is deeply interested in the court's action. He intends to introduce a bill prohibiting secrecy in such suits, and he may ask the House to order an investigation. The Department of Justice is said to be in sympathy with him. He accuses the judge of exhibiting prejudice in favor of the company.——It is reported that the Government has not finished its inquiry concerning the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, and that it may decide to bring suit for a dissolution of the corporation.——A commission sent to England by the Department of Justice has procured evidence there to be used in the suit against the rate combination of transatlantic steamship companies.——Not long ago a considerable increase of freight rates to and from the Pacific Coast was announced by the transcontinental roads. Hundreds of protests were received by the Interstate Commerce Commission, which now has suspended the new rates until December 31. To the same date it has suspended proposed increases of rates on lumber from the Southern States to Canada.

Talk of Intervention in Mexico

At the beginning of the present week there were indications that intervention in Mexico might soon be required, altho it was known that Mr. Taft would avoid such action as long as possible and would not take the step without calling a special session of Congress and procuring authority for it. In Northern Mexico the rebels have been making raids across the boundary, looting American ranches and threatening to burn American towns. They are menacing many American mining camps on their own side of the line, and the Madero Government shows but little interest in their activity. In the South several States near the capital are in a condition of anarchy, with respect to which the Madero Government appears to be powerless or indifferent. Mr. Taft spoke with great earnestness to the Mexican Ambassador last week, and the latter at once started for the Mexican capital, where Madero has since called a special session of the Senate.——On the 3d the rebels captured Ojinaga (near Presidio, Tex.), from which 400 Federal soldiers fled without firing a shot in defense. They left much ammunition. The Americans in Cananea, menaced by the rebels, asked for 500 rifles, and Mr. Taft ordered that these be sent to them. Nacozari, where there are important American mining industries, was surrounded. It was said that Madero would ask our Government to permit a transfer of troops from Juarez to Douglas, Ariz., in our territory. Whereupon the rebels promised to burn border towns in Arizona if such transfer should be allowed. They crossed the line 15 miles west of El Paso and attempted to steal the horses of a United States cavalry company. The cavalry drove them back, killing four of them. On our side of the line, in Arizona, companies of armed men have been organized, and they intend to enter Mexico if the rebels kill Americans in the mining towns. In the South, the Zapatists last week massacred the garrison of Ajuno, in Guanajuato; sacked a town in Oaxaca, where they burned merchants to death, and sent to the Diplomatic Corps at the capital a warning, written and signed, that they intended to take the city within a few days. Nine men implicated in a plot to capture the capital have been put to death. Mr. Taft may ask Madero to permit our troops to cross the northern boundary in pursuit of raiding rebels or to rescue Americans in the mining towns of Sonora. Owing to rumors of im-

pending intervention, many Americans who have not been molested are hastily preparing to leave Mexico and to take refuge on the American side of the frontier.

The Revolt in Nicaragua

More than 1,000 United States marines arrived at Corinto last week, and 800 of them were sent to Managua, the capital. Others manned the trains on the railroad from Corinto to Managua, or were stationed at points on the line. It was the intention of the naval commander to use a part of his force in opening the railroad from Managua to Granada, where there was great destitution, to send relief to the 125 Americans at Matagalpa. These, however, were said to be safe. This week there will be 2,500 American marines and bluejackets in Nicaragua. The Government has won several battles. At Tamarinda it captured General Irias and 140 men; among the prisoners taken at La Paz was the rebel commander, Colonel Berrios, formerly Assistant Secretary of War under Zelaya; forty rebel officers were made prisoners at the battle of Tipitapa, and the rebels were defeated in engagements near Leon and Masaya. Therefore it was thought that the revolt was nearly ended. General Juan J. Estrada, who led the successful revolution against Zelaya, left his home in New York, last week, to join President Diaz and assist him. The judges of the Central American Peace Court could do nothing at Managua. As they began their homeward journey, their train (on the road to Corinto) was attacked by rebels, and the engineer was killed. The marines, without firing any shots, captured for the Government a small gunboat which the rebels had seized near Corinto. Many of the people of Nicaragua are suffering for lack of food.

Cuba

Owing to the assault upon Mr. Gibson, our Chargé d'Affaires in Havana, and the abuse of him by the local newspapers, the diplomatic representatives of other governments held a conference and sent a note to President Gomez, asking what measures he had taken to protect them. Whereupon the Secretary of State sent for the local editors. When they had assembled in his office he warned them that such attacks as they had made upon Mr. Gibson might cause international complications. They promised to heed the warning, and all of the papers but one have ceased to abuse Mr. Gibson. President Gomez explains that, owing to an order issued during the period of American intervention, and still in force, the Government is restrained from prosecuting the papers unless the offended person demands that it shall do so. He sent his secretary to Mr. Gibson, to present what was virtually an apology. In a cable message to President Taft, the Cuban Veterans' Association expresses regret and indignation, saying:

"You and your people may be assured that the loyal affection and sincere gratitude toward the nation which extended to us its hand in the difficult hour of our independence will never grow lukewarm."

The association also sent a committee to Mr. Gibson and resolved to regard any additional attack upon him in the press as an insult to itself. Several members of Congress have introduced bills prohibiting the award of contracts for national, provisional or municipal work to foreigners. The Government explains that it desired to delay the final payment on the Reilly claim because the submission of certain claims against Reilly was expected. It will present a formal protest against this payment, which was made in response to Mr. Gibson's demand.——The Liberal faction which has supported the candidacy of General Asbert, Governor of Havana, has made a coalition with the Conservative party. Some think this will cause the election of General Mario Menocal to the Presidency.——Sugar grinding has ceased, and it is known that the sugar crop, about 1,875,000 tons, was the largest on record.——Porto Rico is prosperous. Its foreign trade has risen from $16,000,000 in 1900, to $78,700,000 in the last fiscal year, when the exports were $40,000,000.

South America

What was called a German-Brazilian Congress was held in Berlin last week, the members being Brazilians residing in Germany and Germans who have interests in Brazil. The purpose of

the three days' session was to promote Germany's commerce with Brazil and German colonization projects in that country. Dr. Da Cunha, the Brazilian Minister, presided.——Press reports from Brazil say a political crisis is at hand, owing to the disagreement of Federal and State authority and a failure to enforce Federal laws in places at a considerable distance from the capital.——Uruguay's Government has decided to expend $30,000,000 in the coming eight years upon improvements in the harbor of Montevideo, now seventh in the list of the world's harbors by reason of the tonnage of ships entering and clearing. Our State Department directs the attention of contractors to the work which is to be done.——It is said that the Farquhar syndicate, which is identified with railways in Brazil, Argentina and Chile, seeks control of the Peruvian Corporation, which operates 1,000 miles of road in Peru and has valuable guano and land concessions, granted in connection with the settlement of the foreign debt twenty years ago.

Count Berchtold's Proposals

We could discuss them to better effect if we knew what they are. But just what was contained in the telegrams that were sent out from the Foreign Office at Vienna on August 13 to the Austro-Hungarian Embassies thruout the world is known only by the Governments to whom the message was communicated, and doubtless they are not altogether certain as to its meaning and significance. That it was something of importance, or at least was so regarded by its originators, is shown by the fact that when Count Berchtold visited the Emperor Francis Joseph at Ischl, a few days later, he was warmly congratulated by his sovereign upon his successful foreign policy and was rewarded by the Order of the Golden Fleece. Perhaps our readers will prefer to exercise their own wits in penetrating the veil of diplomatic language to any speculations of ours, so we quote below the only authorized statement of his policy given out to the public by the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister as reported by the Viennese correspondent of the London *Times:*

"The object of the Austro-Hungarian Government is to co-ordinate the several efforts made by the Powers in the interest of Balkan peace and of the *status quo.* Made unconnectedly, these efforts produce less effect than they would if harmonized and attuned to one general keynote. It is not intended to organize collective European action or representations by the Powers to the Balkan States and to Turkey. Each Power will be free to make its representation when and how it may wish, but the moral influence of its action will be enhanced if the quarters to which it is addressed know that all the Powers are substantially agreed in supporting the advice tendered. Turkey has traversed, and is traversing, a grave crisis. Her present Government is animated by good will and reforming intentions, but it will not have a fair chance of realizing these intentions unless the Balkan States and peoples refrain from harassing it. Hence the expedience of giving to the Porte organized European encouragement and to the Balkan peoples equally organized advice to be patient and not to thwart Turkish purposes. There is no question of proposing the adoption of special reforms by the Porte, nor of marking out special spheres of interest for the Balkan races, nor of any kind of intervention in the old sense of the term."

On the day after he had sent out this message to the Powers, Count Berchtold took the first overt step toward putting it into action by visiting King Charles of Rumania at the castle of Pelesch, Sinaia, and consulting with him and Foreign Minister Majoresco about co-operation in Balkan affairs, the first time an Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister had honored Rumania by such a visit.——The proposals of Count Berchtold seem to have met with a favorable reception from the Powers, except, of course, the Power most concerned, Turkey. The Porte has declared emphatically that it could not listen to any such proposals and could not admit foreign interference in any such internal questions.

The Disintegration of Turkey

This heading might have been made a topic of discussion at any time in the last hundred years, yet certain recent and impending events necessarily bring it up for consideration at the present. To be sure, it does not appear that Count Berchtold, in his message to the Powers, used any stronger language than "a policy of moderate decentralization on ethnic lines" or words to that effect, but even that, as applied to a conglomerate heterogeneity like the

Turkish Empire, threatens serious changes. Times have greatly changed since that memorable day, January 14, 1853, when Czar Nicholas took Sir George Seymour aside and remarked to him casually that the Sick Man of the East was on his deathbed and it behooved his heirs to come to an agreement as to the division of his estate. To which Great Britain replied in a shocked tone that it would be more seemly to consider what could be done to restore the Sick Man to health than to anticipate his demise. Nowadays Great Britain would not be so ready to take up arms to preserve the integrity of Turkey. She would, in case of a collapse, be content to make sure her hold on Egypt and to keep clear the Asiatic route to India. France, which was her ally against Russia in the ensuing Crimean War, is now the ally of Russia and has more Mohammedans under her sway than the Sultan of Turkey. The King of Sardinia, who made his first appearance as a European Power on the Crimean stage as the defender of Turkey, is now King of united Italy and has seized the last of the Ottoman possessions in Africa. The King of Prussia, neutral in that struggle, is now Emperor of united Germany, and, nudging his neighbors to get "a place in the sun," obviously looks upon the plains of Anatolia as the sunniest land within reach. Austria-Hungary, having taken advantage of Turkey's embarrassment to annex Bosnia and Herzegovina, is holding the pass of Novibazar with apparent intention of some day marching thru it on down to Salonika and the sea. Here might then be the materials for a kingdom of Southern Slavs and the Dual Monarchy would become Triple. Montenegro, the invincible, has now a king, father-in-law to the King of Italy, and, in spite of the warnings of the Powers, cannot forbear giving aid and comfort to the Albanians over the border who are continuing their stubborn conflict with the Turks. Bulgaria, Servia and Rumania are all held in leash, eager for a chance to enlarge their boundaries. Crete is not to be restrained by any threats from the Powers from occasionally declaring herself annexed to Greece. Rhodes, Calymnos and Patmos, now occupied by Italy, protest vigorously against their annexation by that country, tho profoundly grateful at being relieved of the Turkish yoke. Hitherto the best defense of Turkey has been the jealousy of the European Powers. If now the negotiations instigated by Count Berchtold should remove this jealousy, she will have to rely upon her own military prowess to defend her territory against her covetous neighbors.

Mutiny at Sevastopol

It now appears that there is truth in the rumors, officially denied, of mutiny in the Black Sea fleet. Sevastopol has been declared in a state of siege, and the naval judge advocate has been arrested. The order issued by the Russian Minister of Marine alludes to the disorder in the following terms:

"The Russian navy is pasing thru a historical period. The Emperor's will has summoned it to new life, and the popular representatives have given it their confidence and abundant resources. The Emperor's will now calls it to do its duty toward traitors and to those who have been disloyal. No pardon is possible.

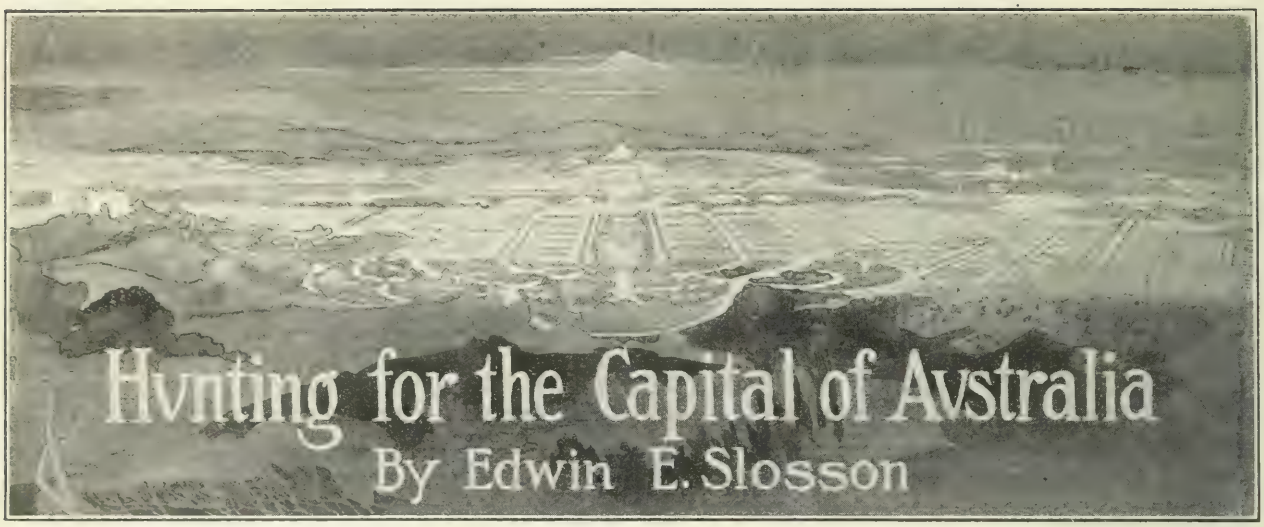
"The Emperor was pained to learn that the seed of disorder had sprouted up in the navy, so dear to him, but yet the contagion has spread to only a few ships. I am happy to communicate the imperial thanks to those crews which have conscientiously done their duty."

The Question of Tibet

Great Britain presented, last month, thru Sir John Jordan, the British Minister at Peking, a note insisting that China refrain from sending into Tibet the military expedition now on the borders of Szechuan. The diplomatic point made is a nice one, that is, Great Britain recognizes Chinese "suzerainty" over Tibet, but refuses to allow China to exercise "sovereignty" over that country. The British officials at Darjiling refused to allow a mission claiming to represent the Chinese republic to enter Tibet from India. The Dalai Lama, the incarnate deity of the Buddhists, who took refuge in India when the Chinese occupied Tibet, is now back upon his throne at Lhasa, and it seems likely that he will be supported, if necessary, by British troops in his efforts to assert the autonomy of Tibet against China. The chain of events leading up to this

situation is a curious one and worth recounting. In 1904 the British Government became alarmed at the growth of Russian influence over Tibet, particularly at the presence in Lhasa of Dorjieff, a Russian Buriat, who was presumably intriguing with the Dalai Lama. So General Younghusband was sent into Tibet with a military force which after some slight fighting succeeding in reaching Lhasa, the first Europeans, except a very few daring travelers, to invade the sacred precincts of the Forbidden City. The Dalai Lama fled into Mongolia, but with such authorities as could be found a treaty was concluded according to which Tibet agreed not to cede or lease any portion of her territory, not to admit the representatives of any foreign Power, not to grant mining or other concession or pledge her revenues without the consent of Great Britain. It was also stipulated that Tibet should pay $2,500,000 toward the expenses of the expedition which had amounted to nearly $10,000,000. But the home Government for some mysterious reason and very much to the disappointment of the promoters of the movement, refused to take full advantage of the treaty, and instead remitted two-thirds of the indemnity and withdrew the troops from the Chumbi Valley, the key to Tibet. The net result was, quite unexpectedly, that China gained more power over Tibet than she had had before, and is not now disposed to relinquish it. The Dalai Lama, after wandering with his caravan thru Mongolia and China, went back to Lhasa, but in 1910 was deposed by the Chinese authorities and fled across the border to Darjiling, where he was received with honors by the English. On the outbreak of revolution in China the Tibetans rose and overpowered the Chinese garrison in Lhasa. Last July the Dalai Lama returned to Lhasa. Dorjieff has also gone back to Lhasa, but probably Great Britain will not allow him to remain, for British rights are now expressly recognized by Russia, and a second expedition into Tibet would be easier than the first. The Anglo-Russian treaty of 1907 recognizes "the fact that Great Britain by reason of her geographical position has a special interest in the maintenance of the *status quo* in the external relations of Tibet."

Foreign Notes Several hundred Chinese bandits attacked a moving train at Fayuen, on the Canton-Hankow line, on August 27. Various persons were injured, and in the end the train was obliged to stop, the rails having been torn up. Many of the brigands roaming the countryside are discharged soldiers. Disorders are reported also from Hongkong, where armed marauders entered British territory on August 28.——An American representative of several Western bankers signed at Canton, on August 27, a preliminary agreement to lend $25,000,000 to finance a bank, railroad and mine in Kwanglung Province.——China has suppressed, thru the act of President Yuan, the oldest newspaper in the world, the *King Pao,* printed fifteen centuries ago (long before the inventing of printing in Europe), from lead and silver type, the newspaper itself consisting of ten leaves of yellow silk. The *King Pao* has appeared daily since 1800 and was suppressed in 1907 by the Dowager Empress for having revealed certain intrigues of the court in connection with the choice of the Crown Prince. But the newspaper soon made its reappearance under a slightly altered name —*Peking Pao,* or "Journal of Peking." ——Opium, for centuries the curse of China, has given way before the American cigaret, while in America the cigaret is leading to a more general use of opium, according to Prof. Albert Schneider, in charge of the United States Bureau of Chemistry at San Francisco. Professor Schneider asserts that the Tobacco Trust, after the campaign against opium, sent an army of men into China and distributed free more than $5,000,000 worth of cigarets. He says boys and girls in China, many barely able to walk without assistance, are confirmed cigaret users.——On August 26 was resumed, at Seoul, the trial of 123 Koreans charged with conspiring against the Japanese Government and the life of Count Terauchi, Governor-General of the province.



Hunting for the Capital of Australia

By Edwin E. Slosson

IF I had been asked before I went to Australia to give the name of the capital of that Commonwealth I should have been obliged to confess that I did not know it. So would anybody else. The capital of Australia is not only impossible to name, but it is hard to find. All roads lead to Rome. None leads to—what shall we call it? Perhaps *x*, since it is an unknown quantity. We can locate *x* by the co-ordinates, latitude 35° 15′ south, longitude 149° 15′ east from Greenwich. Or it may be alternately located, after the manner of real estate conveyances, by reference to certain blue gum trees—several hundred of them—on the site, and the Molonglo River flowing thru it. But doubtless the



reader will prefer the following directions: On a map of Australia draw a straight line connecting Melbourne and Sydney, divide it by two points into three equal parts, and the point nearest Sydney will stand for the future capital of Australia. This is more enlightening, because it shows not only where it is, but why it is there. Australia has only two cities of over half a million inhabitants: Melbourne, the capital of the State of Victoria, formerly the larger, and Sydney, the capital of the State of New South Wales, now forging ahead. When the Commonwealth was formed twelve years ago it might have been happy with either were the other dear charmer away. The pull of the two chief cities was strong enough to draw the capital down into the southeast quarter of the continent, but too strong to allow it to settle in either. By the law of the resolution of forces, which holds in politics as well as in physics, the federal capital, after a decade of vibration, came to rest between the two, but nearer to Sydney than to Melbourne. The Constitution of 1900 specified that the seat of government should be situated in New South Wales, but not less than 100 miles from Sydney, and that the federal parliament should sit at Melbourne until it met at the new capital.

Then came a ten-year controversy over the selection of the site. There were forty candidates. The first Royal Commission of 1899 decided in favor of Monaro. The second Royal Commission of 1903 gave the preference to Albury. The House of Representatives in 1903 passed a bill locating the capital at Tumut. The Senate amended the bill by substituting Bombala for Tumut. In

1908 the Government introduced a bill into the federal parliament to place the capital at Dalgety. The House of Representatives passed the bill, after putting Yass-Canberra in place of Dalgety, and this alteration was promptly accepted by the Senate and Administration. So it is in the Yass-Canberra district that the federal city is to be built—provided, of course, that the Government does not change its mind again.

There is, as I said, no road leading to the Australian Rome. There is, however, a road connecting Melbourne and Sydney which passes within some forty miles of it. On this road one thru train a day suffices for the passenger traffic between the two chief cities of Australia, cities the size respectively of Cleveland and St. Louis and 582 miles apart. I should say "a night" instead of "a day," because this "fast express" leaves Melbourne at 5 p. m. and reaches Sydney at 10 a. m., a disappointing arrangement for the tourist who wants to see the country and so would prefer a daylight train. It was also wrong of me to use the expression "thru train," because there are and can be no thru trains, owing to the fact the two States use different gages. The tracks of Victoria are 5 foot 3, and those of New South Wales 4 foot 8½. Each of the rival colonies planned its railroads to drain its territory to its own metropolitan seaport, and not until 1883 did they consent to meet at the boundary line, the River Murray. Here all passengers and goods had not only to be transshipt, but also at that time to pass thru the custom house, for Victoria was protection, while New South Wales was free trade. Now that the colonies have federated it is recognized as improper that interstate commerce should be impeded by disagreement as to railroad gages, and the military authorities are insistent upon the adoption of uniform gage as essential for defense. But it is one thing to recommend uniformity and another to secure conformity.

I was forcibly reminded that the



THE ROYAL MAIL
Crossing the federal territory from Yass to Queanbeyan



CHURCH AND SCHOOLHOUSE AT CANBERRA

nationalization movement had not yet affected Australian railroads when I was called along about midnight to get out at Albury. The fact that this is the boundary town did not seem to me a sufficient reason why I should walk the platform for an hour, at a time when I could not see it, nor did I perceive that the New South Wales cars were a sufficient improvement over the Victoria cars to make it worth while to change. All of the Australian railroads stick to the English custom of first-class and second-class compartments, like a string of stage coaches fastened together, as indeed they originally were, but there is a corridor run alongside, so the traveler has more freedom of movement than on the ordinary European cars. The trains are vestibuled and provided with dining and sleeping coaches. When it comes to sleeping, the compartment system has its advantages, particularly for couples and parties of four, since they can have an apartment by themselves, with toilet accommodations, much like a ship's cabin or a Pullman stateroom, except that one travels transversely instead of feet foremost. Another improvement on our customs, almost as great as the relief of the congestion of the common dressing room, is the assignment in advance of seats in the dining car to those who order meals, so that each passenger knows when to go and is not obliged to stand in line or take his chance. The Australians have so far cast aside British prejudice as to adopt our checking system. This is a great convenience, for baggage so checked goes without charge on the same train, whereas if one sends it by the so-called "rapid despatch," it takes eight days to get from Melbourne to Sydney, as I know by unhappy experience.

Collectivism is the dominant tendency of Australians, but they are individualistic when it comes to car heating. Instead of keeping the temperature comfortable for all by means of steam pipes, they expect every passenger to carry a rug and keep himself warm by the internal oxidation of carbohydrates. It was June, and my heavy, fuzzy steamer rug was needed to keep my legs warm during the chilly and cheerless hours of that winter night between the hours of 11.52 and 5.17 a. m. A sleeper was impossible; so was sleep. The sleeper section of the train had gone on thru to Sydney without stopping at way stations, and I could not stretch myself out on the long seats, after the custom of the country, because the compartment was too crowded. We all had to sit up straight and proper, and talk or listen. Listening to the two men in the inside corners talking politics, I gathered that the Commonwealth was being driven to the verge of ruin by the extravagance and tyranny of the Labor Government. This was alarming, and I was relieved to find that these men were equally positive in their assurance that the catastrophe would be averted by the overthrow of the Labor party in the near future. Then there was on board a Sydney real estate man; there always is on every train and steamer, and mighty good company they are, too, being of the optimistic temperament characteristic of the profession the world over.

The other passengers in the compartment were a tall and taciturn Tasmanian and his more talkative daughter, as rosy-cheeked as the apples for which Tasmania is famous. It was her first glimpse of the great outside world, this trip to Melbourne and Sydney, and she was making the most of it. Her autograph album, purchased for the purpose, was presented to every passenger, and she was particularly delighted to secure the signature of a man so remote from Tasmania as Manhattan Island. I fear it will be many years before my autograph attains so high a value again.

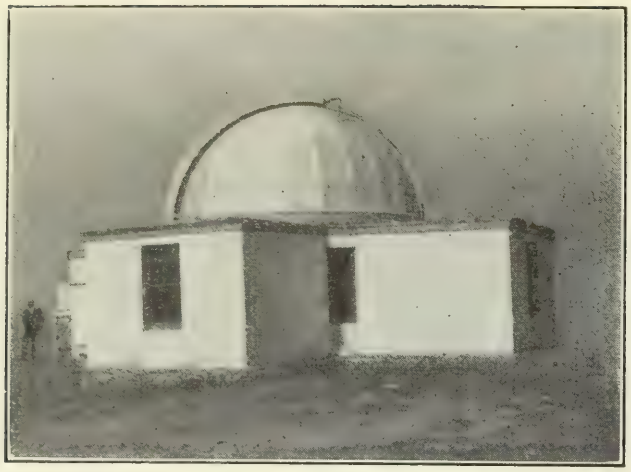
At several stations along the route we heard a merry din and were showered by paper confetti as the train was invaded by wedding parties which had sat up to see a happy couple off on "the grand tour" to Sydney and return. The bride, leaning out of the window, distributed kisses with generous impartiality as the whistle blew and the bell rang, and then the train pulled out while a duet of adieus was answered by a chorus of farewells, dying away in the distance.

I was not able to take advantage of such snatches of sleep as the distractions and posture allowed me, because I had to keep a watch at the window for Yass Junction, which, not being a conspicuous place, might easily be missed in the dark. But I did not miss it, and stumbled out upon the platform as the train drew up by a bit of a station office. On the other side was a wheezy little engine with a sort of seated box car attached. Even here class lines were drawn, tho the distinction was purely nominal, for there was only one compartment and the seats were equally hard. But as I had a first-class ticket, at tuppence extra, I took my seat in the section so marked and enjoyed my tuppenyworth of state, so far as that was possible in the absence of any second-class passengers to envy me. I could indeed regard it as a special train run for my own convenience, since I was the sole occupant. Nobody else seemed to be going to the capital.

Three miles they say it is from Yass



VIEW OF THE SITE OF THE FUTURE FEDERAL CAPITAL
Taken from the top of the hill near the Military College



THE OBSERVATORY ON MOUNT STROMLO
The Greenwich of Australia

Junction to Yass town. It seemed longer, but at last the train came to a stop. So far the rails ran; the rest of my pilgrimage must be accomplished by the more primitive method of a stage coach which twice a week leaves Yass at 7 o'clock in the morning for Queanbeyan, forty miles away. At Yass there was not even a station agent to relieve the loneliness of the stranger dumped down upon the outskirts of the country town. The only live thing visible in the darkness was a man picking up the mail bags, who kindly permitted me to follow him. His kindness went further, for after safely depositing his bags inside the postoffice door, he offered to take me to the Royal Hotel. Ordinarily I would have demurred, for, traveling in the British dominions, I have learned that the taste of the royal family in the choice of theaters, restaurants and hotels is not the same as mine; in fact, that any public resort which claims His Majesty, Her Majesty or the Prince of Wales as its patron is to be avoided by those who care for comfort and cleanliness. But under the circumstances I could not afford to indulge my democratic tastes or prejudices, so I followed close to my guide as he led me into a dark and silent house and upstairs and along narrow winding passages by a series of flashlight dashes that used up the greater part of a box of matches. Finally he thrust me into a little writing room behind the dining room and bade me good night. I groped around until I found a lounge upon which I stretched myself with hardly enough wakefulness to roll up my overcoat for a pillow and draw the steamer rug over me.

The first thing I knew it was broad daylight and there was a rattle of wheels at the door. I looked out of the window and there was the stage coach just starting. So I grabbed my overcoat and rug with one hand and my satchel with the other and made a dash for it, quite frightening the dining-room girl, who, not knowing that a stowaway was harbored in the writing room, had failed to call me to breakfast.

But a missed meal is of no consequence. Before we had gone many miles we stopped to leave mail at a crossroads store, and I laid in a supply of what we call crackers and candy, but in the Australian tongue are known as "biscuits and lollies." With this solace I could enjoy the scenery, at first a bare and gently rolling country, like the Kansas prairies as one approaches the hundredth meridian, which marks the dividing line between fertile and semi-arid land. Later the country grew more hilly and wooded, like Central New York, tho without its greenness. For this is a drought year. "Never knew it so dry," said the oldest inhabitant to me. But I was not surprised. It is always my luck. I never visited a place yet but that the climate had just undergone a complete change. All weathers at my appearance run to extremes, becoming the wettest or driest, hottest or coldest. Others have told me that they have had the same experience. And not only weather, but horses, automobiles and children are affected similarly and behave in an unprecedented manner in the presence of a stranger.

Certainly there was no question about the drought. The dust lay deep in the road and rose and wrapt us as with a dry fog. The fields were eaten bare of pasturage. The sheep, under the stress of privation, had lost their gregarious instincts and scattered widely, every one for himself, digging their teeth deep into the grass roots. Sometimes the road was crowded with a flock of sheep being driven unfattened to market, to be sold for a song or a sixpence. My informants differed as to the market price expected, so I give both quotations. The

mulga trees, which grow like willows along the banks of the creeks, are being stripped of their branches to supply fodder to the starving cattle.

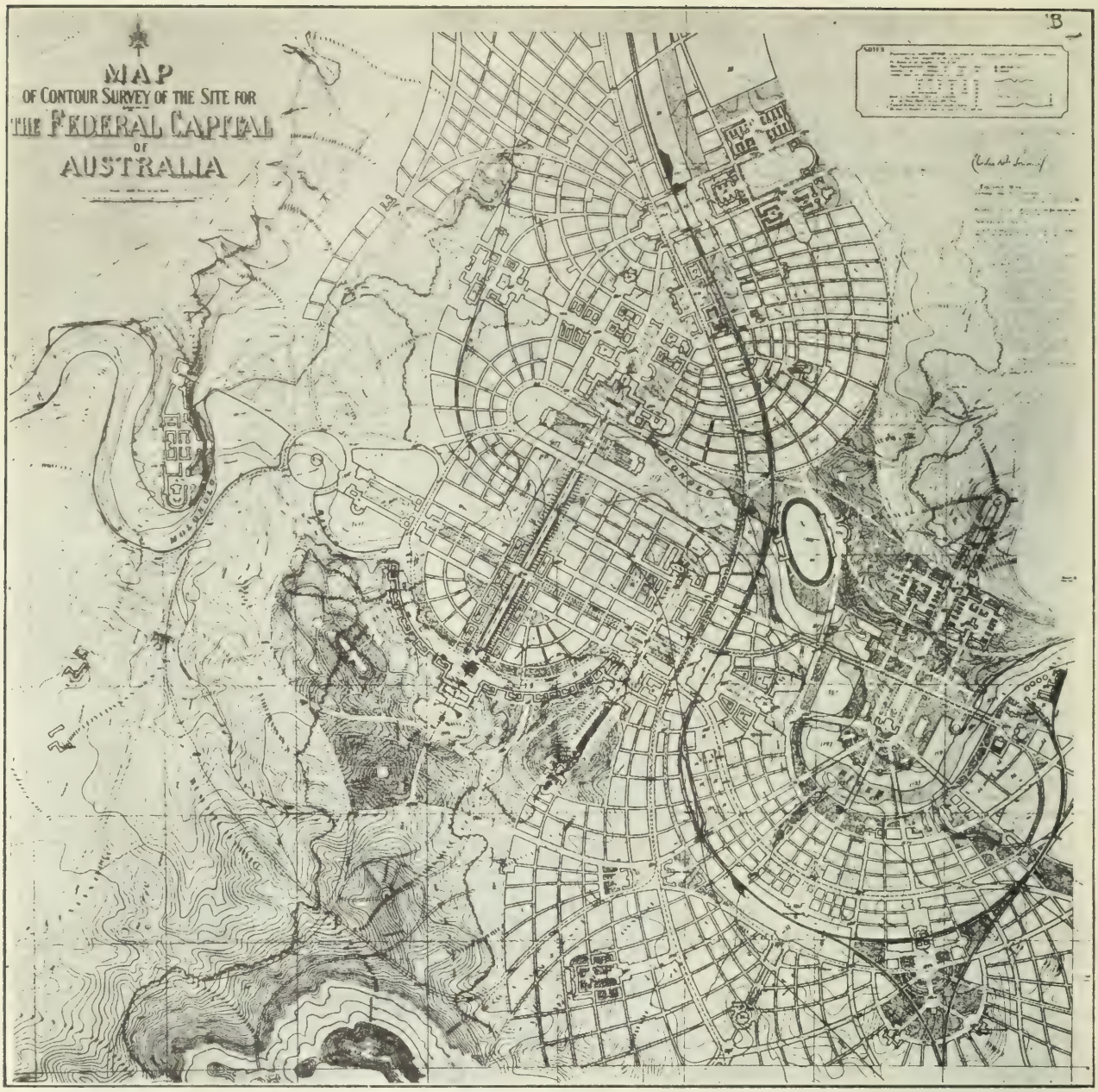
The most thriving or at least the most numerous live stock of this region is the rabbit. The struggle for life in the animal kingdom is controlled by something similar to Gresham's law in the financial world, that poor money will drive good money out of circulation. Sheep will undereat cattle and so drive them out of the country, but rabbits in turn will undereat and displace the sheep. The lower the standard of life the fitter to survive in times of common privation. As we drive along the dusty roads of the federal domain, cottontail rabbits by dozens jump up from invisible lairs and radiate in all directions like a covey of quails.

We see on all sides as we drive along evidences of the perpetual warfare against the pest. The fences of many of



THE FIRST PRIZE DESIGN

By Walter Burley Griffin, of Chicago. In order to secure concentration of like interests and ease of communication Mr. Griffin has devised a system of polygonal groups connected by a few thorofares for traffic and business. The Government buildings are grouped in a triangle, the apex of which is Capitol Hill and the base rests on the river, here converted into a crescent-shaped basin with round ponds at each end. The thorofare on the right of the triangle crosses the river to the market and mercantile center. The thorofare on the left crosses the river to the municipal center, to the left of which lies the university and beyond it the manufacturing suburb. On the left of the Capitol is the residential suburb and on the right the agricultural suburb. A birdseye view of the city as seen from Mount Ainslie looking across the river to Capitol Hill is given at the head of this article.



THE SECOND PRIZE DESIGN

By Eliel Saarinen, of Helsingfors, Finland. The most striking peculiarity of this design is that most of the streets are curved yet sharp angles and "flat-iron" lots are avoided with great skill.

the fields are made rabbit proof by a wire netting extending from six inches below the ground to two feet six inches above. Of course the rabbits can jump higher than that, but they think they cannot, which amounts to the same thing. But at a corner the net has to be higher, because when the rabbits find themselves caught in the angle between two fences they get frightened and so gain courage to jump higher. The gates to the protected fields are also rabbit proof and bear a signboard threatening with a fine of one hundred pounds the man who leaves one open. We meet a buggy, which a boy hunter is driving to town, half hidden by the rabbit skins hung overhead and under the box and all around. He gets eighteen cents a pound at Yass for the skins, and may profitably devote his whole time to the business, for he can make the rounds of a hundred traps in a day.

The stage coach of which I am the sole passenger is the Royal Mail, and its advent is awaited with eagerness, tho country people here, as everywhere, conceal that emotion under a mask of apathy. The caryatides supporting the columns of the porch of the country store scarcely stir as the coach they have awaited pulls up in front of them. Somebody is

watching for us at almost every corner and lane end. A slip of a girl in a slip of blue calico dodges out from the shade of a big black stump and silently holds up a tin pail. Two small boys on a barebacked horse wait beside the road and gallop off as the driver shakes his head. A few minutes later the stage stops and stands still so long in the road that I wonder if the driver or the horses have gone to sleep, but then I see a frantic female running across a field with a few pennies clutched in the hand she is waving in the air. The driver is no soulless official. He takes a personal interest in the public he serves, making inquiries as to the health of the patient when he passes out the medicine ordered by telephone from town, and hailing a girl absorbed in her play by: "'Ere's your mother's 'at, Liz!" From the immensity of the square pasteboard box thus consigned I gather that the mother of Elizabeth is well up in the fashions. The tin signs nailed on the porch posts of the crossroads stores show that the Government has here established, not only a letter and parcels post, but also a savings bank and telephone and telegraph facilities; a penny in the slot for the telephone and 12 cents for telegrams of 16 words within 15 miles or 24 cents to any part of the Commonwealth. Parcels must not exceed 5 kilograms (11 pounds) in weight or 3 ft. 6 in. in length, and the rate is 12 cents for the first pound and 6 cents for every additional pound inside the State.

I naturally expected to find the people highly elated over the selection of their country as the best place in Australia for the federal capital and wildly enthusiastic over its prospects. But quite the contrary. I have seen a thousand times more excitement over the location of a Kansas courthouse. The prevalent spirit of the community is pessimism, spiced with contempt and cooled with indifference.

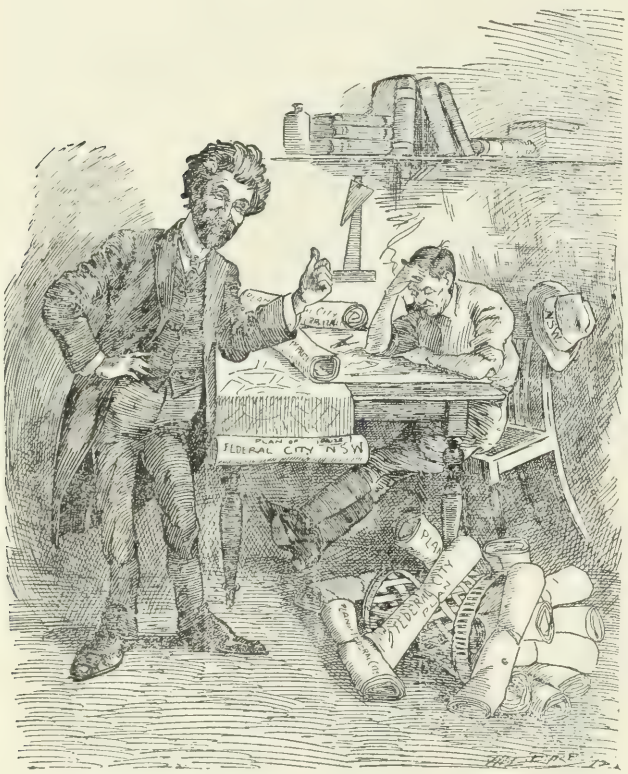
"When will the city be built?" I asked of a man who was well informed, or at least ready with information. "Whenever the Barren Jack weir holds water," he answered promptly. I had heard this phrase often enough during the few weeks I had spent in Australia to know what it meant. It had the same significance as "When the sleeper wakes" in Wells's story. It is a date in the Greek kalends. The reference is to the great irrigation scheme which the New South Wales Government is carrying out to impound the waters of the Murrumbidgee River, and so to bring under cultivation over half a million acres of land in the vicinity of the federal domain. The project is an ambitious and expensive one, but has been pronounced practical by Elwood Mead, the irrigation expert of Victoria, and there appears to be no justification for the local skepticism.

I inquired of one of the oldest settlers in the district what sort of land had been picked out for the capital, hoping that here at least I should strike out a spark of local pride. I did, but not of the sort I expected. "Beautiful site," he said. "Fine rolling land. Seems a pity to spoil it by dumping down a lot of buildings on it."

One reason why the people living in the country now set aside as federal territory are lacking in enthusiasm over its prospects is because there is little chance of their profiting by it. Australian legislation in recent years has been directed toward preventing individuals from getting hold of the "unearned increment," to use Henry George's phrase, altho it is not altogether appropriate considering how hard people will work for it. Where such legislation has accomplished its purpose it has been mostly because the increment has failed to materialize. At any rate, land booming on the federal territory is prevented by the provision in the Seat of Government Act that the Commonwealth should have the right to buy any private lands in the ceded area at the value it had in 1908. About a third of the federal territory was in the hands of individuals at the time of its cession by New South Wales—and they, of course, cannot sell out at an advance, no matter how long the city may be a-building. The Commonwealth Government has determined not to alienate any of its land, either in the city or in the surrounding country. It will be leased instead of sold, and the Government expects to realize from its rentals $150,000 annually in the earlier years, augmenting as the city grows.

The territory ceded by the State of

New South Wales to the Federal Government comprises about 900 square miles. It is, therefore, about thirteen times the size of our District of Columbia. It is irregular in outline, shaped somewhat like the "swag," or pack, borne on the back of an Australian when he tramps the country in search of work or other means of support. The object of this form was to secure the valley of the Murrumbidgee River and the entire catchment area of the Cotter River, which is to be kept free from population in order to provide a supply of uncontaminated water to the future city. The Cotter catchment embraces 170 square miles, and is calculated to furnish water enough, at the rate of 100 gallons a day per capita, for a city of 200,000, which is about what the population of the federal city will be in a hundred years if it grows at the rate of Washington. If the city becomes larger than that additional water may be obtained from the mountains lying outside the territory, which reach an elevation of five to seven thousand feet, the highest of the Australian continent. The elevation of the federal territory ranges from 2,000 to 2,900 above the sea, and being on the inner side of the Dividing Range it is shut off from the coastal rains. The temperature of the three hottest months is 67° F., and of the three coldest 42°. Frosts are slight and snow is rare. The average rainfall is 22 inches, tho in some years it is twice that or half that. On the whole the climate most closely resembles that of San Francisco, in spite of the fact that the one is on the sea and the other in the highlands.



KING O'MALLEY: "I hope those plans will keep that rooster quiet, for we are not leaving Melbourne for quite a while."

[The cartoonist of the Sydney *Daily Telegraph* intimates that the Minister for Home Affairs is using the design competition to prevent New South Wales from fretting over the delay in the removal of the Government to that State. As text of the cartoon the following lines are quoted from an interview with Mr. O'Malley: "'You see,' he went on, emphasizing his remarks by beating two fingers upon the palm of his hand, 'this federal city will not be built in a year, nor five years, nor fifty years, nor, perhaps, five thousand years.'"]

Altho we may anticipate that the water supply will be adequate to the urban population, still the dryness of the federal territory is undeniably a disadvantage. Some market gardening may be maintained in the vicinity of the capital by irrigation, but for the most part it is "sheep country" with all that this term implies. The soil is light and sandy. The erratic rain carves it into gullies and washes it down stream with floods. To preserve it and to make the environs of the city attractive a carefully planned system of afforestation will have to be carried out. At present it is a desolate looking spot, tho allowance must be made for the fact that I saw it in a season of exceptional drought. The grass was scanty and withered; the creeks ran low in their sunken beds; the native trees had been in many cases ring-barked and left to die, raising their bare, distorted limbs despairingly toward the clear blue sky. The eucalyptus is not a cheerful tree even at its best and it does not die gracefully. But the general view of the territory from the observatory on Mount Stromlo is very beautiful, the gently rolling plain of Canberra, thru which the streams wind sluggishly, the wooded ridges between and on the horizon round about high isolated hills and a glimpse of blue mountains, sometimes snow-capped, in the distance. There are no buildings in sight except those of two or three "stations," ranches we should call them in the West, and the old Canberra church, with a funny little schoolhouse



THE THIRD PRIZE DESIGN

By De Alfred Agache, of Paris, professor in the Free College of Social Science. This provides for a more compact city than the others. The residences and business houses are in rectangular blocks fitted snugly about the public buildings and surrounded by parks, gardens and railroad yards.

close by. On the slope of what may be called in anticipation Capitol Hill are the tents of the surveyors, first inhabitants of the future city, laying out the land for those who are to follow.

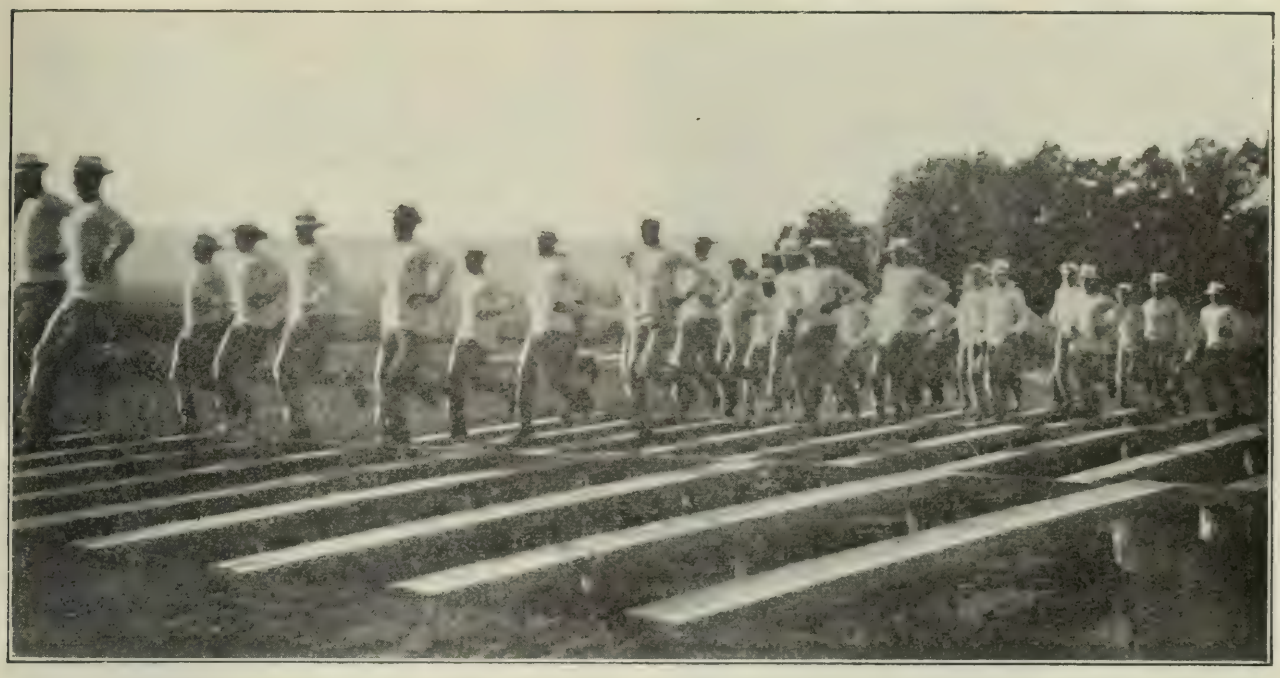
In one of these tents I was able, thru the favor of the Federal Minister for Home Affairs, to secure a cot; otherwise I should have been obliged to have spent the night in the open, for hotels have not yet made their appearance in the Australian capital. The air was cool after sundown, and sleep was quick to follow upon the all-day ride and the rugged night before that. But my dreams were strange; motion pictures of cities full of men; fantastic architecture dissolving into the twisted trunks of eucalypts; a medley of all styles known to me and many unknown to anybody; beautiful or grotesque, Oriental, Occidental, aboriginal motifs treated *à l'art nouveau,* Rodinesque monstrosities, Teutonic monoliths, the Pergamon reliefs with the kangaroo and emu fighting for a crown and a blackfellow in the coils of an octopus. But always when I had got a city constructed to my taste, in that semi-impersonal fashion peculiar to dreams, there came a burst of satiric laughter or a harsh "Ah! Ah!"—the very intonation of the ironical "Hear! Hear!" of the British hustings—and at this outburst of skep-

ticism the vision vanished, leaving but a barren plain filled with scampering cottontails. Once more I reconstructed the city in my imagination, but this time it was destroyed by an earthquake and a conflagration, both of unusual severity and persistence. I tried to get rid of them and go on with my pleasant task of city planning, but I could not, for the earthquake resolved itself into the camp cook shaking my cot and the conflagration into the rays of the rising sun shot into my eyes from between the tent flaps. Only the chorus of sarcasm and laughter remained real, and that was louder than ever. I stuck out my head and discovered the cause; it came in this case from feathered bipeds, a flock of crows in the trees overhead and a big-headed, long-beaked bird called by the Australians the jackass, so named doubtless because it laughs at everything.

To an American it seems strange that the movement for a federal capital has to overcome so much indifference and opposition. If Australia is to learn to think nationally the Commonwealth Government must have "a local habitation and a name." The latter, almost as important as the former, is not yet decided upon. They had better be about it, otherwise the ridiculous hyphenated form "Yass-Canberra" will be perpetuated. "Yass" alone is short and uneuphonious; sounds like a colloquial affirmative. Besides Yass is not on the federal domain and has no more right to give its name to the capital than Queanbeyan on the other side of it. "Canberra" (local pronunciation accents the first syllable) is not so bad. It has at any rate the right of priority and possession. Its derivation is unknown. From the spelling one would suppose it to be an aboriginal name such as are common in Australia, but one of the surveyors showed me a tax description of 1831 in which it is spelled "Canberry," so it may be of British origin, tho I do not know of any such place in England. Australia has had no George Washington in its uneventful history, no man who could be called "first in war" or "first in peace," because it is the one continent which has never known war. There have been energetic governors like Macquarie and courageous pioneers like Flinders, but no one of such pre-eminence as to claim unchallenged the right to give a name to the national capital. Australia must have had its Columbus, but nobody knows his name now or even his nationality.

But whatever name may be chosen it will gradually acquire its own significance and serve as the point of crystallization for national sentiment. At present Australia is united only on paper. The federal Government is regarded by many, especially its political opponents, as a sort of fifth wheel to the coach, as an expensive and inconvenient superfluity. The members of parliament and permanent officials dislike the idea of leaving Melbourne to live in the bush. The Melbourne people naturally are not in a hurry to hasten the departure even tho in the meantime they have to give up their State House to the federal Government. The Sydney people are not without hopes of getting it yet. Many a time I have been told that it was impossible to create a city in such an artificial, premeditated way. Naturally I listened to such Topsy-talk with considerable internal amusement, for I had in mind certain thriving cities of Kansas and Nebraska which I knew as a boy when they were as bare as Canberra plain and did not possess half as large a rabbit population. More to the point as examples of cities artificially hatched are La Plata in Argentina and Dalny, or Tairen as the Japanese call it, in Manchuria.

When Washington was founded the United States had about the same population that Australia has now, and more widely scattered if we use time of travel as the measure of distance. All manner of fun was made of its backwoods location and its pretentious plan. But now its "magnificent distances" are seen to be none too large and we Americans have come to do honor to the French engineer L'Enfant, who drew the plans for the city and to the statesmen who carried out the project. Washington has in spite of its unfortunate climate become a favorite place of residence for those who can afford to live where they please. It is an intellectual as well as a political center. The American Association for the Advancement of Science, when it meets at Washington, has a larger local attendance than at any other city.



CADETS OF THE MILITARY COLLEGE TAKING THEIR EARLY MORNING EXERCISE

There is no reason why the federal capital of Australia should not have as bright a future as Washington, and its builders be as highly honored. The present federal Government, the Labor Ministry of Andrew Fisher, deserve great credit for the energy shown in pushing the project and the carefulness with which the details are thought out in advance. It is not necessary to assume with their opponents that the motive of the Government is the desire to give employment to a large number of workingmen at a cost to the country of $10,000,000 or indefinitely more. There are sufficient reasons without taking that into consideration. Chief among them is the immediate necessity of putting the Federal Government in a dominant and independent position and that can only be accomplished by placing it on territory of its own, a clean site, free from the factional fights and the prejudices of past politics. The American States would never have become truly United if Congress had continued to meet in Philadelphia.

Fortunately the Minister for Home Affairs—Secretary of the Interior, we should call him—is a man who is not deterred by opposition and not at all afraid of ridicule. He does not mind in the least being laughed at because he usually gets his chance to laugh last. He delights in shocking people by his irreverent disregard of the conventionalities and precedents so dear to the British mind, and they awake from the shock to find he has accomplished his purpose. O'Malley is his name, King O'Malley he christened himself at an early age, because, as he says, it sounded well. Possibly he had in mind even then the day when he would be in his present position drawing up proclamations ending with the words:

By His Excellency's Command.
KING O'MALLEY.
GOD SAVE THE KING!

He confided to me as he does to every one that he had only missed being President of the United States by being born thirty feet on the Canadian side of the line. He rectified this initial blunder as far as possible by emigrating to the United States when he was two years old. In America he pursued an adventurous career as promoter of various enterprises, financial, real estate and religious, or all three in combination. Elected as member of Parliament from Tasmania, in 1910, he entered the second Fisher Ministry, where he has charge of the construction of a transcontinental railroad as well as of a federal capital. To complete the picture of this interesting personality it is necessary to add that Mr. O'Malley is tall and has a long blond beard, turbulent hair, a twinkle in his eye and arms



WALTER BURLEY GRIFFIN
The young Chicago landscape architect who won the international competition for a plan for the federal capital of Australia

like a windmill, used in much the same way when he talks. And he talks with an apparent recklessness that effectually disguises the fact that he is really not giving himself away. Minister O'Malley is not easily bluffed. It is a game he can play himself.

The reader may imagine the feeling aroused in Australia when it was learned that this job of city designing was not to be given to local talent, but to be thrown open to the world—the world, mind you—with the chance, or more than a chance, that the lucky envelope when unsealed might be found to contain the name of some foreigner, perhaps even a German. As it happened, the second prize was awarded to a design having all the earmarks of Teutonic taste, and nobody would have guessed that it was really drawn by a Finn. Considering the fact that the political weather map now indicates an area of such low temperature and high pressure in the North Sea, it shows great liberality and fairmindedness on the part of the Government to have thus run the risk of having the capital of the Commonwealth branded with the offensive trademark "Made in Germany."

Nor was Mr. O'Malley fazed when the architectural institutes of both Great Britain and the United States officially boycotted the competition on the absurd ground that the final selection of the designs was in the hands of politicians. Just as if this were not a city of politicians, by politicians and for politicians! But that is just like architects; they are never willing to let the people who are to live in a house have anything to say about it. Fortunately, the opposition of the organized architects did not interfere with the success of the competition. The big ballroom of the Governor-General's palace in Melbourne was crowded with designs from all parts of the world, about two hundred in all; some hasty sketches, some mere freaks, but most of them well worked out and showing great ingenuity in adapting the specifications to the lay of the land. One man had prepared a plaster model of his acropolis. Another had sketched on the big sheet with pen and ink every house in the city. The labor expended on some of the plans must have been more than would have been repaid if they had taken one of the premiums, of which there were three; $8,750 for the first, $3,550 for the second and $2,500 for the third.

A committee of experts consisting of an engineer, an architect and a licensed surveyor was appointed and spent several months in studying the designs in detail. Two of them agreed on the three winners, and their report was adopted by the Government. The third member, the surveyor, picked out three different designs, none of which had been thought worthy even of honorable mention by the majority of the committee. Of the designs preferred by this minority member, two turned out to be by Australians. All three of the winning plans are of superior workmanship and show careful attention to details of construction. All three solve

the problems of adaptation of the specifications to the lay of the land in a fashion surprisingly similar, and it may therefore be possible to adopt certain features of each without destroying the harmony of the whole.

The winner of the first prize is an American, Walter Burley Griffin of Chicago, and his design bears a certain superficial resemblance to the map of Washington. It is, however, radically different, attaining the same end, a combination of vistas and convenience, by an ingenious system of octagons and hexagons instead of the diagonal network superimposed upon the conventional gridiron as in Washington. This makes possible square blocks and straight streets for the most part, yet avoids monotony and conforms closely to the contours of the site. The parliamentary buildings are grouped on a triangle with its apex on the hilltop and its base on the Molonglo River, in which they will be reflected as in a crescent mirror edged by public gardens.

One of the strongest points of the American design is that the city can be begun on a small scale at small expense, and later expanded as desired far beyond the twelve square miles allotted to it and yet maintain its symmetry at all stages of its growth. Mr. Griffin has also worked out the engineering details of his plan with greater thoroness than his competitors, so there can be no question of its practicality and beauty. His subsidiary designs are on a large scale, one thirty feet long, another eight feet and two others six feet long.

The second prize was awarded Eliel Saarinen of Helsingfors, Finland, for a design obviously German in style, extremely formal but not conventional. Architecture is showing more vitality in Germanic countries than elsewhere nowadays. Even the Kaiser cannot altogether repress it. Some of the modern buildings and monuments show a surprising originality in the handling of large masses and surfaces in an effective manner. This characteristic is manifest in Mr. Saarinen's perspective of the public buildings, while in his domestic architecture he has shown a better appreciation of the climatic advantages than the Australians themselves, for his general view shows a city of Oriental aspect with habitable housetops. The Australians, however, tho fond of fresh air make little use of their roofs. In this as in many other things the Australians prefer English precedent to their own comfort and often top their houses with steep snowsheds even in regions where snow never comes and rain but rarely. But while this second prize design has some noteworthy suggestions it is as a whole unsuitable. Almost every street is curved; the railroad cuts thru the center of the town; and a stream of such freaky disposition as the Molonglo would never consent to be cribbed, cabined and confined in such a series of narrow geometrical lagoons.

The third prize went to a Frenchman, Dr. Alfred Agache, and it is worth noting as one of the rare instances of practical utility of an international language that he was attracted to the competition by a notice sent to one of the Esperanto magazines by an official of the Home Affairs Department. As soon as he was notified of his success Dr. Agache cabled his thanks to the *Melbourne Esperantist.* There could have been no doubt as to the nationality of this design even if its descriptive matter had not been in French. In conception and draughtmanship it bears the Beaux Arts brand, which is to say that it is both attractive in form and accurate in technique. It also shows its French origin from the fact that the artist has made an aviation field a conspicuous feature of his design and provided a detailed working plan of it with hangars, aeroplanes and dirigibles drawn to scale.

The design placed first by the minority member of the committee was the work of three Sydney architects, Messrs. Griffith, Coulton and Caswell. It has some interesting features which may well be taken into consideration, but as a whole it is lacking in the grandeur and distinction of the prize designs and curiously enough is defective on the very point where it would be expected to excel, that is, adaptation to the ground. The two halves of the city are connected by a single bridge of 1,200 foot span over the river, which is kept at the full width of its highest flood. This puts an artificial lake of 1,000 acres right in the heart of the city, or rather mud flats of that extent, admirably adapted to the breeding

of mosquitoes, but possessing no other apparent advantage. Many of the competitors, including the American, seem to have been misled by the maps and specifications sent out by the Government into giving exaggerated importance to the Molonglo River, which, when I saw it, was a muddy little creek easily wadable by a barefoot boy. The less that is made of it the better, and inside the city the channel should be no wider than is necessary for carrying off such surplus waters of the flood season as cannot be held in upstream reservoirs.

The minority member gave his second award to Arthur C. Comey, of Cambridge, Mass., and the majority gave honorable mention to Harold Van Buren Magonible, of New York. Out of eight names mentioned in the report of the committee three are Americans, a very good showing indeed for our city designers.

The next competition, for the Houses of Parliament, a building about 600 feet by 200, will be almost as important as that for the city plan, because it will determine the style of architecture to be generally adopted. Then will be erected, in the most convenient sequence, offices of the eight departments of the Administration, residences for the Prime Minister and Governor-General, post office, mint, court houses, Government factories, printing office, university and technical college, and the national theater, art gallery, museum and library.

The first Government buildings erected on the federal territory are those of the military college, established last year as part of the new scheme of national defense. This is to be an institution similar to our West Point, and the first batch of thirty-three cadets from all parts of Australia are already in residence under the instruction of officers from the British army. The large stone buildings of the Duntroon homestead serve for housing the administrative staff, and temporary wooden barracks and classrooms have been put up for the cadets. I drove over to college from the camp as soon as I got up and had a bite of breakfast, but early as it was, the cadets were already at work on the parade ground, some going thru squad drills, some the setting up exercises, others climbing high board fences. As I was shown thru the lecture room of the class in strategy I was shocked to see upon the blackboard a plan of campaign for the capture of Washington. The commandant, however, explained that the class was merely studying one of the campaigns of our Civil War. This relieved my feelings, for I had begun to fear lest the British were preparing to repeat their feat of 1814, when they burned the Capitol at Washington and made the Executive Mansion turn pale.

To provide against such a calamity the federal capital of Australia is not placed upon the coast, as was at first proposed, but a hundred miles inland, and the railroad which will connect the capital with Jervis Bay, the federal seaport, passes thru a mountainous territory which would be easy to defend against any invader. But let us hope that the new capital will have better fortune than our own and never be destroyed by a foreign foe.

If the plans adopted are carried out, it should be a far more beautiful city than Washington, for in the century that has elapsed city planning has become a science. The world competition has justified itself in that it has caught the attention and engaged the services of a young American who, it seems to me, possesses a spirit akin to that of the Australian, that peculiar combination of courage and originality with practical common sense which characterizes the political expedients of the island continent. Mr. Griffin's description of his ideal city, which he submitted with his plans, should be published, for it is interesting even to a layman. It thrills one in the reading like the Declaration of Independence. Such in a sense it is, a declaration of independence against oppressive conventionality and hampering traditions of the past. Let me quote, for example, the passages in which he gives a hint of his idea of the architectural style and material of the city. The two essentials are, he says:

"First: Largeness in the unit buildings, which modern fireproof construction renders at the same time the most convenient, and the cheapest, as well as the most monumental shelter for our operations. With a liberality in public space, and judicious distribution of centers, and directness and speed in commun-

ication between all points, the necessity of making these large units stand on end, as in the congested American cities, can be avoided in a capital city at least, securing a horizontal distribution of the large masses for more and better air, sunlight, verdure and beauty.

"For the second essential, uniformity in style, it is hardly advisable to recommend, however, an adaptation of any historical style which different requirements will inevitably render a caricature instead of a reminiscence of its own proper grandeur. Thus are Greek temples rendered boxes with glass windows instead of masses of masonry, and colonnades are applied in front of windowed walls to the detriment of light and comfort, and thus are noble features like columns, capitals and consoles mutilated and distorted, distributed for every sort of function except their inherent one of support. That sort of treatment may be well enough in scene painting and even exposition buildings, but can by no means be considered dignified, as permanently standing for the life and government of a great modern commonwealth.

"It would seem that a suggested restriction to one material, say, reinforced concrete, the newest, cheapest, most durable, least limited, most plastic and variable single medium yet introduced into construction would contribute to the dignity and impressiveness of the entire city, while purity in proportion and unity in scale, appropriate immensity in spans and masses with contrasting delicacy in plastic ornamentation, the elimination of useless protective features and connective expedients, uncalled-for in monolithic construction, together with a maximum of repetition and rhythm, and a general simplicity which is best adapted to the economical handling of this medium, would with imagination suffice for a national and genuine style."

This advice is better, perhaps, than Mr. Griffin himself realizes, for concrete construction is peculiarly adapted to Australian climate and conditions, tho, strange to say, but little used there yet. The white ants which abound on the capital site are destructive to all woodwork. Stone and brick building is expensive on account of the high price and slow motions of skilled labor. But work in concrete may be carried on cheaply and rapidly even where highest wages and shortest hours prevail.

The honor of having produced the winner in this world-wide competition goes to the University of Illinois, which, as the readers of THE INDEPENDENT know, possesses one of the most enterprising architectural schools in the West. Walter Burley Griffin was graduated from that school thirteen years ago, and locating in Chicago devoted himself chiefly to landscape architecture, rising in the profession by his own exertions without the aid of social and business connections. In gardens his most important commissions have been the grounds of educational institutions, notably the Northern Illinois and Eastern Illinois State Normal Schools and some subdivisions and village planning, including Idalia, Fla., in the process of construction. Previous to the Canberra theme, the only large city plan he has worked out was for a proposed redistribution of the city of Shanghai, China, which came to naught thru the death of the delegate promoting it.

But city planning has been a hobby of his ever since his school days, when he read everything in English and French that he could lay his hands upon. He watched with keen interest the development of the project for a federal capital in Australia ever since the incorporation of the proposition into the Commonwealth constitution. When finally the competition was decided upon and the data obtained he gave himself two months to becoming familiar with the topography and the scenic conditions in order to become pretty thoroly at home in the region before essaying a *parti*.

Mr. Griffin's wide views and constructive genius are manifest in many parts of the specifications for his ideal city. For example, his plan for the arrangement of the federal buildings is based upon a theory of the relation of the powers of government, which he presents diagrammatically. The grouping of the university buildings in the capital city represents topographically his system of classification of the sciences, as ingenious as Comte's.

It is a great enterprise on which Australia has embarked, the construction of a city worthy to stand at the head of the Commonwealth, and America may take pride in being able to contribute thru Mr. Griffin to its realization and success.

NEW YORK CITY.

America and World Peace

BY ABDUL BAHA ABBAS

[Abdul Baha Abbas, Persian prophet and teacher, courteously replied to the questions of a representative of THE INDEPENDENT by means of an interpreter. In spite of the lofty position ascribed to him by his followers, his interest in ordinary human affairs is keen. He was dressed in flowing robes and turban, which accorded well with his square cut gray beard. His blue eyes are frank, lively and humorous, his figure of medium hight and slight, but erect and graceful in spite of his sixty-eight years. When he was in London he preached in the City Temple and in St. John's, Westminster, and in the United States he has been invited to the pulpits of various denominations. In our issues of April 11 and July 18 some account has been given of the leader of the Bahaists.—EDITOR.]

I AM very pleased with America and its people. I find religion, high ideals, broad sympathy with humanity, benevolence and kindness widespread here, and my hope is that America will lead in the movement for universal peace.

The people of this land enjoy many blessings. Day by day they are advancing and progressing, their fortunes are in their own hands, their patriotism is strong, they enjoy freedom in a superlative degree. They are not restrained by ignorance or the weight of old customs, nor are they tyrannized over by circumstances or fear of neighboring nations. In a hemisphere they are supreme, and as kindness is their natural disposition, the world will expect them to bear the banner of the peace movement.

Such leadership would be in accord with their own history and the principles on which their government is founded. Never in all the annals of the world do we find such an instance of national self-sacrifice as was displayed here during the Civil War. Americans who had never seen a weapon used in anger left their homes and peaceful pursuits, took up arms, bore utmost hardships, braved utmost dangers, gave up all they held dear, and finally their lives, in order that slaves might be free.

In Washington recently I addrest the students of Howard University—about fifteen hundred of them—and I told them that they must be very good to the white race of America. I told them that they must never forget to be grateful and thankful. I said to them: "If you want to know really what great service the white race here has rendered to you, go to Africa and study the condition of your own race there." But at the same time I said that the white people here must be very kind to those whom they have freed. The white people must treat those whom they have freed with justness and firmness, but also with perfect love. America's example in freeing the slaves has been a power for freedom everywhere. Because America freed her slaves, even at the cost of one of the bloodiest wars of modern times, other nations have felt themselves bound to free slaves. America's leadership in humanitarian and altruistic matters is generally acknowledged. Instead of robbing the weak, she helps them. The nations look to America to lead them in good works.

I am here in this country making an appeal on behalf of universal peace, unity, love and brotherhood. I do not know how many Bahaists there are in America or in the world. There are no statistics in regard to this matter. If figures have been published they are without authority. Bahaism has no creed, no ritual, no dogma. Its principles are:

1. Love of humanity, shown more in act than in word.
2. Kindness to all the nations of the world.
3. Service to fellowmen.
4. Day and night love for all men must be shown so that the foundations of war and strife will be utterly destroyed.
5. The Bahaist must be the embodiment of truth, sincerity and faith.
6. The Bahaist must be free from religious prejudice, patriotic prejudice, racial prejudice, national prejudice.
7. The Bahaist must consider humanity as one tree, of which the various nations are the branches, leaves and fruit.
8. The Bahaist's religion must agree with reason and the true findings of science.
9. The Bahaist must live and act in accordance with the principles and teachings of all the prophets.

If a man does and believes these things then he is a Bahaist, no matter whether he calls himself Shintoist, Confucianist, Buddhist, Hindoo, Jew, Mahometan, Zoroastrian, Parsee or Chris-

tian. No matter in what church or temple he worships. All men are brothers. All have the same great Father. They have had different teachers, different views of the same great Light, and they quarrel about these little differences. It is all very wrong. They must cease quarreling, love one another, as Christ has commanded, and unite for good works for the glory of God.

One of the principles of Bahaism is the perfect equality of men and women, therefore the women of this country interest me greatly. They have advanced far, they have high ideals. They have demonstrated their right to the suffrage, and it has been accorded to them in many of the States, while the other States seem likely to follow this example. The women of America, then, will be a world force, and humanity everywhere will look to them for leadership in the movement for universal peace. The women of America are facing great problems,



ABDUL BAHA ABBAS
From a photograph taken with H. H. Topakeyan, the Persian Consul General to New York

but seem to have the wisdom and strength necessary for their solution.

Is peace always desirable? Undoubtedly it is. What is best in a family—peace or strife? Every good man will answer that family peace is best. So it is also with a nation, and so it is also with the whole world. In the United States of America forty-eight countries or States are gathered, living in peace with each other, and their enlightenment, happiness, progress and civilization serve as a model and inspiration to all men. It was not always so. Before Washington freed this country there were many wars and much strife and jealousy among the colonies. All that has gone, and peace, happiness and progress have come with union. The States support, love and are proud of one another, and what America has done, the rest of the world can do, following the example of America.

But would it be practicable for a country to lay down its arms and submit itself to the will of its neighbors—would not such a country be robbed and abused? Assuredly it is not practicable for a single country to disarm and trust the other nations to do justice for the sake of justice. Universal peace must be brought about by means of agreement among the great powers. They must assemble in convention, represented by their best and wisest men, and they must bind themselves by the strongest pledges and promises not to make war. Each should maintain an army and navy, but very small, merely enough to enforce order in its own territory.

Do not nations degenerate in peace? No. Again I refer to the example of America, which has prospered, grown strong and enlightened in peace and because of peace. I was in Africa and found warring tribes and much degradation. From there I went to Switzerland, and found peace with high enlightenment, intelligence, justice and respect for the rights of fellow men. There can be no question as to the blessings of peace.

But nature is full of war. Beasts, birds, reptiles, insects, rob and destroy each other. Surely; there is much in nature that seems not good. But man has mind and soul. He has knowledge of good and evil; and his relations with God and duty to his fellows. He has free choice, and surely it is better for him to be as the peaceful lamb or dove than as the ferocious wolf or eagle. There are many things in nature that seem evil, as the venomous serpent and the scorpion, but we who are men must choose the good.

What is good? That which bestows or preserves life and happiness is good. That which destroys life and happiness is evil.

The cities here are wonderful and interesting, but the great hight of the buildings oppresses me. They seem like beehives, with their crowds of inhabitants. The rooms are so small, like cells. I would feel stifled in such a building. We Orientals like low houses and plenty of room, with a garden in the middle and a fountain playing in the garden.

I will be in this country another month, but am going north now, for I find the heat here distressing. I will return to Syria by the way of England and France. The voyage here from Alexandria lasted fifteen days and the long confinement on shipboard was tedious. The return voyage to England will only last about five days, and that will not be so bad. Then I can journey in leisurely fashion thru England and France, tarrying at times with friends, and when I reach the Mediterranean I will be but two or three days' journey from home.

New York, July 19, 1912.

Some Sayings of Abdul Baha

"Asceticism is not necessary. A soul grows by the exercise of human virtues, and the observance of human morals, and by the Divine Favor. The extreme asceticism of the saints was superstition. The monasticism of the Christian Church was mistaken. St. Paul was responsible for much of this because in one of his epistles he praised those who do not marry, and prophesied that sects would arise which would not marry. St. Paul disapproved of marriage. But God did not give us good gifts that we should reject them. He created all these blessings that His servants may bless Him.

"God knows better than all. He has given us an appetite, therefore we should eat. If the body is deprived of what is necessary to it the mind suffers. God asks of us accord-

ing to our capacity. If a man who has only sufficient strength to carry fifty kilos be burdened with a hundred kilos he will fail. Moderation and common sense must be used.

"We in our religion do not dwell upon the miraculous. A man once wrote a book in which he enumerated the miracles of the Bab. Baha U'llah burnt it lest it should be the cause of later superstition. And he forbade his people to talk of these things. . . . They tend to lower a religion and to make people think about the things that are not important. Which is most important, the miracles or the life of Christ? And yet, because people have not been able to believe these miracles, they have doubted the teachings of Christ.

"God knows the wishes of all hearts. But the impulse to prayer is a natural one, springing from man's love to God. If one friend feels love for another he will wish to say so. Though he knows that the friend is aware that he loves him, he will still wish to say so. If there is any one that you love, do you not seek an opportunity to speak with him, to speak lovingly with him, to bring him gifts, to write him letters? If you did not feel such a desire, it would be that you did not love your friend. If there be no love, if there be no pleasure or spiritual enjoyment in prayer, do not pray. Prayer should spring from love, from the desire of the person to commune with God. Just as a lover never ceases from wishing to communicate with the beloved, so does the lover of God always wish for constant communication with the Deity. Prayer need not be in words but rather in thought and attitude. But if this love and this desire are lacking it is useless to try to force them. Words without love mean nothing. One may attain to the love of God by studying the manifested greatness, love, wisdom and providence of God. The lover of God desires and adores Him because of His perfections.

"To be a Bahai simply means to love all the world, to love humanity and try to save it; to work for the universal peace and the universal brotherhood."

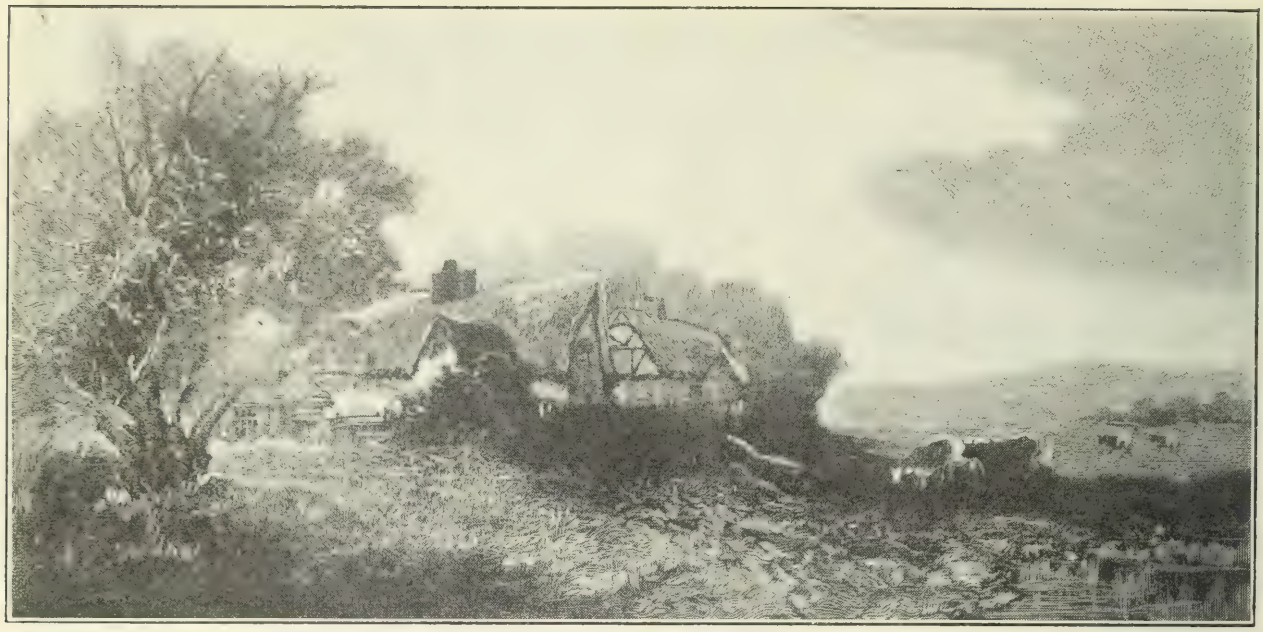
Modern American Wood-Engraving

BY W. A. BRADLEY

Author of "William Cullen Bryant," etc.

THE statement is often made, and appears to be widely accepted, that American wood-engraving is now altogether a thing of the past, and that there remain but two active survivors of the famous "new school" which once played so important a role in native art—Mr. Timothy Cole and Mr. Henry Wolf. This is far from the truth. There are other excellent engravers still at work, and it is doing them but simple justice to correct the false impression which obtains concerning the status of their art today, and to direct some attention to their achievements. These are often of an even higher order than their best work in the palmy days of wood-engraving. For many of these artists were among the younger recruits enlisted just before the decline began, and have only now reached the full maturity of their powers. Also the opportunity is greater today for individual expression. There is, for example, less of that element of specialization which tended to subject engravers to a sort of routine whereby one who showed an aptitude for handling fine detail, received only those subjects which required such treatment, altho he might, personally, prefer a broader style, and long for a chance to employ it. Under a less rigid system of selection, this has now been made possible, and several engravers have displayed a variety of technique, and a talent for imaginative expression, which were not discernible in their earlier work, and which have surprised even their friends and fellow-engravers.

That there has been of recent years what almost amounts to a revival of wood-engraving on a small scale, is due largely to the enterprise of a well-known women's magazine. When Mr. E. G. Russell, now dead, left *McClure's* in 1907 to assume the art directorship of the *Delineator*, he was so fortunate as to secure the services of an engraver who, having served his apprenticeship under Smithwick and French, had won for himself a high place among American wood-engravers. This was Frank H. Wellington. Unhappily, it is no longer possible to number Mr. Wellington among the survivors of the "new school." For last September he died from the effects of eating poisonous mushrooms just after he had finished a



LINE ENGRAVING ON COPPER BY S. J. NORTHCOTE

large block after a painting by Mr. Harry Townsend. This engraving, a proof of which is now on exhibition at the Public Library, represents the culmination of his art. The character of this I tried to define in a letter which I wrote to the New York *Evening Post* after his death and in which I spoke of his "ability to control the direction of his line so as to create form"—the essential gift of the engraver. "His subtle and suave linear modulations," I continued, "gave to his modeling the very roundness and relief of life, besides introducing an element of spiritual grace and sensuous movement into his most solid constructions." His line was the very soul of poetry—a long, liquid line that seemed to *ripple* across the block, and gave the full and free expression of the engraver's deep sensibility. His engravings were saturated with tone, color and atmosphere, and his feeling for texture, whether of inanimate objects, or of firm and tender human flesh, was simply delicious. Tho he was employed on the best class of illustrations—some of his blocks after drawings by Mr. Thomas Fogarty are charming and worthy of the portfolio of any collector—his reputation unquestionably suffered thru his not having been identified, like Mr. Cole and Mr. Wolf, with the reproduction of acknowledged masterpieces.

If Mr. Wellington was one of the younger men of the "new school," Mr. J. W. Evans began way back in the '70s, with Cole and Juengling and Kingsley, when the employment of the camera, for putting the picture on the block, revolutionized wood engraving and opened the way to its future triumphs. His career was closely associated with the careers of two illustrators, famous in their day, Burns and Kelley. He was particularly successful in his treatment of marine subjects, and it was with a marine by Mr. Reynolds Beal that he not long since returned to the practice of wood engraving. This painting, which is entitled "Gloucester Fishermen," shows a fishing smack hove to on a heavy swell, while a man seated at the stern talks with another, standing up in a dory alongside. Not only is the very feeling of the scene rendered perfectly, so that we feel the heave of the sea, the slow rise and fall of the two boats, and the flapping of the sail as the boom swings heavily, but the subtle effects of light and shade in early morning upon the water, when the sky is full of the mysterious promise of the dawn, are given with all the resourcefulness of the "new school" style, which uses cross lining and stipple to supplement the pure linear technique of earlier engravers.

"I am writing to tell you how much I appreciate the charm and salt water quality you have worked into the plate," said the artist in a letter to the engraver. "You must have the marine element

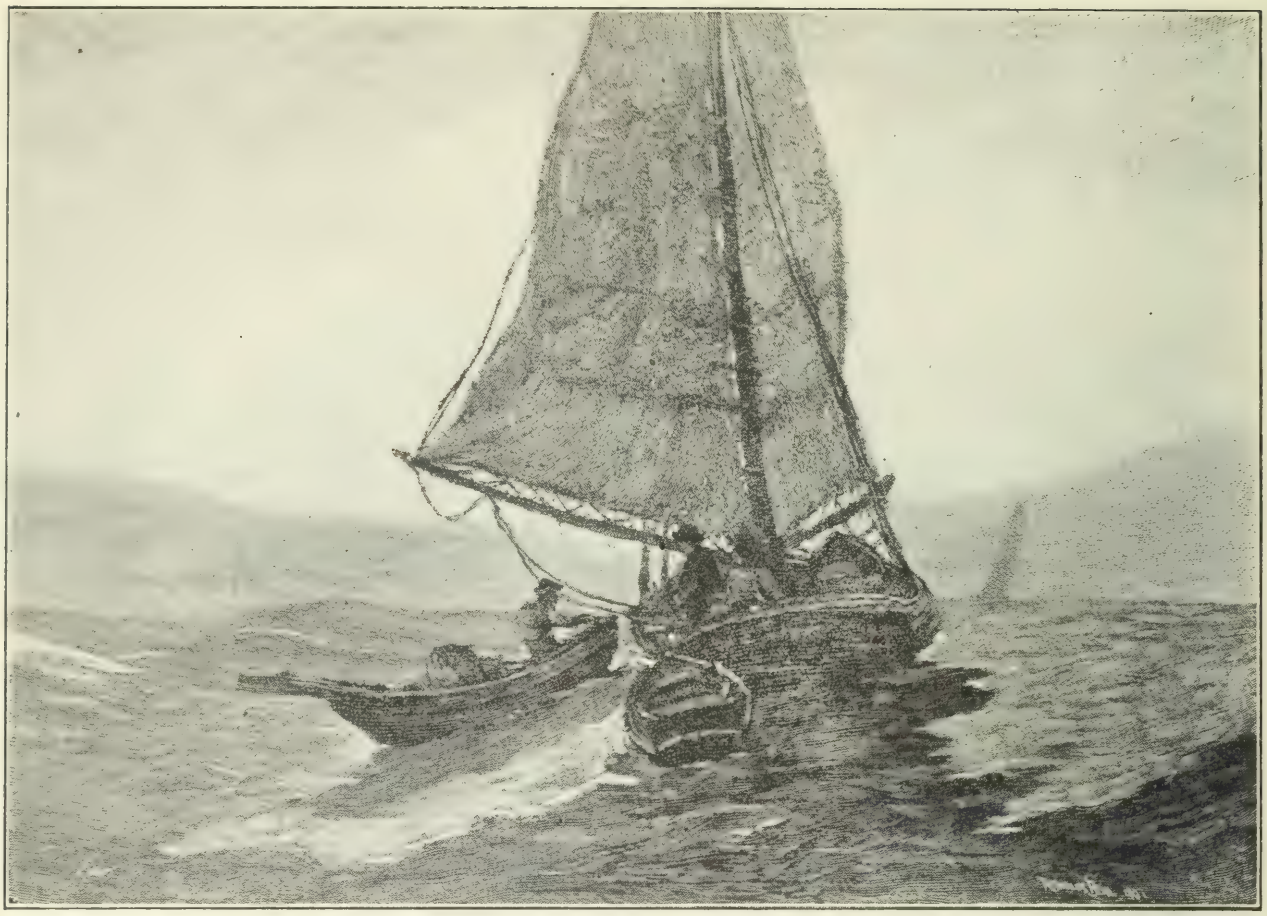
very strong." And this praise is certainly well deserved. More recently Mr. Evans, deserting the marine field, has engraved an early painting by Sargent, entitled "A Venetian Interior," as well as Renoir's great painting of "La Famille Charpentier," in the Metropolitan Museum, and is at present engaged on a block after the painting by George Bellows, "Commencement at the University of Virginia." In all of these the problem set himself by the engraver is peculiarly difficult as, owing to the impressionistic style of the painting, there is in them a lack of that "edge" which is required by many engravers in any subject they undertake.

Evans, like Wellington, has worked almost exclusively for the magazines. Other engravers, however, have found it possible to keep employed on blocks for societies, or for private subscription. One of these is William G. Watt. Mr. Watt, perhaps more than any other engraver at work today save Mr. Wolf, embodies that ideal of the "new school" which most completely sets it apart from other earlier schools of wood engraving: the exact rendering of textures, so that it is possible to tell at a glance the precise medium in which an original was executed. This was the result of the adoption of the photographic method of placing the picture upon the wood, and of the consequent possibility of reproducing any original—not merely that drawn on the block by the artist himself. With this innovation, the conception of fidelity in reproduction became enlarged, and engravers grew emulous of each other in the effort to represent the characteristic differences between say, an oil painting and a charcoal drawing — to indicate the brushmarks of the one and the rich, crumbly line of the other, the *fusain,* in the other. Without going to the extremes of rather servile imitation reached by some of the earlier engravers, in whose work this practice became mere virtuosity and an abuse of their art, Mr. Watt does manage, with great taste and intelligence, to preserve the character of the medium both in oil and charcoal. He has made a number of important blocks, one of the best of which is that of Gabriel Metsu's "The Music Master," in the Metropolitan Museum. Two other blocks are interpretations, one large and one small, of his own painting, "The Pool." This particular kind of work—



THE WINE OF CIRCE.

From a wood-engraving by Mr. Walter Aikman after the famous painting by Sir Edward Burne-Jones



GLOUCESTER FISHERMEN
From a wood-engraving by W. J. Evans after a painting by Reynolds Beal

self-reproduction, it may be called—ranges Mr. Watt with Mr. Wolf, who, as Mr. Frank French recently pointed out in the New York *Sun*, is often incorrectly credited with being the first engraver to work from his own originals. Mr. French himself, when he was engraving, made many similar experiments, as did others. Indeed, there was at one time a society called "Original Workers on Wood" which aimed to establish more firmly the status of the engraver as an original artist, and comprised several of the better known men. One or two of these, notably Mr. Elbridge Kingsley, even went a step farther by engraving directly from nature, without the interposition of any original whatsoever, thus putting wood engraving on a precise par with painter etching.

Mr. Watt has recently finished, for subscription, an important engraving of a painting by the Russian artist, Nicholas Fechin, owned by the well-known collector, Mr. George A. Hearn, of New York. The principal motif in this portrait of a woman is an elaborate arrangement of a Persian shawl. The delicate iridescence of its glowing and intricate weave, charmingly indicated by the painter, affords a fascinating problem that would fill most engravers with dismay. Mr. Watt's treatment of it is a marvel of linear interpretation, guided not by any hard and fast rules of engraving, but wholly by an instinctive selection of the means best adapted to secure the desired result.

Mr. Walter M. Aikman, another first-rate engraver who works largely for private subscription, has executed a number of beautiful blocks. The latest, after a painting by John Crome, for a society of bibliophiles, places him second only to Cole in the interpretation of the English landscape school. His style, however, is quite different, being much finer, if not more subtly suggestive, in execution, and with more sense of an original in the background than in the case of Cole's wonderful blocks after

Constable, where, so completely has the artist felt the scene as a personal experience, and reconstructed it in his own imagination, that they might quite as well have been studied directly from nature. A very beautiful earlier engraving of Aikman's is his "Wine of Circe," after Burne-Jones.

If we were merely making a list of the engravers who are still living, without respect to their present activity or inactivity, we could summon many names famous in the past, like French and Kingsley, for example, both of whom have abandoned engraving for painting, but who still talk of taking up their tools again some day. Perhaps in the future, before it is too late, America will realize the artistic ability that is going to waste in these men, and will devise some means of impounding it. There is certainly plenty of material today for a very noteworthy revival of wood engraving. There are men who could become teachers as well as executants, and it will take another generation for the "new school" to disappear as a whole. The expression, "old engraver," so often heard in speaking of the survivors of the golden age of American wood engraving, is misleading. Schwarzburger, Vanness, Clement, all of whom still engrave as occasion requires, are old men, but Chadwick, Merrill, Aitken, Northcote, are still in the prime of life. All recently have done important work —work that displays powers which are shamefully dissipated when employed in the finishing of process plates.

The question, however, arises, whether there will ever be a revival of wood engraving. It went out, as we know, because it could not stand competition with inexpensive photo-engraving. In an article in a recent number of *The Print Collector's Quarterly*, I hazarded a suggestion, based upon personal knowledge and experience, that the very factors of production that caused its decline and fall might possibly operate to reinstate it once more. Tests have proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that the wood block is at once easier and cheaper to print from on a long run than the half tone, besides giving a better impression and therefore a superior product. Also, on an edition of a million and two million copies, the greater first cost of the wood block, a serious consideration when editions ran to only fifty or a hundred thousand, now becomes comparatively insignificant. The practical printer and the business man who have once employed the wood block become its most powerful advocates.

The most serious argument against the revival of wood engraving as an ordinary reproductive process is that first-rate engravers always have been and always will be few, and that everything depends upon the engraver. It is this that makes it so hard to argue the relative merits of wood engraving and photo-engraving. The most that can be said for the latter is that it can be rendered invariable in its results, while the former can and does vary considerably with the engraver himself. Not only are there good engravers and bad engravers; but, being an artist, the best of them is likely to make mistakes or to fall below his own level. And while it is undeniable that a good wood block is better than the best half tone, it is equally certain that a good half tone is better than a bad, or even a merely indifferent wood block. The chief danger is that, under pressure, it, too, will tend to become mechanical. For nothing is so unpleasant as the work of a man who, thru being "speeded up," turns himself into a machine. This is what the increasing demand for illustrated periodical literature led to in the old days, and one fears that the evil might now become greatly intensified if there were ever a return of wood engraving to general favor. There is, however, very little prospect of such a return at present, and the art is likely to be left to develop, for some time to come, on the higher and, from its own point of view, more advantageous basis of economic and creative independence.

New Canaan, Conn.

The First International Eugenics Congress

BY RAYMOND PEARL, Ph.D.

[One of the foremost of the American representatives at the London International Eugenics Congress was Dr. Pearl, who is the head of the biological department of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station and has for many years been engaged in the study of the problems of heredity under the auspices of the United States Fish Commission, the Department of Agriculture and the Carnegie Institution.—EDITOR.]

THE First International Eugenics Congress, which was held at the University of London from July 18 to 24 last, gave visible and tangible evidence that, all over the civilized world, thinking people at last are giving serious consideration to eugenic problems, upon a working solution of which the further progress of the human race depends. The attendance at this congress was altogether larger than had been expected. On the day before its close I was informed by the assistant secretary in charge of registrations that 836 persons had taken full subscriptions to the congress. In addition to these there was a considerable number of daily visitors. Of those in attendance the majority were, as a matter of course, English. The Continental countries were, however, well represented, not only in point of numbers, but more particularly in respect of the eminence of their delegates in the fields of science or public affairs. The French delegation included the distinguished biologist, Prof. Yvès Delage; M. Lucien March, director of the Statistique Générale of France, and M. Paul Doumer, formerly president of the Chamber of Deputies. Germany was represented by his Excellency General von Bardeleben, of Berlin, and Dr. Alfred Ploetz, who has been one of the leaders of the eugenics movement in that country. From the United States Mr. Bleecker van Wagenen, of New York; Prof. Vernon L. Kellogg, of Stanford University, and Dr. Frederick Adams Woods, of Boston, acted on the executive committee of the congress. There was a surprisingly large number of American "laymen"—persons not professionally interested in eugenics or its supporting sciences—in attendance. The very small or non-existent representation of "new" countries or rapidly developing countries like Canada was striking. It illustrated very well the obvious fact that eugenic problems become pressing in direct ratio to the age of a civilization.

The keynote of the papers and discussions, taken as a whole, was that the congress was dealing with *problems,* not *solutions.* The working motto was, "What are we going to do about it?" It was a splendid clearing of the field for action. If there exists an illness or weakness of the body social which was not at some time during the proceedings, in some manner or other, brought forward for consideration, it is one that the writer, at least, has not yet heard of. Free and untrammeled discussion was the order of the day. Every one was given an opportunity, if he desired it, to air his pet grievance or propound his panacea. While this abundant discursiveness, coupled with an unfailing seriousness and earnestness on the part of those involved, which the gravity of the general subject matter in hand certainly warranted, tended at times to put a severe strain upon an American sense of humor, nevertheless it served the real purpose of the congress excellently. No one is prepared yet to say the final word regarding any eugenic problem. Therefore it is well to have as complete an exposition as may be of all possible factors which must be taken into account. If any one feels deeply that cigaret smoking is the primal curse of the human race, by all means let him (or more strictly, her) say so, and get this "in the evidence." The verdict of really enlightened public opinion on the matter will be quickly obtained thru the manner in which the point is received by such a body of people as made up this congress.

As with every new social movement, there was manifest a curious mixture of

the rational and the emotional in the intellectual processes of the audiences in attendance. While undoubtedly the primary and basic reason for being there at all and being interested in eugenics, on the part of nearly every one, was a purely reasoned conviction that in this movement is the germ of a truly scientific grappling with the most fundamental of social problems, yet the discussion of these problems from whatever point of view quickly stirred the emotions. One speaker would lay stress on heredity as the great controlling factor, to which all else was secondary. The earnestness with which he would be listened to, and the hearty, whole-souled applause with which he would be received left no doubt that here was a basic fact on which all were agreed. But the very next speaker might argue (as one did) that all children were equally well born, and that their social worth, not alone in respect of their own but of future generations as well, depended upon the environment in which their lives were spent. Equally hearty and apparently quite as whole-souled were the "Hear, hear's." One could but feel sympathy for the perplexed newspaper reporters, whose number was legion, and who were doing their best to catch the real underlying spirit of the congress, and making, by their own confession, distinctly heavy weather of it.

The formal papers, which were published in a stout volume of 490 pages ready for distribution at the opening of the congress, attained a distinctly high general average of excellence. Taken as a whole, the volume, very aptly entitled "Problems in Eugenics,"* is by a great deal the most significant contribution to "practical" eugenics that we have yet had. It should be in the library of every one in any way interested in the subject.

Fundamentally there was general agreement among all present as to certain necessities in the eugenic campaign. First of all is the great need for education. The young of all classes of society must be taught the general facts of heredity, in such a way as to make it clear that they are not abstract, impersonal propositions, like the theorems of geometry, but are real, vital, human matters which concern every one of us in the most direct and personal manner. In this way, and in no other, can a personal sense of duty to future generations and to the race be made an integral part of the individual *ego*. Secondly, the biology and hygiene of sex, in the broadest sense, must be made a definite and important part of this training of the young. Quite apart from the cogent individualistic reasons in favor of such teaching, it is a thing which is imperatively required by society for its own self-protection. The sessions devoted to this discussion of the best ways and means of eugenic education were perhaps the most valuable of any. In this connection must be mentioned the brilliant paper—one of the most notable of the entire congress—of Prof. F. C. S. Schiller, of Oxford, on "Practicable Eugenics in Education," in which he showed "how education can be made to help eugenics, believing that if we struggle manfully against some of the most popular but unscientific of educational nostrums we may conserve and improve some eugenically valuable institutions, and implant in the young eugenical sentiments which in due course will bear fruit in better morals and more serviceable citizens."

Two large rooms at the Imperial Institute were devoted to the exhibition. Here were displayed charts, photographs and specimens to illustrate facts and principles of eugenics. There were extensive and instructive exhibits from Germany, and from the Eugenics Section of the American Breeders' Association. One of the most striking features of the exhibition, and a distinct credit to the workers who prepared it, was a pedigree chart 147 feet long and including over 800 individuals of a single polygamous Utah family. Prof. R. C. Punnett, F. R. S., of Cambridge University, the distinguished authority on genetics, exhibited a series of rabbit skins and of sweet pea blossoms (sent fresh each day and ingeniously displayed on a pedigree chart in glass test tubes), to show Mendelian laws of inheritance. Probably no other exhibit attracted so

*This volume may be obtained at a cost of 8 shillings 6 pence (about $2.10) from the Hon. Secretary, Mrs. S. Gotto, Eugenics Education Society, 6 York Bldgs., Adelphi, London, W. C., England.

much attention as this. The Neo-Malthusian League showed a series of rather lurid charts, intended to demonstrate that the artificial restriction of the birth rate was a thing greatly to be desired. The doctrines of this body, by the way, were kept very much to the fore thruout the congress by its enthusiastic representative, Dr. Drysdale.

No account of the congress would be complete without some mention of the entertainments provided for the delegates. English hospitality is proverbial. The tradition was not dimmed on this occasion. On the opening evening an inaugural banquet and reception at the Hotel Cecil brought together over 400 guests, including many of the most distinguished persons in English scientific, official and social life. On following evenings during the week receptions were given to the members of the congress by the Duchess of Marlborough, Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the Lord Mayor of London, and Major Leonard Darwin. On Sunday Mr. Robert Mond entertained the congress at a luncheon and garden party at his country house in Kent. All these things, together with private dinners, luncheon parties, teas and the like, made one realize the great significance of environment in eugenic *deliberations,* at least.

Altogether, the congress was a great success. The administrative details involved in carrying it thru were worked out exceedingly well—indeed, almost perfectly. The Eugenics Education Society and its officers, who conceived the idea of the congress and made it in fact the brilliant success that it was, may well be proud of their work, and of what they have done for the promotion of the cause thru this congress. Most of all, credit is due to that wonderfully efficient organizer and executive, the honorary secretary of the Eugenics Education Society and the congress, Mrs. Sibyl Gotto.

ORONO, ME.

Caliban in the Coal Mines

BY LOUIS UNTERMEYER

God, we don't like to complain;
We know that the mines are no lark,
But—there's the pools from the rain,
But—there's the cold and the dark.

God, You don't know what it is;
You, in Your well-lighted sky,
Watching a meteor whizz—
Warm, with the sun always by. . . .

God, if You had but the moon
Stuck in Your cap for a lamp,
Even You'd tire of it soon
Down in the dark and the damp. . . .

Nothing but blackness above,
And nothing that moves but the cars—
God, in return for our love,
Fling us a handful of stars!

NEW YORK CITY.

Literature

A New Novel by Maarten Maartens*

We never blamed him for taking another name and writing in another language. It would be a bother to have to sign checks Joost Marius Willem van der Poorten-Schwartz. And if he had used Dutch as his literary automobile we could not have read his novels and so would have missed a great deal of enjoyment out of life. We have read every one of them, beginning with "The Sin of Joost Avelingh," in 1889, and that was long before we were hired to read novels. He has Ibsen's knack of picking up a little group of people anywhere, in any little Netherlandish country town, and making of them cosmopolitan characters, in whom we can all take an interest, in whom we can recognize our own neighbors if not ourselves. And this, too, without destroying their individuality by a process of generalization. He does not fade out the local color in the hope of thereby interesting a wider circle. On the contrary, he paints in all he can with true Dutch art, knowing that if he can portray real human beings somewhere they will stand transportation anywhere. For example, here is a lady we never saw but whom we instantly recognize:

"The Dowager Baroness Bigi van Tietstjumperadeel en Borrelhuyzen *née* Countess Stemmert was known all over Holland for the virtues she did not possess. That was the one supreme cleverness in an otherwise quite stupid and ignorant woman. She had built up, thru judicious patronage of pious toadies, a sort of account current in the fruits of the Spirit. A few of her own circle knew better but kept silent from a mixed feeling of clannishness and fear. She was wealthy, lived simply, gave largely, and had relatives as many as she needed and yet more who needed her. Her great joy thruout life was that she had been born a Countess Stemmert. Her fine bearing was perhaps a little too conscious of the fact: it suggested that she had swallowed the traditional poker. But she had not: the poker was hereditary; it had been swallowed four centuries ago. Her fine head stood crowned with a cloud of glory; her eagle beak was at once suggestive of Imperial Rome and *police verso*. Her black dress must have cost five pounds inclusive of its spectacular train. She sat in the midst of her half-moon of pale daughters, who worshiped her and whose life she rendered an inferno, while she deemed it a purgatorio."

Maarten Maartens is a kindly satirist, not bitter or cynical after the fashion of our younger writers. That is why they let him live in Holland and write about his neighbors, even after his books have been translated into Dutch.

We are not saying much about *Eve* because, as a matter of fact, we have not read it yet. The passage quoted above we happened upon as we brushed over the leaves. No doubt, if the finger had caught upon any other than page 132 we should have found something quite as characteristic and delightful. When you have known an author as long as we have known Maarten Maartens, and he is as reliable and steady-minded a man as Maarten Maartens, you do not have to read his latest volume before commending it to your friends or even buying it yourself. The reason why we are writing this review in advance is not because we want to get out of reading the book. Quite the contrary; it is because we want to get the review out of the way and off the mind, so we can read the book at our leisure and in an unprofessional spirit, taking it home and reading its epigrams and choice bits of characterization to the family circle. For a book of Maarten Maartens is something to be sipped slowly and savored. It is not one of these modern novels that have to be swallowed at a gulp, like a dose of medicine, because if you stopped to think about it you never would get it down.

*Eve. *By Maarten Maartens.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.35.

Art and Environment

It is an oft repeated observation that the spirit and character of a people are most fully exprest in their art, but the relationship therein asserted has usually been regarded as a general correspondence in mental equipment and artistic endeavor, and its significance has been exhausted in indicating the de-

gree of culture attained. Few have looked upon the characteristic styles as due to certain clearly defined racial attributes and instincts. Greek art, for example, is conceded to be indicative of the gulf which separated the Greek civilization from the old Babylonian, but writers generally have been content to note the varying power of these peoples to appreciate the beautiful and to emphasize the resulting excellence or defects of their artistic productions, and no attempt has been successfully made to point out the particular racial traits that have left their indelible stamp in the distinctive features of the art itself. Mr. Lisle March Phillipps, in his stimulating volume of essays on *Art and Environment,** enters this new and difficult field and traces some guiding lines with remarkable success. His familiarity with the history and criticism of art, his literary skill, and the generous molds in which his thoughts run, are serviceable assets in taking up the task of setting forth the contrasting social and racial characteristics which have been incorporated and exprest in the art of some great creative epochs. The discussions are based mainly on architecture, as in the view of the author this is the most representative and broadly human of all the arts. Egypt furnishes the example of ancient art, and in the chapters devoted to this subject Mr. Phillipps takes the opportunity of going a step further, and shows how both art and mental makeup are deeply affected if not controlled by natural environment. He believes that a careful scrutiny and subtle analysis of Egyptian character and civilization reveal not only the fact that the social, intellectual and religious life of the Nile Valley was faithfully reflected in its art, but that both art and life were dominated by the tyranny of the great river. The beneficent ebb and flow, the endless repetition and unvarying routine, on which hung the very thread of life, produced mental slavery and stagnation, withdrew from art its needed intellectual stimulus, and left it to persist in primitive and archaic, not to say childish forms. With the coming of the Greeks into the artistic life of the world, proficiency of practice gave way to proficiency of thought, for the dominating influences of Greek life were intellectual insight, power and breadth. Art accordingly became versatile, vital, and definitive, a source of ideas as well as an expression of character.

Especially fruitful is Mr. Phillipps's study of Gothic architecture, in which he finds embodied the genius of the northern nations. Without seeking to explain or account for this vigorous and fascinating style, the author interprets its deepest meaning in terms of personal energy and force. The pointed arch, the vaulted ribs, the flying buttresses, the guiding lines and moldings, all produce in the observer the sense of energy and action, and manifest the invisible strains continually operating in the structure, thus proclaiming in unmistakable terms the virility, individual initiative and self-assertion which the new races of the North were contributing to the world's store of civilizing influences. Mr. Phillipps's conclusions are worthy of careful consideration and his volume shows the possibility of so relating art to life that it becomes charged with interest for that intelligent multitude who find no pleasure in classifying into schools and styles and reproducing mummified opinions on the different types of excellency.

Mary Tudor, Queen of France. By Mary Croom Brown. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. x, 280. With 12 Illustrations. $3.50.

In the half century which has elapsed since Mrs. Everett Green's researches illuminated the romantic life of Mary Tudor, much new material has been discovered, some of it very important, in the piecing together of mutilated manuscripts. Of this Miss Brown appears to have taken full advantage. And she has, in spite of the labor which has obviously been expended upon the work and of the formidable array of footnotes thru which inquisitive students may check statements of fact, written in a free and sprightly style, such as accords well with the personal character of the story. The intimate details of court life are laid before us. It is true that history, which used to delight so in the gossip of kings' mistresses and in the subtle transactions of diplomatists, now occupies itself

*Art and Environment. *By Lisle March Phillipps.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.

rather with the deeper social and economic forces; that the world in which the sister of Henry VIII moved seems to us moderns a little world of tinsel and etiquet, hardly worth the attention which investigators have bestowed upon it. Yet any faithful picture of life in another age has a compelling interest, and all the more so when it tells the story of true love at first disappointed and finally triumphant. Whose sympathy will not go out to Mary after the death of the king whom she had married under compulsion; separated from her countrymen, confined to her bed for six weeks by the rigid custom of the court, with drawn curtains and subdued candle light, apprehensive of the future, longing for Suffolk, and assailed by the new king with proposals which were "not according with mine honour." Miss Brown has added quaintness to the narrative by quoting freely from correspondence and other contemporary documents, and in the hands of this historian the famous romance loses none of the dramatic quality which it had in Major's popular novel.

The Principal Girl. By J. C. Snaith. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.25.

A new novel from Mr. Snaith is always a matter of interest and speculation. Will it be serious? Will it be whimsical? That it will be original and interesting is not a matter of question. *The Principal Girl* is worthy of the author of "Araminta." It is a pretty comedy of manners, and the mutual jealousy and arrogance of the respective families of the "principal girl," belonging to an "old theatrical family," and the son of a British peer, are told in the gayest and most charming way. The hero is a bit stupid, but has the good sense to appreciate a girl of gold when and wherever he finds her, and he is rewarded by winning a sensible and capable as well as beautiful wife, who proceeds to make her husband a successful politician. There are numerous sly hits at rival novelists, "Mr G-lsw-thy, Mr. H. G. W-lls and Mr. Arnold B-nn-tt," as in this description of the honeymoon:

"They should have been profoundly weary of one another by the fourth day in Paris, according to all the rules of the game. He should have discovered that she was shallow and half-educated, and consequently a bit of a bore when she brought the same face downstairs three mornings consecutively for *café au lait*. She should have discovered that he was selfish and vain . . . and that he saw already what a fool he had made of himself. He should have secretly cursed his gods for the blindness that had shackled him for the rest of his days; she should have had thoughts of the Seine, and have given them expression. . . . But candor forces us to make full confession of our incompetence. Because none of these things came to pass." What really imprest the beholder was the "comeliness of both; the simple pleasure they derived from the society of each other; their abounding joy in being allowed to walk about this underrated planet."

The Red Lane. By Holman Day. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.35.

Vétal Beaulieu is a saloonkeeper on the frontier of New Brunswick and Maine. He is a rich man, and educates his daughter Evangeline at a convent school, but does not tell her how he makes his money. When she comes home unexpectedly she is doubly shocked, for it is a night of wild smuggling and the movable bar on the boundary line is doing a rushing business. Next morning Evangeline leaves home, if one may call it home. Before she is married to the young American customs officer who stalks heroically thru this romance there are many diverting and moving incidents. Not loving and smuggling alone, but squatter rights and evictions furnish thrills. The character work of Mr. Day is done with broad strokes of the brush. French Canada furnishes him not only with a beautiful heroine, but with several villains and the divers picturesque figures without whom no such tale as this would be complete. And it is an exciting tale, too, from page one onward.

Where There's a Will. By Mary Roberts Rinehart. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Company. $1.30.

Since "Ships That Pass in the Night" was written we have had several novels with their events occurring in sanatoria; most of them gloomy enough. But Mrs. Rinehart succeeds in making "Hope Sanatorium" in *Where There's a Will* a cheerful and exciting place. A curious will provides that the heir of the old doctor who had run the sanatorium must

conduct the place successfully for two months or lose his heritage. The heir is missing, but a double is engaged to take his place, and the reforms, hygienic and medical, the pseudo-proprietor inaugurates, together with one of the author's most intricate plots, make a sufficiently adventurous story, enlivened with considerable humor of an obvious kind. "Start any excitement in a sanatorium, and one and all they'll dip their thermometers in hot water and swear they've got fever!" We wonder how the patients at the Hope Sanatorium survived all the excitement that prevailed there during the two fateful months of probation.

The Nets. By Stuart Henry. New York: Brentano's. $1.25.

What is the use of spending time and money in going to Paris? You only see the outside of things, after all; not much more than you can get from a set of picture postals. But if you buy and read Mr. Henry's novel, which you can do for less expenditure of money and time than the cheapest expedition planned by Mr. Cook and his son, you will get an inside view of French life such as you would not be likely to acquire in many years of residence. Mr. Henry loves his Paris and delights to linger at the street corner, noting quaint characters and characteristics, listening for curious idioms. How he managed to live long enough in Paris to learn it so well and yet preserve the tourist's naïve wonder at all he sees and hears is a mystery. But, naturally, a loitering spectator like Mr. Henry is no fit companion for the reader who wants a sensation at the end of every chapter and a plot so thick that it can be cut with a knife.

Heritage. By Valentina Hawtrey. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.30.

If English life were really what is portrayed in English novels we should despair of the country—or rather we should not care a snap what became of such a sordid, mercenary and materialistic people as the English make themselves out to be. Fortunately, we know them better than they appear to know themselves. In this novel, as in a thousand others, the question of who has inherited an estate is the dominant motive, and marriages are made, friendships broken, homes ruined and professions chosen, all with that in view. But such maligning of the British character is common to most British authors, and we have no other fault to find with this novel. It is a clean and well told tale, with clearly portrayed characters.

The Gift of Abou Hassan. By Francis Perry Elliott. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.

To those readers who are tired of realism in their novels this iittle tale may be recommended on that ground at least. A magic rug possessing the power of making any one who stept on it invisible is a strange bit of stage property to introduce into a love story of the twentieth century and one fraught with interesting possibilities. Some of these possibilities are utilized from time to time to help the lovers out of tight places and to help the girl's dragonish old aunt into them. The eccentric plot and the more eccentric characters raise the reader's hopes unduly at first and he is sorry to see the story lapse into commonplace farce in the latter half of the book.

Campus Days. By Ralph D. Paine. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

These stories of Yale college life remind the reader of Owen Johnson because they are so strikingly different from "Stover at Yale." Here there is lacking the spirit of criticism, the revolt against the tyranny of college tradition. Yale athletics, Yale spirit, Yale patriotism remain all but unquestioned idols. Not quite unquestioned, for in at least two stories there is a conflict between the *mores* of the college and those of an individual. In each case, however, the triumph goes to the former. That the reigning spirit of the great university has strong powers for good is witnessed in these tales, which blossom with cases of loyalty, courage and sterling friendship, and make the book sentimental in the best sense. The humor of the book is not that happy-go-lucky exaggeration which we associate nowadays with the name of Siwash, but a quieter and more conventional type appropriate to the older and more historical institution. Whether the reader

cares for campus short stories, of which we have had so many hundreds of examples, or not, at least he cannot say less for this book than "well done of its kind."

Literary Notes

....A new popular edition of *Business: The Heart of the Nation,* by Charles Edward Russell, vice-presidential candidate of the Socialist party, is announced by the John Lane Co.

....Lester G. Hornby, a young American who has already won a reputation as an etcher, and who has illustrated books on Paris and New York, has drawn a series of pen pictures for T. Russell Sullivan's *Boston, New and Old,* announced by Houghton Mifflin Co.

....Our colored contemporary, *The Crisis,* New York, issues a "Woman's Suffrage Number" for September. None can plead with more force against the injustice of discrimination against a sex than those who have felt the injustice of discrimination against a race.

....The organization, the doctrines and the psychology of the Mohammedan Dervishes of Turkey have found an English interpreter in Lucy M. J. Garnett, who writes *Mysticism and Magic in Turkey.* The volume has numerous illustrations, and is published by Scribners ($1.75).

....A second edition of *Side-Lights of Nature in Quill and Crayon,* to which Edward Tickner Edwardes brought the quill, and George C. Haité the crayon, has just been issued by E. P. Dutton & Co. ($1). The authors are disciples of Gilbert White, of Selbourne, and bring both observation and fine poetic instinct to their work, which has more than ordinary charm.

....A glorified Deadwood Dick story of the old frontier centered round the loves of Sergeant "Brick" Haines and Molly McDonald, daughter of the commandant of a military post in Kansas, is written by Randall Parrish in his *Molly McDonald* (McClurg; $1.35). The period is that of the Indian wars of 1876, and among other episodes are a stage coach attack by Indians, an abduction, and a final rescue by General Custer

....Those who wish concrete information about industrial education as it has grown up in different cities of the United States should note *Examples of Industrial Education,* by Frank Mitchell Leavitt. The author analyzes economic and social elements of the general problem and gives an illuminating account of the growth of special types of industrial education, such as those of the trade school, the continuation school and the vocational high school, to meet special social needs in various American cities. The last chapter is devoted to agricultural education (Ginn; $1.25).

....A two years' course in English composition has been prepared by Charles Lane Hanson, of the Mechanic Arts High School in Boston (Ginn; 90 cents). The author has been successful in organizing fresh material for skilfully differentiated practical exercises. He has designed the book for the first two years of "any high school."

....Visitors to Edinburgh remember the monument erected on George IV Bridge to the devoted Skye terrier who lingered for twelve years by the grave of his master in Old Greyfriars, until at his death his body was laid in the same grave. The little dog has at last been made the hero of a novel by Eleanor Atkinson, *Greyfriars Bobby* (Harpers; $1.20).

....The fall list of the John Lane Company includes several volumes of translations of works by Anatole France: *The Aspirations of Jean Servien, The Opinions of Jerôme Coignard, My Friend's Book, Jocasta and the Famished Cat, At the Sign of the Reine Pédauque, On Life and Letters* (second series), and *The Gods are Thirsty*—"Les Dieux ont Soif"—the new novel of the French Revolution recently discussed here as *The Gods Thirst.*

....In *The Hamlet Problem and Its Solution* (Cincinnati: Stewart & Kidd; $1) Emerson Venable endeavors to read reason and harmony into the play by treating it as a psychological study. A much simpler explanation of the inconsistencies of Hamlet is that Shakespeare as usual picked up various fragments of old stories, some as old as the Vedas, and stuck them together, being at the time too busy or too careless to remove all traces of incongruity. But this is something Mr. Venable does not take into consideration.

....The life of William Pryor Letchworth, the founder of Craig Colony and of Letchworth Village, for epileptics, is issued by Houghton Mifflin & Co. ($2). Mr. Letchworth's devotion to public benevolence, especially in the forms of "child-saving," and of improved treatment of the insane and epileptic was life-long; and his philanthropy was inspired by those higher aims which are statesmanlike and scientific. More recently Mr.

Letchworth's name has become familiar thru his gift to the State of New York of his beautiful estate on the Genesee River, called "Glen Iris," to be maintained forever as a public park under the care of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society. The selection of Mr. J. N. Larned to be the author of this biography is a sufficient testimonial to its literary method and quality.

....*Our Baby,* by Ralph Oakley Clock (Appletons; $1.25), treats of that most important member of a normal family, in a plain, straightforward style, clear enough for the average mother to understand, yet from a modern scientific standpoint. The "qualifications of a nursemaid," given by Doctor Clock, suggest some things that the mother herself should be, and the desirability of her caring for her own baby as much as possible.

....Future biographers of the great Napoleon's elder brother will find material in the *Lettres d'Exil Inédites* of Joseph Bonaparte, edited by Hector Fleischmann, who has reproduced manuscripts in the possession of the Baron de Meneval (Paris: Charpentier et Fasquelle; 3 francs 50). These letters of the ex-King of Spain were written from the United States, England and Italy, 1825-1844. Their only interest will be for the biographer and the close student of political history, for they are singularly wanting in personality. The introduction and notes furnished by M. Fleischmann are admirably thoro.

....It has often been questioned whether it would be possible ever to add anything to our canonical Scriptures, and even those who regard the canon as theoretically open have answered that practically no change could ever be made. Now the investigations of Prof. C. C. Torrey have certainly resulted in restoring a half chapter or so which once belonged to the book of Ezra, but has been lost for centuries from all Western versions of the Bible, and there would seem to be no good reason why it should not be inserted in its rightful place. The lost portion fell out at the close of the first chapter, and it is needed there to throw light on the story that follows, and relieve the account of some difficulties if not absurdities which are inherent in the present reading. Prof. Torrey's entire volume of *Ezra Studies* is full of interesting material on the original arrangement, contents and historical character of the work of the Chronicler. These studies are examples of the highest type of scholarship and careful investigation, and it is not often that technical work secures such large practical results as are here found. (University of Chicago Press: $1.50.)

Pebbles

"Now they are trying to make the cactus edible."

"I don't think we need a vegetable shad."—*Washington Herald.*

"DID you get your shirt back from the laundry?"

"Yes, but not the front."—*New York American.*

"I HAD a queer experience last night. A mouse ran up my trousers leg, and"——

"Gee, didn't it scare you?"

"No; you see, my trousers were hanging on a chair."—*New York American.*

"SAY, dad, remember that story you told me about when you were expelled from college?"

"Yes."

"Well, I was just thinking, dad, how true it is that history repeats itself."—*New York World.*

THREE boys from Yale, Princeton and Harvard were in a room when a lady entered. The Yale boy asked languidly if some fellow ought not to give a chair to the lady; the Princeton boy slowly brought one, and the Harvard boy deliberately sat down in it.—*Life.*

THEY'RE WEARING 'EM THAT WAY.

Fair ladies sigh for liberty, protest against Man's sway,
And mutter that Male Tyranny will soon have had its day.
But where is she who would be free, nor further homage pay
At Fashion's shrine? I'd make her mine if she would never say:
"I know this hat is hideous, but they're wearing 'em this way!"

I'd not object should she omit to honor and obey,
If but my girl should have the wit to scorn that foolish "they."
But sleeves may wax and sleeves may wane, or basques come back to stay,
Stocks coincide with girdles wide—were arms not in the way—
Ere one shall find fair maids with mind to say Dame Fashion "Nay."

Hats may be flats, hats may be sharps, or something in between;
A deep small-gray may be au fait, or a real June bug green.
But where "They" lead 'twere vain to plead with Jane or Geraldine
To stay behind, so be resigned when she shall smile and say:
"It's aw'fly unbecoming, but 'They're wearing 'em this way.'"
"You wouldn't want me to look queer?"
"Of course not; no, indeed, my dear!"
They're Wearing 'em That Way.

—*M. Madison Lee, in New York Times.*

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Vermont's Election

THE first election by which could be measured the effect, at the polls, of the national nominations recently made by the old parties, and of Mr. Roosevelt's new party movement, was the one held on the 3d in Vermont. September elections of State officers there, in Presidential years, have been regarded as a kind of barometer. When the September Republican plurality has fallen below 25,000, the election of a Democratic President has followed in November. The Republican plurality was 31,559 in 1904 and 29,654 in 1908. In 1884 it was reduced to 22,704, and in 1892 it was only 19,702. This year there was a new party, in support of which Mr. Roosevelt and others made an aggressive and exciting campaign.

When the count was completed it was seen that the Republican party was divided; that the two factions had cast 42,059 votes; that this number showed a plurality, over the Democratic total, of 21,709; and that the Democratic vote had been increased. Comparison is made with the results of the election in September, 1908. The figures are given below:

	1908.	1912.
Republican	45,598	26,259
Roosevelt Progressive		15,800
Democratic	15,593	20,350
Prohibitionist	918	1,443
Socialist	547	1,181

The new party's votes were drawn from the Republican party. We can find no evidence that more than a very small number of Democrats yielded to the appeals and arguments of Mr. Roosevelt, ex-Senator Beveridge and other representatives of the new organization. In fact, it is admitted that substantially all of the 15,800 had been Republicans. The Democratic party suffered no loss, but its vote showed a gain of 4,397, or 27½ per cent., since 1908, and an addition of 16½ per cent. to its vote in 1910, which was 17,425. If all the Republicans had stood together, their plurality (21,709) would have fallen below the traditional limit of national safety. But their party was divided.

This division and the Democratic gain are the important and impressive features of the election. The new party's 15,800 votes were 37 per cent. of what may be called the Republican total. Mr. Roosevelt says that a considerable number of men told him they intended to support the Republican State ticket, but would vote for him in November. It should be said that opposition to Mr. Taft's reciprocity agreement with Canada moved some of those who did support that State ticket. Is there to be a similar division of the Republican party in other States at the national election in November, and, if so, how will that election be affected by it? Mr. Taft cannot afford to lose 37 per cent. of the normal Republican vote. It must be admitted that the result at the polls in Vermont indicates the election of Governor Wilson. The Democratic party is united. There was no perceptible Roosevelt defection in Vermont. We see no signs of any elsewhere. There is no indication that Mr. Roosevelt's recent attitude toward the negro will draw to him the votes of white Democrats in the South.

He must know that he himself cannot be elected. There are some of his followers sanguine enough to predict vic-

tory for him, but he and the politicians near him are not deceiving themselves about this. He can only expect or hope to cause the defeat of Mr. Taft. Is that his aim? He must know that the defeat of Mr. Taft by such a defection as may be measured or indicated by the result in Vermont would elect not only a Democratic President but also a Democratic Congress. He was saying in his public addresses last week that the abolition of tariff protection would be disastrous to our industries, that enforcement of the Democratic doctrine concerning the tariff would be ruinous. But his new party movement, as he must know, tends to give full power, executive and legislative, to the party that is committed to the policy which he denounces. He would have the great incorporated combinations supervised and regulated by a Federal Commission, but his new party movement is really in the interest of a party whose views as to the treatment of these combinations are sharply at variance with his. Among those who intend to desert their old party and to vote for the new party's nominees there must be many who realize that these nominees will not be elected, and that another party will be the beneficiary of their action. We are not saying, nor do we believe, that the election of Governor Wilson would be a calamity. His party showed wisdom in nominating so good a man. Our reasons for opposing the party have recently been exprest. But those Republicans who are intending to vote indirectly for the Governor and his party should know just what they are doing. We cannot see that there is anything to be gained, for the promotion of progressive projects or for the general welfare, by cutting the Republican party in two and causing an enduring bitterness in the relations of the severed parts.

The Origin of Life

BEWARE of the press agent! Many a good play and book has had its reception spoiled by advance notices arousing expectations which could not be fulfilled. Science is liable to the same misfortune as is shown by the popular disappointment in the presidential address at the Dundee meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. It had been rumored that this address was to be of more than ordinary interest, for it would announce the discovery of proofs of spontaneous generation; and since the speaker, Prof. E. A. Schäfer, had for thirteen years occupied the chair of physiology at Edinburgh University, and was well known as the editor of the *Quarterly Journal of Experimental Physiology* and many books on histology and anatomy, such an announcement from him would receive more consideration than is ordinarily accorded to reports of abiogenesis.

But now that we have the text of the address, published in full in *Science* of September 6, we can see that it contains nothing new or startling. Professor Schäfer simply restates the argument for the mechanistic conception of life, doubtless for the purpose of counteracting the present drift of biology toward vitalism, that is, toward the view that the ordinary laws of physics and chemistry are not sufficient to explain all the processes of life, but that there is also in living beings some additional directing and co-ordinating force. Apart from this the address contains an interesting summary of the remarkable progress made recently in physiological chemistry, particularly the discovery that the insignificant looking glands of the human body, which surgeons were formerly inclined to regard as useless, because they did not see any use for them, are in reality of vital importance since they secrete and send out to all parts of the body chemical compounds of comparatively simple structure known as "hormones," which serve to stir into activity the various organs.

There is nothing sensational or irreligious in Professor Schäfer's belief that life originated in a gradual transformation of inorganic into organic matter and this into organized living beings. The only alternative hypothesis to this which has been brought forward is the one advocated by Kelvin and Arrhenius, that the germs of life might have been brought from some other planet in meteorites or floating free in space and propelled by radiant energy. This is apparently not impossible, but it seems a very violent assumption, much harder of acceptance than the other, that of abio-

genesis. For the wall between the organic and the inorganic has been broken down completely and that between the living and non-living is being tunneled into from both sides. On the one hand we have been able to construct artificially such complex organic molecules as sugar and protein. On the other hand, it has been found possible to produce in silicious and metallic solutions mimic cells which grow, move, put forth pseudopodia, select their food, propagate by fission, and assume many of the characteristic forms of vegetable and animal life.

But while we are not able to disprove Professor Schäfer's theory that transformations of non-living into living material may be taking place at the present time, there is absolutely no experimental evidence that such is the case, and the gap between the most complex synthetic molecules and the simplest living protoplasm is so great that we cannot even imagine how it may be bridged.

As was pointed out in the article on Haeckel, printed in THE INDEPENDENT of August 22, a belief in spontaneous generation was until the latter part of the nineteenth century regarded as quite compatible with the Christian faith, indeed as so far forming a part of it that one who disbelieved it might be prosecuted as a heretic. In discussing the presidential address, Sir Oliver Lodge, who is not only an eminent physicist, but a pronounced spiritist, did not question the possibility of producing living material in the laboratory, altho he thought that even then the real nature of what we know as vitality would still elude us. Bishop Welldon, former Headmaster of Harrow, said:

> "There is nothing in Professor Schäfer's address which ought to excite the slightest opposition or uneasiness to the mind of any Christian."

But he also says in somewhat peculiar language:

> "I am afraid the key to the great problem still remains and is likely to remain in the hands of Providence."

Judging from this remark we are "afraid" that Bishop Welldon is one of those theologians who see the hand of God only in what is inexplicable by natural law. This is a dangerous doctrine, quite too much like the identification of the Deity with Spencer's Unknowable. It is the faith of the Christian that God is not altogether unknowable and that knowledge of his nature and purposes is revealed to us by the study of science as well as by other means.

The Progressive Party in New York

SHREWDNESS is good, but luck is sometimes better. The cackling of a goose saved Rome, as ex-Policeman "Suspender Jack" McGee told the Progressive party convention in Syracuse last Friday, and he saved the party from initial disruption by nominating, after the nominations had been closed and they were about to begin voting, Oscar S. Straus for Governor. The two candidates previously named, both worthy men, had such persistent supporters that a factional fight was on, and the disappointed ones were likely to leave disgruntled; when, like a bull moose in a hickory copse, in rushed Jack McGee and, amid laughter at his odd appearance, which changed speedily to wild cheers, he nominated for Governor Oscar S. Straus, the presiding officer of the convention. It was a stroke of genius, or of unconscious instinct wiser than wisdom. The shrewd leaders, with Mr. Roosevelt, shrewdest of the shrewd and more versed in political wisdom, had agreed on Controller Prendergast, the best candidate they could think of, and then this ignorant butter-in antlered his way thru and across their wisest schemes and beat them all to a frazzle. So our much-honored Oscar S. Straus was nominated by acclamation, without one negative, and "Suspender Jack" won the day. We have not seen a more spectacular scene since at St. Malo on the Rance Hervé Riel, before Admiral Dumfreville and all his officers

> "out stept, instruck amid all these
> —A captain? a lieutenant? a mate—first, second, third?
> No such man of mark and meet
> With his betters to compete!
> But a simple Breton sailor, prest by Tourville for the fleet,
> A poor coasting pilot he, Hervé Riel the Croisickese,"

but who saved the fleet from capture. So give honor, if not verse, to "Suspender Jack," the policeman.

The nomination is an admirable one. No one can say a word against Oscar S. Straus. He was in Roosevelt's Cabinet. He was twice Ambassador to Turkey when special diplomacy was required. He is a Jew by birth and faith, and yet, when nominated by an amusing and unconscious irony, the convention burst into singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers, Marching as to War, With the Cross of Jesus, Going on Before." Mr. Straus will not soon hear the last of that from those of his faith. And yet he was familiar with the tune and words, for he learned his letters in a Baptist Sunday school in Georgia. He is and has been an independent in politics, having been both a Republican and a Democrat in his career, without losing any one's respect. He will have a strong Hebrew support, and his interest in labor will stand him in good stead among artisans.

We have no word against the platform, except in its call for the repeal of the Reciprocity Act. It shows how much can be done in the way of reform by legislation without amending the Constitution. We do not need so much easy and speedy tinkering with constitutions as we do the use of the methods of amendment we already have. There is no better way than that of Ohio, by which at a fixt term, say twenty years, a constitutional convention is automatically called to formulate amendments to be submitted to the people. This platform calls for a constitutional convention and this is certainly needed for the State. We advise all coming State conventions, of whatever party, studiously to peruse the platform adopted by this Roosevelt convention, for its reforms are generally non-partisan, and can be adopted by any party. Tho it is silent on the tariff, it is exceedingly broad. It gathers in the reforms needed and is a great credit to its constructors. We venture to give special credit for it to Prof. Samuel McCune Lindsay, also to Prof. George W. Kirchwey, dean of the Columbia University Law School, who was nominated as one of the two Judges of the Court of Appeals. We cannot here individually discuss the half hundred and more planks in the platform, but among those less generally discussed than the initiative, referendum and recall we mention that for a permanent bureau to draft legislation and publish recommendations in advance of the meeting of the Legislature. We also observe that it does what we blamed the Progressive national convention for not doing—urges enforcement by letter and spirit of the State laws against discrimination because of color or race. It also pledges its candidates in favor of woman suffrage. Its treatment of the immigrant problems is courteous, if not very definite. It is strong on all labor and industrial questions, but not in any way obstreperous. We also seem to observe the influence of clear legal judgment in questions that relate to legal procedure, in which reforms are much needed, as all jurists admit.

We shall now learn what pointers Maine, following Vermont, has to give us in the coming Presidential election. But it is the great States, and particularly New York, that are to decide in November. The Progressive movement is strong enough to split, if not shatter, the Republican party; and is fitted, if not designed, to make Democratic success sure.

English Land and English Folk

THE Hon. Francis Neilson, member of Parliament and president of the English League for the Taxation of Land Values, is responsible for the statement that, contrary to reports circulated in America, the new English Insurance Act is working marvelously well. He regards it, however, not as a solution of any social problem, but merely as a temporary expedient, a palliative for an evil condition until radical remedies can be applied. This is the view of it held also by its author, Lloyd George, who, we are assured, hopes to associate his name with more thorogoing measures.

Mr. Neilson is better known in this country as an actor and playwright than as a statesmen. He is, however, a serious-minded man, whose views of human life are by no means revealed in "A Butterfly on the Wheel." He came of hum-

ble English folk, and at the age of nineteen began to make his own way in the world as a clerk in the Washington Market in this city, and he has never lost his sympathetic touch with the people. Now, as a man who has arrived, he is throwing himself with enthusiasm and earnestness into a struggle which he believes is nothing less than a social revolution, altho, happily, a quiet and bloodless one.

The opinion of such a man upon the social-industrial situation in Western civilization is worth more than that of a hundred mere onlookers, and it is safe to take seriously Mr. Neilson's prediction that the vast resources of English land will within a comparatively few years be made available for the amelioration of the economic condition of the masses of the English people.

The program of the League for the Taxation of Land Values is essentially that which Henry George set forth in "Progress and Poverty." It is based on the assumption that the Ricardian law of rent is a true account of the relation of land values to all other values, and to the sum total of business enterprise. A tax on the rental value of land is not added to the prices that consumers have to pay for commodities. On the contrary, the prices paid for the produce or the use of land determine its rental value. A tax on rental value, therefore, merely compels the owner to improve and utilize land up to its full economic value, instead of holding it apart from use for speculation or merely sentimental reasons.

England has thousands of idle acres of rich agricultural lands that would be brought under a high state of cultivation if they were taxed according to their true economic value. English local communities bear heavy burdens of education, poor relief, police and roads which could be enormously reduced if the land values of London were made to pay their due share into the revenues of the kingdom. London itself has fabulous business opportunities which remain unexploited because the land on which they might be developed is withheld from improvement and escapes taxation.

From our American viewpoint the specific demands of the League look innocent enough. They include the propositions that land valuations be made public, and that by taxation they be made available for public needs, including roads, police, poor relief and education. Actually, however, American real estate taxation does not in the least conform to the "rental value" principle. Improvements are confounded with true land values, and our taxes often fall on the improvements rather than on the true land value. And not much headway is being made in the United States toward an actual adoption of what may be called the Georgian idea. But in Canada, at Vancouver and in Edmonton, it is being tried, with apparent success. It seems probable, therefore, that in England, the home of ancient landlordism. this radical plan for a general betterment of economic conditions will have its first trial on a national scale.

England has sometimes seemed to be distrustful of herself in recent years, but she has not yet failed to hold her own among the leaders of practical progress.

The Episcopalian Search for Fellowship

THE new effort begun in the Episcopal Church in this country looking to, or at least hoping for, more fellowship with Christians of other denominations is of sufficient importance to deserve careful attention. It began in a commission, appointed by the last Episcopal General Convention, designed to call a World's Conference on Faith and Order. It was sufficiently financed by Mr. J. P. Morgan, and is presided over by Bishop Andersen, of Chicago, with whom, on the commission, are eight other bishops, nine clergymen of distinction and seven leading laymen. They represent various schools in the Episcopal Church and form an imposing body of men.

Their work began quietly in calling parlor conferences, each with ten or a dozen representatives of some one of our leading denominations. There was frank talk with these representatives severally, and in each case they were asked to formulate the terms on which they could agree as to faith and order. To the members of the commission the conclusions seemed hopeful enough to make it worth while to go further.

The next step took them to Great Britain to consult with their Anglican brethren. The deputation consisted of the Bishops of Chicago, Southern Ohio and Vermont, with the Rev. Dr. Manning, of Trinity Church, New York. It was desirable to know if the Anglican Church would unite with the American Protestant Episcopal Church in calling such a World Conference on Faith and Order. They were most cordially received by the archbishops and bishops of England, Scotland and Ireland, and their concurrence was assured. Action will be formally taken at the subsequent meetings of the several Houses of Bishops of England, Scotland and Ireland; and also the Archbishop of Capetown, whom they met in England, will present the matter in his province.

The next step will be as follows: The Archbishops of Canterbury and York will appoint a commission to stimulate interest in the coming conference. It is proposed that these "invitations to the various religious bodies in England to take part in bringing about and conducting the conference be extended to them by their coreligionists in America." By "coreligionists" is plainly meant co-denominationalists, for we are all of the same Christian religion. This method of invitation is courteously meant, so that the Church of England might not seem thus to assume the primacy over the other "religious bodies." The Church of England committee will then "markedly hold itself in readiness to confer" with such committees of the other bodies, as well as with possible representatives of the Roman and Eastern Churches. It is the desire of the Anglican conferees that the American origin of the proposed Conference on Faith and Order be emphasized, and that the conference should be held in this country.

The spirit and purpose of this movement deserve warm support. It is proper that it should be a movement from within the Episcopal Church. It is that Church that feels the difficulty of the problem involved. The Roman Church feels no difficulty, for it wants no ecclesiastical fellowship with the rest of us. It and it only is the true Church. It has categorically decided that the Anglican Church, so called, has not the true orders and is not a true Church. Much less are non-Episcopalian denominations true Churches. Equally, the non-Episcopal Churches have no problem of fellowship; they have already formed their federations in this country and in Great Britain. It is the Episcopal Church which remains outside, simply because its members cannot agree. Some are High Church, denying the valid Church orders in the sects, and others are Broad Church and care less for the question of orders and forms than they do for fellowship in faith and service. They would be ready now to federate if it were not for the fear of a schism in their own body. And the High Churchmen do not like their position, and they would like to see if some modified form of fellowship, some minor recognition, could not be contrived that would not leave their Church outside wholly of the circle of recognized fellowship. This is an educative process, a step in advance, which may be thought to bring the denominations nearer to the Episcopal Church, or that Church nearer to the denominations.

In another way the movement deserves full sympathy. Hitherto the efforts for unity in the Anglican Church and in the sister American Church have been mainly directed to the Roman and Eastern Churches, while the nearer Protestant Churches have been treated as negligible bodies. That is, they have sought union where union was hopeless, and have not sought it where it was sure to be welcomed. When the Federation of Churches was organized in this country invitations were sent to the Episcopal General Convention, but no attention was paid to them then or since, altho excellent churchmen have personally taken actual and useful part. It would now appear that Anglicans and American Episcopalians are about ready to give up the hopeless endeavor to organize a union with Rome, if not with the Greek Church, and are ready to consider union with their nearer brethren, an attitude greatly to be rejoiced in.

Beyond question, discussions about faith and order can reach no final agreement. It is not desirable that we should agree. Discussions may bring out and provoke differences. We must agree to

differ and yet agree. The conferences will do much good, much more than the defining of differences. We want union, union in service rather than in faith and order, which means creed and government. Already episcopally governed and non-episcopally governed Churches are in the Federation of Churches. The way to unite is open and easy, if one wants to. If some less definite way of union can be devised for those who cannot join in the present form of federation, it is greatly to be hoped that this Commission on Faith and Order will find it out. To stand outside is lonesome.

Pockets

A POCKET is a poem, and a sensible boy knows it. He is incomplete without it, and without a plenty of them. We do not refer to the boy that crams his pockets in a disorderly way. There are such boys, but not so many as we are liable to suppose. Pockets teach order, system, rhythm. The boy with seven pockets learns to sort things, to keep things in their places—having a place for everything.

Here is how it works; number one is knife pocket. A boy who has no knife, no good and handsome and strong knife, is to be pitied. You cannot make a man out of such a boy. A knife is quite as important as a spelling book, and twice as useful as a grammar. We do not mean for whittling, but for learning to achieve. It is the best part of education. Better a two dollar knife than a one dollar knife, and either one of them is better than a five dollar dictionary. As for spelling, is not *nife* just as good as *knife;* but when it comes to doing that is another thing, and the knife will teach it.

As for pocket number two it is for strings, and a small box of fish hooks, and a bait box, which needs occasional looking after by the boy's sister. Pocket number three is for specimens—that is, for things discovered in this world as the boy goes around to find it out. These specimens also need a few tin boxes, especially if they be bugs and beetles. Pocket number four is for apples, and, out of apple time, for pears or nuts. It will sometimes catch plums or grapes or gooseberries, but that is not to be encouraged, for a boy cannot be all the time remembering. He may sit down on a pocket.

Number five is for his handkerchief, and number six for his purse, leaving only number seven for a furious miscellany. This cannot be helped, not in a world that relies so much as ours on buttons and hooks—an unfinished world, where folks start as boys and girls, instead of ripe old men and women. A boy sometimes needs a shingle nail where a button comes off, and a good for something boy is sure to be known by some sort of favorite tool—a preliminary announcement of what he is to be and to do when grown. Now, do you let him alone. Do not empty his pockets and mix their contents. Do not undertake to put his things in order. Honor the man that is to be.

Of all the prosaic follies perpetrated by women the least excusable was abolishing pockets, and lots of them. Woman's dress is so admirably suited to sly concealment, it should be full of pockets, and every pocket also have its purpose. Thread and needles and thimbles in one; knife and scissors in another; pocketbook in a third, and watch in a fourth. Bills due and a small checkbook should fit nicely in a fifth. But a memoranda pocket, with pencil attached, should invariably occupy the sixth.

This memoranda pocket is the only common and universally essential pocket. Everybody should have one—men, women and boys and girls. We have been overtaxing the memory. Even if you try you cannot remember one-half the item duties of a day. But why try? It wears out the nerves and tires out the brain. Set down these items every morning and every night; label this book My Memory, or My Second Memory, and put it in your pocket.

Some people need special pockets; the banker for papers; the merchant for samples, and the scholar for books. We have a friend who insists that there is nothing so important as to have in the pocket a two-foot rule and another insists on a fifty-foot reel. These are made to fit very nicely and stow away very compactly. About one-third of our rising generation is given to mechanics, and for all these is wanted the mechanic's pocket.

Without tools, and the very best that have been invented, these people are as badly off as a more brute force generation without revolvers. Here, indeed, is a charming illustration of human progress.

Law has forbidden the carrying of firearms, but the old revolver pocket is now supplied with screwdriver and pocket wrench and pruning knife, all significant of progressive civilization. No one takes a vacation without a pocket Kodak, or goes into the land of lakes and woods without a pocket compass. The lunch basket has become the lunch pocket; only in place of roast chicken it carries Caracas chocolate and a can of tunnyfish; concentrated food for a two days' tramp in a single pocket.

Old men, above all, need pockets. There is nothing in life to compare with one's October. It is then that the *memoriter* of a long life has accumulated; a photograph or two dating back half a hundred years; bits from boyhood and samples from manhood; and, like any other boy, there's a pocket always to be supplied with apples and grapes. The old man is in his second childhood, and is not ashamed of it. He has a whole life behind him, and he does not mean to let go of it. He is just as happy now as when he was ten years of age, and was gathering his earliest discoveries in the botanical field or pocketing now and then a geological specimen.

Every age is notable for some peculiar storages. 1800 had its bandboxes, fragile and troublesome. 1900 concentrated its skill on suit cases, evolving all the time toward compactness. 1950 will be notable for the crowning virtue of having everything at hand. An ideal pocket system is the problem of the day. It must be invented; a system of least wasted room and the most useful material.

Express Rates

The Interstate Commerce Commission examined and compared six hundred thousand different express rates, and waybills and receipts quite as numerous. They report that the express business is divided between thirteen companies, none of which own railroads or cars. Contracts with the railroads compel the express companies to levy rates at least twice the tariff of the railway freight rates, and then one-half at least of this sum must be turned over to the roads. Here is a two-headed corporation at the outset. The commission found that the shipping system made it very difficult for a local agent to determine what should be charged on any package. To prevent overcharging by charging at each end of the route, the commission orders colored labels on each package, which at a glance will determine the question. It is hereafter forbidden to take packages by long routes and charge for the distance carried. It seems that the custom has been to carry a package by a roundabout way, at an exorbitant charge, giving a fee to each of two or three companies, and then deliver it without any remedy. The package must go hereafter by the most direct route. Another matter of no small moment is the provision that hereafter a package may not lie undelivered in an express office, without any effort to find out the owner. As to rates, the commission orders a great reduction. The present rate on a package weighing 10 pounds, and going from New York to Boston, has been 40 cents; this will be reduced to 28 cents. Local rates within 5 or 50 miles will be reduced 30 per cent. on all small packages. The new rules are especially adjusted to allow the transit of small packages.

Farm Immigrants

Seventy-five years ago, when the Irish began to come over, they took very readily to farming, and for a time they were buying up what the New England boys were getting tired of, on their way westward. They have proved to be too good imitators, and very soon fell into the tide factoryward and cityward, altho there are hosts of first-class Irish farmers still to be found. Then came the Germans, who mainly took up truck farming around our big cities and made a grand success of it. The Swedes and Hollanders and others created new States or counties at least. Clannish a little, but what would Wisconsin and Iowa and Michigan be today but for these colonial settlements? The Welsh went mainly into central New York, and

they created some of the finest farms in America, and they hold them yet tenaciously. Recently the Jew, with all his herding traditions behind him, looked more graciously on farming, and as a colonist has succeeded admirably. Probably most of the prejudice against our newer immigrants has come from their so readily falling into the city crowd, and adding very little to the productive energy of the country. It is said that now there is a very decided impulse stirring among these people to become farmers. It is a wholesome movement, to be fostered by all means. The Italian is a natural gardener, and, like the German, he can grow a large amount from a small area. Ours is the age of intensive farming, and we have got to learn how to make two beets or two turnips grow where one grew before. The Italian can do it. We welcome him back to the soil, and we are sure that he will make a much better citizen than when buried in the slums of our cities. The problem of high prices, THE INDEPENDENT has insisted from the outset, depends mainly on the decrease of production in proportion to the increase of population. What we need now is to get to work, under the general supervision of our agricultural colleges, and enable our land to do what Nature intended it should, to feed well any possible increase of population up to five or six hundred millions. The American soil can do it when scientifically tilled by labor lovers.

The Humble Potato

Rubber from potatoes! What next will that little, underground tuber teach us? Sixty years ago the great French chemist, Pasteur, said: "Where will you find a man whose curiosity and interest will not immediately be awakened when you put into his hands a potato?" and it is particularly fitting that a representative of the Pasteur Institute of Paris, Professor Fernbach, should be one of the group of investigators who in early July of this year accidentally stumbled on the last step in the formation of synthetic rubber, as we explained in our issue of July 11. Already the potato in the form of alcohol enters abundantly into our everyday life. The beds we sleep on, the shoes we wear, the cars and carriages we travel in, the fireworks we enjoy, the pipes we smoke, the umbrella and the stiff hat or the straw hat it protects, are all made possible by the shellac of which alcohol is an important part. Even the gas fixtures, the musical instruments and the watch are dependent on alcoholic lacquers. The combs we use, the piano keys we finger in our leisure and the billiard balls with which we while away our time are commonly made of celluloid, a material made possible only by alcohol, the product of the potato. What would we do but for the yeast from potatoes with which our bread is raised, and the starch and vinegar which enter into household life so extensively! And chemically in smokeless powder, in explosive caps for cartridges, in anesthetics, in embalming fluids, and even in the varnish on our coffin, the products of the potato surely follow us to the grave.

Lowering the Price of Coal

To burn the coal as it lies buried in the ground seems at first sight to be only another way of decreasing the supply and of forcing the price higher, yet it has been seriously proposed by Nicola Tesla. His assertion is that the gases formed by the combustion of the coal may be led to a power house and there used to run gas engines, which may in turn operate electric generators. In this way the cost of mining the coal is avoided and the power is more easily and cheaply transmitted to a distance as electricity than it is transported in the form of coal. Within a few days other inventors, Mr. J. H. Hoardley and Mr. W. H. Knight, have made public another and, perhaps, more practical method of mining and transporting coal, which is designed to lower the cost to the consumer as well as to lessen the danger of mine explosions. With their apparatus in use, a heavy stream of water is played on the coal to be mined and at the same time a rotary cutter eats in and grinds the coal to a powder, which is swept away by the water into a catch basin or well. From there the liquid mixture is pumped thru pipe lines to the place where the fuel is desired, and at that point the coal dust is dried out and burned. It is claimed, after a practical

test, that the water keeps down the poisonous gases and inflammable dust in the mines, and that the cost both of mining and transporting is lower than at present. It appears that the public might gain at both ends if the water is squeezed out of the stock and put into the mines.

Training for Parish Workers

All the theological seminaries of importance have found out of late that they had not only to train men to be pastors of churches, but also men and women to be parish workers, whether in the Sunday school or as visitors and missionaries. We have received the announcement by Union Theological Seminary of its new department offering a special course for parish workers. It is called the New York School of Philanthropy, and has for its director Prof. Edward T. Devine, who is professor of social economy in Columbia University; and he is assisted by five other teachers who cover the departments of Family Rehabilitation, Child Welfare, Neighborhood Activities, Social Forces, etc. These are in addition to the more definitely religious or theological departments offered by the regular professors of the university. In our large churches the single pastor cannot do everything. He must be supplemented.

Two Ways for Woman's Suffrage

The American way to secure suffrage for women is by the patient appeal to reason. It is a slow way, but the only sure way. Its advocates have been at work at it for two generations, and they have gained fair success, full suffrage for women in six far Western States, California, Washington, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Wyoming; and suffrage amendments will this fall be voted on in Michigan, Kansas, Oregon, Wisconsin and Arizona, with a fair prospect of success. Eastward the star of woman's empire holds its way. The Roosevelt national convention endorsed woman's suffrage, and various Republican State conventions have done the same. As never before women will be speakers in the coming campaign. There is every appearance that in a dozen years half our States will give votes to women. The method used to gain these results has been purely that of reason, the women trusting to the good will of their husbands and brothers to do them justice. This is the American way. The English way is to break up meetings with screams of "Votes for women," to smash windows, to stone members of the cabinet, to set fire to theaters, and generally to do mischief and be a nuisance. It has gained not one particle of success. At best it has sent dozens of women to prison for short terms, and the last exploit at Dublin has sentenced two women to five years at hard labor. Those who say that women lack logic can find support in the Englishwomen's notion that there is a relation between hammering windows and depositing a ballot. American women have shown that they are not lacking in reason and logic.

James J. Hill's Advice

It is a magnificent stride toward fair prices for food, and a plenty to go around, when agricultural experts are placed in charge of the whole farming proposition in the United States. James J. Hill, who has proved himself a prophet, tells us that the time has come to supplement schools and colleges to which the farmers may go with a collegiate work that goes direct to the farmers. He endorses the movement to establish in every county in the United States a model farm, where instruction in new methods and object lessons can be found by all the farmers of the section. This sort of school should cover orcharding, dairying, trucking, and all of them in a modest and model way. It should not be a theoretical performance, but a plain practical achievement of the very best achievement in horticulture and agriculture. Mr. Hill has established a sysem of five-acre tracts all along the Great Northern Railroad, where the owner is paid for his labor and is given the crops on condition that his tillage conforms exactly to orders. These orders will emanate from the ablest experts that our agricultural college system has yet been able to produce. These farms will be a connected series of high schools. Mr. Hill thinks that he will be able at the same time to simplify farm work and greatly increase the product per acre, while everything is done with

the least labor cost. He thinks that the farm does not now, as a rule, come anywhere near that simplicity of work and escape from toil that it might. Our agricultural college farms are showing the way, but at a distance. The Belgian system has increased the average field of wheat fourteen bushels per acre. Professor Bailey will tell you that this is scarcely a beginning. We have already demonstrated by these model farms and competitive tests that the corn crop of the country can be raised from fourteen bushels per acre to three or four times that amount.

Trails

Stevenson wrote eloquently in praise of the road and "the lithe contortions with which it adapts itself to the interchanges of level and slope." There is, however, more than one kind of walking. Road walking, such as the essayist celebrated, has its place in sophisticated society. But the walker of forest trails despises this ready-made kind of travel. Give us a path under the pines, the soil carpeted with the needles that have fallen for so many years that they urge the feet onward—each step an invitation to another. Rapid and springy, those steps, and the air is perfumed with the tonic of the pine lands. To walk an Indian trail thru the Maine woods is to taste pleasure that mere mortal never really deserved.

Language Studies

A rapid decline in the popularity of German studies has been remarked, in Great Britain, for at least ten years. French gains on German as a school subject; and doubtless the Anglo-French *entente,* the Anglo-German misunderstandings have contributed to this tendency. In Germany, according to the *Mercure de France,* French has as large a lead over English as it has in England over German. But this state of things cannot continue, for the Government recognizes the commercial importance of English, and exerts pressure to favor its diffusion. In France, up to the war of 1870, English was the preponderating foreign language. German then forged ahead. But since 1902 Italian and Spanish have assumed great importance on the French program, especially in the south of France. French, meanwhile, remains a favorite subject of instruction in Italy and Spain, English and German following in order of popularity. For South America, the *Mercure's* information is incomplete. However, in Chile, at least, French is obligatory, English and German optional. Can you decide from these data what will be the "universal language"?

The Stealing of Electors

We have the following note from James Schouler, LL. D.:

In my article on "Our Presidential Electors," published in your magazine of August 29th, I made reference to the conspiracy in Oregon, under a Democratic governor, during the Hayes-Tilden electoral contest of 1876-77, to have one of the three electoral votes of the State cast for Tilden and so make his election sure, notwithstanding the people had pronounced for Hayes at the November polls.

Not having old newspaper files here for reference, I relied upon my recollection of the incident and gave the impression that all three of the Hayes electors were not steadfast. It now appears that they were, and that the scheme consisted in the governor's refusal to give a certificate to one of these electors, who was a postmaster and hence ineligible under the Constitution. A Democratic elector, receiving the certificate in his place, undertook to cast the Tilden ballot.

In either case my inference holds its point—that in these days any scheme in a State electoral college to cast a vote contrary to the plain preference of the State voters, as exprest at the November election, is likely to fail in the electoral count in Washington, if thereby the Presidential result for the whole Union would be reversed.

War in the Balkans

When a country is in trouble is just the the time to make it more trouble. Italy has made war against Turkey, and Macedonia takes advantage of the opportunity to rebel. The misgovernment of Macedonia by the Turkish officials is part of the occasion, but also the Christian inhabitants are glad to take advantage of it to seek independence of Moslem rule. Now we have rumors that Bulgaria, Servia, Rumania may unite with Greece to force Turkey to grant to the rest of European Turkey the autonomy which they enjoy. These little principalities are weak enough singly, but if they could be united in one federation they would make a very strong nation. They have made great progress during the last thirty years, and backward Macedonia feels the

impulse which they have engendered. Greece was greatly humiliated by her defeat in her war with Turkey and her loss of territory, and would be very glad to be the heir to some part of the land which would be lost by the demise of Turkish sovereignty. Macedonia is inhabited by Greeks and Bulgarians, none too friendly with each other, and a union of Bulgaria with Greece in a war for the liberation of Macedonia might heal the breach between them. The perplexing Eastern question centers about European Turkey; and despite all our sympathy with the new Turkish regime the pushing of Turkey back into Asia would greatly relieve the chancelleries of Europe, beside the benefit it would be to the liberated provinces.

Fortunes differ. When Harry Thaw was imprisoned with the criminally insane after his murder of Stanford White, it was anticipated by many that he would be released within a year; but the years have past by, and abundant money has not been able to prove that he has gotten over his homicidal insanity. But the case with Charles W. Morse is a different one. Hardly had he been sentenced for one of the worst swindles in our history before he lost his health, and soon the doctors declared that he had an incurable disease and could not live six months. Out of mercy the President pardoned him, tho it is not clear why a prison is not a suitable place to die in, and he went to Europe to rest and recover. Within six months he is back in Wall Street, his incurable disease cured, he says, and ready to work to recover his fortune. The scales of justice do not always hang even; perhaps are tinkered with.

Monsignor R. H. Benson, son of the late Archbishop of Canterbury, who left his father's Church to join the Catholic Church, discusses Catholicism as a world religion in the *North American Review*, and makes the statement that Catholicism "is probably, with all its supposed intransigence and obscurantism, by far the most effective spiritual agency in the United States," and "is also making, in spite of its Western history, a progress in Oriental lands to which the detached and broad-minded Protestant aspires in vain." We suspect that neither statement will be generally accepted. Spiritual activity may be measured by the gifts in men and money for missionary work at home and abroad; and we do not observe the Protestant inferiority. As to Oriental lands it is interesting to note that the Christians in the Japanese Parliament have mostly been Protestants; and that the first President and first Vice-President of the Chinese Republic were Protestant Christians. Yet it is true that in both China and India the converts to the Catholic Church still largely outnumber those in the Protestant Churches, while in this country Catholicism is much stronger than any single Protestant denomination.

Within modern times civilization has utterly destroyed, annihilated forever, forms of valuable life which it can never reproduce. One of the last is the passenger pigeon, whose countless flocks used to break down the branches in the forests. Not one is known to exist now. Among larger birds it is enough to mention the dodo of Mauritius and the great auk of our shores. Among quadrupeds there are the gnu, and we had almost lost the forest bison, when a single small herd has been discovered in the Hudson Bay country by the explorer Harry V. Radford. The Canadian Government should see to it that they are not exterminated, but maintained in a Government park, as the European bison is carefully fostered in a park in Silesia, and our prairie bison is preserved with us.

Under a late Papal decision, civil suits must not be brought against ecclesiastics; but this does not seem to prevent a civil suit by an ecclesiastic. Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, N. J., has brought suit against a sisterhood in his diocese which refuses to make account to him of its collections and property, and to deliver the property over to him as the "corporation sole" representing the diocese. This is a smaller case of the difficulty which troubles the diocese presided over by the Bishop of Portland, where the Canadian Catholics demand thru the legislature the right to own the churches they have paid for, and complain when the bishop raises money by mortgages on them.

Insurance

Structural Engineering in New York

STUDENTS of the fire insurance business as it is conducted under the physical conditions prevailing in the United States, having in mind the unusual experiences encountered in Chicago and Boston about forty years ago, in Baltimore eight years ago and in San Francisco in 1906—fires in which the values destroyed easily equaled a billion dollars and precipitated the failure of more than a hundred insurance companies — have not failed to speculate on the probable extent of the ruin which would follow in the wake of any considerable conflagration occurring on the southern end of Manhattan Island.

True, the physical conditions in the district indicated slowly improve year by year as the result of the multiplication of fireproof and slow-burning structures; but, in the mass, as compared with the old type of buildings, the fire-resisting class remains decidedly insignificant. The rapid destruction of the Equitable Building last January, a structure believed in its day to be a substantial retardent to the sweep of fire, illustrates what would happen to the best of the older type.

In an address delivered before the International Congress of Testing Engineers last week, Richard L. Humphrey, of Philadelphia, a noted structural engineer, declared that New York was ripe for a fire which might result in the loss of hundreds of lives and property aggregating a half billion of dollars. He severely criticised the building code planned for this city, and boldly asserted that politics had operated to defeat the enactment of a set of building laws essential to its safety. "I make the solemn charge," he said, "that politics has interfered with the security of the people of New York, and that today, as a result, the citizen who pays his taxes, who has money invested here, is not getting the protection from dangerous conditions to which he is entitled." He informed his hearers that when the proposition was made for an improved building code for this city the world expected it would be a model for all other cities, and that altho the engineers interested in the matter did all they could to bring about that result, and that while the code as formulated is a step forward, it falls short of the requirements. "New York's code is not a model," is his verdict.

It is difficult for one who knows New York to imagine a combination of circumstances which would here duplicate the experiences which San Francisco suffered in April, 1906. And yet it must be admitted that (excepting the seismic disturbances) something approaching them are not wholly impossible. We have many buildings in the lower section of the congested district that would long withstand the assaults of fire, even in a gale of wind, and which would act as an impeding wall to the advance of the flames; but the way to a destructive conflagration is not by any means obstructed. There is one tremendous fact involved in this matter. Billions of value lie in the section between the Battery and Fourteenth street. A conflagration that would sweep that territory would probably destroy all the fire insurance companies doing business in the State, ruin thousands of citizens, and perhaps cripple the nation.

Politics should not be permitted to deprive us of the best building code that science can devise.

THE engineers of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, after an investigation of the physical conditions prevailing at Ogdensburg, N. Y., criticise the construction in the mercantile district, the fire department and the water supply. They pronounce the conflagration hazard as great.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, has been examined by the engineers of the National Board, who report the buildings in the manufacturing district to be generally slow burning and well protected. Also that a general conflagration there is improbable owing to wide intersecting streets and a public square.

Financial

A Sale of Steel Rails

In the city of Manchester, England, last week, the Council, by a large majority, awarded a contract for steel rails (to be used on the street railways) to a Pennsylvania company which had submitted the lowest bid. This bid was £10,231, or £807 less than that of the nearest competitor, a Sheffield company. Replying to those who argued that home industries should be supported, the majority members said that they would not throw away the ratepayers' money.

When such products are sold in England in competition with the similar products of English mills, the sale tends to prove that the American manufacturer needs no protective duty to defend him here against the sale of English or other foreign rails. If he can overcome the competition of the foreign maker in the latter's home market, he can more easily overcome such competition here, without tariff protection, for the exporting foreigner is handicapped by ocean freight charges. We presume, however, that these rails were sold at a price lower than the price which Americans would be required to pay for them. If so, this is unjust discrimination in favor of foreigners and against the American people, who have given and maintained the tariff protection. For many years the combination price of steel rails (for steam railways) has been in this country $28 per ton at the mill. When the late John W. Gates, then president of a Western steel company, was urged to explain why he sold rails to foreign buyers for $18 or $19, he replied that he did it to keep his mills going. But when he was asked whether he could not as well keep them going by selling rails at $18 or $19 to American buyers, who would gladly take them at such a price, he had nothing to say.

Express and Parcels Post

The express companies and their stockholders are interested in the probable effect of the new parcels post upon their business. On January 1 the parcels post, it is expected, will be in operation. By some who have studied the situation the opinion is exprest that the Government (or parcels post) will monopolize the business in small packages, up to 5 or 6 pounds in weight, owing to lower charges; that the difference in cost for packages weighing from 5 to 8 pounds will be slight, and that for packages weighing more than 8 pounds the advantage will be with the companies. The superintendent of one of the companies said last week that its greatest loss last year was in handling the small packages, which the Government, it is expected, will carry hereafter. This indicates that the companies' profits may not be reduced. But there is to be a hearing in October concerning the new schedule and system of charges proposed by the Interstate Commerce Commission for the companies. If these proposed rates (which, the companies claim, involve a reduction), should be adopted, there would be a change of conditions, and the effect of such a change cannot be foreseen.

....In the opinion of trade authorities the recent cotton report indicates a crop of at least 14,000,000 bales.

....In Washington, last week, $100,000 of 4 per cent. Porto Rico bonds were sold, $30,000 to the estate of Mary Baker G. Eddy at 104.01, and $70,000 to Indianapolis bankers at 102.20.

...."Continuous advance in trade activity," said *Dun's Review* last week, "is the tenor of the reports from the principal manufacturing and distributing centers." "Every prospect pleases," said *Bradstreet's*, "and trade continues its onward march."

....Returns to the Bureau of Navigation show that during the current fiscal year the shipyards of this country will be more busily employed than in any year of the last decade. On July 1, the yards reported that 120 steel vessels were being built or under contract.

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Survey of the World

The Maine Elections

Maine voted for Governor on September 9. Fair weather was favorable to a large vote in the rural districts, and the result was the election of the Republican candidate, William T. Haines, who received 70,928 votes, against 67,905 cast for the Democratic incumbent, Frederick W. Plaisted, whose plurality in 1910 was 8,735. In other words, in two years 4,758 votes have been transferred from the one party column to the other. Apparently there will be 23 Republicans and 8 Democrats in the new State Senate, and 79 Republicans and 72 Democrats in the House; or a Republican majority of 22 on joint ballot. This seems to insure the election of ex-Congressman Burleigh to the United States Senate to succeed Obadiah Gardner, the Democratic Senator. Tho the Democrats have lost the local election, there is every reason to suppose that they will carry the State in November. For, as compared with the vote for Governor in the last Presidential year they show a gain of 1,830 votes, while the Republicans show a loss of 2,800. Moreover, the Republicans and Progressives have worked together for the Republican State ticket, but will be split when it comes to the Presidential election. Halbert P. Gardner made the announcement, on September 10, that the Progressive element had won the governorship for Mr. Haines "in order to carry out the agreement made with the Republican leaders," but from now on Progressives would "seek election for Roosevelt Presidential Electors," who will be nominated by petition. The Democratic State chairman, J. P. S. Wilson, declares the result encouraging, for Maine is a Republican State. William G. McAdoo, acting chairman of the Democratic National Committee, exprest his disappointment, but stated that "Maine is a Republican State, and the result was determined wholly by local conditions and local issues." He added that Maine is no barometer, as is proved by the fact that in the two years when Grover Cleveland was elected President the State went Republican in the gubernatorial contests by 20,000 and 14,000 majorities. Mr. McAdoo preached, however, against "the apathy of overconfidence." To ensure victory Democrats must cease "all unnecessary fighting within the ranks," and must subscribe to the campaign fund. Governor Wilson, exprest his satisfaction at the prospect suggested by the vote in Maine; so, for that matter, did President Taft, who sent Governor-elect Haines a congratulatory telegram. Chairman Hilles, of the Republican National Convention, said that the result "must prove the utter folly of a third party entering the race."——There was voting in Arkansas also on the ninth, and the Democratic ticket, headed by Congressman Joseph T. Robinson, gubernatorial nominee, was elected by the usual large majority. The proposal for State-wide prohibition was overwhelmingly defeated. The vote on the "grandfather clause," which sought to disenfranchise the negro vote, was heavy, and the result remains in doubt, tho seemingly the proposal is defeated.

New York State

Oscar S. Straus, the Progressive nominee for Governor of New York, plans a vigorous campaign of the

State, to begin early in October. He is said to be so strong with the members of Mr. Hearst's Independence League in Brooklyn that the local leaders of that organization plan to work for his endorsement at their State convention. On the 9th inst. Mr. Straus attended a meeting of the arbitration board of seven which is considering the demands of the engineers of Eastern railways. In view of his nomination, Mr. Straus tendered his resignation as chairman of the board, but was persuaded to reconsider.——Washington reports state that the President favors his Secretary of War, Henry L. Stimson, for the Republican nomination for Governor of New York. Two years ago Mr. Stimson was the nominee, and Mr. Roosevelt stumped the State for him. Party leaders are said to oppose the project. The district-attorney of New York County, Charles S. Whitman, is named as another candidate. The Republican convention will be held at Saratoga on the 25th. The Democratic ticket will be named at Syracuse on October 1. Election day is November 5.

Governor Wilson's Campaign

Gov. Woodrow Wilson left Sea Girt on September 15 for Chicago, his starting point for a swing thru Iowa, South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan and Ohio. On the 21st he will speak in his own State; on the 23d at Scranton, Pa. Then he will tour Connecticut and Massachusetts. On October 5 the nominee will confer with Mr. Bryan at Lincoln, Neb. ——On September 12 Governor Wilson attended the State Fair at Syracuse, N. Y. His audience was chiefly composed of farmers, and he confined himself to the tariff question and the cost of living, especially meat prices. But what was most interesting to the general public was the attempt made by Charles F. Murphy, of Tammany Hall, and by Governor Dix, a candidate for renomination, to make political capital out of the Governor's presence at Syracuse. This was checkmated by the Presidential nominee, who stated that his visit to Syracuse was "without political significance," and is said to have gone out of his way to snub Murphy and Dix.——On the 9th Governor Wilson made three speeches in New York City. Before the New York Press Club he discussed the regular and insurgent Republicans, acknowledging that among the latter, besides men out for their own interests ("the less said about them the better"), there was "a noble group of men and women who had joined the party because its platform embodies most of the ideas and most of the purposes for which they have fought." But he regarded as "a certain impediment to progress" the new party's proposal "to legalize monopoly, instead of defeating, instead of reversing and remedying the evil things done under the mistaken leadership of the regular Republican leaders." He opposes "the partnership between great trusts and the Federal Government." And the united, enthusiastic Democratic party is, he asserts, "the only organized force by which you can set your government free." Earlier in the day the Governor opened the "Tariff Chamber of Horrors" in Union Square West with a speech on the iniquity of the sale of American beef abroad at lower prices than the protected Beef Trust sells it to Americans. "I want these men to take their grip off American industry," he concluded. "I want to have it set free to master the markets of the world." It was on the 9th also that Governor Wilson helped to organize the Bureau of Health Conservation in New York, which has chosen Dr. Wiley president.——On the 10th, at the national encampment of the Association of United Spanish War Veterans at Atlantic City, the nominee addrest an enthusiastic audience of 6,000. "For the time being I represent a political party, but I respect that party only as it is a means of banding men together for a common service," he declared. "I am not interested in fighting persons, but I am very much interested in fighting the things that are inimical to the higher life of our people and lower the standards of our public morality."

Mr. Roosevelt

Mr. Roosevelt, speaking in the Coliseum at San Francisco on September 14 before a large audience, criticised Governor Wilson for having said that "the history of liberty is a history of the limitation of governmental power, not

the increase of it." This the ex-President regarded as "a bit of outworn academic doctrine." Governor Wilson stands "for a policy which necessarily means, if his policy is honestly put into effect, that he must be against every true progressive measure," Mr. Roosevelt continued. —— In the *Outlook* Mr. Roosevelt amplifies his views on tariff revision, which, he says, should be schedule by schedule, as advised by the reports of a "permanent, expert and non-partisan tariff commission."——On September 9 Mr. Roosevelt addrest 5,000 women voters in Spokane, Wash. He announced that he became a suffragist thru association with women like Mrs. Mason, Miss Jane Addams, Miss Keller and Miss Dreier. At Portland, Ore., on the 11th, he denounced the "traitors" who had betrayed the cause of suffrage in that State. He read a telegram announcing that Governor-elect Haines, of Maine, had come out for him, and this stirred great enthusiasm. (So far Mr. Haines has remained strictly neutral. He is indebted to Republican and Progressive votes alike for his victory over the Democrat.)——John M. Harlan, of Chicago, J. Adam Bede and other Republican speakers will follow Mr. Roosevelt's trail thru Idaho, Utah, Nevada, California and Colorado. In Ohio the Republican campaign will be opened by Senator Lodge and ex-Vice-President Fairbanks. For the Democrats, Mr. Roosevelt will be dogged by Mr. Bryan. Senator La Follette is starting upon a Western tour in the interest of Progressive candidates on State tickets. Other Progressive speakers will be ex-Attorney-General Bonaparte, Miss Jane Addams, ex-Governor Fort, Jacob Riis, Comptroller Prendergast, of New York, and Messrs. David Dudley Foulke, Everett Colby, Frank Nye and Bourke Cockran. Miss Ethel Roosevelt, a daughter of the candidate, is taking part in the out-of-door campaign in New York City conducted by women Progressives. In Ohio, C. W. Hudson, of Madisonville, has been nominated by the Progressives to contest Mr. Roosevelt's son-in-law, Nicholas Longworth, in his campaign for re-election to the House of Representatives from the First Congressional District, as a Republican.

Progressive Party Finances

Elon H. Hooker, national treasurer of the Progressive party, issues a statement of receipts and expenditures from July 1 to September 9. At the New York headquarters, $53,327 was taken in; at Chicago, $1,872. Expenses of $51,682 are reported; unpaid bills, $3,561; outstanding contract obligations, $53,124. The largest single item under the latter heading is:

"Publicity department, for printing sundry pieces of literature as per contracts already entered into, $44,892.36."

No report is made on contributions received prior to July 1, tho it is stated that "the work of moulding the great mass of volunteer workers in this national crusade" has been a long one.

"Because of the unusually large element of volunteer work and because of the strict business methods adopted to enforce economies in every department, it is expected that the Progressive party in this campaign will expend less money than any other important national party. Nevertheless money is needed in substantial measure and dependence is being placed upon appeals to the average citizen thruout the country for subscriptions of small amounts to the fund."

George W. Perkins and Frank A. Munsey are the largest subscribers since July 1. They are down for $15,000 each. The name of Medill McCormick, of Chicago, does not appear, nor does that of the Pinchot brothers, tho an aunt of the Pinchots, Mrs. A. E. Wood, of New York, subscribes $5,000. Other generous contributors are George Moore ($5,000), W. Emlen Roosevelt ($1,000), G. W. Emlen Roosevelt ($1,000), Mrs. M. Emlen Roosevelt ($500), and John T. McCutcheon, the cartoonist ($250). Single contributions as small as $1.50 are acknowledged, and many of the subscribers are women. Little financial aid has been contributed from the South.

Nicaragua's Revolution

The revolution in Nicaragua is dying out, owing to the presence of American marines and to several victories won by the Government's forces. There are 800 marines at Managua and 800 at Leon. Others are on guard at points on the railroad line. Trains were running regularly last week between Managua and Corinto. Marines made their way to

Granada, where there has been much suffering. The clergy had called for help, saying that residents were dying in the streets of starvation. It is said that General Mena would like to become a party to a peace agreement. Other rebel leaders, however, are at variance with him. It is proposed that all shall consent to a new Presidential election, to be held under the supervision of the United States, and this plan may be accepted. Juan J. Estrada, leader of the successful revolution of 1909, who asserts that he is the lawful President, said, last week, before he left New York, that Nicaragua could be saved from ruin only by an American protectorate, or by such American supervision as is exercised in Cuba. A majority of Nicaragua's revolutions, he added, had been financed by Americans who sought concessions or monopolies. Mena, he asserted, has such support, and he admitted that he himself had been aided in 1909 by representatives of business interests. He gave the names of two or three, with the sums they contributed. ——By proclamation, President Taft will enforce in the Canal Zone the principles of the Workmen's Compensation bill which failed to become a law at the recent session of our Congress. The Navy Department expects that the canal will be opened for traffic in December, 1913. In order that naval officers may inspect the locks and other mechanism before the water is admitted, the Atlantic fleet (including more than twenty ships of the first class) will assemble at Colon in December or January next.

The Situation in Mexico

There was less anxiety, last week, concerning the American mining towns in Sonora. To Cananea 500 Federal soldiers were sent, and an equal number to Nacozari. But the mining camp of El Tigre was captured by the rebels on the 14th. No American was killed there, however, nor was the mining property injured. Salázar's rebels had been menacing Agua Prieta, which adjoins Douglas, Ariz. Mr. Taft sent warning that no shots must be fired across the line. This caused a postponement of the attack, and in the meantime 900 Federals arrived from Juarez, having been permitted by our Government to travel by rail from El Paso in American territory. Salazar's men have burned eighty bridges on the Southern Pacific's Mexican road, and the company appealed to our Government for protection. Ojinaga (near Presidio, Tex.) was defended by the Federals for several days, but at last the rebels captured the town. On the 15th, however, it was retaken by Government troops. General Orozco's father, recently commander at Juarez, fled from Ojinaga into Texas, and was arrested there. For several months there has been a warrant out for him. The charge is that he smuggled ammunition. Seventeen rebels captured at Ojinaga will be put to death. In the South there was no improvement, altho the Maderists won a four days' fight against Zapatists and Indians in Oaxaca. Near Acapulco, eighty plantation negroes rebelled, and seventy-four of them were killed. There were stories about the discovery of a formidable plot against Madero. It was said that Huerta, the Federal commander, had conspired with Orozco and Zapata, that the army was disloyal, and that it would turn against the Government within a few days. There were signs of disaffection at the capital, where Madero was hissed in Congress and thousands paraded in the streets, denouncing him and shouting for Diaz. It was pointed out that the army in the north had become inactive and indifferent. Senator Fall, at El Paso, again recommended that the belligerency of the rebels be recognized. Senator Smith, engaged there in making an investigation, said a crisis in the affairs of Mexico was imminent. He spoke of the destruction of great quantities of property, and added:

> "So many cases of wanton oppression and hardship have presented themselves to our committee, and seemingly so little has been done by our Government to strike at the root of the difficulty, that I am not surprised to find among the more reckless of the Mexican people a disposition to belittle our prowess, defy our strength and misconstrue our motives."

He asked for "a firm, vigorous, determined and unrelenting foreign policy." Ernesto Madero, Mexico's Secretary of the Treasury, says that the Manning-McIntosh claim, $105,000,000, now held

and supported by a syndicate in New York, is null and void.

The Midlothian Election None of the by-elections for Parliament have excited so much interest as Midlothian, because the historic constituency of Gladstone had come to be regarded as a measure of the standing of Liberalism and because the voting in this case would indicate the effect of the split between the Liberal and Labor parties. Up to 1880 Midlothian had always been Conservative, but in that year Gladstone captured it after a hot campaign by the narrow majority of 211. In the next election, five years later, under an extended franchise, Gladstone secured 4,671 majority, and his hold upon the seat was so strong that in the following year the Conservatives did not put up a candidate against him, tho they did in 1892, after he became a Home Ruler, and cut down his majority to 690. In the three most recent elections the Liberal majority has been above 3,000. So, too, apparently, it would have been this year if it had not been for the fact that both Liberal and Labor candidates were in the field. The Master of Elibank, now Lord Murray, who had previously held the seat, at first selected as his successor Arthur Shaw, a Liberal, but afterward wrote a letter commending in the highest terms Provost Brown, the Labor candidate. The chief support of Mr. Brown was the trade unions, and his program was a radical one, including land nationalization and a substantial increase of the old age pensions, now $1.25 a week. The Conservative candidate, Major Hope, confined himself chiefly to an attack upon the Liberal measures now pending in Parliament, the Irish Home Rule bill and the Welsh Disestablishment bill. The election of September 11 resulted as follows: Major Hope, Conservative, 6,021 votes; Arthur Shaw, Liberal, 5,989 votes; Provost Brown, Labor, 2,413. The Opposition is greatly rejoiced over the outcome of the Midlothian campaign, altho the slender plurality of 32 affords little ground for congratulation. The result, however, proves the necessity of the Liberals and Laborites working together if they wish to remain in power long enough to carry out their ambitious program of social reform.

Syndicalism and Federalism Altho the Labor party has in Midlothian demonstrated its power over the fortunes of the Liberals, there is a growing dissatisfaction in the ranks of its supporters with its methods and accomplishments. It is true that many important pieces of legislation in the interests of the working classes have been put thru by the Liberal-Labor coalition, such as the minimum wage for miners, the old age pensions and the insurance act, more tangible advantages such as the raising of wages and recognition of the unions have been during the past year attained by the use of the more violent weapons of the strike and boycott. In fact, it was the miners' strike which originated and forced thru Parliament the minimum wage bill within a few months, while if it had waited the course of ordinary political procedure it would have been relegated to an indefinite future. Consequently there is developing a faction of the Laborites which puts more faith in "direct action" than in political expedients and tends more toward syndicalism than socialism. The same tendency is manifest in the United States, as shown by the growing power of the I. W. W. and the Lawrence strike. In the British Trades Union Congress, held in Newport the first week of September, the question of syndicalism came up and several of the delegates spoke in favor of it. One speaker said that the Trades Union Congress ought to become the industrial parliament of the future. Another said that a belief in the efficacy of political action was a popular superstition and adduced the case of Australia, where, he claimed, the Labor party was in power but had made no great change in the economic position of the workers there. The discussion, however, was on the whole strongly against syndicalism, and at its conclusion the Congress past, by an overwhelming vote, a resolution reaffirming "its continued support of independent working-class political action in helping the industrial fight for a more equitable share of the wealth produced."——Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, who has a penchant for doing un-

expected things, has projected a scheme for the decentralization of government in the British Isles. In an address at Dundee, with the proviso that he was speaking for himself alone, not as a representative of the Government, he suggested that it would be advisable to extend home rule not only to Ireland, but also to Scotland and Wales, even to England. In the last case it would be necessary to divide England up into provinces, each with its local parliament and executive, one for Lancashire, one for Yorkshire, one for the Midlands, one for Greater London, etc. This would relieve the central Parliament of its present burden of local affairs, and, by including representatives of the self-governing colonies, it would become truly an imperial body. The comment upon Mr. Churchill's proposal is almost altogether hostile and many papers denounce it in vigorous terms as an attempt to Americanize Great Britain and to restore the Heptarchy.——The excitement in Belfast over the prospect of home rule is increasing. On Saturday a football match turned into a free fight between Nationalists and Unionists, in which sixty persons were severely wounded. A ten-day campaign to organize resistance will begin on September 18 and it is claimed by the leaders in the movement that by the end of it nearly 1,000,000 people will have pledged themselves to uncompromising hostility to the proposed Dublin Parliament. Ulster Day, September 28, is to be a legal holiday, and the Unionist Council then in session at Belfast will declare its program of opposition. Those who take the pledge agree to "(1) refuse to acknowledge a parliament in Ulster, (2) refuse to obey the laws it may make, and (3) refuse to pay any taxes it may impose." The Ulster newspapers justify their action by the precedent of the Americans in refusing to submit to the Stamp Act.

Turkey and the War

Unofficial negotiations have been for some time going on between representatives of the Italian and Turkish governments at Chiasso, Switzerland, but the reports of the progress of the conference are mostly unreliable rumors. It is, however, assumed with some probability that Turkey is willing to withdraw her troops from Tripoli, but not to formally acknowledge the annexation of her African possessions by Italy. The Italian Government is said to have made the proposal that Turkey proclaim the independence of Tripoli and Cyrenaica, after which Italy was to announce their annexation. This, it appears, was not acceptable to the Ottoman Government. Italy is understood to be ready to pay a considerable sum of money to Turkey to secure the prompt conclusion of the war and also to be willing to recognize the spiritual allegiance of her Mohammedan subjects to the Caliph of Constantinople.——Notwithstanding the peace negotiations, the war in Africa is of late being more actively prosecuted than before. The Italian advance from Derna began on the 14th, under General Reicoli, in the direction of the headquarters of the Turkish commander, Enver Bey. An aeroplane was for the first time captured in war when Captain Maizo, while flying from Zuara to Tripoli, fell into the hands of the enemy thru a forced descent, owing to the stoppage of his motor in mid-air. ——There has been some skirmishing on the Turco-Bulgarian frontier, and many rumors of an outbreak of war, but it seems that the remonstrances of the Powers, and particularly the refusal of the French Government to allow Paris bankers to advance the money for the $16,000,000 loan unless the Bulgarian Government maintains peace, will prove effectual in restraining Bulgaria from carrying out her threat to attack Turkey in support of Macedonian autonomy. The Macedonians are agitating for the privileges conceded to Albanians, and will appeal to the Powers for aid in securing autonomy.

The Funeral of the Japanese Emperor

On September 4, at 1 a. m., the body of the late Emperor Mutsuhito, posthumously known as Meiji Taisho, "Emperor of the Era of Justice," was conveyed to his last resting place at Monoyama on a two-wheeled cart drawn by five oxen. The most prominent statesmen of Japan took part in the procession. Among the pallbearers were General Kuroki, General Oku, Admiral Togo and Vice-Admiral Sato. A mixture of the

ancient Shinto rites and twentieth century military display characterized the solemnities. The streets in Tokio were lighted with both electricity and torches. At midnight thousands of bells in the Christian churches and the Buddhist temples tolled, and guns were fired everywhere in the Empire. The funeral dirges were played with musical instruments of ancient types. Behind the coffin walked with slow step the grand master of ceremonies, bearing the late Emperor's sword, and the master of the household with the imperial sword. The cortege passed by hundreds of thousands of the Japanese soldiers and people, who bowed down their heads and stood in silence. The late Emperor Meiji Taisho in late years was weak, but in early youth he was fond of such sports as boxing, fencing and riding, and was considered as a very strong man. He was industrious and simple in living. Meiji Taisho had a strong and engaging personality, and was a gifted poet. Many of his verses have been published in THE INDEPENDENT in the original and translation. He will ever be remembered by his people, for in his reign Japan evolved from barbarism to become a world power. Among those who represented their governments at the funeral services of the late Emperor were Prince Arthur of Great Britain, Prince Henry of Prussia, Infante Alfonso of Spain, and Philander C. Knox, of the United States.

The Suicide of General Nogi

General Count Marosuke Nogi, hero of Port Arthur, and his wife, paid their last tribute to the late Japanese Emperor Mutsuhito by committing suicide in their home at Alasaka as the Emperor's funeral train was about to start for its last resting place at Momoyama. The general's act is in accordance with the Japanese feudal customs of harakiri, or voluntary suicide as a token of bereavement. It is believed that the souls of the general and his wife have, in this way, joined the Emperor. Count Nogi and his wife attended the funeral services at the Ayama parade, after which they returned home to carry out their suicide plan. They drest in full Japanese costume and killed themselves at the moment when the signal for the departure of the cortege was heard. The suicide caused a great sensation thruout the world, but by many Japanese it is not regarded as an extraordinary event. There are 1,500 harakiris every year in Japan, half of which are voluntary. General Nogi was born at Hagi, in the Province of Cheshu, in 1849. He was a member of the Samurai class. When he was a boy his father taught him to be brave and not afraid of death. General Nogi was a man of poise and self-command. He was a song writer, a statesman, a diplomat and a soldier. He was for ten years governor-general of Formosa, where he was engaged in suppressing the warlike tribes. When the Russo-Japanese War was broken, General Nogi was appointed commander-in-chief of the Japanese land force. During the war his two sons, the only children he had, were sacrificed. He was especially noted for the charge of the Japanese troops up 203 Meter Hill. At the time of his death he was the supreme military councillor of the empire.

National Chinese Railroads

Dr. Sun Yat-sen has been authorized by the Peking Government to build national railways covering a territory of 70,000 miles in extent. Mixt Chinese and foreign companies will be given concessions to participate in constructing the roads for a period of forty years, after which the lines are to revert to China. But the roads in the frontier provinces will be built by the Chinese Government. This action will open the whole country to foreign traders, and involves a great extension of the privileges to foreigners.——The preliminary agreement to the Lloyd's loan of $50,000,000 was recently signed by A. Wendell Jackson and the Chinese Minister in London. The terms of the agreement include the establishment of a band with its headquarters in London, and the capitalizing of $10,000,000, half of which is to be contributed by Chinese——Last week there arrived at the United States twenty-eight Chinese students, who were sent here by the Governor of Kwoungtung Province.——Prince Na, formerly the president of the Mongolian alliance, has gone to Mongolia to convince his rebellious people of the necessity of supporting the central government.

The Passion Play at Erl

BY NEIL C. BROOKS

[Professor Brooks, of the University of Illinois, who here writes of a passion play less spoiled by notoriety than that of Oberammergau, has devoted himself for many years to the study of medieval German miracle plays.—EDITOR.]

ERL is a charming little village of North Tyrol that has attracted attention this summer because of the passion play given there.

Back in the middle ages Tyrol was a center of interest and activity in the religious drama, and passion plays survived in this devoutly Catholic region long after the Reformation and Luther's disapproval put an end to them thruout most of Germany. Even here, however, with changing social and intellectual conditions they passed gradually from the cities to the villages, and most of them finally disappeared entirely. In four Tyrolese villages the peasants give passion plays at the present time, in Brixlegg, Inzing, Vorderthiersee and Erl. Aside from these in Tyrol there is a play that has been given for about a hundred years at Höritz in Bohemia, also one, probably still older, at Waal in Bavaria, and several others of recent origin, in all a considerable number of almost unknown passion plays in addition to the world-known Oberammergau.

Of the less known plays the one at Erl is the oldest. It can be traced back to 1697, thus back to the same century in which the play at Oberammergau began, and interestingly enough the early versions of both plays rest upon one and the same earlier play, namely, a "Tragedy of the Passion," which was written



TALDORF ERL IN THE NORTH TYROL



THE HIGH PRIESTS OF THE PASSION PLAY

about 1565 by the Augsburg Mastersinger Sebastian Wild.

No information has been preserved about the performance in Erl during the eighteenth century. The text doubtless felt the influence of the Jesuit drama and became more ornate and allegorical. This is still seen in nineteenth century texts. An interesting allegorical prolog from the early part of the nineteenth century has been preserved. It represents Justice and Mercy in conflict concerning the salvation of the soul. This allegory was a popular one back in the middle ages, but this version with its Alexandrine verse and with Death and Lucifer supporting Justice and Penance and Heavenly Love, coming to the aid of Mercy, shows eighteenth century influence.

With the fondness for allegory was also a fondness for the grotesque, and the Erl play became proverbially noted for its devils as Vorderthiersee was for its angels and the village of Kiefersfelden in this same region for its knights in the old plays of chivalry given there. As late as the performance of 1859 Lucifer with his whole family of big and little devils played an important part, especially in the Judas scenes, and the huge jaws of hell opened with fire and smoke quite in the medieval way.

The authorities of the district took exception to various grotesque and unseemly features of the play of 1859 and suggested a revision of the text for the next performance. The revision was made in 1868 by Franz Angerer, a priest who had just come to the village as assistant pastor. All the objectionable features, including the devils, were eliminated, the tiresome Alexandrines gave way to blank verse, and the result was a really excellent text, which is still used.

The Erl text seems to me unquestionably superior to that of Oberammergau. Its blank verse is a more dignified and suitable form than the prose of the Oberammergau text. It is freer in retaining legendary features if they serve



MARIA HOFER AS MARY

to highten the dramatic effect; such, for instance, is the retention of the touching little scene found in some of the medieval plays where Mary meets Judas just after he has decided upon the betrayal and commends Christ to his especial care; such also is the dream of Claudia, wife of Pilate, and her efforts to save Christ. Added effectiveness is given to the council of the Jews thru the character of Sirach. In the council are Caiaphas and his followers as enemies of Christ; his two champions, Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea, and this Sirach, an open-minded member who at first is rather inclined to side with Caiaphas but is gradually convinced of the innocence and divinity of Christ. A peculiar and interesting feature, altho one that is less commendable, is that of having one of the soldiers at the crucifixion a German, who in casting lots wins the seamless garment of Christ and announces that he is going to take it to Trier (or Treves, the German city where it is still preserved and exhibited at intervals). In a patriotic outburst he exclaims: "Germany must have it and exhibit it to the world until the end of time! Jew, you can see it when you come to us as a beggar! It is all over with your race, and for us a new era begins in the seamless garment of Christ!" In the play at Erl, as at Oberammergau, beautiful tableaus are introduced showing the Old Testament events that symbolize or prefigure the successive events in the life of Christ.

So far as the dates of performances are known, the Erl play has always been given at approximately ten year intervals. In the first half of last century it was given in the attic of the largest inn of the village. After a successful performance in 1850 a theater was built, a plain board structure seating about six hundred. For the play of 1892 (and 1893), and especially for that of 1902, this building was entirely inadequate, so for this year a new and well equipped theater has been built with seats for fifteen hundred people. The general arrangement of the stage, with proscenium, middle stage streets of Jerusalem and houses of Annas and Pilate, is the same as that of Oberammergau. The chief difference is that here the stage is entirely enclosed, a disadvantage in fair weather but an advantage in such cold and rainy weather as has been the rule this summer.

In speaking of the performance itself and the performers one turns naturally to a comparison with Oberammer-



THE CHRISTUS OF KASPAR PFISTERER



GEORG RAINER AS JUDAS

gau. Without doubt the Oberammergau performance is more finished and artistic, the general average of the acting is higher, there is but little trace of dialect in the speech, and in text and presentation everything is avoided that could offend the most fastidious taste. As a result, it doubtless affords a higher esthetic enjoyment, and possibly more religious edification to cultured auditors.

On the other hand, to one who has an historical interest in the passion plays or is interested in them as "folk-plays" given not only by but also for the peasants and simple devout people of a Catholic community, there is more of interest in the Erl play. Many factors contribute toward giving the play this more popular character. One is the audience itself, which still consists largely of the peasants and the humbler classes of Tyrol and South Bavaria. Then there are features about the content of the play that are more popular. Some of these were mentioned above. Other instances are the Good Shepherd with his live sheep about him and the tableau of Jonah and the whale as prefiguring the Resurrection, a tableau that is omitted at Oberammergau. The dialect of the players, not quite so broad as in their everyday speech but still very marked, seems in keeping with play and audience. The simple music and the poor singing of the chorus has a homely effectiveness, especially if one knows that the music was composed by a peasant of the village over forty years ago and is still under the direction of this same peasant, now a man of seventy. The character of Judas is treated in a popular way with a touch of that humor which is almost always found in this character in medieval plays. In fact, there is much about the play and the audience to help one to a better conception of the great popular passion plays of the middle ages.

The play at Erl has never been so directly an undertaking of the community as that at Oberammergau. It seems always to have been arranged and managed by a Passion Play Society consisting of a number of the citizens of the village. The custom has always prevailed, however, of donating a liberal part of the proceeds to the village church; in fact, the saying, "The church



THE KISS OF JUDAS

needs money, we must play the Passion," has become proverbial in Erl.

The large expense of the new theater, new equipment and new costumes, the opportunity thus afforded of giving a better performance, and the larger seating capacity now available, all this has led Erl this year to make an appeal for the first time to a larger public and even to place their tickets in the hands of tourist agencies. It is really to be hoped, however, that there will not be too generous a response to this appeal, and that audience and play will remain as simple and popular as they are at present.

URBANA, ILL.

The Lady of the Silver Veil

BY COLETTA RYAN

HAVE you ever seen the Lady of the Silver Veil?
I have sought her in the valley, I have climbed the mountain trail,
I've searched the sun and shadows, I have asked the willow pale:
"Have your lyric leaves been rustling o'er a veil, a silver veil—
Have you ever seen the Lady of the Silver Veil?"
By the deepening hedge at twilight I have strayed, and silently
I've followed saint and silhouet across the fading light—
I've joined the journeying gypsy in a woodland revelry—
I have been the daytime's daughter, I have neighbored with the night;
Yet I cannot find my lady, tho so long I sing and sail,
The loved, elusive Lady of the Silver Veil.

All the garden-groups stand waiting while her godmother, the rose,
Asks fondly for her spirit charge. No songstress will disclose
The secret path she entered, or what company she chose.
The fairies sigh, the night birds cry, and over hill and dale
The fainting flowers in hidden bowers call softly for the veil.
How fragrantly they all agree to serve the silver veil.
(They lean in watchful loyalty to hear the rustling veil.
And they fancy 'tis the stir of leaves, the simple, silvering tale
That sparkles on the poplar that their courage may not fail.)
Have you ever seen the Lady of the Silver Veil?

I think she passed me in the grove, and oh! her face was fair—
She's mirrored in the grateful lake, encircled by her hair.
She is the wind-flower born at morn, a white dove whispering—
And all dear women she invites to shelter 'neath her wing.
Her voice once echoed o'er the hills in childhood, and I see
On yonder cloud the corner of the veil she left for me.
She's lurking in a kind remark, her language soft and clear,
Becomes a moonlit melody upon the wilting year . . .
She follows winter with a cloak. In summer, 'neath the trees
She fans the world with loveliness, and hums high harmonies.
She's living poetry on earth, and heaven sinks to rest
Upon the rhythmic tenderness that sanctifies her breast.
The gentle mood of motherhood of all the world breathes low
The favoring fondness it must feel in love and loving so.
She has a thousand spirit-arms, her veil, floats broadly o'er
The murmuring millions 'neath her care. She is a tranquil shore—
A shining strand of power and peace. Translating earth and sky,
She's human lured by song and star to travel hopefully.
She is a language born of light, faith's everlasting youth,
A prayer, a message, half divine that leads man back to truth.
The soul of widest liberty for winged womanhood,
Unfettered, strong, sublimely free and great as she is good.

Have you ever seen the Lady of the Silver Veil?
I have sought her in the valley, I have climbed the mountain trail,
I've searched the sun and shadows, I have asked the willow pale:
"Have you ever seen the Lady of the Silver Veil?"
And they answer: "Yes, at twilight, where the forest flowers are blue,
She passed along with veil and song, and softly asked for you!"

BOSTON, MASS.

The Problem of International Peace

BY PRESIDENT WILLIAM H. TAFT

[At our request, the President of the United States has kindly consented to allow us to publish the following compact statement of his views on the subject of International Peace, as given more at length, or in various fragments in other addresses and interviews. It is greatly to be regretted that the Senate is not as ready as is President Taft to refer to arbitration any question whatever that might arise between us and any other nation.—EDITOR.]

TO say that one is opposed to war and in favor of peace is not much more startling than to say that one is in favor of honesty and virtue and opposed to evil. We hear a great deal nowadays of movements of societies and legislative resolutions in favor of international peace, and I assume that no one would wish to be put in the position of denying that peace contributes greatly to the happiness of mankind, or of advocating war as an institution to be fostered. But that from which the world can derive the most benefit is practical suggestions leading to permanent peace.

Many have thought that this could be brought about by an agreement among the Powers to disarm, and some sort of a convention by which the race to bankruptcy in the maintenance of great armies and the construction of great navies might cease and a gradual disarmament follow. Future events may justify some other conclusion, but movements in the past along this line have not been fruitful of practical results. The burdensome weight of debt involved in continued armament may some time bring about a change in the present national tendencies. And whenever it comes we shall not be, I am sure, the Power to interfere with such a general movement. The expense of armament is working toward it. The cost of war, I am sorry to say, is having greater weight than the expense in lives. A nation does not now lightly enter upon war for two reasons: First, because the expense is so great that it is likely to lead to bankruptcy even if she wins; and second, if she does not win, the nation, the government or dynasty is likely to go down at the hands of her own people under the humiliation of that defeat. Of course, these two things are working in a healthful way toward ultimate peace.

In the meantime, I am strongly convinced that the best method of ultimately securing disarmament is the establishment of an international court and the development of a code of international equity, which nations will recognize as a better method of settling international controversies than war. We must have some method of settling issues between nations, and if we do not have arbitration we shall have war. The awful results of war, with its modern armaments and frightful cost of life and treasure, and its inevitable shaking of governments and dynasties, have made nations more chary of resort to the sword than ever before; and therefore have rendered the present an excellent time for pressing the substitution of courts for force.

If we have a permanent court of arbitration—one to which we can easily refer all questions—the opportunity is likely to be seized upon, certain to be seized upon by that country which is not fully prepared for war. And as a resort to this permanent court becomes more and more frequent, questions which can be submitted, in the view of nations, will grow broader and broader in their scope.

War has not yet disappeared and history will not be free from it for years to come. But the worst pessimist cannot be blind to the fact that already, in the last twenty-five years, long steps have been taken in the direction of the peaceful settlement of international controversies, and that the establishment of a great arbitral court for all nations is no longer the figment of the brain of a dreamy enthusiast.

I yield to no one in my love of peace and my hatred of war and my earnest desire to avoid it. No one goes further

in favor of settling international controversies by arbitration than I do. And if I had my way and was able to secure the assent of other Powers, I should submit to the Senate arbitration treaties broader in their terms than any that now exist between nations. In laying down my office I could leave no greater claim to the gratitude of my countrymen than to have secured such treaties. For this reason I welcome most highly the rapidly increasing ranks of the advocates of peace. They help to form the public opinion of the world which, with appreciable progress, is forcing nations to a settlement of quarrels by negotiation, or by peace tribunals.

There was a time when questions of honor could only be settled between gentlemen on the dueling field, and many a valuable life has been sacrificed to a standard of ethics which the world has now discarded. It required more moral courage then to avoid a duel than to fight one. But we have made great progress in such ideals; and if this be true of men why may it not be true of nations? Why should it not show more patriotism and more love of country to refuse to go to war for an insult and to submit it to the arbitrament of a peace tribunal than to subject a whole people to the misery, the cruelty, the suffering and the burden of heavy cost of war, even tho glossed by the excitement, the ambitions and the glory of a successful conquest. Lessons in national restraint, looking at things as they are, rejecting the dictates of false pride, and following the teachings of the Master of men, are not at all inconsistent with and do not detract from the continuance of the highest love of country. There is not the slightest reason why the same course may not be pursued between the nations in respect to questions of national honor as between men, and there is the best of reason why we should strain every nerve and avail ourselves of every possible honorable device to avoid war in the future.

I am not blind to the aid in creating sturdy manhood that the military discipline we see in standing armies furnishes, nor do I deny the incidental benefits that may grow out of the exigencies and sequelæ of war. But when the books are balanced the awful horrors far outweigh the benefits that may be traced to it. Those who have seen the horrors of war feel most deeply the necessity of avoiding it. One need not be a blind optimist and look forward to the complete establishment of a peace which cannot be shaken the moment arbitration treaties have been signed, but they are certainly long steps toward securing the peace of the world; and as we look back it will not do to say that great strides have not been taken. Under the inspiration of a common desire for peace many treaties have been made with reference to arbitration at The Hague and for the establishment of a permanent court at The Hague for the settlement of international disputes, all pointing to the ideal of the utmost use in the promotion of the cause of peace.

By negotiation and mediation and the formation of arbitration agreements wars, in the last decade, have been stopped in Central and South America in a most gratifying number of instances; but we must not expect too much. Moral changes among people and countries take place step by step. Moral progress begins with the individual, and unless we can find it there we are not likely to find it in any group of individuals or in the millions making up the state. The code of morals which governs the association of individuals will always be higher than that which obtains in the relations between nations. But as surely, progress among individuals means progress at a slower rate among nations and it is inevitable that the methods of settling disputes among individuals will furnish a precedent and a suggestion for the future method of settling controversies between nations. It will be the final answer to the question which the good people of all nations are agitating today. The closer acquaintance of nations with each other, the greater community of interests among them, the increase in the family feeling between them all press toward the avoidance of war. It is this real increase in the actual brotherhood of man and the interest of the citizen of one country in the citizen of another that has incalculably strengthened the demand for some sort of a temple of justice in which kings and nations may be parties and hearings

and judgments may take the place of battles and capitulations.

Great progress was made toward the proper response to this demand when at the instance of the Emperor of Russia The Hague tribunal was established. This was of course with exceptions and conditions and provisions, all of which limit the kinds of cases which go into that court; so we cannot say that there is a general provision, yet, for the arbitration of all questions between nations, but there is the machinery; there is the basis upon which future action can be taken and we may look forward with reasonable hope to the enlargement of the office of The Hague court until, after a while, it shall be a general international court, in which all nations shall be willing to put their claims and their defenses. And we can also be confident that war will not disappear until a method is furnished which shall satisfactorily settle all differences that must, in the nature of things, arise between the nations of the earth.

It is true that we already have treaties for arbitration, made for the purpose of settling controversies which arise between us and other countries, but there are exceptions in the description of the difficulties which are to be referred to arbitration, excluding all questions of honor and vital interest. It is needless to argue as to the meaning of those terms, for any one to realize that they are broad enough to exclude from arbitration the questions arising between nations which are more likely to produce war than the questions included under the treaties. It has always seemed to me that these exceptions excluded many questions which might just as well be arbitrated as any other; so that two years ago I stated, publicly, that as President I would be willing to assume the responsibility of initiating a treaty with one or more important governments for the arbitration of all international differences, even tho they included questions of honor and vital interest. This offer was soon publicly accepted by both England and France.

Such treaties would be of the utmost importance, not in the actual prevention of war between us and England or France, because the danger of such a cataclysm as that is, thank God, most remote, but they are important as steps toward the settlement of all international controversies between all countries by the peaceable means of arbitration. The fact that those two great nations were willing to contract with the United States to submit all controversies to an impartial tribunal could not but work for righteousness among all nations. The treaties provided that all questions which were justiciable should be arbitrated. The treaty defined as justiciable, first, that it must be a question between the two countries party to the treaty; second, it must relate to an international matter; third, both parties must be concerned in the matter; fourth, the concern of the complaining nation must be based upon a claim of right, under the treaty or otherwise; fifth, the difference must be capable of being adjusted by the application of the rules of law and equity, domestic or international.

Personally, I believe in arbitration to a point that I am willing to arbitrate anything in which I believe that I have good cause, and if I don't believe I have a good cause I want to give it up in advance of arbitration. But public opinion is perhaps not so far advanced as this, and to meet the case a joint high commission was devised, in the treaties, to be composed of six members, three appointed by each nation, who were to be given one year to decide upon the arbitrable quality of the difference, and the finding of this court must be five out of six to insure the submission of the question to the arbitral tribunal. I do not see why matters of national honor should not be submitted to a court of arbitration just as matters of property or matters of national proprietorship, as among men we have to submit our differences to the court, even if they involve honor. I do not see why questions of honor may not be submitted to a tribunal composed of men of honor who understand questions of national honor, as well as any other questions of difference arising between nations.

That which teaches nations and peoples the possibility of permanent peace is the actual settlement of controversies by courts of arbitration. The settlement

of the Alabama controversy by the Geneva arbitration, the settlement of the seals controversy by the Paris Tribunal, the settlement of the Newfoundland fisheries controversy by The Hague Tribunal are three great substantial steps toward permanent peace—three facts accomplished which have done more for the cause than anything else in history. International law is made up of international customs, traditions, and the formulations of international standards of ethics in treaties between civilized governments. This is the reason why—tho war between England, France, Germany, and the United States is practically impossible—the willingness of these great countries to submit all their differences, even of honor, to an impartial tribunal would be a step forward in the cause of peace for all the world that can hardly be overestimated. In fact, the next great step in the problem of permanent international peace lies in the positive agreement of some of the great nations of the earth to abide the adjudication of an international arbitral court in every issue which cannot be settled by negotiation, no matter what it involves, whether honor, territory, or money; demonstrating that it is possible for two nations to establish as between them the same system of due process of law that exists between individuals. There will be no prouder distinction in all history than will revert, forever, to the two nations which lead the world triumphantly toward permanent peace by being the first to take this next step. Nor is there any nation in a better position to set the example and take this step than our own United States.

In the two treaties which I have mentioned—between the United States and England and France—which failed to receive the full approbation of the Senate, the effort was made to approach nearer to the ideal arbitration treaty by removing the exceptions of honor and vital interest which weaken the effectiveness of our present treaties. There are of course questions of policy with respect to which each nation must exercise its own discretion, and in doing so is entirely within its legal and equitable rights—as much as an individual would be; but the machinery thus provided would practically dispose of every question so far as it could be a war-producing issue. In fact, considering the intermediate work of the joint high commission which was proposed, the treaties might almost have been considered conventions to avoid not only war but arbitration as well. For during the year which the commission was to be allowed, in which to consider the question and endeavor to discover some possible adjustment, public passion and excitement would have had a chance to cool, and even arbitration would seldom have become necessary.

But fears were roused in the public mind concerning the result of this broadening of the scope of arbitration. I do not think that they were well founded, and to prevent their recurring to obstruct the path of some future effort I will briefly refer to them. It was objected that an agreement to arbitrate a question of national honor ought not to be entered into, for the reason that when once honor is affected one will never consent to have a question arbitrated, and that to agree to do so, in advance, is to agree to do something that we will not be willing to do and that we do not intend to do.

I cannot concede the premises of this argument. I look upon a treaty of this sort as a self-denying ordinance, a self-restricting obligation. It is of the same character as the Constitution which the people as a whole set up, in which they impose checks upon their own power and limitations upon the method by which they will exercise the ultimate sovereignty which is in them. They realize that when the temptation comes to exercise arbitrary power they will feel like exercising it, and they deliberately impose limitations upon their own actions with the full intention that they shall be effective, however averse they may be to yielding to them when an occasion arrives for their enforcement. The law is full of such restrictions, and whatever the emergency, the law is generally obeyed. So, in agreeing to arbitrate questions of national honor, I see no reason why we may not pledge ourselves to do so, and why we may not have the moral courage, in spite of our impulse to the contrary, to submit such questions to

an impartial tribunal and await its judgment.

It was feared that by ratifying such a treaty the Senate might in some way abdicate its functions of treaty making, but I confess that I follow the claim with very little sympathy or acquiescence. The Senate is a part of the treaty-making power of the country. A treaty is a contract. It is an agreement by which those who make it bind the nation they represent to a certain course of action in the future. A treaty is a stipulation as to the future conduct of those who enter into it. If we have the right by treaty to bind ourselves as to our conduct under certain conditions in the future, we have the right to pledge ourselves to submit certain questions to arbitration, and we have the right to stipulate the conditions and the manner of presenting such questions. To say that this is an abdication of the functions of the Senate is to say that it is not a function of the Senate to make any agreement at all which shall bind the Government to future action. The treaty-making power is a very broad one and it is not straining it in the slightest to include within it the power to make a treaty of arbitration, to describe in the treaty a certain class of questions to be submitted to arbitration, and to commit to a tribunal of arbitration the power to decide, as future instances arise, whether they are in the class described in the treaty or not.

When we agree that we will submit all justiciable questions to the judgment of an arbitration, and decline to allow anybody to decide what is justiciable except ourselves, we give little sanction or pledge, in advance, of our willingness and anxiety to settle all possible controversies by arbitration. The treaty then is likely to become a mere expression of desire to arbitrate without the possibility of losing, and where our material or other interests will not suffer by defeat, or where the case is so clear that we are sure to win. If there is to be a real advance we must be willing to risk something thru making the treaty. I for one, in my profound desire to find some means of avoiding the awful cost and the horrors of war, am ready to run the risk and go fully to the point of submitting important international differences to a tribunal where we may win or lose.

Objection was also made to the treaties that under the agreement we might be called upon to submit the Monroe Doctrine to arbitration, to submit our right to exclude foreign peoples from our shores, or the question of the validity of the Southern bonds issued in reconstruction days. But to my mind these suggestions have nothing in them. The question of our Monroe policy is not a justiciable one. It is purely a governmental policy, which we have observed before the world for a century and in which the nations of Europe have generally acquiesced. The question of excluding immigrants is a principle of international law—that each country may admit of the people who come to its shores those whom it chooses to have admitted and may reject the others. It is a question of purely domestic policy in which no foreign nation could interfere unless provisions in their treaty with us affected the matter. And of the possibility of becoming involved over the obligation of certain Southern States to pay bonds issued during reconstruction which have since been repudiated, it is sufficient to say that such a question could not have come within the treaty, for the treaties only affected "cases hereafter arising." The cases of the Southern bonds all arose years ago.

I only refer to the objections which were raised to show that we could not be embarrassed in the slightest in respect to them thru the making of such treaties.

The question of permanent peace thru arbitration treaties is not closed. It will present itself again when we may be better prepared for it. And for the event, when it comes, there are a few things that ought to be said with reference to the spirit in which we should approach plans for the settlement of controversies without resort to war. In the first place, if we insist upon a plan in which we are always likely to win it will not probably approve itself to the nation with whom we propose to make the agreement. If we are afraid to submit to an impartial tribunal, lest we lose our case, then we would better go back to war as the only other means of settling international controversies. When we

enter into an agrement to submit our differences to an impartial tribunal we must be willing to lose, as we are anxious to win. An international court will be for the purpose of settling, one way or the other, real international differences, the settlement of which will be a great disappointment to one or the other of the parties. A court to decide between nations cannot find it any easier than a domestic court to decide a question so that both parties shall be pleased.

If arbitration is to be effected, and is to cover ground that shall really promote the cause of peace and prevent war, it must cover questions of the utmost interest to both parties, in the settlement of which one or the other must lose. When we come into a real arbitral agreement we must be willing to face the disappointment which comes with the loss of an important case. If the result is not to mean a real victory for one party and a real defeat for the other, then the subject of arbitration is merely for discussion in peace societies. In other words, if we are going into real arbitration we must play the game thru to the end. We must stand ready to take hard knocks with equanimity, just as we expect the others to, with the assurance that all the disadvantages which could ever accrue could never equal the horrible losses, the cruelty and the wickedness of war.

If we wish to make progress—real progress—we must enter into a contract that binds us to something. We cannot expect to win all our arbitrations; we cannot expect to have arbitration when it pleases us and reject it when it does not—just because we think we might lose. If the arbitration method is to become useful at all it must involve obligations by both parties to submit questions when they would rather not submit them. To make a contract under which we are able to do as we like is to make no contract at all.

I do not contend that such treaties would at once render war utterly impossible, but I do contend that they would make war much less probable between the contracting parties, that they would immediately suggest the wisdom of such treaties between other nations, and that when these treaties become common among the more important nations of the earth there will have been formed a mighty alliance for peace which cannot easily be broken—and with all my heart I hope to see that time.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Income Tax

BY WILLIAM LYON PHELPS, Ph.D.

LAMPSON PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE AT YALE UNIVERSITY.

THERE are many people who believe that an income tax is bound to come in America, and await its appearance with that dull resignation characteristic of the attitude of the ultimate consumer toward our lawmakers in Congress assembled. Like sheep led to the shearers they are dumb, while the professional politicians open their mouths. This curious and revolutionary scheme of taking money away from those who have earned it is discussed usually only by legislators and economists; the vast number of those who will have to pay are not considered qualified even to have an opinion, much less to utter it in public. But it might be interesting to consider the effect of the income tax on that huge class of Americans, who are neither poor nor rich, but are just able to support their families on a fixed salary or a fairly regular income. The man on a steady salary does not seem to gain directly during seasons of great national prosperity. He finds his income the same, with its purchasing power considerably decreased. If he were forced to pay, in addition to his living expenses (which already make it impossible for him to save anything but his life insurance), a section of his salary to the national government every year, he would find it necessary to give up, not the luxuries of life, but some of the things his wife and children regard as necessities. He should be pardoned

if he does not welcome the idea of a national income tax with enthusiasm.

Suppose his income were four thousand dollars, with the cost of living steadily increasing. This figure would make it certain that if the income tax did not hit him on its first imposition—I use the word in all its senses—it would on the second or third amendment. Fortunately, his moral character would not suffer, for any temptation to conceal from the taxgatherer the exact amount of his receipts would be overcome by the known impossibility of success. It is quite easy for the inquisitor to discover the exact income of a man on a fixed salary.

The income tax is a great feature of life in England, where the proposition seemed originally not only feasible, but desirable; there being no protective tariff, it was thought that the poor and those of moderate means could buy the necessities of life cheaply in the world's cheapest market, while the rich could support the government out of their superfluous incomes. At first the tax was imposed only on large incomes, and only a small percentage had to be paid in; but naturally enough, with the increasing expenses of national budgets, the range of the tax was steadily widened to cover moderate incomes, and the amount of the tax increased as well. Now every one who has an annual income of $700 must pay the tax, and the percentage is so great that, what with local rates plus the income tax, many Englishmen are forced to pay in taxes seven shillings in every pound, or a little more than one-third of their entire income. Persons, therefore, of moderate means are having a desperate struggle to pay the tax and live, while the condition of the very poor has not improved at all. There is no country in the world that has been more torn by strikes and labor troubles during the past two years than Great Britain. The reason is that it is impossible under the present condition of affairs in England to give workingmen high wages; and the absence of a protective tariff has very little effect on the price of *food*, which is the big item in every poor man's expenses. The poor in England do not receive enough wages to buy a sufficient amount of good food, and the manufactories, railways and employers in general cannot afford to pay them much more than they now receive. Hence constant strikes, struggles and universal discontent, with the black shadow of revolution.

The Englishmen of moderate means with whom I have spoken are not very keen in their support of the income tax as a means of national revenue. They are hard hit.

Altho I do not care to discuss the income tax as a political measure, and have nothing but contempt for the cheap demagogery of some of its advocates, it seems to me somewhat strange that either of our great political parties should have coquetted with such a scheme. From the point of view of Federal control, the determination to centralize as much power as possible in the Government at Washington, to the exclusion of the rights of the separate States, it might be a logical plank in the platform of the Republicans; but on the other hand, the Republicans have always set their faces against direct taxation, believing that the easiest way to raise all the immense expenses of the national government is by high impost duties. All taxes are odious; even the most patriotic citizens do not overvalue their property, except when they wish to sell it, nor do they greet the arrival of a tax bill with a shout of joy. But the least odious way to pay taxes is when they are indirect; when all luxuries and some necessaries cost a little more than they would without an impost. Thus, for the Republican party to abandon the indirect system of taxation for the direct would be a right-about-face in party tradition and party policy.

But this is nothing compared with the situation from the Democratic point of view. The historic position of the Democratic party, and to my way of thinking, its finest attitude as an organization, is its old and firm belief in local self-government. Historically, the party resists strenuously any attempt on the part of the Federal Government to assume powers that belong to the States, or to interfere with the rights of individuals as citizens in States. Every one, by a little effort of memory, can recall the rage of the Democrats some twenty

years ago, when it was proposed by the Republicans to pass a Federal Elections bill, which meant that national elections in the States should be under the supervision of Federal officers. Southern gentlemen dubbed this Republican partisan measure the "Force bill," and they fought it with fury, and finally succeeded in talking it to death in the Senate. The idea of a Federal officer at a Southern polling station was to them intolerable, and they were quite right, it seemed to me, in their fierce opposition. But now we see many good Southern Democrats cheerfully voting to sanction the visit of a Federal officer into every Southern home, an inquisitor who has the right to ask the most personal questions as to the source, nature and amount of every individual's earnings. This has a humor all its own, for not only is the State's sacred right of taxation to be surrendered, but the privacy of every individual is to be invaded by a Federal officer. I suppose some of the Democratic enthusiasm for this arbitrary and dangerous power to be given to the Federal Government is caused by the belief that more Republicans than Democrats will have to pay the piper. But let no man deceive himself. Even if this thing starts as a rich man's tax it will soon cease to be such, and the weight of it will eventually fall on the great army of men and women who have only moderate means, where it may become a burden well nigh intolerable. And if in the future the Republicans should once again endeavor to establish Federal control of State elections, the Southerners who have voted to bring Federal officers into Southern homes would find it difficult to assume their former attitude of pious horror. Nothing is more dangerous than to surrender personal liberty and local self-government into the hands of a centralized force.

In England, every man or woman who owns a little stock receives the dividend shorn of the income tax. The tax is first taken out and the stockholder gets what is left. How will this proposition be greeted by the vast number of people in America who own only a few shares?

I refrain from speaking of the enormous expense necessary to collect this tax, of the amount of fraud and lying that it will cause, for the reasons given above are sufficient to condemn so un-American, so inquisitive and so odious a scheme of taxation.

SEVEN GABLES, LAKE HURON, MICH.

Memory

BY J. J. MEEHAN

I heard a robin sing at early dawn;
A melody that floated from the sky,
A gentle song of other days gone by—
(We heard it once, together, you and I).

I saw the willow send its leaves of green
From swaying stems of yellow, shining gold;
I read once more forgotten tales of old,
As in some long lost manuscript enscrolled.

I heard a winter-prisoned stream break loose.
Far from the fevered haunts of busy men,
Seeking the sea, as each one seeks again
Its own, by hill and dale and silenced glen.

I was a village boy; the lilacs flung
Their scented blooms like attar on the wing:
Sweetheart, you wove an olden, daisy-ring
For me at dusk. . . . I heard a robin sing!

NEW YORK CITY.

"The Sweet Ps"

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

[Mrs. Goldsberry introduced us to "The Sweet Ps" in "We" of December 21, 1911.—EDITOR.]



EAR PATTY:

Just *try* to think of the very nicest anything that could happen.

Yes, ma'am; *I've found Polly!*

Father and I, back in the cryptic innermost of the Kentucky mountains, started for a daybreak ride up-mountain. A once-in-a-day-or-so train of one coach follows the Kinnikinnick River (not a real river, but just a water song downgoing along the track up-going). We really were en route somewhere, waiting at a way station. But when that engine began to announce its immediate "all aboard" and not a passenger, father just tilted his head "Shall we?" and I nodded back "We shall." And Patty, I never *heard* such a—such a—*prismatic* music as that water makes!

Well.

Afterwhile the engine stopped.

We alighted. Right on the cindered track.

Whippoorwills were mourning, and low winds singing like violin strings, and a frog symphony was in full blare, and spring-peeper-piping. And a lovely young moon in a drift of thin clouds was painted on the dark.

The track ended right there; no station, but just a stopping-off. And it seemed a place where dreams were spun; that bowl of sweet earth with its lifting rim of low mountains and talking trees.

Everybody takes in anybody who chances this way. So we went to a house and were made beautifully welcome.

It's a mountain grandiose manner that turns a cabin into a castle and you a lord come riding by.

"Preacher'll be hyar in th' mahnin'," said our host. "He hez seven *ap*pointments; walks, sometimes; sometimes borrys an old hawse and totes his wife."

Well, our ride. I was walking. Found a great, adorable patch of white violets just where the wagon road left creek bed; a whole fence zigzag full. And in scared digressions up the lure of the mountain side, after the arbutus lacing the spring's green sleeves. Didn't *see* any snakes; but awfully scared every time I pulled out a yard of it for fear I *might!*

And only the pine tops were gilded; where the sun had "tangled his wings of fire." And down below it was cool and odorous and still and mystery filled in the day at the dawn.

The wagon had stopped and father had climbed out and the driver dangled over the wheels. And coming down the road out of the green silences were a man and woman. He led a "hawse," one arm about the woman. Her arms were filled with dogwood blooms, the white under and about her face like a picture frame.

Then I saw her face. And she saw mine. And from the man's arms she ran into mine.

"Oh!" she sobbed and laughed. "It's my own Peggy—it's my very own Peggy."

And oh! *Patty!* Aren't sweet girls just *sweet!*

And I could not say one word. Just only hug her and cry. For, oh, Patty, don't you remember? How Polly came to me *that night?* and said, *"Peggy, kiss her one little kiss to take to my mother,"* and you cried because you did not remember your mother?

And presently father said: "Peggy, my dear, might I venture to ask if this lady is one of your twins?"

"Why, of *course*," I said; *"it's Polly!"*

You know father's dear old-fashioned way? Well, he kissed Polly's hand, and Polly's husband and I shook hands and fell in love at once, and we all went back to Polly's house.

Patty, remember Polly's last letter after she married her divinity man before we went abroad and lost her? What she wrote about her "dear home"? Patty O'Neill, it is a three-room log

cabin! On a mountain slope where three mountains stoop and meet! It is papered with newspapers! All the money they have had in eight months is five dollars a month!

Patty, my candy bill is that much, at *least!* And so is yours! And Polly and her divinity man looked almost transparent. Patty, I felt as tho God were too ashamed of me to ever remember my name.

Patty, she is per*fect*ly wrapped up in him!

Once I moaned: "You *poor* Polly!"

Patty, she *shook* me!

ME!

Then I realized it *is* a "dear home"; to her. And I apologized.

And we cried a little in each other's arms, and she sent me into her bedroom to wash my face. And of course I *had* to look all over the room.

On the dressing table (home made, understand) a Testament was open; and marked—Oh, Patty, Patty, marked: "*And taking a litle child He set it in the midst of them.*"

Then I sat down and cried; comfortably, all to my self. What a wonderful, divine, lovely life Polly was living—*Polly.*

Then I went out where she was getting luncheon ready.

"Polly," I said, "do you remember the solemn promise we made to one another—to accept anything we should ever need, from the others?"

I spoke very sternly.

And Polly caught her breath and looked scared and hid her face and lifted that proud chin and said—I b-a-re-ly heard it—"*Yes.*"

Then I laid that open Testament right down on her pie dough.

"Well, then, darling, darling, darling Polly, we never break our word. Don't dare say a thing. We"—then I just cried some more—"We-e w-w-want to help HIM 'in the midst of them.'"

So, Patty O'Neill, it's "up to us!"

"Five cents to the slang box, Peggy"—can't you just *hear* that precious "manners-mender?" Lovingly, PEGGY.

P. S.—I'm afraid this letter *is* a little long.

P. P. S.—She NEEDS everything!

I felt better after I had written it all out to Patty.

But, *Polly*——

Polly found a place for us to board. For I knew Patty would do some perfectly ravishing shopping and try to even-up our blessed account with Polly and descend upon us with the wings of a dove.

I told father. I *always* tell father everything.

And I knew something would happen when father went back to town. Father *loves* a secret. And father went shopping.

So Patty and I spent the summer in Polly's "delectable mountains." And I hadn't felt so like a dear little girl since I put on long dresses.

And we helped Polly to choose a name.

Angela. That was the name we decided upon; and she was to be christened Angela P. and Patty and I to be her godmothers.

Then Christmas Day a telegram came to Patty and to me:

"*Not Angela, but Angel.*"

That was all it said. But, oh, our poor little Polly—our poor little Polly! We could only dress for her that holy thing. Come from its journey from God's hands only to show us the marvel of His making. And we wondered at Polly's strange courage.

He carried the lovely white burden in to her. Laid it beside her. "Little mother," he whispered, "here's your angel." And Polly's baby was put away with the other buds waiting under the snow for a blossoming time—only when they should be at bloom over her, she would still be in slumbering.

Then, one day in town, I encountered Mr. Smith. Buying picture books at a street stall.

We had attended his wedding; and he introduced us to her as the "only ladies who had ever proposed to him." "Isn't that so, kids?" he said to the grinning groomsmen.

And those fatuous young men chorused "*Sure!*"

I said, "Jacob Henry Clarence Smith, *what* did you name the first?"

"Peggy," he said.

"*Oh,*" I said; and blushed. And he laughed. "You blushed just that way the night of the party," he said.

"And the others?" I asked, hurriedly,

"Well, what *would* you naturally suppose?"

"Not truly?"

"But *of* course. So you see, I got them all," he said.

"Slimmy has 'Peggy'; and 'Patty' next," he said. "And Shorty Jones has 'Polly' only," said he. "The laughter, your 'adored president,' came over and laughed with, held something of real heartache under those boys' pearl party-studs. Yes?"

"Oh, no, please," I said, feeling like a guilty wretch.

Then he shouted.

"And what did Miss *Peggy* say, kids?" he said. And I felt so young and party-like and we laughed, and I took him up to Patty's house for luncheon and we had a gay little hour out of dear old college days.

But, indeed, indeed, I could never have said other than "No" to long, pink, nice, good Mr. Alphabetical Smith. *Nor* to Mr. Slimmy Vance.

Patty and I were often in Polly's "delectable mountains" that summer. Polly's little soft songs seemed to have been all sealed to her lips when they kissed her baby to its sleeping. The little log house was not bursting with song this summer as last summer. But so dear, so rich in tender lovingness that Patty and I loved to be there.

And Patty's big Irish cousin would come up for week-ends.

And he did not return to Ireland. And sometimes I'd find him looking at me across a roomfull in a way that set my heart a-saying under its breath—"*Lover? —Lover?— Lover?*"

And after awhile all within me was answering back "*Lover—Lover—Lover.*"

"*And* Patty hasn't found it out," I'd tell to myself.

Then, one evening, I was just song-lipping to myself; just that "bairnie" song:

"Like a bairn to its mither
A wee birdie to its nest."
She loved it so
"For He gathers in His bosom
Witless, worthless lambs like me."

But it was my ain mither's breast I wanted. To be gathered to my ain mither's breast.

And the great galaxy was gleaming beyond the open window, and I wondered if it were Heaven's highway among the many mansions. And I wept —wept—as only the unmothered know to weep.

I thought it was father came behind me.

And I lifted my arms up to him and drew his face down to mine.

And I broke loose from the arms that had for a second lifted me to a man's heart——

It was NOT my father!

It was PATTY'S COUSIN!

"*No—No,*" I cried as I fled.

Patty came in like a whirlwind, some days later.

"Peggy Sweet P, how *dare* you refuse my cousin?" said Patty. "Will you *just* tell me that?" said Patty.

Said Patty: "Now, Peggy, you know you always did give me everything I wanted."

"*Mac*"——I whispered.

"No, precious, not Mac. Mac wouldn't even flirt with the one of us; and *I* had nice eyes, too," said Patty, pensively. "*And* I have not a doubt but whenever a girl angel is mentioned as especially nice, that that dear Mac says, '*But you ought to see Peggy.*'"

I was crying in Patty's chiffons and Patty just loving me, when suddenly she said, dolefully, "An' me needin' a sister that bad you'd think she'd marry him for me own sake, poor man!"

"Patty, if you'd been a man you'd have been a peddler—*or* a lawyer."

"Peggy, isn't he A DEAR?"

"Peggy, do you realize that I—*I*—helped bring him up? Me, myself? Haven't I had the horrors fending off maids? And widows of sorts: the genuine, the occasional, and the thirty-three degree? Then when I learn the very apple of his eye (*one* eye, Peggy; *I'm* the other) is a girl I *also* helped bring up—Peggy, you know I did—wasn't I *always* two years older than you, the whole four years at college? When, I say, I find him rejected *by* a girl I helped bring up, it's discouraging."

Patty wept a tear now and then. Patty turned to the gentleman I had not seen before, at the door. "Well, boy, let's go home. Peggy says she won't!"

"I did not!" I cried hotly.

Patty stared. Patty ran from the room. Some one tip-tilted my chin in the palm of his hand.

Then I looked up.

Then I looked down; it was easier.

And I said: "I don't choose Patty O'Neill to be rejecting my suitors."

"Then you *did* mean it, Peggy?"

"Oh, no, please." (*Where* had I heard that before?)

And then—well, and then!

And after awhile he went away.

And I sat in the dusk; and dreamed. And listened to the flames on the hearth. The sighings of them and the singings of them and the rosy laughings of them. And the trees crooned, out where the night was coming in. And the lamplighter's lamp laced the dusk with silver lacings and on the walls the wind-blown shuttle of the night spun in and out the black arras of the trees and the black weavery on the walls was like musics.

And thru the dusk came a presence ineffable and my beautiful mother's larkspur eyes shone upon me . . . and I knew I had seen her . . . in the ethereal trailings of the dusk and the sighing and the singing of the flames. . . . Patty was very stately, those divine days. Lovely, with a new charm. And her cousin complained that she seemed to consider me as belonging to herself.

"But, *of* course," would say Patty; "you know I did *all* your lovemaking for you," would say Patty.

And Patty's cousin would laugh.

And "*Lover—lover—lover*" his eyes would tell mine and never a word would Patty hear. Just as he love-made before and I heard and not a word would Patty hear.

Sometimes we'd slip off into Patty's room and with curls curled and braids braided, be just two college girls. And talk.

And one evening I asked her right out:

"Patty, you were *so* anxious to have me married—why not marry your own self *as* well?"

"Patty," I asked her, "are you in love and never a word of it at all to me?" I asked her.

Patty sat on the floor and laughed.

"Peggy, you blessed scrap of a dear," she sobbed, for now her head was in my lap and the tears wet on her face like a summer's rain. "I'm in love with you, Peggy," she sobbed.

Now I wondered what Patty O'Neill had encountered in all this world that could hurt her! I could not think of *any* one being *able* to hurt Patty! To look into the gray eyes of her and endure thought of dimming the sweetness of them and dulling the shining and the young laughters of them.

I said, "Patty, could you possibly have fallen in love with a king or so, in the effete old world?"

Patty's sobs strangled in a giggle of utter inconsequence.

"I have," she said; "Oh, I have," she said. "But there were 'objections.'"

I sniffed. "Much you'd heed 'objections,'" I said severely.

"W-e-l-l," drawled Patty, "kings are kings."

"Tell me immediately," I commanded. "If really proper young men, you may have 'em."

Patty looked wicked.

"He was a dear boy. He said he had always intended marrying an American girl. A tall, lovely, gray-eyed, black-haired, sweet American girl. *I'm* tall. *And* lovely. *And* gray in both eyes and black-haired. *And* sweet," said Patty. "So I considered it a proposal. And I told him if I couldn't find an American man with similar intentions, I'd consider it some more," said Patty.

"And are you—*considering?*" I said, in my most inviting voice.

"Peggy, you're inquisitive."

"I am," I said.

"And impertinent *to* your elders."

"I am," I said.

"*I—I—found—the—American,*" whispered Patty, all her fun drowning in another tear flood.

So I gathered her head to my bosom and loved her and petted her and she told me all about him.

And Patty—*Patty*—was in love. Old-fashioned sweet loverly love.

She met him in Zürich where he was spending his last dollars in a post-graduate pursuit after some more capital letters to write after his name. Men have a queer craze for those letters; like a child's charmstring—always a button more wanted. And he was coming back with his string of buttons, later, to be-

gin a career. And they fell in love. Desperately.

"But," sobbed my poor Patty, "he did not *say* a word of love. And I knew he was too proud to ever ask me to marry him. Me, with my money! So I just made up my mind he should tell me he l-l-loved m-me," sobbed Patty, "anyway."

"Did he?" I whispered.

"He did," said Patty.

"Of course," said I, "I'd never *dream* of asking what he said, Patty; but I'm *dying* to know!"

"He said," said Patty, "he said, 'Patty, I adore you! If you were a washerwoman I'd *make* you love me!'"

"What *did* you say?"

"I said 'me great-grandmother was,'" said Patty. Patty laughed. "Now, wasn't that a clever hint to a man that I was *willing* to be 'made' love him?"

"He said he loved me, Peggy—'I can't half do half my work,' he said. 'Could I love him—some day—if he brought me fame—and fortune?' And I said, 'No.' I said if a man could not give me the dear young years of his working for fame I'd not be caring for the tired-out years of his fortune.'"

"*And?*" I said.

"*And* next day he was away. And a letter only has ever come; Peggy, Peggy! just a heartbreak of a one line: *'I'm coming, Patty—wait for me.'*"

"*And?*" I said.

"I wait," said Patty, softly—"*I wait.*"

Patty took to singing again. After our talk. It helps so much to put two hearts to carrying weight; and I knew Patty would find it easier, after she told me. A heartache shut-up is hardest of all and a heartache shared to a friend's heart gathers heartsease.

I think it must have been nearly a year later. I strung my months like jewels; so precious they were; and all my rains fell through the rainbow's transfiguration and I wondered how a heart could hold so utter sweetness of the joy of being a woman. So, though I knew Patty's days were month-long my months seemed but a sunrise to a sun's setting. But about a year, it was. Patty called me up, and said "Come over right away, Peggy," and not another word. So I went over in a hurry.

I believe the room would have shone with the lights out, so shone Patty's face.

He had come. Unannounced. To just tell her he loved her. And *did* she love him—and would she please marry him tomorrow. And "yes," said Patty, *"I love you."* And *"No,"* said Patty, *"not tomorrow—day after tomorrow."*

I curtsied to the gentleman. He bowed low over my hand.

And I looked at my lovely Patty O'Neill. The dear sweetness of her.

"Kings are kings," I quoted.

"Kings are," said Patty.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Contrasts at Home and Abroad

BY A NEGRO CLERGYMAN

WHAT a good thing it is for us Americans to travel! If we are white we must come back more thoughtful and humble; if black, more hopeful and contented. The white American finds that despite the fact that most men abroad are colored there is no color line whatever, and yet society holds together. The black man finds that America is the best country in the world for him to make a dollar in and that across the ocean is the best place to spend it; for there the dollar accompanied by culture and character opens the doors arbitrarily shut to him in his own land.

A Southern white clergyman, returning from abroad, frankly told his people that they were wrong on the race question, and it was only in America that discount was placed on color, and that they of the South were in opposition to the demands of Christian principle on the race question. A sojourn abroad spent in various lands confirms in my mind this clergyman's convictions, and it

has led me to contrast experiences abroad with those of my native land.

With little difficulty my people secured the money for the expense of my trip, but it was with no little difficulty I secured my passage. First, I wrote to a New York company and immediately there came back not only quantities of literature, but an autograph letter from the manager offering me a certain stateroom by number and also an offer of fifty dollars for a lecture on board. So eager was he to close the bargain that I was requested to wire my acceptance and send the earnest money later. Seeing a color line clause in his literature and desiring to be perfectly frank, I informed him of my racial identity, and at once back came a letter withdrawing his former generous offer because my skin was the color of his hair—brown!

Disgusted with New York I tried Boston, the cradle of abolition. In response to my application with references there came back a beautifully typewritten letter from Beacon Hill. The tone was extremely cordial, and I was most assured that I was most heartily welcomed to all the favors of this company, especially as I was a Yale man. Negotiations proceeded almost to the business point. As it happened I needed to be in Boston, and was urged to call so as to complete arrangements. I felt delighted over being rescued by Boston from the narrowness of New York. I was congratulating our country and my people that they had a Boston. Finally I called, but it was after some embarrassing experiences that I was able to convince the manager that I was he to whom he had written such whole-souled letters. Then it was that I learned the truth of that German proverb—"No rule without its exception"—for the manager began to explain and explain. Of course, he himself had no objections, but they were expecting some clergymen from the South to join the party; and so on. The upshot of it was that a Boston company in sight of the Shaw monument would not take a black man to the Holy Land unless every other man in the party would say he had no objections.

Unwilling to further dicker with such a company I turned from Boston to dear old New York. But profiting by my former experiences I witheld any mention of my racial variety and made my application on the basis of my Americanism. It worked like a charm until the day of my departure. No little confusion of face was caused on the day I was to sail when I presented myself in person at the Broadway office. But it mattered not; for I had my tickets covering my whole trip in my pocket, and I did not propose at that late date to give them up. Of course there was nothing to do but go ahead. What would occur on shipboard I knew not, but with a stout heart I went ahead. To my pleasant surprise a most cordial welcome awaited me on the big cruiser, and as the sky line of New York receded the color line faded with it. For in all my sojourn in many lands I have looked hard but in vain for the color line. The only shadow of it I have seen was that cast by some unreconstructed American whom I happened to meet. But shadows are harmless, and I could smile at them.

Let me here record that the tourist companies who draw the color line in the supposed interest of the Southern whites are doing them an injustice. I met a number of Southern white people in various countries, and they always met me with the utmost cordiality. I recall the case of a Southern white clergyman whom I met in Rome. He and I became most friendly for the short time we were together, and we both parted with regrets that we could not see each other more and talk over the Southern situation. This turned out to be the very man in whose interest I was barred by the Boston company! On the other hand, there was a cranky white woman of uncertain age from New York State who appeared a bit grieved at my presence on the same ship. As fate would have it we met without either of us planning it scores of times covering a distance of some nine thousand miles, sometimes in the same palace, sometimes at the same hotel, sometimes at the same table, the last time in the same meeting where Eastern students gave me a rousing ovation! In Athens I was struck by the fact that the party of the New York

company which refused me held a religious service on Mars Hill, where Paul proclaimed the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and closed it just a few minutes before I arrived at that historic spot.

But to the contrasts! I was not long abroad before I discovered the fact that it was not only no drawback to be colored, but a great advantage. The colored tourist is the most striking man in any party. He is singled out for the best attention; every one is trying to do something for him. If it is at a hotel he is given the best rooms and locations; if it is a public assembly the audience clamors to hear from him and do him honor. I recall two instances of this last. One was in Syria. I was introduced to an audience of Syrian students, and was given a most interested and enthusiastic hearing. I was invited to speak again, and the hall could not contain the students who clamored for admission. After my second address they urged their chaplain to invite me to fill the college pulpit on Sunday, but I had to go on. The other instance was that in London. I attended a men's meeting at Whitefield's Chapel. To my surprise I was called on for an address. I did the best I could, and when I had finished those thousand Englishmen arose and cheered again and again. I was glad for my people. I could not help but contrast this with the fact that had I been in certain parts of my own land I would have been given a seat in the gallery, if at all.

Time and time again as weary and tired from travel I have entered the door of a hostelry while in Cairo or Rome or Jerusalem or Paris or London or Berlin, and received a cordial welcome from the hand of the proprietor, I have been led to contrast that with experiences at home, when I have heard the lying word, "No room."

I recall an instance in which I sat in an audience in the South to hear Bryan speak. I was tantalized by those sitting around, and, indeed, the young white fellows talked about putting me out, but other counsels prevailed. It was under the auspices of the local Y. M. C. A. I could not help but contrast this with the cordiality with which I was treated by the crowd of Englishmen wedged into Trafalgar Square to witness the coronation pageant. In my own Southland, if a Governor of a State should eat at the same table with me it would upset his political future. In Tiberias I ate at the same table with the Turkish vali (governor), and no one thought anything of it. In Cairo I saw a South Carolinian white man teaching boys of all colors together, and he was honored at home for it. Should he do that in his own State he would be tarred and feathered.

We Christians look down on the Mohammedans, and yet the followers of Mahomet have done some things we have not yet attained unto. They successfully control the drink traffic, and with millions of people of all colors there is absolutely no color line in the Mohammedan realm. Black and white, yellow and brown, are all equal in the Mohammedan mosque, school, home and state. In the Selamlik at Constantinople I saw a jet black man among the imperial guards to his Majesty, the Sultan.

Cairo is one of the most cosmopolitan cities in all the world. One meets all sorts of contrasts in its streets, from the dromedary to the automobile, from the blackest Sudanese to the whitest European—and yet there is no color line in Cairo. To see black men as conductors on street cars, motormen, business men, office-holders, and the like, violently contrasts with American experience. One is forced to the conclusion that the color line is not only a distinctively American practice, but wholly unnecessary and essentially vicious.

On Southern railways negro passengers in Pullman cars are not expected to respond until all the white folks have satisfied their palates. On my recent journey from London to Liverpool I could but note this contrast as I responded to the call for luncheon together with other passengers. But when a Yankee started to sit opposite me and recognizing my complexion quickly changed to another table, I began to realize that I was headed toward my own, my native land.

But notwithstanding her color line, her narrowness, her oppression of my people, with all her faults I love my

country still. Everywhere I went I was proud to say I was an American. I come home with a renewd feeling to work to make our country worthy of that high reverence with which she is everywhere regarded.

But I was ashamed to tell the people abroad how our country treated my people. And I never did! I love my country too well to speak of her faults abroad. I am American to the core, and of all the flags unfurled in all the world, I believe the stars and stripes the most glorious. Under this glorious ensign we shall yet beat the color line to a frazzle, even if it takes a whole century.

The Chinese Republic

BY DR. SUN YAT-SEN

[At our request, the Rev. Dr. Gilbert Reid, the distinguished independent missionary, visited Dr. Sun in behalf of THE INDEPENDENT. The remainder of this introductory note is from Dr. Reid. He says:

"The character of Dr. Sun Yat-sen, first President of the Provisional Republic of China, and his work in bringing about a revolution against the Manchu Dynasty are fairly well known by the general public in Europe and America, as well as in China. His views concerning the Chinese Republic, and his attitude towards questions of the day in bringing about the development of China, and winning for her a place of equality among the nations of the world, are only slightly known, and anything that can be done to secure an expression of opinion from Dr. Sun on these matters will, I am sure, be welcomed by intelligent observers of conditions in the Far East, and especially by those who believe that a republic is the best form of government for all countries.

"For a long time I have had great admiration for Dr. Sun, and this in spite of the fact that personally I am opposed to all bloody revolutions, and am in favor of agitation thru the application of truth, argument and reason. My admiration for this great revolutionist has been due to the fact that he has been straightforward, persistent, courageous and consistent, taking no position under the Manchu government whilst seeking its overthrow. His purposes have been known for years to the government authorities, and in the face of danger he has held on his course without wavering or fear. The sudden revolution reached a successful conclusion largely thru the plans which have been well laid by this young man from the Canton province. His conciliatory spirit and his magnanimity in securing the abdication of the throne and the end of the Manchu Dynasty have placed him high above his fellows in the esteem of his countrymen and of foreign residents in China.

"During a visit of Dr. Sun to Shanghai, I took the opportunity of asking him to express his views for THE INDEPENDENT concerning the Republic, and concerning the present political situation. He received me courteously, but disclaimed any right to speak authoritatively on these matters." The following is a record of the interview.—EDITOR.]

AT present I am more interested in the social regeneration of my country than I am in the questions of party and politics. Having finished the task of bringing about a political revolution, I am now devoting my thought and energies to the reconstruction of the country in its social, industrial and commercial conditions. I have seen enough of the discord between capital and labor in Western countries, and the misery that besets the multitudes of the poor, that I am desirous of forestalling such conditions in China. With industrial development there will come in an increase of manufacturing, and with this change of conditions there is a danger of widely separating the working classes and those who possess the capital. I wish to see the masses of the people improved in their conditions rather than to help a few to add power to themselves until they become financial autocrats. China thus far has had a large middle class, and we have been free from many of the social defects of prosperous nations in Europe and America. There is need today of developing our own great resources, of bringing in new ideas to the predominant farming classes of the country, and of establishing new industries which will help to keep in circulation our growing capital, and so be ready to give prompt relief to the unfortunate in times of flood and other calamities. These are the questions which now engage my attention, and I am hopeful that

something may be accomplished for the good of our people.

I am asked if I have any objection to stating my opinion as to whether a republican form of government is really suited to the Chinese people?

It has been a part of my plan, not merely to bring about the overthrow of the Manchus, but to bring about the establishment of a republican form of government. Democratic ideas have always prevailed in China, and there is no reason why they should be handicapped by a monarchical form of government. The Chinese are not only peace-loving and orderly, but they are imbued with the idea of choosing their own representatives in managing their affairs. All that is needed is to carry out this idea and to meet this wish by having representatives at the national capital and in the provinces who represent the people, and, being chosen by the people, will work for the best interests of the people. The difficulties which we are now meeting in constructing a republican form of government which is best adapted to the wide area of our country and to our vast population are unavoidable, but I am sure no other form of government will again be established in China. The Republic of China is here to stay.

In reply to the question whether a party government is an essential part of the Republic, I would say that in China as in all other countries, whether the government is republican or monarchical, parties always exist, and the direction of the government changes from one party to another. China, too, has already begun to have her parties. In fact, there are too many parties and societies, and it would be better if they could combine into two or three strong parties. The definite policy of each party will be determined as the years go by.

In view of the danger in having parties during the present Provisional Government, and the fear that persons will be more zealous for their parties than for the Republic, and so weaken the efforts at establishing a republican form of government, my own wish is that all parties should concentrate their efforts on thoroly organizing the new government and securing recognition from other governments. After the Provisional Government has ceased, and the first president of the republic has been chosen, it will then be safe to organize into parties. I am in favor of having the executive officers responsible to the national assembly, as in nearly all the European countries. Under this system place must be given to parties, and party rivalry is unavoidable. Just now I recognize that we should all ignore our differences and help to unite all parts of the country. Since I retired in favor of Yuan Shih-kai as President of the Republic, I have done all in my power to support him and to recommend unanimity of action. I know the danger that would come to the country from discord, and so far as I have any influence I will use it for the unification of the country, the welfare of the people and development of our resources.

[Ex-President Sun Yat-sen gave expression to these views with some reserve, as he did not care to appear in print at the present time. His views are therefore all the more of value.

These views are significant, as being uttered at a time when party rivalries in Peking had caused the rejection of the Cabinet list proposed by the Premier, Lu Cheng Hsiang. The radical element seemed bent on the ruin of the very republic which they had fought to establish. One hope in the midst of the political confusion is found in the moderating influence of ex-President Sun. His self-effacement deserves the praise of men. Being the leading spirit in the revolution, his wishes are respected by all the revolutionists, who now form the party called "Tung Meng," or Union League. Their obstruction to the government action of Yuan Shih-kai and his Premier, will be prevented from working disaster, because Sun Yat-sen is at hand to decide the determining move. As an illustration, during our brief conversation, he suggested General Li Yuan Hung, Vice-President of the Provisional Republic and Military Governor at Hankow, as the best man for Premier and to form a Cabinet. And yet General Li is the head of another party from that of Dr. Sun and his friends. Personally I would recommend Dr. Sun himself as Premier, at least if General Li is unavailable

For the next few months all attention will be concentrated on bringing to an end the Provisional Government, and on electing the first real Parliament, and the first President. In this time of opportunity for personal ambition, Dr. Sun maintains his modest character, and by moderate but none the less effective methods, helps forward his country to the attainment of republican ideas, contented to remain a private citizen.—GILBERT REID]

SHANGHAI, CHINA.

The Congressman's Secretary

BY W. J. GHENT

[As secretary to Mr. Berger, the first Socialist Congressman, for the first fifteen months of his term, Mr. Ghent was brought into close contact with a number of secretaries and Representatives and can speak with full knowledge of his subject. Mr. Ghent has been a frequent contributor to THE INDEPENDENT and is the author of "Our Benevolent Feudalism" and "Mass and Class."—EDITOR.]

A CONGRESSMAN'S secretary is a public official whose salary is paid by Uncle Sam, but whose appointment and tenure of office depend solely upon the Member of Congress for whom he works. No civil service rules affect him, and neither Senate nor House confirms or rejects his appointment. He is a Treasury-paid personal employee.

He is supposed to draw $1,500 a year. There is no doubt that this amount of salary is always drawn. None of it is ever permitted to lie in the vaults of the Treasury. It goes, however, direct to the Representative or Senator, and in the majority of cases there is no telling what happens to it afterward. In the first place, there are not as many secretaries as the innocent public imagines. During the last winter, when an attempt was made to form a secretaries' club, the House Office Building was thoroly searched for *bona fide* secretaries. The statement was made at the time that only 185 could be found. The figures seem incredibly small, and, indeed, estimates of the number, running all the way from 200 to 250, have since been given. But as there are 394 members of the House, even the topmost estimate shows a rather startling discrepancy. Of course some of the Representatives may have had their secretaries temporarily stationed at home on political service. A few secretaries may have been ill at home. But making all allowances, there is plenty of evidence that a good many Congressmen pocket Uncle Sam's $1,500 and say nothing about it.

Sometimes the statesman pockets only part of it. Either he has a secretary whom he pays less than the statutory wage, or else he dispenses with a secretary and merely employs a girl or young man as stenographer and typewriter. When the people back home hear of an instance of this kind they sometimes take it upon themselves to retire the statesman. Such an instance occurred in the election of 1910, when it was discovered that a certain Pennsylvania Representative had compelled his secretary, a young woman, to divide her salary with his spendthrift and indolent son. The matter was made a campaign issue, and he was defeated for reëlection. It is pleasant to record that the new Congressman promptly reappointed the young woman at full salary.

Attempts have been made at various times to get the names of secretaries on the pay-roll of the Sergeant-at-Arms, so that they could be paid direct and in full, but these attempts have always been resisted. The statesmen evidently want the disposition of this money themselves. There are enough of them who feel that they are entitled to it, or to at least to a part of it, to prevent any change in the present manner of payment.

Other secretaries—tho not many, I am told—receive higher salaries than the statutory amount. The increase must come, of course, from the private means of the Congressman. I have heard of a secretary receiving as much as $3,500 a year and of another receiving the entire Congressional salary of his well-to-do employer. It frequently happens that a secretary is of invaluable service to his Congressman. Often he has more education, more information, more system in handling things, a better memory, a larger capacity for work and a greater facility of expression. Such a secretary will handle all his employer's correspondence, gather the necessary data and write his employer's speeches, public statements and interviews, and even advise him how to vote, leaving to the other member of the team the comparatively easy job of "bluffing" the country and his constituents into the belief that he is a great and a busy man. A secretary

of this sort ought to receive a considerable part of his employer's salary. That, as a matter of fact, he generally receives only $1,500, while the Congressman receives $7,500, with mileage and stationery allowances and the franking privilege in addition, seems a bit unfair. But that is the way recompense is arranged in this capitalist world.

Congressmen are supposed to be rather prodigal fellows—and perhaps most of them are. The fact that there is frequently no money for a secretary may be generally due to extravagant personal expenditures, but often it is due to an extreme degree of thrift. Amos J. Cummings used to tell the story of a fellow Representative who sat tight in his seat for two years, never spoke a word, never wrote a letter and never spent a cent that he could save, and who retired at the end of his term with most of his salary. A more recent instance concerns a business man who had not been particularly successful in a material way. Some eccentric turn of fortune elected him to Congress. He did not expect a reëlection, and he therefore resolved to make the best of his two years' incumbency. He purchased and had brought to his office a folding cot, which he could conveniently hide away in his cabinet (couches, for obvious reasons, are not permitted in the House Office Building), and he had a bottle of milk delivered daily. From time to time he brought in cheese and crackers, and on special occasions a sandwich. Here he lived and slept and dined and saved money. His living expenses came within his surplus of mileage allowance and his stationery allowance, and he was therefore enabled to save not only his salary, but his allowance for clerk hire. With no receipts from any other source than the Government, he was enabled to retire at the end of two years some $18,000 wealthier than when he came in. In his scheme of things there was no room for a secretary.

As there are all kinds of Congressmen, so there are all kinds of secretaries. There is the young man or young woman who is little else than a good stenographer and typewriter and who does his or her work only under the dictation and direction of the Congressman. There are many of the more capable sort who handle a good deal of the office work without consulting their employers. Among these are the so-called professional secretaries, who have been in Washington for years, who have worked for different Congressmen and who know thoroly the routine duties of the job. There are the specialists also, who have devoted their time to a particular question, such as patents, pensions, appropriations or the tariff, altho these men are more likely to be found in committee clerkships than in secretarial positions. There are also the secretaries who are valuable in political work, who know conditions in their employers' districts, who are experts in keeping up and repairing political fences, but are of little use in other respects. Finally there are a few who combine all or most of the qualifications for an expert secretary and who sometimes draw salaries fairly commensurate with their abilities.

The efficient secretary has no time for play. The amount of work done in a busy office in the big white building far exceeds anything the average man imagines. The Senate and the House may filibuster and waste time in their sessions, but all the while, back in the offices, a steady grind of work goes on. There is a flood of letters to attend to, petitions and memorials that must be considered, complaints of a thousand kinds that must be investigated, files that must be kept, facts and figures that must be searched for, and bills and resolutions that must be drafted. Pension claims alone in some offices require the entire time of a secretary or clerk. There are always cases arising which necessitate letters or visits to the departments. To satisfy the demand of constituents for public documents often keeps an employee busy, and it is no slight task at times to find or obtain the particular publication wanted. Nearly every Congressman who takes part in the debates has at least some of his speeches separately printed, and the distribution of these oratorical efforts is anything but a light task. The distribution of seeds and of Farmer's Bulletins also means much work. Often an office will be filled for a week or more at a time with

girls addressing letters, documents and packages.

The innocent public is unaware of how much of this work is done by or under the direction of the secretary and how little by the Congressman. If the Congressman is afflicted with incompetence or laziness or egotism or with that vainglory which prompts him to attempt to shine in all the parliamentary debates, all this work falls on the secretary. If the statesman is incompetent, he does not know what to do with the tasks in front of him; if he is lazy, he of course avoids all the routine labors of his office; if his egotism is of a particular type, he considers this work beneath him and fit only for an employee; while if, in his desire to preen his oratorical feathers constantly, he gives his time to the debates, he has of course little time left for his office.

It thus happens that the efficient secretary is often, except for "floor work" in the House or the Senate, much more the Congressman than the individual elected. He handles all the mail, reads it, studies it out and replies to it. He digs up the data and drafts the bills and resolutions to be introduced. Not infrequently he writes his employer's speeches, tho the existence in the city of several bureaus for furnishing Congressmen with ready-made oratory at moderate cost enables the considerate employer to relieve his secretary of this task. He takes up cases with the departments, he searches high and low for documents for the many importunate correspondents, and he studies the various bills introduced and reports presented so that he may serve both as information bureau and as counsel to his employer.

Of course all that he does is done in the name of his Congressman. His first and last lesson is self-effacement. He has no name. When he visits a department he is merely "Mr. Blank's secretary." When he dictates a letter he does so in the first person, but the signature which he places upon it is either his own imitation of his employer's autograph or else a rubber-stamp copy of the original. Of the many hundreds of thousands of humble folk thruout the country who proudly carry about with them letters bearing their Congressman's signature, very few of them ever so much as suspect that neither the letter nor the original which drew the reply was ever seen or heard of by the statesman himself.

A Congressman must of course pose to his constituents and to the world as a great man and a devoted public servant. He must make each constituent believe that he has that individual's personal interests and wishes at heart. His continuance in office depends largely upon the success with which he can maintain this illusion. He must, therefore, pretend that everything done by or thru his office is his own personal and unassisted performance. Once in a while a candid statesman will, in an impersonal way, make some modification of this pose. On the floor of the House, a year or so ago, a Representative spoke of the secretaries generally as unacknowledged legislators who should be officially designated as Assistant Congressmen and who should be paid approximately a Congressman's salary. Perhaps three or four members of the House have the honor and the good faith to make this acknowledgment of assistance in a more personal way by printing on their letter-heads the names of their secretaries. I have seen two such letter-heads. But the impersonal acknowledgment mentioned above is usually unmitigated buncombe, for it is used in no way to qualify the individual Congressman's pretensions to the credit for all the work of his office. The same Congressman who will make such a general acknowledgment on the floor of the House will, in his individual case, practice all the possible devices to impose upon his credulous constituents a belief in his all-sufficiency and omniscience.

Few Congressmen, it may be said, are heroes to their secretaries. There are, of course, cases of sincere attachment between employer and employed, where admiration and respect on the one hand are met on the other hand by a grateful recognition of invaluable assistance. These cases are, however, exceptions. The close view which the secretary has of his employer often breeds disrespect, if not contempt. It is one of the paradoxes of democracy that the qualities which usually make for political success

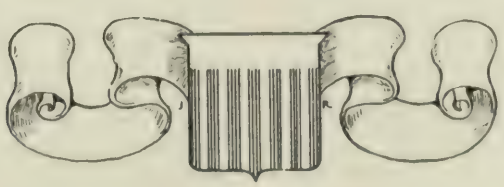
are not the qualities which make for political efficiency. The person who can persuade the people to elect him is often about the least fitted man in the district to perform a Representative's duties. Self-assertion, self-laudation, the power to impose upon a credulous public, to harmonize antagonisms and to placate disgruntlement are practises and qualities which win victories at the polls, but add very little to the efficiency of a legislative body.

In frequent cases it is just these qualities in his employer with which the secretary must come in constant contact, while the missing qualities he must himself supply. For, after all, tho self-advertising may win an election, it must be complemented by some degree of service—and in such cases it is the secretary who must do the work. But however excellent the character, or great the amount, of this work, he must see it appropriated by another without credit to himself. He must often dwell in the constant atmosphere of bluster and swagger of the statesman who employs him. He must hear boasts about "*my* bill" and "*my* speech" and "what *I* did" and "what *I* am going to do," by one who does little else than boast and swagger. In other cases there is less bluster, but a self-complacency, which tho less assertive, is all the more assured. In no case is there candid and public acknowledgment of the value of the secretary's services. The efficient secretary must therefore not only bear daily witness to the appropriation of his work by his employer, but he must also, if he be faithful, play a part in the game and contribute to the pretense. That generally he finds the work interesting and even fascinating may be true; but it is also true that every instinct of manhood in him rebels against the false position in which he finds himself. When, therefore, you find yourself in the presence of a tired and disillusioned secretary, and in a confiding moment he whispers to you, "My boss is not only a jackass but a faker," be assured that he speaks from a full heart, a profound experience and a love of truthful utterance.

May not the secretary himself sometimes overrate his own performance and depreciate that of his employer? Very likely. But at least he cannot voice his opinions aloud. In no office is there room for more than one pretender to omniscience, infallibility and tireless industry. There are, of course, plenty of secretaries of very moderate abilities. There are quite as many Congressmen of like grade. But the Congressman who cares for his job is usually shrewd enough to employ an assistant who can make up for his own deficiencies. Without this assistance he would often make of himself a most sorry spectacle. In the general run of things, therefore, the secretary's estimate is more likely to prove correct than the Congressman's.

Under Socialism, a state of society wherein we expect to see a reversal of much of what now prevails, we would rightly expect to find many of the present secretaries in Congressmen's places. We would not expect, however, to find many of the present Congressmen in secretaries' places. Few of them could fill the bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Literature

The Mechanistic Conception of Life

THE presidential address of Professor Schäfer before the British Association for the Advancement of Science last week has drawn public attention again to the question of whether the phenomena of life can be explained by physical and chemical laws. The view that such an explanation is adequate has been most ably advocated in this country by Professor Jacques Loeb, and the general reader will find his latest volume, *The Mechanistic Conception of Life,** very useful in understanding both the theory and the experimental evidence which tends to support it. For Professor Loeb, unlike many mechanists, does not waste his time in fiery denunciation of metaphysicians and vitalists or in *a priori* argument that life *must* sometime have originated from inert matter or in vague suggestions as to how it *might* possibly have originated. Instead of this easy and to some minds attractive occupation he devotes himself to the harder but more profitable task of proving by experiment what are the actual causes of the behavior of living beings. This work he has carried on continuously for many years, at first in the University of Chicago, later in the University of California, and now in the Rockefeller Institute of New York.

Professor Loeb not only believes in abiogenesis as an occurrence in the past, but sees no reason to think that the artificial production of living matter is beyond the possibilities of science. In the proof of this, as we might put it, he has so far got only half-way; that is, he has succeeded in dispensing with the male cell, but not with the female cell in the little marine animals with which he has been experimenting. If the eggs of the sea urchin are dipt into sea water containing a trace of butyric acid and then into a solution containing free oxygen it develops into a larva just as tho it had been fertilized by a spermatozoon. Pricking the eggs of a frog with a needle will cause it to develop into the tadpole stage.

But he finds it possible to control by physical or chemical means not merely the processes of reproduction, but also the conduct of animals. A host of little crustaceans are swimming about in every direction in a glass jar. Drop in a little soda water and they all turn toward the light like magnetic needles toward the pole. This heliotropism Dr. Loeb explains on the theory that the light acts on sensitive substances on one side of the animal and so develops an unequal amount of muscular activity, which turns the animal until the direction of the light ray is along its axis of symmetry, when, if it moves, it must swim forward toward the source of light.

He would explain in a similar way all forms of animal behavior, even the highest, and does not hesitate to treat psychology and ethics as branches of physiological chemistry. On such a point as this the reader will prefer the author's own words, so we quote in full the closing passages of the address delivered before the First International Congress of Monists at Hamburg, September 10, 1911, and forming the title essay of this collection:

"Our wishes and hopes, disappointments and sufferings have their source in instincts which are comparable to the light instinct of the heliotropic animals. The need of and the struggle for food, the sexual instinct with its poetry and its chain of consequences, the maternal instincts with the felicity and the suffering caused by them, the instinct of workmanship, and some other instincts are the roots from which our inner life develops. For some of these instincts the chemical basis is at least sufficiently indicated to arouse the hope that their analysis, from the mechanistic point of view, is only a question of time.

"If our existence is based on the play of blind forces and only a matter of chance; if we ourselves are only chemical mechanisms—how can there be an ethics for us? The answer is, that our instincts are the root of our ethics and that the instincts are just as hereditary as is the form of our body. We eat, drink and reproduce not because mankind has reached an agreement that this is desirable,

*THE MECHANISTIC CONCEPTION OF LIFE. Biological Essays *by Jacques Loeb, M.D., Ph.D., Sc.D.* Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. $1.50.

but because, machine-like, we are compelled to do so. We are active, because we are compelled to be so by processes in our central nervous system; and as long as human beings are not economic slaves the instinct of successful work or of workmanship determines the direction of their action. The mother loves and cares for her children, not because metaphysicians had the idea that this was desirable, but because the instinct of taking care of the young is inherited just as distinctly as the morphological characters of the female body. We seek and enjoy the fellowship of human beings because hereditary conditions compel us to do so. We struggle for justice and truth since we are instinctively compelled to see our fellow beings happy. Economic, social and political conditions or ignorance and superstition may warp and inhibit the inherited instincts and thus create a civilization with a faulty or low development of ethics. Individual mutants may arise in which one or the other desirable instinct is lost, just as individual mutants without pigment may arise in animals; and the offspring of such mutants may, if numerous enough, lower the ethical status of a community. Not only is the mechanistic conception of life compatible with ethics; it seems the only conception of life which can lead to an understanding of the source of ethics."

Romain Rolland

THE INDEPENDENT has done homage to the great talent of M. Romain Rolland, one of the most solid of contemporary novelists.[1] Evidently he is, too, appreciated in his own land, for, just as we finish reading a tribute to his work by M. Retinger,[2] we find a little volume of *pensées* piously selected from his "Beethoven," "Michael Angelo," "Tolstoy," "Musiciens d'Autrefois" and "Jean-Christophe."[3] In this one-man anthology the essential quality of M. Rolland receives emphasis; his quality as a thinker. Brunetière remarked that the character of instruction was one of the vital traits of French literature. In Germany, adds our anthologist, a writer writes for himself; in France, that he may be read and understood. And Romain Rolland himself has confessed: "When a Frenchman has ideas, he wishes to impose them on others. When he hasn't any, he wishes to do it, just the same."

This is a wittier saying than most of those culled from the various writings of the author, chiefly from the massive volumes of "Jean-Christophe," and published in a book so small that it fits pillow or pocket.[4] Rolland is, as an author of precepts, no equal of Senancour, Joubert, Amiel or Anatole France —even tho his thought may be found much less relaxing. To compare him with Pascal—but no!

Yet we have the word of his editor, M. Alphonse Séché, that he is a moralist before he is a romancer, critic or dramatist:

"And, before being a moralist, he is a believer. Not that he belongs to any Church—but because, with his whole being, with his whole soul, he serves Truth."

This is brought out in some of the passages reproduced from Rolland's work, as in the following: "The great enemy is doubt. We can, we ought to be, tolerant and humane. But it is forbidden to doubt what we believe good and true. What we think, we ought to believe. And what we believe, we ought to maintain." And again:

"There is but one heroism in the world: to see the world as it is—and to love it."

It is not surprising that a writer uttering this credo should assert:

"Art is not a vile pasture, open to all vile passers-by. A possession[5] certainly, and the most intoxicating of all. But a possession which is the prize only of an obstinate conflict: the laurel-wreath which crowns the victory of force. Art is life mastered."

According to M. Séché, it has been written of "Jean-Christophe" that the book sums up its author's philosophy in "the exaltation of suffering." And truly. Does not Rolland write: "He who has never been ill has never known his whole self." Now, the exaltation of suffering is, in fact, the Christian doctrine. M. Rolland is, all the same, far from being Christian. "He is a free thinker who has read Tolstoy." Yet M. Séché is satisfied that he reveals a

[1] THE INDEPENDENT, April 13, 1911.

[2] "Romain Rolland is the first of French writers to try to reserve in his novels an equal part for observation and psychology and to wish to give to them a humanitarian significance, an idea, without, however, falling into the *thesis novel*. He seems to me to have admirably succeeded in this."—J. H. Retinger: *Histoire de la Littérature Française du Romantisme à nos Jours* (Paris: Grasset, 1911, p. 316).

[3] "Jean-Christophe" is published in two uncommonly solid volumes by Messrs. Henry Holt & Co.; the "Tolstoy" and "Michael Angelo," too, are accessible in English translations (Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co.).

[4] ROMAIN ROLLAND: L'HUMBLE VIE HÉROÏQUE. *Pensées choisies et précédés par une introduction par Alphonse Séché*. Pp. 92. Paris: E. Sansot et Cie. 1 franc.

[5] In the French, *une jouissance*, a simple word that is hard to render here, for it connotes both of its familiar meanings: a delight (or enjoyment), and a piece of landed property—*i. e.*, a "pasture."

mystic tendency: "Perhaps he is a deist, a little after the manner of a Rousseau." His morality rests upon three principles: the love of the beautiful, of the good, and of the living. In praise of love he writes that whatever it touches is saved from death; again (reminding us of a beautiful thought exprest in Maeterlinck's "Blue Bird"):

"The surest road to lead us to our dead, the way to see them again, is not to die like them, but to live. They live with our life and die with our death."

If the author of "Jean-Christophe" is an avowed lover of life, he is at many removes from the sickening apostles of the "right to happiness." Above instinct, he enthrones reason. "No one has the right to sacrifice his duties to his heart." The love of humanity transcends self-love. This doctrine is in strong contrast with the teaching of the Genevan deist. The later comer does not teach the perilous lesson that all is for the best in "Nature":

"Have the courage to recognize that Nature being indifferent to good and to evil, and thus even wicked herself, a man can very well be criminal and perfectly sane. Virtue is not a natural thing. It is the work of man: let him defend it! Human society has been built by a handful of those stronger, larger, than the rest. Their duty it is not to let the works of so many centuries of frightful struggles collapse at the hands of the dog-hearted rabble."

Rolland makes stimulating reading, and tho we may not here find space to distribute words of praise and opprobrium for his various sentiments, we may at least offer a few more of his aphorisms. Let the reader decide for himself if this Frenchman's acquaintance is not worth making at first hand.

"Life is what we dream it."

"What he is worth who loves, so much is love worth."

"He who has had the happiness of knowing, once in the world, the complete, limitless intimacy of a lover-soul, has known the most divine joy—a joy which will make him miserable all the rest of his life."

"The great misfortune of the women of today is that they are too free, and not free enough. Freer, they would seek bonds, they would find therein a charm and security. Less free, they would resign themselves to those bonds which they would know no way of breaking; and they would suffer less. But it is the worst situation of all, this having bonds that do not bind you, and duties from which you may free yourselves."

"I do not call heroes those who have triumphed by thought or by force. I call heroes, those only who were great of heart. As one of the greatest among them said: 'I recognize no other sign of superiority than goodness.' Where the character is not great, there is no great man; only hollow idols for the vile multitude; time will destroy them together. Success concerns us little. It is a question of being great, not of appearing it."

"All is good, which exalts life. There is only one enemy—the sensual egoism which tarnishes and dries up the sources of life."

"Sincerity is a gift as rare as intelligence and beauty. One cannot without injustice exact it of all."

"The most beautiful theory has no value except by virtue of the works which it accomplishes."

"The true artist does not occupy himself with the future of his work. He is like those painters of the Renaissance, who joyously painted the façades of houses, knowing that in ten years nothing of their work would remain."

"The highest art, the only art worthy of the name, is above the laws of a day: it is a comet launched across the infinite. It may be that this force is useful, it may be that it seems useless or dangerous, in the order of practical things, but it is force, movement and fire; it is the lightning flashing from the sky; by that it is sacred, by that it is beneficent."

"Music is humanity's dream, a dream of light, of liberty, of serene force. This dream is never interrupted and we have no fear for the future. Our inquietude or our pride often seek to persuade us that we have arrived at the summit of art, the eve of the decline. It has been thus since the beginning of time. In all the centuries men have groaned: 'All is said, and we have come too late.' All is said, perhaps. But all remains to be said."

English Lyrical Poetry from Its Origins to the Present Day. By Edward Bliss Reed, Assistant Professor of English at Yale College. The Yale University Press. $3.

This volume represents the first serious attempt to write a history of the English lyric from its beginning, and as such it is welcome, even if not wholly satisfying. It is easy and pleasant to perceive the scholarship and the taste and the sense of perspective which sustain the execution of the great task, and the conscientious care which has guided its myriad detail. Nor is it difficult to accept, with the writer's own recognition of its difficulties, the conception of the lyric by which he seeks to limit and define his field: "All songs; all poems following classic lyric forms; all short poems expressing the writer's moods and feelings in a rhythm that suggests "the music of song." These things will establish the new book as a useful work of

reference. The author has done a vital service by redeeming the lyrics of the Middle English period from a too narrow confinement within the purlieus of the philologian, and by comparative study he has made it possible to see that in lyric verse, at least, the nineteenth century need not indisputably yield supremacy to the age of Elizabeth. Professor Reed has chosen to treat the history of the lyric from the point of view of expression rather than of technic. Since the lyric is the most individual, the most personal of all literary types, this emphasis upon the subjective element, upon lyric mood and content, tends to force the book into the form of a series of strongly personal appreciations and estimates; and its considerable length—553 pages—will seem to many readers to unfold no corresponding progression of idea. It is a fact that Professor Reed, in his voluminous study, adds practically nothing to our knowledge of the laws of the lyric as a literary type, and his comparative neglect of the technic of the lyric will hardly convince those who find the objective elements in this literary form peculiarly essential, and in fact perhaps the most trustworthy material in which to define literary relationships. Doubtless because of this quality of his fundamental method, the author makes little or nothing of the fact that the lyric meters of the eighteenth century were, as may be illustrated in Dodsley's popular Collection, a defense against the mechanical rule of the contemporary heroic couplet. And from the same cause he fails, not only to emphasize, but even to mention, the metrical originality of Coleridge and Wordsworth. His specific comment upon the technic of "The Ancient Mariner" drifts, in fact, dangerously toward the very commonplace of critical characterization: "The art of the verse, apparently so simply written, the effect of the repetitions, the sudden climaxes, show," he says, "a complete mastery of technic; no one had ever suspected that such possibilities lay concealed in this measure." Professor Reed is, to be sure, at his best in characterizing lyric mood rather than lyric form, but even here one misses the capacity for superbly appreciative phrase that Professor Saintsbury, for example, would have brought to this task. But for the work which he has actually and so successfully done Professor Reed will receive cordial thanks. A remarkably complete and well organized index is not the least of the signs of his careful workmanship.

Low Society. By Robert Halifax. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.35.

Low Society is a misnomer. To be sure the scene is laid in Barking Town, and the story opens in a retail meat shop with a shawled customer dickering for an infinitesimal scrap of bacon; it is true that some of the characters are vulgar and grasping and muckminded; but there is the life of genuine kindliness, of gentle folk bearing adversity with courage and dignity, the light of a lambent humor playing about semitragic situations, and the refreshment of finding a very real generosity and ideality in an extremely unpromising quarter. George Baversham is so human in his mingled egotism and desperate shyness, the self-sufficiency and much of the harshness and crudity of a very young man, combined with the chivalry and impulsive goodness of a sweet-natured boy. His tiffs with his sweetheart, Selina, are not to be taken seriously; we feel sure that he is acting upon some deep theory of the way to anticipate domestic dissension by proving himself master of the house before he has a house in which to act the benevolent despot. His masculine struttings are simply funny. But George is a gentleman, in spite of the author's implication in the title *Low Society*. It is much better company than we have kept in many more pretentious novels of the season.

The Dew Pond. By Charles Marriott. New York: The John Lane Company. $1.30.

About eleven years ago Mr. Marriott wrote his first novel, "The Column," a Meredithian volume with notable skill in characterization and dialog, but deficient in dramatic reality. The atmosphere of the story was curiously cool; and a sort of passionless idealism, not free, perhaps, from a touch of the morbid, revealed a writer whose imaginative control with life was not yet fully established, but

from whose literary skill we hoped much. *The Dew Pond* is the latest of several successors to that beginning. It is the story of a mismated couple. The wife finds the intellectual companionship, which a practical and unimaginative husband cannot give her, in the society of Basil Coburn, a novelist. The companionship is platonic, and in the hands of Mr. Marriott remains so to the end of the book. But Saintsbury, the husband, long tolerant, becomes at last petulant, and finally makes accusations when the two take a somewhat unconventional but wholly harmless walk in the country. This provokes Hilda Saintsbury to an elopement to an atmosphere of intellectual congeniality in the society of Basil Coburn. She is accompanied by her daughter. The literary skill of "The Column" continues, with some maturing, in *The Dew Pond*. The mastery of dialog is as admirable as ever, if less Meredithian. The play of mind upon mind is complex, and is revealed with subtlety. For these things the book is worth reading. But we are not satisfied. The story lacks dramatic conviction, and is cold blooded; and the unlucky Saintsbury is made to pull the trigger in behalf of a theory of marital relations that has not even the play of passion to sustain its laxity. With much penetration Mr. Marriott has no profound view of the material which he presents. We suspect he never will achieve it.

My Lady's Garter. By Jacques Futrelle. New York: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.35.

Jacques Futrelle, one of the victims of the "Titanic," shows in his last novel the same characteristics which gave him his commanding position as one of the three or four writers of mystery stories whom the public really took to its heart. The Wilkie-Collinsy skill in plot construction, the obviously misleading and yet apparently definitive clues which coerce the reader into adopting explanations which ought to satisfy but never do somehow, and the final solution, which appears so obvious after everything has been explained: these are the features of the story which would have marked it as Futrelle's even if no name had been signed. The plot of the story is wrapt around the theft of that famous garter of the Countess of Salisbury upon which the British Order of the Garter was founded. For a sub-plot there is a love story—or, rather, an entanglement of love stories—which is written with such whimsical humor as to be almost as interesting as the mystery. The love story, too, has an ending which is not a foregone conclusion from the first page; and this is a rare merit, for there are several writers of detective stories who can make an unexpected ending, but few writers of love stories have dared to do this.

A Candidate for Truth. By J. D. Beresford. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.35.

The author of the "Early History of Jacob Stahl" has brought his hero before the footlights again and promises a continuation in another volume. We hesitate a little to apply the term "hero" to Mr. Stahl's timid, oversensitive, well meaning, erratic little personality. Such a phrase seems to fit better the Rev. Cecil Barker, vicar of St. Mark's, who makes the chapters in which he appears the most interesting of the book. Barker is a fisher of men and a gambler in their "futures." He seeks out his congregation from prisons, slums and hall bedrooms, and makes a specialty of dissolute young writers. But for all his life of militant good works and aggressive self-sacrifice, he loses half the results of his labors by his habit of suddenly abandoning his protégés as soon as he loses interest in their life, which occurs as soon as the gambling chance seems to be over and the men he worked so hard to redeem either securely virtuous or finally hopeless. Thus he lifts Jacob Stahl out of extreme poverty and makes him his private secretary for several months, only to push him out on his own resources again with the first job that offered, coupled with a strong intimation that nothing further could be done for so weak and changeable a character. As a result the vicar practically drops out of Jacob's life and out of the book, leaving the pages duller for his absence. It would not be fair to the reader to give away the rest of the plot with all of Jacob's experiments in business, in literature and in love. It is enough to say that while these adventures turn out to be little more than experi-

ments, the cause is not lack of practical ability nor even what the vicar called "indolence." It is not that Jacob could not make a success of himself, for he succeeded in a moderate degree more than once. It is because he is never satisfied with one kind of success, but must forever seek out some new thing; a new line of business to enter, a new book to write, or a new girl to love. It is this inconstancy of will which keeps him forever "a candidate for truth," but at the same time it effectually keeps him from being elected.

Sharrow. By Bettina von Hutten. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.30.

This is a characteristic novel of considerable strength, but not of altogether pleasing flavor. A curious sort of transcendental affection for the estate of his ancient family permeates Sandy, the grandnephew of old Baron Sharrow of Sharrow, something subtle and interfused as tho physically inherited from generations of ancestors. It is "the feeling"; at the last it remains the one thing strong enough to nerve Sandy Sharrow to protect himself from intrigues without, and to redeem himself from passions within. His ancient and crusty uncle, cherishing spite against a girl who jilted him in his youth, plots to break the engagement of that girl's granddaughter to his own half-recognized grandnephew, Sandy; and succeeds, by the aid of an unscrupulous but attractive nurse, in doing so. Sandy in purposeless despair accepts the proposal of the nurse to elope with her to Paris. There they live till Sandy discovers how he was duped. Then, deserting the nurse, he wallows in lower depths. At this juncture a messenger from Sharrow finds him with word of the death of his uncle and of the responsibilities which the estate puts upon him. Sandy, who has never lost ultimate self-control in all his wallowing, responds to the call, but first sets out to journey afoot to Rome —not as an act of devotion, but for physical restoration. The return of Sandy to Sharrow introduces new complications. The marriage certificate of Sandy's parents has been lost, and there is much plotting by the peppery Spanish wife of Sandy's brother. Sandy in the end marries the sister of his former fiancée, achieves title to the estate, and the ties which unite him to Sharrow are sealed in the birth of an heir. The story gives plenty of field for the display of seamy character; and it must be said that the author loses no opportunity for the kind of realism which her plot makes possible. She even makes some opportunities. When Sandy's first fiancée, Viola, told her sister of Sandy's intoxication, she did so with tears, "and presently blew her nose on her sister's handkerchief." There is plain talk on sexual matters, which can hardly be said to have educational purpose or artistic value. And there is a hand-to-hand fight between Maria Paz, the Spaniard, and Sandy's second fiancée, in which the face of the latter is badly cut. Nevertheless the story has unfailing interest, and is marked by considerable literary distinction, such as we should expect from the creator of "Pam."

Georgette. By Marion Hill. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.

Georgette is the story of a selfish, vain and cruel woman, who, somehow wheedles everybody, including the reader, into condoning her faults because of her charm. She is a vivid young actress, broken down from overwork, who goes to rusticate and recuperate her shattered nerves in the idyllic peace of a farm in the Pocono Mountains. The people there are of Dutch ancestry and have the mixture of placidity and passion which puzzles the student of Dutch characteristics. "Rache" and "Horry" Dornblazer are of a finer type than their neighbors, or, at least, a more cultivated type. There are three delightful children at the farm, which comes near being an Eden, with Georgette acting the double role of Serpent and Forbidden Fruit. She is perverse, provoking, fascinating; and the silent farmer who sits up of nights to read Shaw and Schopenhauer falls into the net spread for him. His wife, Rachel, is a beautiful, capable, motherly woman, who has the reader's sympathy from the start, and, at the last, gains Georgette's. The children — Pauline, Rosine and Baby Horace — are worthy of the author of the "Pettison Twins," who knows how to

make the small people of her books life-like and interesting in even greater degree than the grown-up people about them, and we would willingly hear more of Rosine, whose impulse was to deny every statement with a "tissunt" as sturdy as her dimpled Dutch legs, rather than to go back to New York and to the stage, as we do in the closing chapters.

The Street Called Straight. By the author of "The Inner Shrine." New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.35.

Can a modern young woman have two selves? Not in the psychological sense of a disassociated personality, but a conventional self and a real self; one quite calmly in love with and ready to marry an English colonel and the other unconsciously in love with a generous and Quixotic lover, who sacrifices his fortune to save her father from arrest? Olivia Guion, in *The Street Called Straight,* is just such a young woman, so calm and self-assured thruout that her alleged suffering does not affect us poignantly. The hero is unusually and refreshingly good. Born in China, the son of missionaries martyred for their faith, as Olivia says: "You see, he has goodness in his blood. There's no reason why that shouldn't be inherited as much as—as insanity, or a taste for alcohol." Certainly; why not? The author, Basil King, has in this novel improved upon "The Inner Shrine," but not upon its successor, "The Wild Olive."

Mary Pechell. By Mrs. Belloc Lowndes. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.30.

That an upright business man may be worse than a criminal, under certain conditions, would seem to be the thesis of Mrs. Belloc Lowndes's latest story, *Mary Pechell.* Aside from the ethical question of how much may be forgiven to a man who had committed a crime, concealed by a great company to save its own repute, and who has made some sort of secret reparation for it, *Mary Pechell* is an interesting love story, and the character of the heroine is wholesomely natural and admirable. The technically honest man is hard and hateful, like the Prodigal's elder brother, and we do not wonder at Mary's preference for an erring, but lovable husband.

Literary Notes

....A biography of *James Fenimore Cooper,* by May E. Philips, will be published this fall by the John Lane Co.

....Messrs. Lippincott announce for publication *An American Glossary,* in two volumes, by Richard H. Thornton, of the Philadelphia Bar: a work which has, in England, received complimentary notice from the periodical press.

....Coincident with the news that Ohio has abolished capital punishment by popular vote comes a pamphlet from the Library of Congress giving references to the most important books and articles on that subject, both the pro and the con. (Washington: Superintendent of Documents; 10 cents.)

....The Board of Education of Newark, N. J., has prepared a course of *Newark Study* in an attractive volume containing the outlines of lessons on the history, government, commercial importance and life of the city, with full library references. It may well serve as a model for local courses in other schools.

....In the Home University Library there is a concise and animated account of the political aspects and entanglements of the Papacy during its six hundred years of temporal power. Rev. William Barry, D. D., the author of *The Papacy and Modern Times* (Holt; 50 cents), is a historical writer of prominence, and was in the English college at Rome when the fall of that city in 1870 brought the temporal power of the Popes to an end.

....John Burroughs has been visited at Slabsides, and elsewhere, by Mr. R. J. H. De Loach, who has since written a book called *Rambles with John Burroughs* (Badger; $1.25) to record how Mr. Burroughs changed the course of his visitor's life, by giving him "new eyes with which to see, new ears with which to hear, and a new heart with which to love God's great out-o'-doors." Mr. De Loach does not escape sentimentality in his record of this transformation; and Mr. Burroughs may in turn pray to be delivered from friends who report his most commonplace remark.

....We have received from the Stanhope-Dodge Publishing Company, of Larchmont, New York, a small volume in the Author's Hand-Book Series, entitled *The Pilot of the Short Story.* It is written by Henry Albert Phillips, formerly of the *Metropolitan Magazine,* and contains an introduction by Matthew White, Jr., editor of the *Argosy.* The book analyzes plot as "the most important element of technic," and is worth the attention of the

practical writer for whom it is designed. Mr. White begins his introduction by stating that: "From my point of view, surprise is the prime factor of the model, marketable short story, at least for American consumption." We duly observe the qualifications, but feel that the statement offers little encouragement for the future of the short story in American literature. (Price, by mail, $1.05.)

....A new biography of William the Silent has been written by Jack Collings Squire. The book claims little in the way of original investigation, but from the purely literary point of view is admirably written to bring out the picturesque and dramatic elements in the career of the great Netherland statesman. The work is well illustrated with portraits, and typographically is a favorable example of the work of what is perhaps the best press in Great Britain—that of the University of Aberdeen. (Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co.; $3.)

....C. D. Mackellar, author of *A Pleasure Pilgrim in South America*, continued his rambles about the world into the region of Torres Straits, German New Guinea and the Dutch East Indies; and E. P. Dutton & Co. has just published from his pen, *Scented Isles and Coral Gardens* ($5), a rather sumptuous volume elaborately illustrated with photogravures, drawings and color prints. Mr. Mackellar passes rapidly from place to place, with a discursive style that reproduces picturesque characteristics with considerable vividness and personal interest.

....Three volumes of Western pioneer biography review the romance of early California and Oregon. Jeremiah Lynch's *The Life of David C. Broderick* (The Baker & Taylor Co.; $1.50) has passed into a second edition. Mr. Lynch gives a strong portraiture of the rugged California Senator and an able and fair-minded exposition of his relation to State and national politics until his death in the duel with Judge Terry in 1859, on the threshold, it would seem, of larger service to the country. Yet it is possible that his death, in the circumstances, was the determining factor which saved California to the Union, in the Civil War.

....Scribners has just issued *British Poems from "Canterbury Tales" to "Recessional,"* edited by Percy Adams Hutchison, Ph. D., formerly an instructor in English in Harvard University. The volume contains 537 pages, and includes about 360 titles. None of the selections is of great length, but the editor has wisely made it an aim to include, with a few exceptions, only complete pieces; and he has further taken special pains to secure a trustworthy text. There is no statement of the specific purpose of the collection, but the paper, the clear type, and the binding are such as to fit the book either for class use, or for general library purposes. The sequence of poems is chronological.

....English readers have small choice of sources for general information upon Italian literature of any period later than the Renaissance. They will therefore welcome Mr. Lacy Collison-Morley's *Modern Italian Literature*, which gives an account of Italian letters from the seventeenth century to the twentieth. The author finds in the service of literature to national unity a central theme of his book. Chapter XIV, on "Poets, Novelists and Dramatists of Today," contains representative names already familiar to readers in English, and other names that deserve to be: D'Annunzio, Rapisardi, Arturo Graf, Pascoli, Edmond de Amicis, Fogazzaro, Verza and Matilde Serao. (Little, Brown.)

....A collection of letters, documents and other material, chiefly from private sources, relating to the life and activities of General Sherman, to the early years of Louisiana State University, and to conditions existing in the South on the eve of the Civil War, has been edited by Dr. Walter L. Fleming, professor of history, Louisiana State University, and is published by the Arthur H. Clark Co., Cleveland, under the title, *General W. T. Sherman as College President* ($5). The work was originally planned by Sherman himself, in 1889, who wrote that the letters would give "a far better understanding of the private thoughts and feelings of the men who afterward bore conspicuous parts in the Civil War than any naked narrative."

....From the press of E. P. Dutton & Co. comes an elementary handbook of practical oceanography, entitled *The Science of the Sea*. The work is edited by Professor G. Herbert Fowler, of the University of London, in behalf of The Challenger Society for the Promotion of the Study of Oceanography ($2). Illustrations and maps are abundant, and the style takes for granted no previous scientific training on the part of the reader. To all who live by the sea, or who go down to it in ships, the book is especially addressed by the Challenger Society in the hope of stimulating the scientific observation and record of marine data. It is therefore a manual of method as well as a treatise abounding in interesting information. The writer of the chapter on Whales, Seals and Sea-Serpents deals gently enough with the sea-serpent legend to cheer every proprietor of a summer coast resort.

....The proceedings of the Southern Sociological Congress, which met at Nashville, Tennessee, in May, at the call of Governor Hooper, have just been published in a volume of 400 pages for general circulation. The addresses, which make up the contents, center upon child welfare, courts and prisons, public health, education, the church, and social service, negro problems, and the qualifications of the social worker. We notice that only twenty-six pages of the entire book are exclusively devoted to negro problems. Seven hundred delegates attended the conference from fifteen Southern States. The addresses have a representative character that make this volume a useful work of reference.

....Some of the friends of Mount Holyoke College have made a selection from the writings of several generations of undergraduates, which they have published under the title, *A Mount Holyoke Book of Prose and Verse.* Along with numerous essays, sketches and stories, the book contains about sixty bits of verse. Of the latter more than half find their themes in flowers, trees, the sea or other forms of natural beauty. The verse is of good workmanship. It sometimes contains a flash of real observation, and often gives the echoes of older and larger music. The book is published for the benefit of the Mount Holyoke Student Alumnæ Building Fund. Orders may be addressed to Miss Irmgarde Schneider, South Hadley, Mass. Price, $1.35, postpaid.

....A useful handbook and guide in Gospel study, adapted to the needs of both student and general reader, will be found in the *Introduction to the Life of Christ* (Scribners; $1.25), by Prof. William Bancroft Hill, of Vassar College. Canonical, textual, literary and historical questions are carefully and lucidly discussed, and the materials for the life of Christ are examined and characterized. The estimates are usually conservative, but the difficulties are never overlooked and opposing views are freely stated. In a valuable appendix Dr. Hill gives a concise and candid description of the various "Lives of Christ" accessible to the English reader. The book stands alone in the field which it acceptably covers.

....Prof. G. A. Johnston Ross has published in a booklet, *The Cross* (Revell; 25 cents), an essay which first attracted some attention in "The Hibbert Journal." He describes it in the sub-title as The Report ot a Misgiving. The substance of his plaint is that religion today is not serious enough, that sin is too lightly regarded, and that consequently the profounder and more tragic aspects of religious teaching and experience, symbolized by the cross, are neglected to the permanent damage of the Christian life. This is true from the standpoint of the older thinking, but we believe that if Prof. Ross goes deep enough into the philosophic presuppositions which underlie the joyous and hopeful religious spirit of "the younger generation," he will find the very elements he seeks. But they cannot be expressed in the old formulas, and they point to greater practical needs than "a rehabilitation of the doctrine of the Cross," as it has been generally accepted in the past.

....We recently misstated the title of Mr. Arthur Sherburne Hardy's *Aurélie,* just published by Harpers (50 cents). This charming story is one of imagination, touched with sentiment, the principal characters being a small boy and a wooden soldier that tells him (after dark) the story of his campaigns with Napoleon, and his love for the maiden whose name gives the tale its title. The illustrations, in color, are the work of Miss Elizabeth Shippen Green.

....Thomas Holmes, secretary of the Howard Association of London, widely known for his devotion to the problems of housing the poorest toilers of the metropolis, has written a volume of absorbing interest on *London's Underworld* (Dutton; $2.50). Mr. Holmes' work has not the high literary skill of Jacob Riis' *How the Other Half Lives,* but he has even a wider knowledge of the conditions which he describes nevertheless with vividness; and his views upon efficiency in philanthropic methods are worthy of wide perusal. A final chapter of "Suggestions" ends with a presentation of some of the steps that Mr. Holmes thinks necessary in London for dealing with the problems of the underworld:

"First, the permanent detention and segregation of all who are classified as feeble-minded. Second, the permanent detention and segregation of all professional tramps. Third, proper provision for men and women who are hopelessly crippled or disabled. Fourth, establishment by the educational authorities, or by the State, of reformatory schools for youthful delinquents and juvenile adults regardless of physical weakness, deprivation or disease. Fifth, compulsory education, physical, mental and technical, up to sixteen years of age. Sixth, the establishment of municipal playgrounds and organized play for youths who have left school. Seventh, national and State-aided emigration to include the best of the unfit. Eighth, the abolition of common lodging houses and the establishment of municipal lodging houses for men and also for women. Ninth, the establishment of trade boards for all industries. Tenth, proper and systematic help for widows who have young children. Eleventh, thoro inspection and certification by local authorities of all houses and 'dwellings' inhabited by the poor. Twelfth, housing for the very poor by municipal authorities, with abolition of fireplaces, the heating to be provided from one central source; the housing to include a restaurant where simple food may be obtained for payment that ensures a small profit. Thirteenth, more abundant and reasonable provisions of work by the State and local authorities for the unemployed. Fourteenth, a co-ordination of all philanthropic and charity agencies to form one great society, with branches in every parish."

....McBride, Nast & Co. announce *Fourteen Years of Diplomatic Life in Japan,* by Baroness Albert d'Anethan, widow of the late Belgian Minister at the court of Japan. For fifteen or sixteen years Baron d'Anethan held this post, and during the whole of that period the Baroness described day by day the events —historical, social and official—in which she took part.

....Those interested in the question of the initiative, referendum and recall—and that should include all voters—will find the September number of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science* (Philadelphia; $1), an invaluable aid to clear thinking and sound knowledge. It contains eighteen articles by competent authorities on different sides of the various phases of the movement.

....An interesting volume is published by Putnam's ($1.25), which deals in a practical way with the principles, methods and aims of the folk plays and other dramatic expressions which are now taking so prominent a place in the schools as a phase of what has been called the New Humanism. Mrs. Anne A. T. Craig, the author, entitles her volume *The Dramatic Festival: A Consideration of the Lyrical Method as a Factor in Preparatory Education.* Part I outlines a typical organization for folk plays in schools and playgrounds Part II suggests other forms of plays and festivals appropriate to the primary, intermediate and final preparatory periods of school life. The book contains, likewise, a number of plays suitable for presentation. Percival Chubb writes the foreword of the book, and Peter W. Dykema, of the Ethical Culture School in New York City, the introduction.

....The edition of the Home University Library could not have chosen a more competent writer than Principal W. B. Selbie, of Mansfield College, to furnish the volume on *English Sects, A History of Nonconformity* (Holt; 50 cents). He is thoroly familiar with the present spirit and aims of the Free Churches, a scholar of broad culture and quick sympathy, tolerant in spirit and possessing unusual ability in point of style. The Nonconformist movement is interpreted as an almost necessary outgrowth of the conflict between the English spirit of freedom and the conservative institutional life thru which it sought expression. The development of the English sects in the face of bitter opposition and for the most part under legal disabilities and oppression is a great tribute to English tenacity and the spiritual power of the Free Church ideal in government and worship. No one can doubt that "their history is a perpetual source of encouragement and inspiration."

Pebbles

"It took me nearly ten years to learn that I couldn't write stories."

"I suppose you gave it up, then?"

"No, no. By that time I had a reputation."
—*New York American.*

I'm weary of country and all that it means,
I'm sick of its atmosphere, sick of its scenes,
I'm weary of horses and chickens and cows,
Of an up-to-date barn and an out-of-date house;
I'm tired of lacking both ice-box and ice,
And drinking well-water has ceased to be nice,
And I long for the city—a flat all complete—
With a delicatessen-store right down the street!

A snug city flat, with a dumb-waiter shaft,
With a janitor not too much bent upon graft,
With a bath and kitchenette showing some class,
And a nice little, neat little stove that burns gas;
With the "movies" near by, and a drug-store at hand,
Oh, who could desire to go "back to the land"
From a right little, tight little flat that is neat,
With a delicatessen-store right down the street!

—*Berton Braley, in Puck.*

FROM BRITISH EXAMINATION PAPERS.

The earth is an absolute spheroid.

Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the Invisible Armada.

Shakespeare founded "As You Like It" on a book previously written by Sir Oliver Lodge.

Tennyson wrote "In Memorandum."

Louis XVI was gelatined during the French Revolution.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine, or neuter.

An angle is a triangle with only two sides.

Geometry teaches us how to bisex angels.

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way, and do not meet unless you bend them.

Horse-power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian.

Algebraical symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

A renegade is a man who kills a king.

In India a man out of cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

The Salic law is that you must take everything with a grain of salt.

The Zodiac is the Zoo of the sky, where lions, goats and other animals go after they are dead.

The Pharisees were people who like to show off their goodness by praying in synonyms.

An abstract noun is something you can't see when you are looking at it.

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Mutsuhito and General Nogi

THE Emperor had left his adoring subjects and all Japan was in blanched mourning. Mutsuhito had reigned thru the whole Era of Enlightenment. He had seen his island realm, weakest but proudest of the nations, suddenly, marvelously, in his own youth, grasp at and assimilate the arts of peace and war which Western nations had acquired by centuries of research and struggle. He had seen his devoted subjects conquer in war the prouder China and the proudest Muscovy. He was the descendant of the gods. He was reverenced by all Nippon with a real worship. We find it hard to enter into that feeling, for we have ceased to think kings divine, and we do not shrink from vilifying our rulers. But Japan, which has absorbed everything else Occidental, has clung passionately to its simple religion, which is also its patriotism, and which makes its unbroken imperial line more than human. It is not unique, not strange. Were not the old kings of the Nile assimilated with Osiris? Were not the names of the most ancient kings of the Euphrates Valley, the Elder Sargon and his son, Naram-Sin, written with the starry sign of deity? Did not Roman emperors claim to be gods, and did not their petitioners bow their faces before them so as not to be dazzled by the blaze of their divinity? To make a man a god is not so much more than to make him a king, and humanity loves a visible object of worship.

Mutsuhito had past to the company of the gods his ancestors, and all Japan was white with grief, and waited the day of sepulture when the sons of kings and the councillors of presidents, in the line of succession, should come to add their wreaths to the tears and prayers of his people. Last Friday was the day of supreme morning when the sacred body was laid in the tomb with dirges of grief. Four ancient hymns were chanted, made sacred by their use at the obsequies of the gods, his fathers. The first reads thus, and is thus translated:

"Nazukino
Tano Inagarani
Inagarani
Hai motohorow
Tokoro zura."

"Like the pliant ivy that creeps and embraces the Imperial Tomb, we, overcome by grief and sorrow, fall prostrate about the much wept grave."

The others are in the same vein:

"We have followed our beloved ruler as far as this wilderness where the wild growth of reeds and bamboo hides the path; or, lost in this pathless field and unable to fly like white birds overhead, we hopelessly roam about the bushes and woods to follow you."

"We have waded into the sea, not to lose you from our sight: the water is waist deep. We cannot move as we wish; and now seem as helpless as seaweed that drifts with the tide."

"The white birds, which fly not in the water, but over the beach, can follow you; but we who can neither fly like them nor move in the water cannot follow you, and in tears envy the fortunate birds."

Very sad are the dirges. There is in them no syllable of hope or cheer, no "kindly light," nothing beyond after "crossing the bar," such as we add to temper our pain. When will Japan learn the Resurrection and the Life?

The "white birds" could follow, and General Nogi resolved to follow with them. It was he who had commanded the army which had humbled the pride of Russia at Port Arthur. He had bidden tens of thousands of his willing, eager soldiers to lay down their lives for the

honor of their Emperor. Why should not he follow where his master had gone? It is not reasonable, but it is a primitive faith. It is the impulse of love and worship. Many a Christian in the passion of unchecked grief has done as much. Ancient Egypt offered human sacrifices, they tell us, at the graves of their mightiest before they substituted little images for living victims. Savagery has often done it. Jephtha's daughter willingly offered herself in obedience to her father's vow as he went to battle Holocausts of bulls and slaves have honored the burial of kings. Wives have held it an honor to throw themselves on the funeral pyre of their husbands. So felt General Nogi. Why should he live when his sacred lord had died? Why should he not uphold and obey the ancient tradition and give an example which should set his name beside that of Mutsuhito, and be a protest against the neology which was disdaining the sacred Samurai order? Let no one blame him, or doubt his death as aught but acceptable to the God we know, but he knew not; righteous, honest, brave, Samurai soldier, who offered himself up, as he had offered up his two only sons and tens of thousands of other sacrifices to patriotism and duty.

Nor let any one pity or condemn Madam Nogi, who accompanied her husband in this their sacrificial death. She with equal pride had laid both her sons on the Emperor's altar. With him she had set all the glories and victories of Japan to the credit of the Emperor's divine virtue. It was doubly easy for her to die with her husband:

"He for God only, she for God in him."

So they will be for the ages to come the tale of song and legend, the example of loyalty long after their religious and ethical system has been surrendered. Even now while there will be many to praise, there will be few to follow. A Mikado is not a god, nor the son of God, any more than the rest of us, and Japan even now half-unconsciously knows it. The Shinto religion and the Buddhist religion are already being Christianized, and saner beliefs and clearer thought of God, learned from the better Christian faith, are introducing better ideas of religion and morals. It will not long be believed that ancestors must be worshiped, profound as the honor given them will be. All that is noble, brave and self-sacrificing of inherited instinct or teaching will remain fused with and purified by other new-spangled ores, to flame on the forehead of the world's broad civilization; and with Mutsuhito, General Nogi and Madam Nogi will retain endless honor and praise for their needless, mistaken, honorable and heroic death.

The Election in Maine

MAINE'S September elections in Presidential years have not had so much weight in the calculations of political prophets as those of Vermont. Their relation to the following national elections has been irregular. If the Republican party in Vermont had not been divided, its plurality at the polls would have been 21,709, and in past years a September Republican plurality there of less than 25,000 has been followed by the election of a Democratic President. The division gave 37 per cent. of the total to the Roosevelt Progressive party. At the same time the Democrats (comparison being made with the similar election of 1908) gained 4,397, or 27½ per cent. But there was no division of the Republican party at the polls in Maine on the 9th inst. Two years ago the Democrats elected a Governor, carried two of the four Congressional districts, and obtained control of the Legislature. This year the Republicans set out to regain possession of the State offices. Altho Mr. Roosevelt has many supporters in Maine, a division of the party was deferred, by agreement, until after this State election. Republican campaigners were silent as to their national candidates. But the party had sent a Roosevelt delegation to the Chicago convention, had placed a Roosevelt man at the head of its State organization, and had elected another as its representative in the National Committee. If there had been a Roosevelt State ticket in the field it might have been supported, as such a ticket was in Vermont, by 37 per cent. of the Republican voters. The term of the agreement or truce is now ended, and there will be a division at the polls in November.

By a plurality of 3,023 the Republican nominee for Governor was elected, with a Republican majority of twenty in the new Legislature. The Republican Congressmen were re-elected, and one of the two districts lost in 1910 was regained. The majority in the Legislature points to the election of Mr. Burleigh, the Republican primary candidate, in the place of Senator Gardner, Democrat, unless the Taft and the Roosevelt wings of the party fail to agree. The existence of two wings or factions is now to be shown clearly, for several prominent Republicans who worked for the election of the party's ticket give notice that they intend to go on the stump for the Roosevelt national ticket, and there has been preparation for the support of Roosevelt Presidential electors. When comparison with the similar election in 1908 is made, it is seen that the Republican plurality has fallen from 7,653 to 3,023, and that the Republican total shows a loss of about 4 per cent., while there has been a Democratic gain of 3 per cent. In the intermediate election of 1910, however, an election held under exceptional political conditions, the Democratic plurality was 8,753. Comparison of this year's election with that one is, of course, favorable to the Republican party. Much that was lost in the Democratic tidal wave which followed the enactment of the Payne-Aldrich tariff has now been recovered, but by a narrow margin. Still, if an undivided Republican party in Maine now shows at the polls the smallest plurality known in many years, a plurality which is less than half of that which was counted in the September immediately preceding the election of Mr. Taft, four years ago, can any plurality be expected in November next, when the party will be divided?

The effect of division must be considered. In Vermont, the reduction of the Republican plurality (both factions) to 21,709 would have been a warning, if the party had been united, but this warning was very sharply emphasized by the division. In Maine, the margin, with a united party, is small. Will not division surely cause Democratic success there? If 37 per cent. of the Republican votes should be cast for Roosevelt electors, the totals might be nearly as follows: Taft, 44,500; Roosevelt, 26,500; Wilson, 68,000. Those Republicans who intend to vote for Mr. Roosevelt do not expect, we presume, that he will be elected. They must know that they will vote indirectly for the election of Governor Wilson.

Fifty Years of Emancipation

Fifty years ago next Sunday Abraham Lincoln signed the most momentous proclamation in our national history since the Declaration of Independence—the Emancipation Proclamation which abolished slavery and gave freedom to four million slaves. That proclamation made an absolute revolution in our history. The Southern rebellion was abortive for its purpose; but, as when Joseph was sold into slavery by his brethren, what was meant for evil God meant for good. What was intended to perpetuate slavery destroyed it forever, and gave a uniform and free civilization to our country, one which revivified and fortified the Declaration of Independence, declaring that all men should and must be free and equal, whether white or black.

That Proclamation of Emancipation made an epoch and opened an era of national history. It did not immediately give to the freedmen an equality of privilege, and it has not yet wholly done so. There has been since much suffering, much injustice, and still is; but the little negro boy was right who said to General Howard, "Tell them we are rising," and that boy is now President of a Southern State College and a Presidential elector, and his son is an editor of distinction in his race, and promoter of the Emancipation Exposition. The proclamation was followed by tens of thousands of negro soldiers entering the army, not as the negroes of Rhode Island in the Revolutionary War were mingled with the white troops till they numbered half the soldiers of the State, but by regiments and corps. When peace was achieved Congress wisely promised the ballot to black and white alike, and the country added the needed amendments to the Constitution, which we are not yet living up to in all our States, but which are the ideal of a civil condition which is decent and Christian and knows no caste.

Worthily has the penniless, emancipated race met the trust bestowed upon it. The four millions are now ten millions. Multitudes in every State own their homes and are worthy citizens. They are in all lines of business and in all the professions. In every State there are schools for their children, and in a majority of the States they enjoy all their civil rights, and have an equal chance in the common and the higher schools. Fifty years ago very few could read, and in the slave States it was a penal offense to teach them to read; now it is only those of the older generation that are illiterates. What the past half century has done for the freedmen is a promise of vastly greater progress for the race in the next half century. It is easy to count the present wrongs by white men and failures by colored men, but the large view is wonderfully encouraging. Wise and learned men who believed slavery a divine institution declared that the negro could never support himself, that he was less than a man, and that emancipation meant utter, helpless mendicancy, which would put an insupportable burden on those who had been so foolish as to resist the Scripture, which declared that Ham should be a servant to his brethren. Now they know they were mistaken. Now they know that slavery was a fearful burden to the white people, and that it was a curse now happily removed. They would not have it back. They, too, can rejoice with their freedmen in the issuance on September 22, 1862, of the Emancipation Proclamation. They, too, or their sons, now honor the memory of Abraham Lincoln, the Moses of the negro race.

It is often said, and it is true, that the North was responsible with the South for the institution of slavery; and a New England port was the chief center of the infamous traffic which brought negroes from Africa to be sold into slavery. But it was also in the North, where the institution never much flourished, that the crusade against slavery was most insistent. It began early, long before the so-called Abolitionists and the political pressure that elected Abraham Lincoln. In Newport, R. I., in the very nest of the slave trade, the most distinguished theologian of his day, Dr. Samuel Hopkins, preached mightily against slavery; and when, in 1793, he published in two octavo volumes his "System of Doctrines," seldom read now, but which created a school of theology in its day, within the nine pages of subscribers' names, governors, judges, merchants, clergymen from all the country, we find the names of seventeen "Free Blacks" from Newport and Providence, who gratefully gave their scanty dollars that they might honor the man who championed their freedom, and whose books they wished to own, but could hardly read or understand. There is a pathos in the list of names, Prince Amy, Congo Jenkins, Solmar Nubia, Mrs. Obour Tanner, Zingo Stevens, Mrs. Duchess Quamine, Cato Coggeshall, Cato Mumford, Nimble Nightingale and Bristol Yamma. Doubtless some of them were among the suffering patriots of Valley Forge. They were the promise of a mighty host of black soldiers in a greater war, and the forerunners of generations of whom it will not be remarkable that they should be scholars and thinkers, authors and statesmen. It was from Newport that there came to Chicago one of those delegates whom Mr. Roosevelt declared equally worthy with any of a lighter hue. Nothing is too much to hope in the years to come for the descendants of the people whom Abraham Lincoln and the Civil War delivered from the curse of slavery.

A Roosevelt Tariff

THERE was one thing that Mr. Roosevelt, as President of the United States, did not set right. He let the tariff alone.

But if any free born citizen supposes that Mr. Roosevelt did not know what ought to be done to the tariff, he misapprehends and underrates that comprehensive statesman. There is nothing that Mr. Roosevelt does not know. There is nothing within the limits of what is right and worth while that Mr. Roosevelt has not done or isn't doing or isn't going to do when he gets ready. The only things impossible to him are sin and error.

So now, in the fullness of time, Mr. Roosevelt is telling us about the tariff that we are to have when he propounds

a perfect act and "gets it across." It will have no academic taint of free trade, and it will offer no joy to the predatory rich. It will be a strictly righteous and pragmatic tariff, and its bounty will go straight where it belongs, to wit, into the wage-earner's dinner pail.

It would be discourteous, we think, to ask Mr. Roosevelt just now to explain this tariff in detail, and tell us how it will go about its benign performance. Mr. Roosevelt has other good and wise things on his mind, and is very busy. And we have waited so long for a commendable, not to say a faultless tariff, that we don't mind waiting a few months longer. It is enough to know that if Mr. Roosevelt is elected for a third presidential term, he will keep his promise (as his habit is) and give us a tariff befitting an administration in which all things are to work together for good.

Meanwhile, in the pursuit of our own humble calling, we will strengthen the hearts of our readers who are struggling with the cost of living and wondering what incidental betterments they can count upon for themselves under a tariff for righteousness only. Not having the immediate and exhaustive knowledge of those difficult matters that Mr. Roosevelt possesses, we shall use second-hand information, derived from such official sources as the reports of the Tariff Board and of the United States Immigration Commission.

According to the Tariff Board, then, the weaver of men's worsted suitings produced in American mills gets 5 cents a yard for his labor and the manufacturer enjoys a protective duty of $1.02 a yard. Mr. Roosevelt, we presume, will be willing to reduce the price to the consumer by some small figure, say 10 cents a yard, and thereby permit other people, as well as wage-earners, to share in the new distribution. The weaver surely ought to be satisfied if his wages are doubled, or certainly if they are multiplied by three.

Again, according to the same Tariff Board, one of the serge cloths of American manufacture, for women's wear, is protected by an import duty of 49 cents per yard and the labor cost is 10 cents a yard. In this case, none ought to complain if Mr. Roosevelt uses the whole duty of 49 cents to increase wages.

Once more, the report of the Tariff Board on the pulp and news print industry shows that if the wages of all the workers in the pulp and paper mills of the United States were doubled, the manufacturers would still get a profit, at present prices, of $7.75 on every ton of news print paper produced. Knowing Mr. Roosevelt as we do, we feel sure that (if elected) he will see to it that this possible doubling of wages is attended to before the price of paper is materially reduced to publishers like ourselves. Nevertheless, we cherish the hope that he will not entirely overlook our own small claim to consideration.

It would be interesting thus to go thru the list of our major products and to speculate upon the probable apportionment of benefits to wage-earners and consumers in Mr. Roosevelt's schedules. But we must resist the temptation, and call attention to one other possibility that we venture to regard as more important.

All the tariffs that we have had since the Civil War, as everybody knows, were really framed and adopted to protect American wage-earners against the pauper labor of Europe; but, not having had the advice of Mr. Roosevelt, the makers of them did not wholly succeed in accomplishing their main purpose. At least this is our interpretation of the monumental report of the Immigration Commission, which tells us that, notwithstanding the efforts of our McKinleys, Dingleys and Paynes, only two-fifths of our industrial workers at the present time are either American citizens or northern or western European aliens. Three-fifths are southern and eastern European aliens, most of whom are unable to speak the English language. These have practically displaced both native-born Americans and their nearer European kindred of Teutonic and Celtic blood.

So it seems that, after all, we have been protecting the alien pauper labor of Europe against the noble American wage-earning citizen! We cannot believe that Mr. Roosevelt (if elected) will "stand for" such a misadventure. He will probably put a protective tariff tax of say $500 to $1,000 per head upon all European labor hereafter brought thru Ellis Island.

The Triumphs of Chemistry

THE sciences when young behave like children. They delight in taking things apart to see what they are made of, and how they work. The ability to put things together and to make them work comes later. Chemistry is outgrowing its childish disposition. It is clearly passing from the analytic to the synthetic stage. It is becoming master of its material. It no longer waits humbly upon Nature for such gifts as that generous but absent-minded benefactor may happen to bestow. It now is in a position to command, direct and even to emulate the creative powers of Nature.

An impressive demonstration of this was given last week, when the Eighth International Congress of Applied Chemistry was assembled in the Great Hall of the College of the City of New York. From the lofty Gothic arches hung the banners of the great universities of the medieval and modern world. Beneath them were assembled representative men of science from the universities and the manufactories that now rival the universities in the fostering of research, 2,173 chemists from thirty different countries if they all got in. The speaker was Carl Duisberg, of Elberfeld, and before him were displayed specimens of chemical products costing thousands of dollars, but which a few years ago could not have been obtained at any price.

As these were introduced in turn to the audience the greatest applause was given to the newest of the marvels, artificial rubber. There was a whole washbowl full of the creamy curd, as fine as ever came from Kongo or from Amazon, and, what was more to the point, an automobile tire which had done its 4,000 miles and yet is serviceable. Only one other automobile so far has its like, that is the one which is recognized on the streets of Berlin when its horn sings out the copyrighted tune "Der Kaiser kommt!"

Not merely rubber but rubbers have been discovered, several new kinds with new properties, useful in their several places. Just as common rubber becomes hard and inelastic at the temperature of liquid air, so some of the new kinds are hard and inelastic at ordinary temperature. Dr. Duisberg exhibited a rubber ball which dropped to the floor like a stone, but after being heated by a burner it bounded over the heads of the audience. But Dr. Duisberg did not claim that synthetic rubber was yet a commercial success, nor did Professor Perkin, of Manchester, who was also present at the Congress, prove that he had come much nearer attaining this goal than his German rivals.

Synthetic chemistry, however, has no need to boast prematurely of its solution of the rubber problem, for it has enough else to talk about where its complete success cannot be questioned; silk, for example, now spun out of trees at the rate of 15,000,000 pounds a year and dyed with more colors than there are in the rainbow by the use of the anilins. If any one objects to applying the old name "silk" to its new rival in the textile field he may use the more accurate appellation, and in writing sonnets to his lady love allude gracefully to her becoming dress of cellulose-xantogenate. Synthetic rubies also she must wear to be in style, or some of the new and unnamed gems which can be prepared to order in any desired color, shape or size, now that we are no longer dependent for our precious stones upon the accidents of Nature's laboratory. The modernist or the futurist poet, too, will be hard prest to designate fittingly the perfumes which will announce the presence of his sweetheart and set his senses swimming. The chemist of today does not merely imitate the odors of the rose, violet and lily of the valley, but actually manufactures the same product as the flowers, and, besides that, he can produce other perfumes, which the nose of man has never before inhaled, but which he can at once perceive and enjoy, for he has in some mysterious way been endowed in advance with the possibility of appreciating this unprecedented sensation. These perfumes, new and old, are now made by the kilogram, and incidentally the Germans get $10,000,000 or $12,000,000 a year for the knowing how to do it.

Among the new materials added to industry are the substitutes for celluloid, not so easy to burn, and let us hope not so bad to smell; "cellon," which is made in blocks of 200 pounds, and can be cut and polished, drawn and molded; and "cellit," which can be used for moving picture films and so enable us to intro-

duce the kinematograph into our homes as the successor of the photograph album and the stereoscope.

Then there are a host of new alloys of iron with the rarer metals, the "Auer-metal" of 35 per cent. of iron and 65 per cent. of cerium, which when lightly scratched gives off a shower of sparks sufficient to light the gas jet; chromium-molybdenum steel, which will resist even the boiling aqua regia that dissolves gold; vanadium steels, which cannot be melted by the oxy-hydrogen flame that makes platinum fall in drops.

But far more important than any of these is the discovery of the secret of the synthesis of ammonia and nitric acid direct from the elements by means of the electric spark or of catalytic agents. For wealth, civilization, even life itself, is dependent upon the supply of nitrogen compounds, hitherto either those stored in the earth, in the course of geological ages or those slowly accumulated by certain plants with aid of microorganisms. But if we can get our nitrogen from the air direct then there seems no limit set to human progress.

This is the dawn of the day of man's independence. No longer need he rob the flower of its perfume or the silkworm of its painfully spun cocoon. He is freeing himself from Nature's bonds and will be able to develop such arts and sciences as his tastes may dictate, adding new pleasures to life and bringing within reach of the humblest treasures such as once were borne to distant lands to be laid at the feet of kings, attar of roses and robes of shimmering silk, strange dyestuffs and all manner of precious stones.

The Unified Town

For nearly a century past we have undertaken to secure progress, by dividing our towns into churches and political parties and social cliques, and of late into all sorts of clubs, and in other ways substituting something for the original Saxon township. The idea of our fathers was right, that the people and the whole people, thruout a convenient section, called sometimes neighborhood and sometimes town, should gather together for common consultation concerning matters of common welfare. These towns acting together became the commonwealth. For commonwealth we substituted the State, and the town lost its place as the substantial unit of political action and religious life.

The reaction which is now going on to restore the town and to strengthen neighborhood action is healthy altogether. We can never secure the completest development of individual forces, as well as neighborhood forces, so long as the individual is left to operate by himself. Above all, the division of society into clubs for men and clubs for women and scouting organizations for boys will not take us on the high road of progress. We must learn to act together in the town as we act together in the family. The Social Center Conference held at Madison, Wis., illustrated the fact that this has already become a matter of nation-wide importance.

The first steps included one of dissolution. Country churches faded out with the growing power of city life, but the reaction has come in thru the trolley and free mail delivery and rural telephones; and the first demand has been met by the creation of town schools. Large buildings, conveniently placed for the whole township, have rapidly taken the place of little wayside buildings thruout the whole land. The first intent of these buildings was purely educational; but what was more natural than that the people should see their importance as social centers. The school building became the only building and the fittest to welcome the people as a whole.

The phrase "community life" best expresses the new idea. In olden times we had no idea of a conscious direction of action for the town. What we mean now to accomplish is such a co-operation as shall accomplish progress of all the people, and shall not leave out a portion. In the Eastern States, the social center of development is manifested mostly in the larger towns and cities. In the Middle West in the smaller towns, and in the Southwest it is in the rural districts that conscious community building is developing most rapidly. The whole South is steadily waking up to the same sentiment, and the nation will find that very shortly the school house stands everywhere for a live town, with pur-

poseful progress, achieved by united action.

So masterful has this social idea become that very few school houses are now being built, without considering their adaptation to public ends. Where there are several rooms, adapted to school ends, these same rooms are turned over with new names for the parents and children together. Beside the library and reading room, a room is needed for debating clubs and another for social games, while the auditorium will meet the need of lectures, sermons and exhibitions. Seats are so placed that they can be easily removed, turning a school room into a combination study hall or gymnasium. The University of Texas furnishes architectural plans free to all the school districts of that State. Recreational activities in this way call in the adults and the young together, and in all cases under control of the board of education or the school trustees. Any town school building, if rightly constructed, can be easily adjusted to co-operative work.

We find in the report of the "Southwestern Social Center" a list of questions that have been debated recently, among them The Parcels Post, National Control of Express Companies, Co-education, Woman Suffrage, Workman's Compensation Act, The Present High Cost of Living, Woman's Status in the Home, Initiative and Referendum, The Recall of Political and Judicial Officers, A Graduated Income Tax, Direct Primaries and Their Influence on Political Honesty. It is easily seen that such questions, discussed by the people of any town, will enlighten them, remove prejudices, and broaden their methods of seeing and hearing. Another set of questions includes these: How Can I Best Help the School? How Can a Farm Home Best Secure Pure Water and Waterworks? Corn Seed Selection and Testing; Why the Cotton Seed of Our Community Is Inferior, and How Shall We Plant Wheat; Is Diversified Farming More Profitable than Specialized Farming? The minister and the physician and the collegian and the banker, all have their own standpoint, and can throw light on nearly every question suggested. Naturally in rural sections the problems discussed are nearly all those that concern country life and its betterment. One social center reports that in one of its meetings a farmer said that he had been able to increase his crop productions 10 per cent. from what he had learned in a single evening.

Evidence turns up everywhere to show that the social center idea is not only accomplishing what is proposed, but a great deal more. It goes back into the families to enliven as well as enlighten. Where men and women have too much to do to carry out or undertake methods of social improvement, the work is done by these gatherings. It simplifies social life, and instead of adding to the burden of duties it divides them justly between all. It has been found also to greatly affect the influence of social clubs. Where a community has been divided into little cliques, mothers' clubs, and sewing circles, and cooking classes, and corn clubs, and poultry clubs, as well as baseball associations, and debating societies, and good roads and rural improvement societies, all these and other organizations come together, losing nothing of their purport, but making the home town really a home. It has been found also, above everything else perhaps, to react upon the school itself. The people feel a personal interest in the building that they use and in all that is done in it. The school topics are discussed in the centers, and very naturally the superintendent, if he be a wisely selected man, becomes the center of town life and the leader in all progressive movements.

The social center attracts young people from the street; it refines sports and establishes reading rooms and libraries. It is now pretty generally understood that industrial education will hereafter command our school system. The demand for it is universal. There will be tools as well as books, tools for the shop and tools for the field. Bringing this about has put a new idea and purpose into the library itself. Boys and girls who cared for books merely as books will learn very speedily how books and tools go together. This will be the sort of library that will be built up. It will go with the laboratory and the shop. Where the social center is operating

most perfectly the up-to-date library is surest to be found. The social resources of any community are vastly greater than commonly appear. The social center calls these out and puts them to work.

Limiting Postal Savings

The present law is so careful of the banks that it refuses to allow any one to deposit more than a hundred dollars in a month, or more than five hundred dollars in all. That is a very unwise limitation. Banks do not need to be so protected, for the far larger part of the money deposited in the post office would never have been put in the banks; and when once in the post office it is redeposited in a local bank. It is so much in addition that the bank gets, which may help it in a tight place. There ought to be no limit put on the amount of deposit that would be accepted, but it might be well, as Theodore L. Weed, director of our postal savings system, told the bankers the other day, if interest be limited to a deposit of $1,000. It is but a year and eight months since the first postal banks were opened, and the deposit at present is over $23,000,000, for 270,000 depositors in about 13,000 towns and cities. The number of post offices receiving deposits is being increased at the rate of about 1,000 a month. Considering our wealth and wages paid it would seem as if the limit set to deposits received ought to be higher than in European countries; instead of that it is lower. Congress should remove the limit.

A Plank Rejected

A somewhat careful reading of the leading journals representing the colored people shows a strong preponderance of feeling against Mr. Roosevelt and his party. The leaders cannot and will not forgive his treatment of the negro delegates who were refused admission to his convention from the Southern States. Every one knows that there are two opposed wings among the negroes, radical and conservative, but both are agreed on this subject, and it will tell strongly against the Progressives and in favor of the Republicans in the November election in those States in which there is a large negro population that is accustomed to cast its vote. Professor DuBois in his *Crisis* declares that "at last there can be no doubt in any colored man's mind concerning the attitude of Theodore Roosevelt toward his race." Professor DuBois then gives the text of the plank which at Chicago the Progressives were asked to put in their platform, but refused, preferring to seek favor in the South. This was its text:

"The Progressive party recognizes that distinctions of race or class in political life have no place in a democracy. Especially does the party realize that a group of 10,000,000 people who have in a generation changed from a slave to a free labor system, re-established family life, accumulated $1,000,000,000 of real property, including 20,000,000 acres of land, and reduced their illiteracy from 80 to 30 per cent., deserve and must have justice, opportunity and a voice in their own government. The party, therefore, demands for the American of negro descent the repeal of unfair discriminatory laws and the right to vote on the same terms on which other citizens vote."

Cowardly silence was preferred to brave justice. But it does not pay. *The Crisis* asks:

"Now, Mr. Black Voter—you with 600,000 ballots in your hand, you with the electoral vote of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and New York in your pocket—*what are you going to do about it?*"

General King's Withdrawal

Gen. Horatio C. King is the Progressive candidate for Comptroller in this State. It was brought against him by Senator O'Gorman that he was not, like Oscar S. Straus, candidate for Governor, a friend of the immigrant, but an advocate of restriction, as shown by the fact that he was a member of the Guardians of Liberty. Thereupon General King declares that he was deceived as to the purpose of that organization and resigned as soon as he learned its unpatriotic purpose. He had asked, before consenting to join, if it was hostile to Catholics and immigrants and had been told that it was not, but that it was a purely patriotic society. He was deceived, and so were the other members from the army and navy. The head of the society is Charles D. Haines, and, with all his explanation, it is clear that his language means special hostility to the Catholic Church and a revival of the Knownothing and A. P. A. purposes. It is against

the Catholic Church that the Guardians of Liberty claim to be defending the liberties of the country.

Federation for Great Britain

Whatever may be said against the Liberal Government of Great Britain it is certainly courageous and constructive. It has more than once been suggested that the granting of a local parliament to Ireland would logically be followed, or accompanied, by local parliaments, like our State legislatures. for England, Scotland and Wales; and the Unionists of the north of Ireland have been demanding a separate parliament for their section. Now, in an address in Scotland, Mr. Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, outlined a scheme for local parliaments more numerous than has been previously devised. England alone, he said, is too large for a single parliament of its own, and should be broken up into provinces, what we call States, such as Lancashire, Yorkshire, the Midlands and London. He told his hearers that if the whole of Great Britain and Ireland were divided into ten or a dozen provinces, each with its parliament attending to local affairs, this would be no more than we do successfully in this country, and with no conflict with the central national Government. He made the very important statement that home rule for Ireland was, in the purpose of the British Government, the forerunner of a genuine system of self-government for the four countries of the kingdom. They call it devolution, and it is making rapid progress in all parts of the country, and will before long be accomplished if the present Government does not lose its majority, which can happen only by a division between the Liberals and the Laborites, such as gave the Conservatives the plurality in the late election in Midlothian.

Pulpit Rhetoric and Theology

The theology of the days of the New England Primer, which taught our grandparents that "In Adam's fall We sinned all," travestied even in those days in the couplet, "In Cain's murder We sinned furder," finds a refuge on the further Western coast. The Rev. M. A. Matthews, of Seattle, Wash., who is, for the year, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, and whatever dignities and authority thereunto appertain, is thus quoted from a sermon preached at Winona Lake to an audience of 3,000 hearers. He was attacking a certain important and highly esteemed religious journal:

"Perhaps some of you young ministers study *The* ——— and think yourselves very wise. If ever there was a publication edited by a heretic, *The* ——— is that sheet. It is edited by a bunch of heretics. If you continue to read it you will have theological meningitis, sociological neuritis and political gastritis."

The Moderator is a master of rhetoric. Thus he continues:

"The publication is under the ban of the pure food law, because it never had a baked article in it nor an unadulterated one. A little peanut stands up and talks about the Book of Jonah being an allegory. Open his sawdust head and put in it some brains. If you accept such teaching you are dying of top rot or of internal decay."

Such rant is a disgrace to the pulpit. The Book of Jonah is past all doubt a story, a beautiful and valuable story, not a history. If there were any Presbyterian professors of theology in the Winona audience they must have laughed with averted faces. Yet there are even in the East those who have learned nothing these last one hundred years and who believe the world to be but six thousand years old. We find the following in a Philadelphia religious paper, not Presbyterian, in comment on a fossil supposed to be seventy thousand years old:

"The tendency to claim vast stretches of time for all organic life on the earth is not so harmless as it may seem to many readers It denotes a tendency to Ingersollism."

According to the Rome correspondent of the New York *Sun*, the rumor that the United States is to have another cardinal has no assured foundation; but, if another cardinal should be created, the honor would go either to Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul, or Archbishop Quigley, of Chicago, with the chance favoring the latter. To our idea that would not be a creditable choice, recalling the criticisms on his being chosen as Archbishop. The following paragraph in the despatch is suggestive:

"The Pope hesitates to increase the number of American cardinals for the present, lest it

be said that he is favoring America on account of the contributions of the candidates. It is known that Cardinal O'Connell gave the Pope $100,000 and that Cardinal Farley gave him $40,000, the total sum exceeding the contributions of all the other Cardinals combined."

Mr. Valentine, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, is very careful to have it understood that he resigns his office, not because he has been defeated in his effort to put a stop to the wearing of a religious garb by teachers of Government Indian schools, but because he wants to help, for six weeks, the success of the Progressive party. Nevertheless the public will connect his resignation with the suspension by the President of Mr. Valentine's order. Doubtless Mr. Valentine was right in principle, but it was not wise to issue his prohibition without authority from his superiors. He deserves great credit for an enthusiastic devotion to the best interests of the Indian service, courage and integrity. He has given himself to the work unreservedly and done his best with a single eye to the welfare of the Indians. His specialty, among Commissioners, has been the reorganization of the service, both in Washington and in the field, with a view to getting it on a better business footing and getting rid of antiquated methods and substituting modern ideas and devices. Classification, organization and efficiency have been his aim thruout his whole administration. He nearly wrecked his health in the process, but will be able to bring the energy and enthusiasm of a young man to any other task he may undertake.

With the publication this week of the important article by ex-President Sun Yet-sen, we have the cabled dispatch that he has presented to President Yuan Shih-kai a great project for Chinese railways, with the purpose of opening the empire to domestic and foreign enterprise, and that funds have been given to Dr. Sun to develop his plan. This implies that the two are working together, and that the reports of division and rebellion are much exaggerated.

New Orleans, with its population of 340,000, is the first large city to adopt the commission form of government. Six others have 100,000 population, or more: Oakland, Cal.; Birmingham, Ala.; Memphis, Tenn.; Omaha, Neb.; Lowell, Mass., and Spokane, Wash. Since Galveston, Tex., put its government into commission eleven years ago, after its great disaster, over two hundred cities have followed its example, getting short ballots and responsible efficiency. The movement has not begun to wane.

Syndicalism and the general strike of labor against the country has not yet gained the judgment of the British combined laborers. At the very recent meeting of the House of Commons of Labor, the question came up directly for a vote, which stands 1,123,000 against and 550,000 for syndicalism. A general strike in support of some single industry is impossible so long as there is not yet an amalgamation of industries.

The suggestion that the inscription "They forsook their nets and followed Him" be inscribed on a window in the Winchester Cathedral, in memory of Izaak Walton, author of the "Complete Angler," is not a happy one. A better biblical text would be: "He taketh up all of them with the angle, he catcheth them in his net, and gathereth them in his drag. Therefore he rejoiceth and is glad."

The report from Palestine that the Zionist Jews there, who number now over 20,000, are to be allowed by the Turkish Government to govern themselves locally, is not unlikely to be true. They are progressing rapidly in agriculture and business as well as in numbers, and are seeking for industrial prosperity, and not for political independence.

The negro, Walter Johnson, lynched at Princeton, W. Va., charged with assault, has been proved innocent of the charge, and the Governor is determined to have the lynchers punished. We hope he will succeed better than did the Governor of Pennsylvania in a late case.

A taste for paradoxes has ruined many a man morally.

Insurance

Workmen's Compensation Insurance

To the writer of this page, for thirty years a worker in and a student of insurance in its various forms, a witness to many changes and developments in its constitution and practices, no event, directly or indirectly, connected with its history during that period appears so marvelous as the genesis and maturity of the principle involved in the system of compensation for injuries sustained by industrial workers, and the rapidity with which that system has become an established part of our social fabric. As yet the evolution is by no means complete; in fact it remains decidedly incomplete in spite of the progress already attained.

Altho insurance companies will readily adapt their present machinery to permit of the assumption in a strictly scientific manner of the hazards involved, workmen's compensation insurance is not a development of previous forms of corporate insurance activity. That is to say, it was not first conceived by the insurance companies and offered to employers and employees in anticipation of the demand. It comes forward in satisfaction of a demand for relief from certain responsibilities created by fundamental changes in the laws regulating the relations between workmen and their employers. The nearest approach the insurance companies had previously made to this form of indemnity consisted of coverage in the form of liability insurance as a protection to employers against injuries sustained by their workmen and the public, and a plan known as workmen's collective insurance, providing benefits directly to workers at their expense.

During the past three or four years there has developed in this country a strong demand for the protection of industrial workers against risks of death and injury incident to the occupations in which they are engaged. In a score of the leading manufacturing States radical changes have been made in the laws, and in most cases the old common law defenses have been taken away from employers. The pith of the principle as demonstrated by the movement seems to be that, regardless of the manner in which a workman is killed or injured while following his occupation—even tho he is himself responsible for the misfortune—he is entitled to compensatory damages. Stripped to its bones, this means that the expense incident to injuries sustained by workmen is a legitimate part of the expense of the business in which it occurs, and must be so regarded by employers.

There is no hazard incident to the regular and orderly association of men with each other the effects of which cannot be equitably distributed over the whole mass by the scientific methods of insurance, and, as previously intimated, the companies engaged in the casualty business will successfully meet and solve the new problem presented to them But it is necessary to understand that it bristles with difficulties. Except the statistics compiled from the records of employers' liability and workmen's collective business, there is no experience to which the companies may resort in formulating policy contracts and rates to be charged, and it would seem necessary for them to advance with caution, because, as a matter of fact, the liability and workmen's collective experience is of little practicable value in this connection.

The doctrine of workmen's compensation as it is being preached and developed in this country indicates a radical alteration in our social constitution, and has a tendency to bring it into closer resemblance to conditions which exist in older and less admired communities in Europe. Its tendency is to divide—clearly to define classes—to lower the social condition of the workingman by posing him as an object of sympathy or a victim of industrial oppression—a policy, which in time may render him, as it has the workmen of Germany and England, obsequious and servile, a malingerer and a pursuer of benefits. These possibilities are mentioned here because, if they develop, they must necessarily find a place in the calculations of underwriters.

Financial

The Great Crops

It is difficult to overestimate the importance of the Government's crop report that was issued on the afternoon of the 9th. The harvesting of very large crops is assured. The weight of the cereals (133,016,000 tons) will, it is estimated, exceed the weight last year by 20.3 per cent. Last year's yield of six cereals was less by nearly 1,000,000,000 bushels than the quantity shown this year. If the previous highest yields be added together, the sum of them is less than this year's total by 140,000,000 bushels. This September report made the following additions to the estimates of the report in August: Corn, 139,000,000; oats, 82,000,000; wheat, 10,000,000. In all probability the final harvest figures will show further increases, for it is the opinion of good authorities that even in the very large quantities which the report sets forth there has been an underestimate. Below are shown the quantities indicated for this year's harvest and the actual yields in 1911:

	Indicated, 1912.	Harvest, 1911.
Corn	2,995,000,000	2,531,488,000
Oats	1,290,000,000	922,298,000
Spring wheat	300,000,000	190,682,000
Winter wheat	390,000,000	430,656,000
Total wheat	690,000,000	621,388,000
Rye	35,000,000	35,119,000
Barley	209,000,000	160,240,000
Buckwheat	18,000,000	17,549,000
Flaxseed	29,000,000	19,370,000
Rice	23,000,000	22,934,000
Potatoes	398,000,000	292,737,000
Tobacco, lbs.	976,000,000	905,109,000
Hay, tons	72,000,000	55,000,000

The indicated crop of corn exceeds the record crop (1906) by 68,000,000 bushels; there will be 367,000,000 bushels more of oats than were harvested last year, and the record crop (1910) will be surpassed by 104,000,000; there is a notable increase of the yields of potatoes and hay; nearly 50 per cent. has been added to last year's flaxseed crop, and the record for tobacco has almost been reached. It is well known, also, that reports for small fruits and vegetables are, as a rule, not less favorable. The abundant supply of feed for cattle and hogs should affect the price of meat. Our surplus, however, will be in demand abroad, owing to crop shortage in Western Europe.

The stimulating effect of this abundance was not seen last week in the securities market, where prices declined a little, owing mainly to higher rates for loans. But eventually it will be perceived there. The crops are about to tax severely the carrying power of the railroads, and it is estimated that 500,000 more cars than can be had will be needed.

....The output of gold at the Rand mines in August was £3,248,395, against £3,030,360 in August of last year.

....During the year 1911, the Canadian Pacific Railway established forty-one new towns in the three provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

....The Steel Corporation's unfilled orders on hand August 31, as reported last week, were 6,163,375 tons. This is the largest quantity shown since September, 1907.

....This country now produces 38 per cent. of the world's annual output of coal, and its quantity has increased by 250 per cent. in the last twelve years. Great Britain is second and Germany third.

....It is expected that the inheritance taxes on the estates of E. H. Harriman, John Jacob Astor, Isidor Straus, Benjamin Guggenheim and Edwin Hawley, in New York, will amount to about $6,000,000.

....New capital issues—bonds, short-term notes and stocks—of railroad, traction, industrial and mining companies of the United States, in 1911, as shown by the *Journal of Commerce*, amounted to $1,739,487,720, which is a new high record. The amount in 1910 was $1,518,272,579, and the record had been held by 1909, when the total was $1,681,620,680.

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Survey of the World

Who Will Win? A Washington newspaper quotes Mr. Roosevelt as saying, before he started West:

"I will eat the vitals out of the old Republican party and frame up the organization for myself in 1916."

A New York paper prints a dispatch from London purporting to quote a letter from the candidate to a friend in England, to the same effect. Mr. Roosevelt makes light of the incident. Apparently Mr. Taft, for his part, seriously expects to carry the country. He is said to be confident of receiving 290 electoral votes—266 being necessary to elect. Senator Sanders, of Tennessee (Rep.), concedes California alone to Mr. Roosevelt, and thinks Mr. Taft has a fighting chance in Missouri, Kentucky, and his own State. Wilson campaigners look for 9,000,000 votes for their candidate, allowing Taft 5,000,000 and Roosevelt 2,000,000. In 1908, the total vote was only 14,888,442. Representative Palmer, of Pennsylvania, chairman of the Democratic committee in that State, asserts that Wilson will carry even that rock-bound Republican State "by a large majority." The Democrats are sending Governor Marshall, Louis D. Brandeis, Senators Williams, Smith (Georgia), Gore and O'Gorman, ex-Governor Folk, Representatives Redfield, Henry and Underwood, and other speakers, into the State.——Eugene V. Debs, Socialist nominee for President, says that Taft is out of the race, and believes that Roosevelt's strength will shake even the "solid South." Senator Dixon says that Taft and Debs will run "neck and neck" for fourth place, and that he finds "no Wilson sentiment west of the Mississippi."

Campaign Contributions and the Trusts Mr. Roosevelt denies the charge made by Judge Thompson that in 1904 his campaign fund was $16,000,000 (Judge Thompson is Democratic candidate for Senator from Kansas.)——Senator Dixon says that "not more than $150,000" was spent on the Roosevelt primary campaign this year. He will be one of the witnesses called to testify before the Clapp Committee of the United States Senate concerning recent campaign contributions. Other witnesses will be J. P. Morgan, George W. Perkins, George B. Cortelyou, Cornelius N. Bliss, Jr., and Theodore Roosevelt.——In the *Commoner* Mr. Bryan denounces Mr. Roosevelt's proposition, "that campaign contributions are purged of taint when received without any kind of promise or obligation." He thinks that as a would-be regulator of the Trusts Mr. Roosevelt is in the position of a judge soliciting and receiving gifts from litigants. ——Owing to the illness of counsel for the defendants, the taking of testimony in the Government's suit against the International Harvester Company, under the Sherman anti-trust law, was postponed on September 19. Government Attorney Grosvenor has produced a voting-trust agreement, valid for ten years, and dated August 12, 1902, indicating that stock given to George W. Perkins, Cyrus H. McCormick, and Charles Deering gave them control of the alleged harvester trust. Mr. Perkins, served, also, as chairman of the committee on finance. Four of the six members of this committee, including Mr. Perkins, were directors in the Steel Corporation and members of that Corporation's finance committee. On Sep-

tember 16, Governor Marshall referred to Mr. Perkins as "presiding over" the harvester trust. Next day Mr. Perkins denounced this remark as an untruth. Governor Marshall repeated some of the statements recently made in regard to the harvester trust's alleged backwardness in its treatment of its employees. This especially piqued Mr. Perkins, who denied that he had anything to do "with the direction of affairs at the factories," asserting also that the company was well disposed toward labor. It is stated that while the company sold $100,000,000 worth of farm machinery last year it cleared only $150,000.——The Government investigation of the Steel Corporation will be resumed in Pittsburgh, October 1.

Mr. Roosevelt on the Stump

At Tucson, Ariz., on September 17, Mr. Roosevelt announced that if reelected President he would make Washington a model city for other municipalities to copy. In Alaska his government would be able to build railways and put State socialism to the test. As President he would call an extra session of Congress "to be devoted exclusively to putting into Federal law every provision recommended in the [Progressive party] plank dealing with social and industrial justice." The Government should be a "model employer," adopting the principles of workmen's compensation, the minimum wage, the proper safeguarding of machinery, etc., in all departments. At Denver, on the 19th, Mr. Roosevelt declared for the "recall of Presidents" for misconduct or inefficiency. His declaration was received with loud applause. "Third term talk which refers to nonconsecutive terms is an utter absurdity," said Mr. Roosevelt. In Nebraska he repeated charges that the Republican nomination was stolen, and to Mr. Bryan's countercharge that his own platform was stolen he replied that he would not accept the Democratic platform as a gift. Governor Wilson has accused Mr. Roosevelt of "practically abandoning any serious attempt to meet the main issues," and Mr. Roosevelt angrily retorts that Wilson himself is shifty. As yet the Progressive candidate has not called the Governor a liar, stopping short with charges of "deliberate misrepresentation," disingenuity, obscurity, confusion, "inaccurate statements of fact" in regard to the Progressive policy toward trusts, and inability "to state facts as they are in speaking of what he does not like." He calls Governor Wilson the James Buchanan of 1912.——Senator Dixon, of Montana, chairman of Mr. Roosevelt's campaign committee, charges that two agents of the United States Department of Justice ("Wickersham spotters," is his phrase) have been spying upon him and Medill McCormick, tapping wires and stealing his papers. The charge is denied.

Governor Wilson Out West

Governor Wilson returned to New Jersey from the West on the 21st. He traveled 3,000 miles and made twenty-five speeches, all but one of them extempore, in six States. The trip proved highly encouraging. At Sioux City, Ia., Governor Wilson spoke in praise of Dr. Wiley and denounced Mr. Roosevelt for hampering him in the benzoate of soda crusade. Next day, at Minneapolis, he paid a tribute to "the patriotism, integrity, and honesty of purpose" of Mr. Taft. If the President had fallen into bad company, the company had been made for him already, when he came into office. If he had taken bad advice, it was because he was surrounded by evil counsellors. Most of Governor Wilson's speeches have dealt with the tariff question. Referring again to Mr. Roosevelt's description of tariff benefits as "prize money," he said that this did not, perhaps, imply piracy, but did imply capture, rather than any process of earning. He attacked the legalization of monopoly thru governmental regulation—excepting the natural monopolies, of which railroads are the stock example. His opposition to trusts he based, not upon jealousy of their size, but upon his disbelief in their economic efficiency and public value.

"The United States Steel Corporation had to buy Mr. Carnegie out, because Mr. Carnegie organized his business, economized his processes, ordered his plants in such a fashion that he could beat every mother's son of them in manufacturing steel rails. He had the market, because he could legitimately undersell them, and they had to pay him I don't

know how many times, three or four times, the value of his property and of his business in order to get rid of him, in order not to be beaten by him in open competition.

'Now, do you want that sort of thing to go on? Do you want the efficiency of your business lowered by creating the necessity and temptation to put those men out who are the most efficient? Has not America profited by the growth of just such enterprises?"

"The only leg the third party has to stand on is the assertion that the trusts are organized for efficiency," said Governor Wilson. But if one examines the statistics of the Steel Corporation's business, one finds that, wherever it has competitors,

"the amount of the product which it controls is decreasing, not increasing. In other words, the corporation is less efficient than its competitors, and its control of the product is increasing only in those branches of the business where by purchase and otherwise it has a practical monopoly."

In Ohio, Governor Wilson was greeted by Governor Harmon, and the State campaign was opened at Columbus. Governor Johnson opened the Ohio campaign for the Progressives, and Senator Lodge for the Republicans.

Wilson and the Bosses

In one of his Minneapolis speeches last week, Governor Wilson had something to say of bosses. As at Detroit he referred to their innate stupidity and to their want of power if boldly attacked. "You have only to state in public what they are and you put them out of business. A boss isn't a public leader, because parties don't meet in back rooms." Their guns are loaded with buncombe, he continued. Governor Wilson hastened East to Jersey City to denounce James Smith, Jr., the ex-Senator, who is anxious to return to Washington in his old capacity. New Jersey politicians sent him a telegram, which he received at Columbus, protesting against intrusion in a State primary campaign, but the Governor disregarded their advice. The fact that Smith (who is a high tariff advocate) describes himself as a "Progressive" gave Governor Wilson the cue to offer him, bag and baggage, to the Progressive party. The candidate preferred by Governor Wilson is ex-Representative William Hughes, of Paterson, other Wilson candidates having withdrawn in order to strengthen the opposition to the boss and his bipartisan ring.——The only other factional fight which confronts the Democrats is that in New York. Mr. Murphy, of Tammany Hall, was with James Smith, Jr., in opposing Wilson at Baltimore; tho he reluctantly accepted him at last, he expected to retain control of the New York ticket. But local opposition has developed to the renomination of Mr. Murphy's own Governor, Mr. Dix, and the independent Wilson Democrats who call themselves the Empire State Democracy have drawn up a list of candidates for State officers, headed by Frederic W. Hinrichs, for Governor. This ticket will be withdrawn if Senator O'Gorman and William G. McAdoo, the New York Wilson leaders, succeed in persuading the convention to make good nominations. Murphy and the National Democratic Committee (of which O'Gorman is a member and McAdoo acting chairman) are on bad terms. Murphy finds the Senator "ungrateful," and has not had him named as a delegate to the State Convention. But Senator O'Gorman will be on the ground—probably armed with a proxy.

Labor

At the State convention of the American Federation of Labor, held at Fitchburg, Mass., September 19, an outsider was invited to speak upon politics for the first time in the history of the organization. Louis D. Brandeis, of Boston, hailed by the convention as "the people's attorney," was the speaker, and advocated the election of the Democratic nominees. "A significant omission in the Progressive platform was the absence of an acknowledgment of labor's right to organize," he declared. (Mr. Roosevelt has since pointed out that his platform "favors the organization of workers as a means of protecting their interests and promoting their progress.") Mr. Brandeis referred to George W. Perkins, chairman of the Progressives, as "the father of Trusts," and to Trusts as the consistent enemies of unionism. "The new party stands for the perpetuation and extension of private monopoly," said Mr. Brandeis. "Espionage and discharge as a trust method of subjugating labor is supplemented by the subtler and gentler

device of 'welfare work.' The Steel Corporation has done much work of this character. . . . They create a new form of peonage."——6,200 men, many of them Greeks and Cretans, are idle because of the strike in the copper, lead and silver mines at Bingham, Utah. A majority is made up of actual strikers. They demand an increase in wages. The strikers have entrenched themselves and exchanged fire with deputy sheriffs. Strikes are in progress also in Kanawha County, W. Va., and at Lafayette, Col., coal mining communities. Five hundred men are on strike at Hartford, Conn., in the shops of the Colt Manufacturing Company, makers of firearms. Trackmen on the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railroad have struck for higher wages at Fayette City, Pa., and elsewhere.—— William D. Haywood, of Denver, general organizer of the Industrial Workers of the World, was arrested at Boston on September 15, charged with conspiracy. The arrest followed his delivery of a speech urging a general country-wide strike as a protest against the incarceration of Ettor and Giovannitti on indictments charging them with being accessories to the murder of Anna Lopezzi at Lawrence, Mass., during one of last winter's strike riots. Haywood pleaded not guilty next day, and was released in $1,000 bail. Joseph J. Ettor and Arturo Giovannitti, I. W. W. workers, have been in jail since January 30. Their sympathizers have often exclaimed at the Government's slowness to put them on trial, denouncing an alleged capitalistic conspiracy. The Boston *Transcript* asserts that they "could have been tried last spring had they so desired. . . . Every continuance of the case has been at the request of the defendants." The trial is now set for September 30.—— The completion of a national organization to be known as the Structural Alliance, made up of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Union, the Bricklayers' Union and the Hoisting Engineers' Union, was announced at Cleveland, Ohio, September 20. By the constitution, none of the trades can strike without the consent of the others.—— J. Keir Hardie, one of the founders of the British Labor party, told members of the City Club of Chicago, on September 17, that 33 per cent. of English workingmen face starvation.

Mexico

Minor reverses in the north seem to have weakened the prestige of the insurgents thruout Mexico. Yet on the 19th, Emilio Campa made a raid on Caborcia, Sonora, and looted the town, killing many of its inhabitants. From Caborcia he set out for Noria, only sixty miles south from Douglas, Ariz. An insurgent victory was reported on the same day from Musquiz, Coahuila. Pasquale Orozco has escaped into this province. Eighty Federals were defeated, with heavy losses, by a superior force of rebels. On the 19th Colonel Obregon, Federal, defeated a band of insurgents twenty-seven miles south of Agua Prieta. He surprised the insurgents at supper at the San Joaquin ranch. American ranches have suffered greatly during the last few months.——The cruiser "Des Moines," U. S. N., anchored off Tampico on the 18th. This is the first American warship to appear on the eastern coast of Mexico for more than a year.—— Orozco, Senior, and his five companions, captured by United States troops at Presidio, Tex., were found not guilty of neutrality law violations on September 20, and were released by Commissioner Griffin at Marfa, Tex. Orozco and Cordeva were immediately rearrested at the request of the Mexican Consul at El Paso, who will try to secure their extradition.——Juan P. Diddap, diplomatic representative of the rebels at New Orleans, declared on the 19th that Charles P. Taft and other financiers helped to finance the Madero revolution, advancing $5,000,000, and being repaid with a bonus of $20,000,000.——President Madero sent a message to the Mexican Congress on the 16th in which he says that $18,000,000 of the $20,000,000 loan made in June is already spent. American claims for indemnity growing out of the battle of Juarez in 1911 remain unsettled because of the exaggerated demands, he says. He declares that the revolution is practically ended. He promises army reform and recommends compulsory military service.

In Nicaragua The State Department at Washington issued on September 17 the text of a note presented to the Nicaraguan Government by United States Minister Weitzel at Nicaragua. The note has been placed also in the hands of the rebel leaders, and communicated to the Nicaraguan press. Our purposes are defined as being the defense of the American Legation, the safeguarding of travel in Nicaragua, and the protection of American life and property. The United States will not countenance a restoration of the "corrupt and barbarous" order which existed under the rule of the dictator Zelaya. General Mena is said in this note to be attempting to impose Zelayaism upon the Central American republic, and is denounced as a man unspeakably cruel, untruthful, and revolutionary. The acting Secretary of State, Huntington Wilson, signs this document. At Washington it is hoped that better relations with Central America will result.——An American column of marines commanded by Major Smedley D. Butler left Managua on the 15th and on the 20th reached Granada. Their intention was to reopen railway communication with the interior, which faces starvation. On the 18th their train was fired on and three Americans were slightly wounded. This was near Masaya. An apology was made by the insurgent leaders, who disavow the action. On the 19th rebels captured San Jorge, a port on Lake Nicaragua, and capital of a department, defeating the Nicaraguan Government forces. The warfare of the rebels is said to be marked with great atrocity. Women and children are reported to be the victims of medieval barbarity. The American force in Nicaragua consists of 800 bluejackets and marines, with two 3-inch guns.

The Ulster Revolt On September 18, the ten day campaign for the organization of opposition to home rule began with a mass meeting at Enniskillen. A platform had been erected on Portora Hill sufficient to hold 1,000 persons, and a crowd estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000 assembled around it. A special roadway was cut to the hill and the town gaily decorated. Sir Edward Carson, ex-Solicitor General and president of the Ulster Orange Association, is the leader of the campaign. Everywhere he is met with a military escort of Orangemen dressed in khaki and bearing dummy rifles. At Londonderry, which is even more fiercely Protestant than Belfast, similar scenes were enacted. Sir Edward Carson said that this was a siege like that of 1688, and by signing the new covenant they were again closing the gates of the city against the enemy. They were, he said, defying the Government, but the Government had not the courage even to prosecute a cattle driver in the south or west. The procession of torch bearers escorting Sir Edward Carson thru Londonderry was attacked by a home rule mob, and a riot ensued and Sir Edward had a narrow escape from injury. The Bishop of Londonderry preaching at the cathedral, asked his hearers if they supposed their duty to God and the unborn generations would be discharged by tamely submitting to be sold like brutes in the cattle market by men whose compensation was the seventy venal and dishonest votes of their sworn foemen, who had openly declared that they would take revenge in the day of their triumph. The Most Rev. John Baptist Crozier, Primate of Ireland, has designated the week as days for special prayer for deliverance from the imminent dangers threatening the welfare of the Church and country. The covenant which has been prepared by Sir Edward Carson for adoption on Ulster Day, September 28, reads as follows:

"Being convinced that home rule would be disastrous to the material wellbeing of Ulster as well as to the whole of Ireland, subversive of our civil and religious freedom, destructive to our citizenship, and perilous to the unity of the Empire, we, whose names are underwritten, men of Ulster, loyal subjects of his gracious majesty King George, humbly relying on God, in Whom our fathers in days of stress and trial confidently trusted, hereby pledge ourselves in solemn covenant thruout this, our time of threatened calamity, to stand by one another in defending, for ourselves and for our children, our cherished position of equal citizenship in the United Kingdom, in using all means which may be found necessary to defeat the present conspiracy to set up home rule in Ireland, and in the event of such Parliament being forced upon us we solemnly and mutually pledge ourselves to refuse to recognize its authority, in the sure confidence that God will defend the right."

The Moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly has advised pastors to sign the covenant and open their churches to Unionist demonstrations. This action, however, has aroused opposition. It is said that 200 of the 500 Presbyterian pastors in Ireland favor home rule.

Suffrage Demonstrations

Many countries are now disturbed by movements for the extension of the suffrage. In Hungary the demand is votes for men; in England it is votes for women; in Belgium and Holland for both. The Chamber of Deputies at Budapest has often been the scene of tumult, but never more violent than those that marked the opening of parliament on September 17. Count Tisza, who was elected Speaker on May 22, is strongly opposed to the extension of suffrage to all men, and on that account the Opposition is determined to force his resignation. At the last session of the Chamber in June, a member of the Opposition, Julius Kovacs, fired three shots at the Speaker, tho without hitting him. When the Chamber reassembled the Opposition deputies had armed themselves with weapons less dangerous than revolvers, but quite as obstructive of parliamentary procedure; that is, with whistles, bugles, motor horns and cowbells. As soon as Count Tisza entered they began an uproar that lasted all the afternoon. Finally Count Tisza decided to call upon the police to remove the disturbing element, but this was not easily done. A hundred of the deputies, under the leadership of Count Apponyi and Count Zichy, gathered in the middle of the chamber and barricaded themselves with dismantled desks. Two of the policemen refused to obey the order to enter the chamber, but the rest seized the riotous deputies and carried them out to the lobby, tho it sometimes required six policemen to one man. Count Karolyi, after having been carried to the door, broke away from his captors and rushed back to his seat, where he fell in a faint. Count Esterhazy had his finger severely bitten and another member had his arm nearly wrenched from its socket in the struggle. After all the Opposition except fifteen had been removed Count Apponyi told the commandant of police that they would quit if the police would leave first. This was agreed to, and after the broken seats had been replaced the Chamber resumed its session with only the supporters of the Government present. Count Tisza, in addressing the Chamber declared that business would neither be carried on nor be stopped by children's whistles. On the following day the disorder was renewed, but 200 policemen were on hand to drag out the disturbers. Herr Beothy, Minister of Commerce, was attacked in the chamber by Opposition members, who struck him in the face and knocked him down. In the evening the Socialists attempted a street demonstration in favor of the suffrage and came into conflict with the police. The mob threw down the gas lamps on Lisabethstrasse, throwing the quarter in darkness, then in compensation made a bonfire out of street cars. The mounted police, in charging the crowd to clear the street trampled upon 200 persons.——The Dutch parliament, which opened on the same day as the Hungarian, was met with a similar demand for an extension of the suffrage. The Socialists, who last year presented a petition with 320,000 signatures for universal suffrage, this year attempted a similar demonstration. The Mayor of The Hague refused to allow a procession on the opening of the States-General, but in spite of the prohibition more than 20,000 persons assembled with banners and badges calling for votes, an eight-hour law and votes for men and women alike. After listening to speeches from sixteen platforms the crowd divided into ten parties and marched singing toward the parliament house, but were checked at all points by the police, who used their naked swords to repulse them, inflicting some wounds.——The Belgian parliament meets in November and the leaders of the Socialists threaten a general strike of half a million men if universal suffrage is not granted.——In Wales the suffragets attempted to break up a meeting at which Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd-George was speaking, but were attacked by the crowd, knocked down and trampled under foot. Mrs. Mary Leigh, who was on August 7 sentenced to five years' imprisonment for

throwing a hatchet at Premier Asquith was released from the Dublin prison "on license" because she had refused to eat or drink and altho she had been forcibly fed for forty-four days, she was in danger of dying from starvation.

The Turco-Italian War The peace negotiations now being carried on in Switzerland, far from allaying hostilities, seem to have stimulated both parties in Tripolitania to renewed activity. The most bloody battle of the war was fought on September 17 near Derna, when an attack by the Turks and Arabs made at daybreak was repulsed after four hours' hard fighting, in which the Italians supplemented their artillery fire with bayonet charges. The Italian loss was 61 men killed and 113 wounded, while the loss of the enemy, according to Italian reports, amounted to 1,000 men killed and many more wounded. The Italians took 41 prisoners, including an Arab chief. On the 20th the Italians captured the Zanzur oasis, 12 miles southwest of Tripoli, after ten hours' fighting, in which the Italian casualties amounted to 200, and losses on the other side were large. Nothing is yet definitely known as to the outcome of the unofficial conference of Turkish and Italian representatives at Chiasso, but those who are concerned in them speak confidently of a favorable progress and speedy conclusion. It is reported that Turkey insists upon being given a port on the Mediterranean, say Tobruk, and another on the Red Sea, say Massowah, in order to have access to the Mohammedan tribes of the interior, over which the Sultan is to retain a spiritual lordship. Italy is expected to assume so much of the Turkish national debt as is represented by the revenues of Libya, which amount to $200,000 a year.

A Loan to China C. Birch Crisp & Co. are said to have signed a contract on August 30 with the Chinese Minister in London for a $50,000,000 loan at 5 per cent., negotiated by A. Wendell Jackson, an American. The first instalment of $2,500,000, it is reported, was made last week. Before negotiating with China, Messrs. Crisp inquired at the Foreign Office as to the attitude of the British Government toward that loan, and were told that the field was open and free. The representatives of the six Power group recently announced that their governments, thru their Ministers at Peking, would express their disapproval of the transaction, and declared that China has no liberty to conclude such a loan agreement.——The Chinese representatives at the Fifth International Congress of Chambers of Commerce in Boston are Dr. Chin-tao Chen, Ph. D. (Yale), who was the first Minister of Finance of the new republic; Dr. Ching-Chun Wang, Ph. D. (Illinois), assistant director of the Peking-Mukden Railway, and Mr. Fao Liang, M. A. Dr. Chen states that the new administration of the Celestial Empire had never sought to obtain a loan of $300,000,000, as there had been no immediate need for that amount. It was from the six Power combine that the suggestion came for a loan of such large proportions. He explains further:

"Moreover, one of the conditions imposed by the six-Power combine was that an auditor-controller should be placed at the head of the Chinese finance department. This condition, if carried out, would have been an infringement of the sovereign power of the new republic.

"The Chinese only borrowed the money for purposes of disarmament. At present they are maintaining seventy army corps, or, roughly speaking, about 700,000 men. The proposal is to disband forty army corps, which is equivalent to 400,000 men. And then after the disbandment of this number of men the administration will have sufficient funds with which to conduct the Government, for it would take only $28,000,000, or thereabout, to disband the entire 400,000 men and restore them to civil life. The maintenance of the standing army of 300,000 men will be less than $2,000,000 a month after the disbandment. Therefore, a great amount of revenue would be left for the purposes of the civil administration.

"At present the administration's expenses, including payment of the soldiers under the control of the Central Government and the necessary expenditures for the administration of the civil Government at Peking, amount altogether to but little more than $3,500,00 a month, which is almost 50 per cent. less than the disbursements made under the old régime.

"When order is perfectly restored there will be a revival of industry and commerce. The customs reports in China have shown a great increase for the last few months, greater even than in similar periods of former years."

A Stable Monetary Yardstick the Remedy for the Rising Cost of Living

BY IRVING FISHER, Ph.D.

[This paper is to be read today at the International Chambers of Commerce meeting at Boston. No one has given more support to the movement for an international conference on the cost of living than Professor Fisher, of Yale, who, we need hardly say, is universally recognized as one of America's leading economists. We comment in our editorial pages on the highly important suggestion made by the professor in the last half of his paper.—EDITOR.]

BUSINESS men thruout the world have a vital interest in the problem of the rising cost of living. Rising and falling prices, crises and depressions, are primarily phenomena of business. Less than a generation ago the whole world was complaining of a protracted fall in prices, just as today we are all complaining of a protracted rise in prices. Then the phrase in everybody's mouth was "depression in trade"; now it is the "high cost of living." Then the principal sufferers were the debtors, the business enterprises and the profit takers of business; now the principal sufferers are the creditors, the bondholders, the savings bank depositors, the salaried classes and the wage earners. Then, as now, the rates of discount were variable and imperfectly adapted to the troubled conditions in the business world. Then the favorite explanation of the fall of prices was insufficiency in circulating medium; now the favorite explanation is a superabundance of circulating medium. Then as now the discussion revolved about the gold supply. Then as now, however, many other and conflicting explanations were offered. Then as now there were a great number of publications, a great number of official inquiries and reports. Then there were international conferences to discuss the gold question and a possible remedy in bimetallism, and now we have the proposal for another international conference to discuss the present gold question and, in general, the facts, causes and remedies concerning the high cost of living. Then as now the business men of the world were among the leaders in the movement for investigating the disturbances to business caused by a convulsion in prices.

The present movement for an international inquiry thus has its counterpart in the past. A world movement in prices in either direction calls naturally for a world inquiry.

The great fall of prices ending in 1896 was often referred to as an appreciation of gold, just as the rise of prices since 1896 is often referred to as a depreciation of gold. In other words, the dollar, the pound sterling, the franc, the mark and all other monetary units in gold were increasing in purchasing power before 1896 and since 1896 have been decreasing. In both cases the purchasing power varied.

This continual variation in the real value of the dollar is the bane of business. It is one of the sources of booms, crises, contractions and depressions by which modern business men are perpetually vexed. Unfortunately, as yet, the rank and file of business men do not realize the close connection between the cycles of trade and the instability of the dollar. I firmly believe, however, that the time must come when business men thruout the world will feel the need of a more stable unit of value. Business men appreciate the necessity of a scientific determination of the yard, the pound, the hour, the horse-power, the kilowatt, etc. Governments have bureaus of standards to make sure that these units are determined to the highest possible degree of precision. Yet our yardstick of purchasing power, the dollar, the most essential and universal unit employed by the business man, is permitted to change incessantly. The whole world complained when the dollar appreciated and complained again when it depreciated. No one will deny that theoretically it ought neither to appreciate nor depreciate, but to remain unchanged. We

have, at present, a dollar of fixed weight but not of fixed purchasing power; and we shall never secure a fixed monetary yardstick until business men universally appreciate its importance. Personally, I hope that an international conference on the cost of living, while it could not be expected to secure this result immediately, may lay the basis for it in the years to come. This it might do by causing business men thruout the world to demand it. It is the business man whose fortunes are most bound up with dollars and cents. One of New York's foremost business men, Theodore H. Price, cotton broker, is now endeavoring to bring home to business men the subtle risks and losses which they suffer from an unstable monetary yardstick, and thousands of business men thruout the world are similarly alive to the situation.

It is also significant that business men are, thruout the world, the best supporters of an international inquiry to discuss this subject in all its bearings. In the United States, among several hundred prominent business men who have supported this proposal are financial editors like Samuel H. Barker of Philadelphia, R. E. Ireton of New York, statisticians like Roger W. Babson of Wellesley Hills and James H. Brookmire of St. Louis, railway presidents like W. C. Brown of the New York Central Lines, L. F. Loree of the Delaware & Hudson Railway Company, C. S. Mellen of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railway Company, bankers like A. B. Hepburn, F. A. Vanderlip, P. M. Warburg of New York, J. B. Forgan and C. T. Boynton of Chicago, George W. Norris of Philadelphia and John Perrin of Indianapolis. A large number of business men's organizations have endorsed the movement. These include:

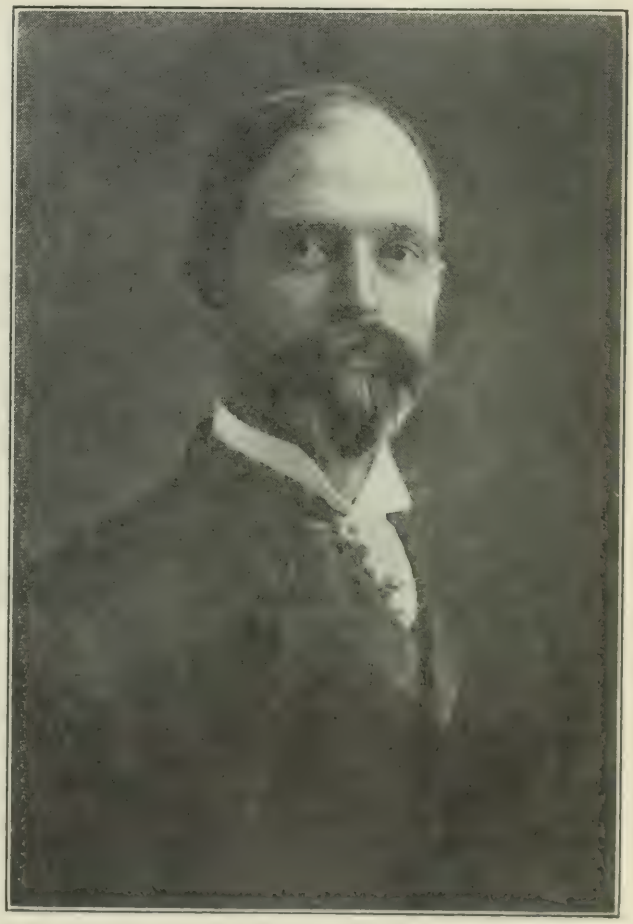
The New York Chamber of Commerce.
The Massachusetts State Board of Trade.
The Rhode Island Business Men's Association.
The Retail Merchants' Association of Illinois.
The Merchants' Association of New York.
The Boston Chamber of Commerce.
The St. Louis "Round Table."
The Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce.
The New Haven Chamber of Commerce.
The Worcester (Mass.) Merchants' Association.
The Wilmington (N. C.) Chamber of Commerce.
The Houston (Tex.) Chamber of Commerce.

Approval has also been given by the great political leaders, including all three candidates for the presidency.

Certainly all men, and especially all business men who realize the existing discontent and dislocations in business caused by the unstable price level, and who believe in the value of international discussion, should favor the proposal for an international conference on the cost of living as one of the potential forces for the betterment of the world.

The present movement for an international inquiry on the cost of living was anticipated by many men in many places, including especially Professor Stephen Bauer of Basle, Switzerland, three years ago, and Dr. J. P. Norton and Byron W. Holt in *Moody's Magazine* of New York City, five years ago.

In May, 1911, soon after the publication of my "Purchasing Power of Money," which included a discussion of this subject, President Hadley of Yale,



PROFESSOR IRVING FISHER

in conjunction with myself, brought the subject to the attention of President Taft. A visit to Europe in the summer of 1911 proved to my satisfaction that the leading economists, business men and officials in the chief European states were favorable to and usually enthusiastic for an international conference among the leading nations on the high cost of living. Out of several hundred supporters of this proposal in other countries may be mentioned:

Lord Courtney, of Penwith.
Lord Thomas Brassey, author of "Work and Wages," etc.
Mr. Henry Higgs, of the Treasury Department, formerly Secretary Royal Economic Society.
Mr. W. M. Acworth, English railway authority.
Mr. Francis W. Hirst, editor of *The Economist,* London.
Mr. George Paish, editor of *The Statist,* London.
Professor Alfred Marshall, Professor Emeritus of Economics, Cambridge University. Leading English speaking economist of the world.
Hon. Delbrück, President of the Imperial Statistical Office, Berlin.
His Excellency Bernhard Dernburg, formerly Secretary of State of Germany.
Freiherr von Berlepsch, formerly Minister of State of Prussia.
A. von Gwinner, Director of the Deutsche Bank of Berlin.
Dr. Gustav v. Schmoller, Professor of Economics, University of Berlin.
Prof. Max Sering, Professor of Political Economy, University of Berlin.
The Verein für Sozialpolitik in Berlin.
Hon. Raymond Poincaré, Premier, Member of the French Academy, formerly Minister of Finance of France.
M. Lucien March, Director of Statistics of France, Paris.
M. Jean Javal, Senator, Paris.
Prof. Adolphe Landry, Deputy, Director of Studies at the Sorbonne.
M. Jacques Bertillon, Director of Municipal Statistics of Paris.
M. Ch. Legrand, President of the Paris Chamber of Commerce.
Prof. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, capitalist, leading economist of France.
Dr. Robert Meyer, Finance Minister, Vienna.
Prof. E. Böhm-Bawerk, formerly Minister of Finance of Austria-Hungary, Professor of Political Economy, University of Vienna.
Mr. C. Morawitz, President Anglo-Austrian Bank, Vienna.
Mr. Rudolphe Sieghart, Governor, Austrian Land-Mortgage Bank, Vienna.
Sr. Nitti, Minister of Agriculture, Rome.
Sr. Luigi Luzzatti, formerly Minister of State, Rome.
Prof. Luigi Bodio, Senator, International Institute of Statistics, Rome.
Mr. Lepreux, director of the National Bank of Belgium, Brussels.
Mr. G. M. Boissevain, member Central Commission of Statistics in the Netherlands, Amsterdam.
Mr. Michael Koefoed, Director of the University of Copenhagen.
Baron Y. Sakatani, formerly Finance Minister of Japan.
Hon. G. Findlay Shirras, Finance Department, Government of India, Calcutta.
Hon. G. H. Knibbs, Statistician, Commonwealth Bureau of the Census and Statistics, Melbourne.
Hon. Weedon, Government Statistician, Brisbane, Queensland.
Hon R. H. Coats, Statistician, Department of Labor, Ottawa, Canada.

On February 2, 1912, President Taft sent a special message to Congress, half of which was devoted to the subject. In this message he said:

There has been a strong movement among economists, business men and others interested in economic investigation to secure the appointment of an international commission to look into the cause for the high prices of the necessities of life.

For some years past the high and steadily increasing cost of living has been a matter of such grave public concern that I deem it of great public interest that an international conference be proposed at this time for the purpose of preparing plans, to be submitted to the various Governments, for an international inquiry into the high cost of living, its extent, causes, effects and possible remedies I therefore recommend that, to enable the President to invite foreign Governments to such a conference, to be held at Washington or elsewhere, the Congress provide an appropriation not to exceed $20,000, to defray the expenses of preparation and of participation by the United States.

The numerous investigations on the subject, official or other, already made in various countries (such as Austria, Belgium, Canada, Denmark, France, Germany, Great Britain, Italy, the Netherlands and the United States) have themselves strongly demonstrated the need of further study of world-wide scope. Those who have conducted these investigations have found that the phenomenon of rising prices is almost if not quite general thruout the world; but they are baffled in the attempt to trace the causes of the impossibility of making any accurate international comparisons. This is because, in spite of the number of investigations already made, we are still without adequate data and because as yet no two countries estimate their price levels on the same basis or by the same methods.

As already indicated, the preliminary conference itself would entail a comparatively small expense, and most of the subsequent investigations for which it would prepare the way could be carried out by existing bureaus in this and other Governments as part of their regular work and would require little, if any, additional appropriations for such bureaus.

Prior to the President's message, Senator Crawford introduced a bill into Congress for an international commission on the cost of living, and subsequent to the President's message he, in the Senate, and Mr. William Sulzer, Chairman of the Committee of Foreign Affairs in the House, simultaneously introduced an identical bill appropriating $20,000 for the purpose mentioned in the President's message. This was in March, 1912. The Senate bill, after being unanimously favored by the Committee on Foreign Relations, was passed unanimously by the Senate on April 15, 1912, and the House bill was unanimously favored by the Committee on Foreign Affairs on May 15, 1912, and reported in an elaborate report of 29 pages (No. 711); but it has not yet been voted upon and will not be until December. Its ultimate passage is favored by most of the leaders of both parties, including Speaker Clark and Floor Leader Underwood. Unfortunately it has been decided to postpone the consideration of the bill until after the Presidential campaign, lest its passage should be construed as an admission by the Democrats that the high cost of living was not confined to the United States and therefore not wholly due to the American protective tariff! I believe —and I speak as a free trader—that this was a shortsighted view to take. It is as useless to deny the fact that the rise of prices is world-wide as to deny that the sun rises. Almost every one knows it already, and many of the most ardent tariff reformers feel, that an international conference on the cost of living might lead to tariff reductions thruout the world.

It is a curious fact that the project for an international inquiry on the cost of living appeared to some in England to have the opposite political aspect. There the fear was exprest by a few that it might interfere with *raising* the tariff! It would never do to admit that the high cost of living had occurred in other countries than England, for such an admission would tend to absolve from responsibility the free trade party in power!

If an international conference is ever held, the fact that the political aspects of the matter will differ so greatly in different countries will, of itself, prevent a partisan treatment of the subject. The aim is for an unbiased scientific inquiry, and undoubtedly those who should take part in the conference would be primarily scientific men and not politicians.

The work to be undertaken consists of three principal divisions concerned respectively with the *facts*, the *causes* and the *remedies* for high prices.

Even if the conference should restrict itself to the first of the three branches, or even if its work in the second and third divisions should be of little consequence, no one who has attempted to get at the exact facts as to the rise of the cost of living can doubt for a moment that an international conference would be well worth while. It would tend powerfully to improve our knowledge of these facts. The newspapers have so glibly discussed the high cost of living that many persons assume that there exists somewhere an exact body of knowledge. But as soon as the alleged facts are brought forward in controversy, it is found that, in most cases, they can be successfully challenged. For the great majority of nations there are no exact statistics, while of the few nations for which index numbers are available (such as the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Japan, India), only a few have really valuable statistics. Most countries have none at all or a very restricted range. Thus for Italy the statistics are restricted to a very few articles, and these are all articles of export or import; for Austria the statistics are confined chiefly to one city, Trieste. Even where elaborate statistics exist, as, for instance, in the United States, Canada, England and Germany, they are not really comparable. When one attempts to state that prices have risen twice as fast in the United States as in England one can not be sure of the correctness of such a comparison, for the American statistics of wholesale prices relate to 256 commodities, and those of England relate to only 44, while the two sets are averaged by entirely different methods. United States Commissioner of Labor Dr. Neill has long sought to secure some degree of com-

parability in the statistics of different countries and has welcomed the proposal for an international inquiry on the cost of living as a method of securing this result. If, as he says, no other result should accrue, this of itself would be sufficient justification for the conference. Exact knowledge must ever be the true basis for sound discussion and legislation. Dr. Neill and his foreign correspondents agree that an international conference would go far toward making possible such a degree of uniformity in statistical methods as would make international comparisons reliable.

The second advantage would be a greater knowledge of causes. To increase our knowledge of facts will of itself contribute to our knowledge of causes. But an international conference would promote a discussion of causes in other ways. Each country is at present far too much disposed to treat the problem from a local point of view. It is self-evident that a conference in which all parts of the world present views from as many different points of view will aid in creating a truer perspective.

It is doubtless too much to hope that a single conference would provide anything like universal agreement as to the causes of the high cost of living, but it might, at least, eliminate many of the existing disagreements, and narrow the discussion down to certain particular issues.

As to remedies there is still less likelihood of universal agreement. Yet it cannot be denied that the conference would help toward future remedies by giving each nation the benefit of the experience and suggestions of all. The conference would promote these suggestions in two ways; first, by indicating a number of small but practical economies which have already proven of value even tho makeshifts; and secondly, by whetting the public appetite for more ambitious and thorogoing remedies which may some time in the distant future be put in force.

Among the possible makeshifts or palliatives which deserve careful consideration are: Tariff revision, legislation regulating monopolies, co-operative devices, publicity as to prices and profits, the reduction of middlemen, the repeal of the tax on oleomargarine and of other taxes which directly affect the cost of living, municipal markets, the utilization of empty city lots, the encouragement of business efficiency, the reduction of human disease and disability, the introduction of workmen's compensation and insurance, the organization of housekeepers' market clubs, the encouragement of simplicity in living, the regulation of cold storage plants, the revision of government regulations as to weights and measures, especially as concerns the use of packages in retail trade, and the establishment of an elastic currency.

Among the more ambitious plans which aim to go to the root of the matter is one of my own. This is similar to a suggestion of Governor Woodrow Wilson that the weight of the gold dollar should be increased enough to restore some of its lost purchasing power. My proposal is not literally but virtually to increase the weight of the gold dollar by increasing the weight of the bullion on which it is based. I had intended to pass over this plan with a mere mention, but it has been suggested by the Boston committee on program that I should explain its main outlines. This I am naturally very glad to do, so far as time permits. For further and more technical details I refer you to the closing chapter of my "Purchasing Power of Money."

I have said that my proposal is virtually to increase the weight of the gold dollar. But this increase in weight would not be added to the coins themselves, but only to the bullion out of which they are made. In other words, the proposal is to restore the ancient custom of a "seigniorage" on gold coinage. At present there is no seigniorage. Coinage is free and the weight of a gold dollar is as great as the weight of the bullion which the miner takes to the mint and for which he receives back a dollar. He now takes 25.8 grains of gold bullion tc the mint to secure a 25.8 grain gold dollar. The coined dollar weighs the same as the uncoined or "bullion dollar," if I may employ such a term. My proposal is to increase the weight of the bullion dollar, that is, to require 26 or 27 or 28 grains of gold bullion to be

taken to the mint to secure a 25.8 grain gold dollar. The coined dollar would remain unchanged in weight (25.8 grains), but the bullion required to secure the coined dollar—the bullion dollar, would be heavier. The difference in weight between the two would be what is called seigniorage. It would not be fixed once for all, but would be continually adjusted so as to give the dollar always a fixed purchasing power. As the coined dollar would be interconvertible with the bullion dollar the two would always be equal in value. The ultimate dollar would be as it now is—a dollar of gold bullion—but this dollar would no longer be of fixed weight and variable value, but of fixed value and variable weight.

The adjustment of the seigniorage would be entirely automatic, dependent on an official index number of the price level. Index numbers are now familiar and well-tried devices for measuring changes in the general level of prices. The new official index number could be modeled on the well-known index numbers already in use, such as those of the United States Bureau of Labor, Bradstreet, Gibson, the Canadian Labor Office, the British Board of Trade, the London *Economist*, or of Sauerbeck, the London wool merchant. The system here proposed is, so far as I know, the only one proposed which is purely self-acting. If the official index number shows a rise of prices in any year, say 1 per cent., it would be mandatory for the mints to add 1 per cent. to the seigniorage. Exprest the other way about, if gold loses 1 per cent. of its value, the mints would pay 1 per cent. less for it. This would tend always to preserve a uniform purchasing power of the monetary unit. As soon as any depreciation occurred the increase of the seigniorage would operate to correct it. The present mint price is fixed; it is £3 17s. 10½d. per ounce of gold 11/12 fine in England, or $18.60 per ounce of gold 9/10 fine in the United States. The proposal is simply that instead of always paying the same money price for gold, no matter how much it appreciates or depreciates in purchasing power over goods, we would pay exactly what it is worth. There is no virtue in a fixed mint price for gold, but there is virtue in a fixed purchasing power of money. The proposed plan has been enthusiastically endorsed by those who have examined it in detail. It escapes the objections to most proposals for improving the standard of value. It would work as automatically as the mint now works, or as the regulation of the coinage of the Philippines or of British India under the present gold exchange standard, to which system, as I have shown in the "Purchasing Power of Money," the present proposal is analogous. The operation of the system would not depend upon the discretion of any official. I most strongly object to any system of regulating the value of money thru the exercise of judgment by a government official. Such systems are absolutely impracticable and dangerous. Their occasional promulgation has made most people suspicious of any proposal to alter the existing standard of value. Even the gold exchange standard for silver countries was looked at askance until actual experience proved its workability. The system here proposed is at bottom precisely the same thing. In the gold exchange standard the ultimate basis is gold outside of the circulation. This system has been applied only to silver countries. The present proposal is simply to apply it to gold countries and to readjust the par between the money in circulation and the gold outside so as to maintain constancy of purchasing power. The plan involves no untried elements. Its novelty consists solely in combining into a coherent system a number of elements, all of which have been tested by experience. It is not a fiat money scheme. It is not an abandonment of the gold standard. It is merely making the gold standard stable. The ultimate basis is still gold bullion interconvertible with gold coin. But this gold bullion, the ultimate source of the monetary unit, is to be of fixed instead of variable value. All nations can adopt the system without disturbing any existing coinage, paper money or banking arrangements. There would be no outward change in the appearance of the currency. Even silver countries can get its benefits if they adopt with India, the Philippines, Panama, Mexico and the Straits Settlements the gold ex-

change standard. The majority of people would never know what had happened, any more than the majority of people in India yet understand what happened in 1893. But all classes would enjoy the safeguards of a stable standard of value. Long-term contracts would be safe. Crises would be almost impossible. The fundamental reason for much unsound speculation would be taken away. The rising cost of living, so far as this means a fall in the purchasing power of money, would come to an end.

Of course, it is not pretended that to stabilize the purchasing power of the dollar would fully solve the whole problem of the cost of living. This larger problem concerns the purchasing power not simply of the individual dollar, but of the whole income. The purchasing power of a man's income depends not only on the purchasing power of each dollar, but also on the number of dollars of income he can secure. But it is impossible in this short paper to cover the whole problem of the cost of living. The branch of it which has been discussed—the problem of a stable yardstick of purchasing power—will serve as a sample of the truly great problems to be considered by the proposed international conference. These problems are not only great, but pressing. Industrial unrest is almost universal. This unrest is the direct, altho usually unrecognized result of the mighty upheavals going on in prices, with the imperfect adjustments in wages, salaries, interest, rent and contracts of all kinds. This unrest has already exprest itself in bread and meat riots and other forms of violence on both continents. Furthermore this industrial unrest, with the attendant excitement, is in turn the chief cause of our political unrest. This manifests itself in new parties and new proposals, and in a great mass of legislation to control or lower prices. Such legislation includes tariff reform, railway rate legislation, the project of a parcels post, anti-trust legislation and public utilities legislation, designed to give the consumer lower rates for water, gas, electricity, telephone and trolleys. Many of these projects are sound and desirable in themselves, but few of them are far-reaching enough to arrest appreciably the rising tide of the cost of living. Disappointment in the results expected from false panaceas is inevitable. This disappointment will greatly inflame the growing discontent and make worse the unmistakable trend toward socialism, syndicalism and violence.

Unless the problem of the cost of living is dealt with in a thoro and scientific way, unless something is done to at least help the common people understand what is really going on, discontent may turn to fury and reform to revolution. The index numbers of *Bradstreet* and the London *Economist* show that the price level of the first eight months of 1912 is 5 per cent. in America and 6 per cent. in England above the level of the year before, and the highest point yet reached in this generation. Nor is the end yet in sight. On the contrary, a careful statistical study published in the September *American Economic Review* has driven me to the conclusion that the price level is to rise for many years to come—unless something vigorous and far reaching is done. Shall we shirk the problem or shall we solve it? If we are to solve it we can do so only thru international investigation. No one nation can successfully cope with the problem single handed. It is too big. An international conference is the all important first step and this first step is all but taken. Whether or not it will actually be taken next December depends on how widespread and earnest a demand is made for it. The kind of demand which counts most is the demand of representative business men like you. If the interest in the project continues to spread among business men as fast as it has spread already, success is assured, and the way will be prepared for a statesmanlike and businesslike treatment of a great world problem.

Albania in Arms

BY HERBERT ADAMS GIBBONS

[Mr. Gibbons, whose articles on the near East our readers are familiar with, has just made a tour of the regions discussed in the following article. He has made his headquarters in Constantinople for the last year or two.—EDITOR.]

IF ever there has been a case of fools rushing in where wise men feared to tread it is to be found in the attitude of Young Turkey toward Albania during the past four years of "constitutional" government. The most successful of sultans and conquering generals in the heyday of Ottoman power never succeeded in subduing the Albanians. The Albanians acknowledged the sovereignty of the Sultan only when it was made clear to them that they would be left absolutely to themselves and that no sacrifices of men or money were to be required of them for the support of the Empire. So they allowed themselves to be included in the Ottoman Empire, for this protected them from the encroachments of other nations who would have civilized them. They have always regarded themselves as an unconquered people and as superior to the Turks in every way. The Turks have drawn more high army and civil officials from among the Albanians than from themselves, and for several hundred years they were constantly indebted to the Albanians for their best generals and administrators.

But the Young Turks from the beginning of the constitutional regime insisted upon regarding themselves as the dominant authority in Turkey. This would have been all right if they had had numerical preponderance and the moral and intellectual ability to dominate the other races. It is, however, an undisputed fact that the Turks lack the moral and intellectual qualities of a ruling race



THE WORST ENEMIES OF THE COMMITTEE OF UNION AND PROGRESS



ALBANIANS ORPHANED DURING THE TURKISH "PACIFICATION"

and that they have remained the dominant factor in their country only by brute force and the tolerance of the foreign powers. In a constitutional Turkey they were bound to give way to Arabs and Albanians, Greeks and Armenians. This they would not do, and the result has been four years of worse tyranny than under the old regime. Instead of the Sultan and his palace favorites, a secret committee of mediocre men, without administrative experience, has ruled Turkey by reason of its control of the army.

All races have suffered during the nefarious rule of this committee, but none more than the Albanians. The Armenians and Greeks, for centuries subject races, could hardly come to a worse pass than before the Constitution. The Arabs, always contemptuous of anything Turkish, are far away from Constantinople, and form too compact a mass to be easily Ottomanized. The Young Turks never dared to do much in Syria and Arabia. But the full force of the insensate policy of the Young Turks fell upon the Albanians. In a few weeks they saw their centuries-old privileges and immunities abolished, their country invaded by hordes of inexperienced officials of a race which they held to be their inferiors, their language tabooed in the schools and forbidden the printing press unless written in Turkish characters, their young men drafted into the Turkish army and sent off to Asia Minor and the deadly Yemen to be shot and, if not shot, killed by the fevers of a climate which their mountain-nurtured constitutions could not stand, and a system of taxation introduced which threatened to wring them as dry as their unhappy Macedonian neighbors. Worse than all, they were notified to surrender their firearms. To take from an Albanian his gun is worse than to cut off his leg.

The natural result was rebellion. Forgetting their internal feuds, the Albanians resisted. But they could do nothing against the thousands of trained troops, equipped with machine guns, which the Turks turned against them. The rebels were compelled to flee to their mountains



A BYZANTINE BRIDGE THAT IS STILL IN USE

as their ancestors had done hundreds of years ago, in the days of Scanderbeg. The repression of the revolts of 1910 and 1911 has never been given fully to the world. It is too horrible to recount. The Turks did not hesitate to practise against Albanian co-religionnaires the same cruelties as against the Armenians and Bulgarians. Villages were burned, crops destroyed, women violated, and every rebel caught was shot or hanged. The atrocities were so heartrending and so widespread that they can never be forgotten. The Turkish army "pacified" Albania—for one year.

This spring the first Ottoman Chamber was dissolved, and the decree issued for new elections. The Albanians determined to make a peaceful and legal stand for the redress of their wrongs. Their leaders knew well enough that it was to their interests to see Turkey strong and to remain a part of the Ottoman Empire. Altho strong autonomists, they have never been separatists. So they tried to see if the constitutional method would work. They would elect deputies who would stand up in the parliament of the nation and denounce the committee. But here the Committee of Union and Progress played the final card which was to lead to its downfall. By violence and illegal use of the army they prevented free elections, not only in Albania, but thruout the Empire, and the result was a parliament of Turks, creatures of the committee, not one out of ten of whom had been elected by fair means.

There was only one means of protest left to the Albanians. They rose again in arms, and demanded the immediate dismissal of the Union and Progress cabinet and the "packed" parliament. The Young Turks tried again their old method which had been successful in the two previous years. They ordered the army to march against the Albanians. But this time they had the bitter experience of Abdul Hamid. The army refused to march, and, in many instances, its soldiers and its officers (many of the best and highest are Albanians) made common cause with the rebels.

This time, instead of having to defend

themselves in their mountains, the Albanians have come down into Macedonia. They have taken possession of Mitrovitza and Uskub, and threatened an immediate march upon Salonica if the Cabinet were not dismissed and Parliament prorogued. The Committee of Union and Progress is out of power, a new Cabinet of their enemies has been formed in Constantinople, their packed Parliament came to a farcical end, practically kicked out when it refused to dissolve.

But Albania is still in arms. Headed by their chiefs, they are remaining in Mitrovitza and Uskub, and I have found them all along the railroad as far south as Velles and Stroumitza. Here at Uskub they are fraternizing with the soldiers, fasting during the daytime (for it is Ramazan, the sacred month) and feasting when the sun goes down. They have given the new Cabinet until the end of September to grant all their demands, which practically amount to autonomy. This the Cabinet has already done in principle, but the Albanians are chary of promises. They tell me that they have faith in the good intentions of the Cabinet, but they are not sure of its abilty to carry out its promises. What they are really doing at Uskub is to watch the Committee of Union and Progress. They fear that the committee may endeavor to get into power again after Ramazan, and in that case they are determined to go even to Constantinople to give the *coup de grace* to their enemies.

"All Albania is in arms," one of their chiefs has just said to me. "The Turks cannot massacre us as they do the Armenians. We shall stay in arms until we are assured that the Turks will let us alone and keep out of our country. We are willing to recognize the sovereignty of the Sultan if it does not mean Turkish rule. That we have never had and we do not intend to have it now. If we do not get the fulfilment of promises this year, next September will not see us halting at Uskub."

USKUB, MACEDONIA.

The Close of Summer

BY MADISON CAWEIN

THE wild-plum tree, whose leaves grow thin,
Has strewn the way with half its fruit:
The grasshopper's and cricket's din
Grows hushed and mute:
The veery seems a far-off flute
Where Summer listens, hand on chin,
And taps an idle foot.

A silvery haze veils half the hills,
That crown themselves with clouds like cream;
The crow its clamor almost stills,
The hawk its scream;
The aster stars begin to gleam;
And 'mid them, by the sleepy rills,
The Summer dreams her dream.

The butterfly upon its weed
Droops as if weary of its wings;
The bee, 'mid blooms that turn to seed,
Half-hearted clings,
Sick of the only song it sings,
While Summer tunes a drowsy reed
And dreams of far-off things.

Passion, of which unrest is part,
That filled with ardor all her hours,
Burns low within her quiet heart
As now in ours:
The time fulfilled of fruits and flowers,
From out Life's dying fires now start
Love's less uneasy powers.

All is at peace; the perfect days
Move onward to a perfect close;
A little while the Year delays,
And takes repose,
Ere to the end she, sighing, goes,
And, clothed in tattered golds and grays,
Weeps all her shadowy woes.

So is it with the heart awhile,
The heart and soul that dreams engage,
While on fruition Toil doth smile
And take his wage
Of Love, who cons Life's middle page;
Regardless of the distant stile
Where Death awaits and Age.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Loti and "The Daughter of Heaven"

BY WARREN BARTON BLAKE

[Lieutenant Julien Viaud, Retired—better known as Pierre Loti—has written in collaboration with Madame Judith Gautier, daughter of "Théo," a play called "La Fille du Ciel"—"The Daughter of Heaven." This drama is in rehearsal at the Century Theater, New York, the home of the short-lived New Theater.—EDITOR.]

PIERRE LOTI is little known as a dramatist. Dramatizations of "Ramuntcho" and "Pêcheurs," an opera founded on "Le Mariage," a play called "Judith Renaudin," a prose translation of "King Lear," all these he has given to the theater, and yet it is as novelist, traveler and personality that his name is repeated in every country with almost every accent of appreciation. As novelist he has interpreted Brittany, and Breton seamen in all climates; Africa and the French soldier; Turkey and its "disenchanted" women; South Sea islanders and his brief love for one of them. As traveler, he has written descriptions of those lands where exotic beauty has persisted. He has treated his subjects in much the same style, finding in all things, even pleasures, reminders of the transitory nature of all life, of universal nothingness. This last is, I am tempted to say, the only idea which he ever expresses. The least academic member of the French Academy is much less moralist or philosopher than sentimentalist; much less a sentimentalist than an impressionist. Of the senses thru which Loti has received the impressions he seeks to reproduce, the most highly developed are sight and smell; but each of the five is, in his case, much more wonderful than in the ordinary man—or than in other artists. And it is obvious that in calling Loti a sensationalist one employs a more or less scientific usage—with no thought of classifying his literature with "yellow" journalism. Yellow is, besides, not Loti's color. Rose and pearl gray are his favorites; at least they are the colors which he seems to see most often in the world he vividly depicts.



PIERRE LOTI

Loti's genius is altogether personal, whereas the dramatic is held to be impartial. Yet when Loti writes a play, even tho he is only a collaborator, all the world marvels. It is his fame as an author of descriptive prose and the picturesqueness of his nomadic personality (cropping out, whatever form he essays) that makes his journeying from Rochefort to America a news item of international concern. We are all anxious to see the man who has written "Mon Frère Yves" and "Pêcheur d'Islande," and the travel books about Japan, India, Persia, Palestine, Africa, Indo-China. And we are eager to learn the dramatic significance of the work which an American manager is mounting as a great stage spectacle; to see which Loti risks a voyage to New York in his sixty-third year. Certainly Pierre Loti cannot love America for its own sake: he has even spoken unkindly of us in print. That was at the time of the Spanish War, when the rumor ran that he offered the Queen Mother of Spain to equip a privateer against the



VIOLA ALLEN AS THE MING EMPRESS—
"THE DAUGHTER OF HEAVEN"

Yankees; to man it and command it. Of course he had no such thought—or, if he had, he suppprest it; but we cannot suppose that then or now Loti has loved our Western manners. Therefore we hope that he will not now praise us for qualities which he cannot discover, or, discovering, admire.

But what of "The Daughter of Heaven"—one of the theatrical season's most heralded productions? Tho we have yet to see the play, we can read it. True, the English translation has not yet been published. So much the better: we can read it in the French of Pierre Loti and Judith Gautier.*

The scene and action of the piece are out of time, out of space. "The Daughter of Heaven" is properly taken as a *féerie*. Yet the authors announce that the action occurs in our own time, in that ultra-modern country, China. By way of introduction, they remind us that for three hundred years China has suffered from a bleeding heart. Her population has never become reconciled to the conquest by the Manchu Tatars, whose rulers sat upon the throne at Peking until the Republicans overthrew them But the present revolution is only the final triumph, the successful culmination of China's three-century struggle to oust the alien. This much Loti and his co-worker make evident in the course of an "introduction" which teems with errors of fact. How can they refer to the Taiping rebellion as occurring "twenty years ago"? The history of the Ming dynasty in the years immediately following the Manchu conquest affords, if I am not mistaken, a tragic romance not wholly unlike that of the Daughter of Heaven. Finally, Kwang Su, the Phantom Emperor, so long kept in the background by the domineering Empress Dowager, his mother, is their principal male character. Kwang's adviser, the visionary Kan You Wey, who conceived the project of reconciling Tatars and Chinese, is here called Puits-des-Bois, or Well-in-the-Woods. Emperor and minister alike are dealt with as fancifully as any one could wish.

At thirty, the Tatar Emperor is represented as having broken away from his gilded cage at Peking. He has, with Well-in-the-Woods, reached Nang King, the rival capital. He is disguised as the Viceroy of the South—a welcome but evidently infrequent visitor at Nang King. This city is the scene of great preparations. The action opens in the garden of the palace. Flowers—ponds—brooks—bridges of marble and lacquer; nothing is wanting. The talk of gardeners at work corresponds to that of the French maid with a duster in social comedy. Enter the disguised Tatar and his minister; and now we learn why he risks his neck at Nang King.

It seems he is weary of light-of-loves and opium: the prescription of his mother at Peking. He wishes to see his empire as it really is. He is distrest that there should be another imperial court so grandly held there; but he dreams of the Empress Mother of this Ming dynasty: young, widowed, and reputed beautiful. Nightly he writes verses in her honor. This Tatar is a sentimentalist of the

*La Fille du Ciel. Drame chinois. Par Judith *Gautier et Pierre Loti.* Paris: Calmann-Lévy.

grand 1830 vintage; he would have read Lamartine's "Lake" with ecstasy. Says Well-in-the-Woods: "You are as the sacred lyre whose cords vibrate at a breath!"

In the second scene of this first act the Tatar Emperor, in a more splendid disguise than in Scene I, admires the purity of the art revealed in the throne room of the Mings. To his minister he whispers of his ambition to restore the noble tradition. He gazes upon the Empress, enthroned, surrounded by her brilliant court. He assists at the ceremony of her son's consecration. And he does homage, vowing to the Empress Mother of twenty-something years his loyalty, his hope of bringing about peace and union. He describes a vision in which he has seen her, the Ming Empress, upon the throne of the Tatar Emperor. He is most eloquent, this make-believe Viceroy of the South! You have guessed the secret—the Ming Empress is more beautiful than Rumor herself had represented.

For Act II we have moonlight. This reveals the tent of the Empress, on a marble terrace. Pale marble staircases. Fragrant incense. Kiosks. Statues of Oriental chimeras. Gongs. This scene, in a novel by Loti, would be described in not less than one hundred vibrant pages. As it is, it furnishes the setting for the Empress's confession—to us alone—of her love. Later, she honors the Tatar Emperor with discreet evidences of affection. It is much against his own wishes that he retires from Nang King at this point. And none too soon. His imposture is discovered immediately after his withdrawal. That he makes good his escape is due only to a steamboat lying in readiness below. A steamboat! An anachronism if ever there was one, whatever the authors of this dream-play may pretend about its period.

Even now the Empress finds it impossible to ascribe ignoble motives to her mysterious lover. She does not suspect his identity, even when he sends her a message on a roll of silk:

Unknown to you I write, and watch apart—
Whose voice you heard (tho not my beating heart);
Whose mask you saw (tho not my naked face);
But let the Dragon conquer near and far,
Then shall I shine upon you—a fixed star—
The unmasked guardian of your sacred race.

Act III. The Siege of the Palace of Nang King. The defenders are decimated, and ready, not to surrender, but to immolate themselves on funeral pyres. Some of them do this, their Empress touching the torch to the pine boughs. A follower of the Empress describes terrible scenes in the streets of the city, already captured by the Tatars: a picture of burning, pillage, rape, mutilation. But this is nothing. The next act is infinitely more brutal: too brutal for anything short of grand opera, art's most decadent form. Here we only listen to descriptions; we are about to see with our own eyes. For the moment the Empress refrains from poisoning herself and takes refuge in flight, only because her advisers unite in urging this as her duty to her infant son. She rejects the offer of clemency extended by the Tatar Emperor, in which course her forces loyally support her. Only an ideal of fanaticism (or theatricality) excuses this folly.

When "The Daughter of Heaven" is finally staged, there will be discussions of the fitness of the first scene of the fourth act for any stage. Some will denounce this scene as depraved exhibitionism, blood-lust that almost deserves the harsh words spoken of "Salome." Others, variously, will allege that its atrocities are historic and that they are moving.



BASIL GILL, THE ENGLISH ACTOR WHO WILL PLAY THE TATAR EMPEROR

In this scene fifty executions occur just off stage; we see the flashing sword of the headsman rise and fall; we see fifty heads nailed to the city wall. It is the city of Peking. The Tatars have crushed their enemies. The boy Emperor of the Ming dynasty has lost his life—we are not told the exact circumstances, and are properly grateful. True, there may be a loss of dramatic effectiveness; but the little Emperor is one of the few really pleasing figures here; his childish person is painted with no little skill by the author of "The Romance of a Child." We do not want to see him unhappy—much less to see him butchered.

The scene shifts to the palace of the Manchu Tatars. The Tatar Emperor is aghast at the excesses of his ministers and generals. He has in vain commanded clemency; one hope remains. His union with the Ming Empress would restore peace and good feeling; would bring within his arms the woman he loves. He holds the Empress prisoner: he offers himself as lover and as an Emperor pleading for his people. But she will have none of him. Her son has been taken from her, her followers butchered. She rejects his offers and receives from him, at her insistence, a drug which brings relief. She mounts the throne of the Tatars (once the throne of her own dynasty) and dies in the arms of her lover. For she confesses, at the last, that she has refused his throne because—but here are her own words:

"I would have yielded, perhaps, if the duty you presented to me had been but a painful duty; but it would have been too easy and too sweet—for I loved you."

And there we are left; the bloody opera ends on a note which may or may not ring true in China, but sounds in our ears less tragical than false.

It is a remarkable drama, but not all its distinction depends upon excellence. Admirably poetic in certain passages, for all it is prose in form, there is a glacial coldness in certain scenes where even imperial lovers might give hints of warm blood. Praise this as reserve, if you will. As for Loti, no one admires him more than I. But he is no dramatist, and he does not excel in collaboration. (Look at the regrettable "Fleurs d'Ennui"!) And Oriental women have ever been for him more or less ludicrous playthings, collectors' bric-à-brac. . . . Surely Loti is not the proper person to give us a convincing Empress of the Ming dynasty, a lofty type of Eastern womanhood.

Loti had more to do with the hero: dreamer, opium eater. "Opium stirs the imagination," the Tatar Emperor declares. He is a being of great exaltations, and, naturally enough, of corresponding depressions. He is like Loti in having a gift of prescience, or (what is equally bad) thinking he has that fatal gift. Yet he is a sympathetic figure: above all if we contrast him with the wooden Empress.

Typical of Loti, and—for I do not wish to slight his collaborator—typical, it may be, of Madame Gautier, is this play's emptiness of ideas. As an interpretation of Chinese character or ideals it is no less barren. But the authors aimed at none of these things, and need not be severely blamed for not achieving them. What they have tried to do they triumphantly accomplish. This is the suggestion of a series of dazzling stage pictures, each beautifully adapted to the emotions which spoken word and action are designed to stir. Thus the first scene, in the garden, with blossoms and falling petals, and fountains, and chinoiseries, is an ideal background for the veiled love-making of courtly Arrow-Bearer and Golden-Lotus; for the first suggestion, too, of the Tatar Emperor's romanticism. The gorgeousness and goriness of the other scenes need no key. And what wonderful pictures they will make, staged!

So far as the reputation of Loti goes, however, all this adds nothing. Is it not significant that Paris yields the honor of producing "The Daughter of Heaven" to New York—city of wonderful stages and deplorable acting?

New York City.

Jeff

BY CORRA HARRIS

AUTHOR OF "THE CIRCUIT RIDER'S WIFE," "EVE'S SECOND HUSBAND," ETC.

THERE is a place in Georgia where long ago, even before there was any dry land, the earth appears to have sighed and lifted her brow out of the sea and wrinkled it back into a widely curving hill. You may see yet the strength of her frown that day, in the twisted strata of molten rock, cooled now forever into those naked layers of gray granite that hold verdant terraces of soil between. The ridge of it bristles with a thick growth of pines. In the green socket below glistens the little mountain village of Brandon, white-lidded and smoke-fringed. The hill behind it wears a maternal expression, as if she had been up with it all night, as if she had nursed it, and loved it. The earth has a way now and then of crooking her elbow around some place, of drawing it close in the hollow of her arm, or of lifting it upon her breast. And when she does, that place has always a blessed look, not hallowed, but humored, like the favored child of an indulgent parent. Brandon enjoyed this distinction, which is its only distinction. It has no factories, no industries; no great man was ever born there, and no monument in it commemorates any man or deed of man. The streets are yellow and dusty, and there are weeds and sunflowers and roses in every dooryard. The population is about equally divided between whites and blacks. And it is the peculiarity of these two races in such Southern villages that they may live side by side with only a ragged fence between, upon neighborly terms of mutual helpfulness and good will, without ever "mixing" socially.

Such a town is Brandon. A stranger from the bustling world outside must feel a sort of contemptuous impatience passing thru it, observing the languor of the citizens, the indifference with which they neglect even the natural resources about them, the peacefulness with which they sit tilted back in their split-bottomed chairs beneath the awnings of their stores whittling sticks and discussing the relative merits of politicians, or of such doctrines as "predestination" and "fore-ordination." But there are two ways, at least, in which men progress in the scale of things. One is to harness the innocent creek that runs thru your town and belt it up into an electric light plant or a flour mill, and charge everybody too much for lights or for bread. The other is to keep on sitting still and whittling until something immense leaps out of the stagnation about you, as if nature had become impatient and produced of itself a hero or a demon. Nature, you know, abhors any kind of a vacuum, and there never has existed a community so listless and shiftless that sooner or later she does not fill it with the personality of one man, or the noise of some deed worthy of a strophe in Homer's "Iliad."

Now, the events I am about to set down here took place in Brandon. As a matter of fact, the place for tragedy has not changed since the ancient Greeks laid the scenes of it in remote places. To this day, as then, the greatest heroisms and sorrows of the human are to be found dramatized upon distant farms and in out-of-the-way villages; not in crowded cities, where sensibilities are confused and deadened, and where there is not enough bare space and silence for a Pro-

metheus to lie bound and think out adequate curses for his woes. And if this introduction seems too potential for the story that follows, the answer is that we have too much glorifying history of great people and not enough intimate literature about undistinguished men and women. They are merely numbered in the census reports or added up and tabulated in some book on slum economics in a great city. But if the circumstances I am about to relate had occurred in a great city they would have lost their signficance and dignity. The hero of this story was probably never counted even by the census takers, being always drunk at the time, and far from visible to any white man who had troublesome questions to ask.

Brandon, I say, had never produced a hero, but it had produced a sort of colossal bad man, which, if you think about it, is next of kin to heroes, and the primitive method nature often takes to evolve something great—nature that is not at all concerned about goodness, which is too limiting an adjective for her notion of greatness.

Jeff was this bad man. He was six feet two in his ragged, heelless, brogan shoes. He was black with an uncompromising blackness of skin, which proved that his blood was still pure African thinned by no drop of the white man's. His arms were too long, and the thumbs of his immense hands had a way of sticking out squarely as if it had not been so long since they were the bracing back claws which enabled him to hang securely suspended by them from the branches of trees. His head was simply an extension of a very thick neck protected with a skull, and his countenance was a scandal upon the image of his Maker, if you considered it from the scriptural standpoint of symmetry. Yet it was a good face in this particular, it did what many a beautiful Caucasian face, produced by ideality and mentality, rarely ever does. It interpreted truthfully the nature of Jeff, not the delicate, nose-refined sensibility of, say, the white man's ancestry. His forehead was narrow and retreated honestly, altho he was not really more vicious than many an Anglo-Saxon with a lofty, Shelley-curving brow. His nose was flat, his lips wide and thick, his chin coarse and strong and fringed with little kinks of black hairs like kinks of the same kind on his head. He had no eyebrows worth mentioning, for the shadows lay so deep in the small black pupils below that nature probably economized by leaving off the garnishment of hair so necessary to shade the feebler, less significant, paler eyes of the white race. And he had a voice so hoarse and strange that it came up out of his chest like a dangerous noise out of a jungle at night. He was neither good nor good-tempered. These are two things that we have developed thru inferiority to others, or to the conditions which surround us. Kings and savages do not cultivate them except under compulsion. Jeff had sprung from the loins of the African jungle, where strength and awful courage, not righteousness, were the cardinal virtues.

He must have had a kind of artificial surname at some earlier period in his biography, but when he arrived one day in Brandon, walking beside a cart drawn by a little yellow muley-headed bull, which he was guiding by the frazzled rope line, he had shed his surname as a dangerous identifying superfluity. Besides, he did not need it, any more than Henry VIII needed his Plantagenet tag. The historians might stickle for it, but for himself it was enough to be Henry VIII, and for Jeff it was quite as much as he would bargain for to be Jeff. He was a man who occasionally burned the bridges behind him, even to that last portcullis between him and the past, his other name.

On the summer evening, ten years before this story really begins, he drove into Brandon as I have described, clad in a ragged shirt and a pair of equally despairing breeches. He swung back with one hand upon the rope line, and in the other he carried a short, thickly plaited leather whip, with which he continually smacked the back of the little yellow bull, who did not seem to mind. In the cart were stored all of his household goods and his entire family. The former consisted of a tin bucket, a skillet, and a bundle tied up in a patchwork quilt of astonishingly gay colors. The latter consisted of two half-grown negro boys and two small girls, and his wife, Moll, who sat upon a board laid across the sides of the cart in front. She wore a flowered

Mother Hubbard belted down with the strings of a blue checked apron, an old splitboard bonnet turned up at the sides for coolness, and an expression that has been worn off and on by all women since the days when the first one understood what marriage really is. It is a curious expression, the one aloof, unconquerable thing left her, a trance look which for a time proclaims her escape from the powers that be. If you speak to her when she has it on she will answer you, but she doesn't really hear you. If you command her she obeys, but she is not really there. If you kiss her she submits, but so long as that look lasts she is a virgin and you cannot really possess her. And for one, it would not surprise me if some of the women who have suffered too much in this world do not embarrass God with it when they stand before Him for judgment on the last day.

The citizens of Brandon stared at this singular group as it past along the quiet street, down into the deeper eternal shadow of the hill, where scattered cabins indicated that portion of the town given up entirely to a negro settlement, and the figure which attracted most attention was that of the woman. It was apparent that she was neither a mulatto nor a pure-blooded negro. As a matter of fact, she was one of those damaged fragments left over from a vanished race. Her father had been a Cherokee Indian and her mother a mulatto slave. Nothing is more certain than this, that the mixing of white blood with negro blood is immoral, but the mixing of Indian blood with negro blood is tragic. There is compounded a human being in whom one ferocity contends with another ferocity, license with wildness, tropical temper with cool cunning. Moll, seated in forlorn dignity in the front of the cart, with folded hands, strands of her straight black hair hanging about her ears, and with her negro features strangely lifted by the Indian nose bridge and prominent cheekbones, was the very embodiment of this tragedy. The children, lounging in the straw against the bed quilt bundle behind her, were oddly handsome, with the red of her skin deepened in theirs to a glowing fiery brown.

Having bestowed his family in the most remote and disreputable of all the cabins, and staked his little bull upon the green terrace behind it, Jeff became a citizen of Brandon by sundown of that day —not a prominent citizen, you understand, but one of overwhelming influence. He carried forward three distinct careers with a courage and success given to few men of any quality. This was because he chose them according to his instincts and necessities rather than arbitrarily according to the needs of society, as is the custom of men further advanced in the scale of things. First, he was a slate quarry man, not from any ambition to advance himself as a workman by his skill, but to earn sufficient means to put a little bread into the mouths of his family, and chiefly to get drunk and gamble on Saturday nights. Second, he was the father of his family, the invincible head of it, and he had Old Testament notions of this relation that would have done better credit to some of the elder patriarchs recorded in Leviticus. That is to say, being quite loose in his own morals, he was as careful of Moll's virtue as Abraham was about Sarah's. Even more so, for by way of keeping the feminine in Moll completely loyal and subjugated to him, he was accustomed occasionally to beat her, on general principles, which is as good a reason as any for chastising a woman, and Moll was accustomed to crook her elbow over her head at such times and accept this fierce testimony of his continued interest in her with the stoicism of her Indian progenitor. She never protested against the injustice of this fierce manifestation of Jeff's uxoriousness. In fact, she was virtuous, and could, therefore, afford to endure his surveillance and jealousy. She understood and even sympathized with the detached intelligence of a mere observer, with his husbandly anxiety. In a race where wives so often take French leave of their marriage vows, it is natural that a man should keep his eyes open and his hands raised threateningly against such widespread unfaithfulness. Therefore, on an average, Jeff beat Moll every Saturday night, or, if he returned from his debauch too late or too drunk, he was sufficiently irritable from his excesses to attend to this rite on Sunday morning. No one ever interfered, as often happened when other negro men in the settlement chas-

tised their wives. This was due in part to the fact that Moll accepted her beating as one of the singularities of the married state for women and made none of the usual outcry commonly indulged in by the afflicted negro wife. But chiefly Jeff escaped punishment because of his undisputed pre-eminence in his third career, that of being a "bad man" of the town. You do not attempt to teach domestic amiabilty to a man who is no respecter of persons, and who is known to be willing and sufficiently fearless to kill any one who dares to argue such a point with him.

There was a derrick at the slate quarry on the mountain, two miles from Brandon, where Jeff worked. It was run upon a cable and managed by a pulley. So long as this machinery worked properly, it was perfectly safe. If it did not, a man was apt to find himself seated in the little barrow five hundred feet above the level ground, swinging like a bird nest in the wind against the sheer mountain side. Once the victim, overcome by terror of the threatened slipping of the barrow along the cable, and no longer able to endure the strain, leaped over the side of it, turning over and over like a forked stick as he came down to his death. One day, soon after Jeff began working there, another man was caught in the derrick just before it reached the level top of the mountain, where it was his business to load the thing with slate during the day. This was a Welshman, famous for his nerve, and well paid because it was not easy to find a quarryman who was willing to risk this daily trip in the little iron pouch. The derrick stopped with a jerk on the cable. The chain stuck in the cogs of the wheel, and the little engine, snuffing and pouting in the shed below, strained in vain to move them. The engineer shut off the steam, ran out, looked up at the derrick lodged nearly a thousand feet above. The man in it looked down.

"What's the matter?" he screamed.

"Chain's locked somewhere!" yelled the engineer.

From all directions the quarrymen gathered, shouting and gesticulating to the man swinging in the derrick. His head bobbed, he was seen to stand up and sway from side to side, shaking the chains that held the derrick to the rod above it.

"It's comin' on him, the dizzy fear," said one.

"He'll leap in a minute!" said another. "They all do it. A man can't be brave with nothin' under him but a thousand feet of atmosphere!"

"That chain's locked not five inches above his head. All he's got to do is to reach up and pull the link straight."

"He'll never do it—lost his head. Fixin' to jump!"

At this moment Jeff, clad in a sleeveless undervest and a pair of trousers, the pallor of gray slate dust covering his black face, advanced to the cable, holding his arms half crooked, as if he had but recently ceased to use them as forelegs, lifted his head and called up to the panic-stricken victim.

"Wait! I'm comin'!"

Then a hundred men witnessed the astonishing sight of Jeff walking easily up the almost perpendicular side of the mountain, hand over hand on the cable, one foot on either side of it, stepping along straight up like a huge, black, long-legged fly without wings.

There was a period of suspense, when minutes hung back and made hours. Those who watched, strained, bent double, groaned, as the negro climbed steadily on, never pausing to rest or to get his wind. The Welshman declared afterward that he could see a broad smile that slit Jeff's face from ear to ear, and that he distinctly heard him snicker as he showed himself over the edge of the derrick. As a matter of fact, the fellow fainted as Jeff stepped into the thing, straddled his limp body, reached up and pulled the link in the chain straight. Immediately they slid slowly down the cable amid the cheers of the quarrymen below. Jeff looked at the men, nearly all white, as if he thought they must be fools, took up his drill and went back to his place, where he had been tamping down a charge of dynamite when the confusion over the derrick arose. In fact, he was right. Nature creates different standards of courage for different men. The aboriginal ancestor of Jeff was doubtless what scientists call a "sport," who had sprung from a line of beings that did much climbing and swinging by their forelegs. But your white man was another kind of spirit. His aboriginal fam-

ily must have come up out of the sea, bleached, softer, easily dissolved from one race into another, brave, with a windy, staring courage, and mild, like the waves in gentle weather. The seat of his courage is never to be found in his forelegs, nor anywhere in him, if you take his feet off of a solid foundation. He is Antæus with a stone bruise on his heel in midair, where Jeff was much more at home in his sensations.

But, coming back to Jeff, on this day of which I have written Brandon had its first real sense of him. And Brandon was alarmed. To have a brave man in your midst whose courage is intelligent, developed, say, even by the exigencies of war, is one thing, but to have one whose courage is natural, not intelligent, nor limited by any sense of fear or danger, is another thing altogether. One might as well get a goodnatured jungle cat and turn it out in the community. So long as things went to suit it all would be well, but if ever they did not? That was the question. It was known to the authorities that Jeff was a drunkard, that he gambled, that he beat his wife and occasionally "cut" another negro, but these were characteristics of a race, not of him in particular. But this nerve which enabled him to bend his back, walk a thousand feet up the perpendicular side of a mountain, and have so little idea of his own performance that he could snicker in the face of a frightened white man at the top, required consideration. There is a high tariff on some kinds of courage.

Up to this time Brandon had not had even a "calaboose," much less a jail. The jail was ten miles away, at the county seat. But it was moved, seconded and carried at the next meeting of the town council that a calaboose should be immediately erected in Brandon.

This building was a queer affair, and gives an adequate impression of the gentleness of the citizens of that place. You may see it there to this day—a concrete box about the size of a pig pen with a tin roof, with the names of the council, mayor and marshal scratched on it while the cement was soft. It is a kind of monument to their simplicity. In the lower corner on the back side, which faced upon the creek, there is a hole in the concrete, ragged, round, and of sufficient size to permit the passing of a man's body thru it. The place has been patched, of course, but you will easily distinguish the new cement from the old. This hole was made by Jeff one Saturday night between twelve and two o'clock. At all times he was a raging lion about his own fireside, but more so on Saturday night, when, hot with drink and suspicion, he would suddenly leap to his feet, where he had been squatting with some other negro in a crap game, maybe in the engine shed at the quarry, rake up all the nickels and dimes in sight, and take his departure, growling dreadful threats.

This meant that he had reached that stage of intoxication where he was convinced that Moll had a lover. He would stride along, a blacker shadow against the dark hill, creep up to the back of his cabin, bend first one red eye and then the other to some crack between the logs, and stare in. Usually he would see his four children asleep upon the pallet in the corner and Moll squatting Indian fashion before the fire, with that long look in her eyes as if she saw a path thru all the forests in the world. She always sat thus when Jeff was late. She probably preferred to take her beating before retiring. Or it may be that she enjoyed a high mood upon such occasions. Women often do when they are about to suffer something.

What Jeff wanted to know was why she sat up. For whom did she wait? In any case, he would go in and attend to her! The next moment he would dash the door open, the blaze of the fire would blow this way and that in the chimney, a little puff of smoke would lose its way and dart out into the room. Moll would lower her head, throw up her elbow to ward off the blow without ever looking around. In a few minutes the business would be over. Jeff would fling himself, grumbling righteously, across the bed, with the drunken uneasiness of a man who must excuse himself for the duty he had just performed. He held with Cæsar that such a man's wife must be above suspicion, altho he was not able to quote this excellent authority upon female virtue. When she heard him snoring Moll would creep around on the other side of the bed and lie down beside him.

But on this particular Saturday night

he had come upon his wife actually leaving the cabin. She was really going to the woodpile for a log for the fire. But how was Jeff, being drunk, to know this, even if she had told him? The affair would have progressed and ended as usual if he had found her in the house. but, being in the open, the Indian in Moll took to her heels. She made no noise about it, but she ran with the fleetness of her race. Jeff stumbled after her. He was not at his best, owing to the liquor he had drunk, or he could have overtaken her. As it was, the marshal of Brandon, making his last round for the night, was astonished when a woman ran past him, her long black hair streaming behind her, and her garments flapping about her like frightened wings. He looked back, saw Jeff following. He thrust out his foot and tripped him. A crack on the head with his club made it easy to handcuff and bind him. The calaboose was only a few yards distant. He dragged his prisoner to it and thrust him in before he entirely regained consciousness. Moll turned the next corner and paused. She had really been almost enjoying the race. Now she missed the familiar fury of Jeff's drunken footsteps. She was alarmed. She went back and beheld the marshal locking the door of the calaboose. She understood. All her wifely devotion was aroused. She would have rescued him if the little guardhouse had been an ironside. All virtuous women are queer about their unvirtuous husbands. They practise more loyalty to them than others get the opportunity to practise for good husbands. Moll sped with double fleetness back to her cabin, chose an axe and a crowbar, and returned to the calaboose. In an incredibly short time she had made the opening that has ever since been credited to the prowess of Jeff. She crawled thru it, cut the rope that bound his legs, helped him out, and they spent the rest of the night filing off his handcuffs.

These incidents will give you some notion of the nature and character of Jeff. But I am coming now to the events which really distinguished him as a father, as a member of society, and as a servant of God. For you never can tell whom the Lord will choose for His anointed. You can only make sure that it will not be a Pharisee, but never that it will not be some great chief of sinners.

As his sons reached manhood they became replicas of Jeff in that they were drunkards and gamblers. But they avoided labor as a bondage unnecessary. Jeff accepted them as a matter of course, but he had the same Old Testament ideas about taking care of his daughters that he had shown toward his wife. He was resolved that they should be virtuous.

Mary, the elder girl, endured his tyranny as long as she could, then she went astray. The trouble with Jeff was that he was an ascetic for his womankind, and, since he permitted no opportunities for Mary to get a husband, she took a lover secretly, a young quarryman as worthless and as dissolute as her father.

In his later years, since Moll had grown old and wrinkled, his heart often failed him on Saturday nights. He had lost interest in protecting and chastising her. His ferocity and suspicions were now transferred to Mary and Nannie, his two daughters.

Late one afternoon Jeff came in in time to miss Mary, who had gone to meet her lover. Moll, like many another old and innocent mother, never suspected a lover, but Jeff, being still too much of a man for innocency, understood.

He went out, sat on the doorstep and waited.

"Whar is yo' been?" he demanded a few minutes later, when the girl appeared, walking hurriedly.

"To town," she stammered, beginning to tremble.

"No yo' ain't been to no town; yo' been to the quarry."

She stood before him, silent, tall, red-brown, with her mother's forest-clear eyes fixed in wide terror upon his face and holding to a little fold of her cotton dress in each nervous hand.

Jeff arose, the whites of his eyes suffused with blood, bent forward, looked her over up and down, measured her line for line, and reached the right conclusion. And here you come upon a fact worth setting down, that a father, any kind of a father, loves his female offspring more than he does the female who is his wife. The former is kin to him, blood of him, you understand. He

protects her differently for that reason, while in the latter he protects only his honor by holding her accountable for it. Moll, inside the cabin, flattened herself against the wall during this inquisition, staring fearfully at her daughter thru the open doorway. She expected, when she understood the girl's condition, which was now apparent to her for the first time, that Jeff would kill her. She knew that this would have been her own fate. Her standard of estimating the human male was wrong, therefore she was mistaken.

"I know who yo' been meetin'. I seen him lookin' at yo when yo' brung my dinner pail to the quarry t'other day. And I'm goin' t' tend to him tonight!"

All this he said with his bloodshotten eyes fixed upon her face, with his huge black hands knotted, his arms crooked and his powerful shoulders drawn up till his head looked like an immense terrapin's sticking out between them. The girl dropped upon the ground where she stood, covering her head with her arms. He stepped over her as if she had been some kind of refuse. The next moment Nanny, coming from the spring with a bucket of water, met him running down the path feeling the edge of a long knife with his thick black thumb. He left off long enough to slap her, then ran on. It was just as well to be beforehand with this punishing of your female. They were sure to betray you sooner or later, anyhow. This was the translation of the blow.

There was at this very time a revival in progress at the colored Streaking Head Baptist Church in Brandon. What the significance of this term means I am unable to tell, but it is a fact that there is still in Brandon a colored Baptist church where a large membership worships God according to the tenets of the "Streaking Heads," whatever these may be. It stands high upon the brow of the hill, among the pines, brown and ugly, with a sort of pigeon house steeple balanced upon the front gable.

Jeff concealed himself in the adjacent pine thicket and watched the congregation gather. It was Saturday night, and the crowd was unusually large. He felt singularly at home and peaceful, like a man who has at last found his native element and his natural vocation. Lying flat upon the ground, belly down, head lifted, eyes fixed upon the yellow oblong square of light, darkened every moment by the form of some man or woman entering the door of the church, he watched and waited. Coming from far away he heard a strangely soothing sound, the chorus of the jungle, that African forest that lay so deep in his own breast. He was the king of that land, the husband of many wives, all virtuous, the father of many daughters, all chaste.

Time passed. It was nearly eleven o'clock when he was aroused from this savagely royal reverie by the noise of singing and shouting in the church. He remembered that he had a certain thing to do. He arose, gripped his long knife firmly and crept to the door of the church and looked in carefully, searchingly. He wished to make sure. It is wrong not to be particular when you choose the victim of such wrath. He could see women leaping to their feet, running to and fro in the aisles, shouting "Glory! glory! glory!" and slapping their hands together. He saw the black polls of many men motionless—negro men never shout. He observed the "mourners' bench" with its heavy freight of penitents, the women swaying to and fro on it, the men sitting beside them in deep dejection. He heard the wild melody of the hymn above the uproar of the shouting women and wailing penitents:

"An' de prodigal son come home by hisself,
by hisself, by hisself,
An' de prodigal son come home by hisself, by
hisself, by hisself!"

Each stanza rolled forth louder and louder until it became an unearthly cry, woeful and terrible.

During a pause in the singing he saw the preacher, an old man with cotton-white wool and beard and glistening black face, swaying with outstretched hands to the congregation, crying:

"Ain't dar another brick dat's willin' to fly out of Satan's wall tonight?" he cried.

Sure enough the brick moved. Another prodigal arose and started home by himself. This was a tall, slim, young mulatto man, seated far back in the church until now. He had escaped the

searching eyes at the door, but at the moment when he stepped into the aisle with bowed head and advanced toward the "mourners' bench" there was a fearful apparition behind him. The gigantic figure of Jeff slid in out of the dark. His black face was rigid with fury, his lip curled up, showing a row of wide white teeth. He was in his quarry clothes, half naked to the waist, grimy, bareheaded, carrying a long knife in his hand. And he came in bent nearly double, creeping swiftly, having closed and locked the door as he entered. The curious, silent backward look of the people in that instant of time caused the prodigal to look back. Then the awful chase began. The young man leaped in the air and fled down one aisle between the astonished mourners and the still more astonished preacher, up the other aisle, Jeff springing along behind him. Both were silent, both intent, the one upon escape, the other upon vengeance. As he passed it, the mulatto gave the door a wrench, found it fastened and began his second circuit of the church amid indescribable pandemonium. Some, not recognizing Jeff in the distorted features of the man who brandished his knife, thought the devil had appeared among them. Women screamed and blocked the aisle, men leaped thru the open windows, yelling as they ran. Mary's lover followed this example just in time. But he was not able to elude Jeff, who followed immediately after him. For one moment longer the two men were visible as they ran down thru the pines and shot over the brow of the hill, terrible figures in the moonlight.

No one ever knew the issue of that chase. Some declared that they had heard a frightful scream not five minutes after they disappeared. Jeff declared next day at the quarry that the man had "got away from him." No one questioned him further. It was understood that whatever happened he was entitled to his vengeance.

In any case Jeff appeared at his cabin door in the dawn of the Sabbath morning as calm and peaceful as if he had wrestled with an angel all night and had got the proper victory. Never before had his family seen him in such a mood, gentle with a kind of wisdom, as if God had just informed him of something. He went in and found Mary and Moll sitting side by side before the open window. They had not lain down during the night. They had exchanged no confidences. Their silence belonged to those great scriptures of sorrow and suspense to which women in every clime and of all ages have contributed so much.

Jeff looked at them, then he went back into the shed room and called his two sons who were sleeping there. He ordered them to dress and come in to him. Next he awakened Nanny, asleep on the pallet beside her mother, and when the entire family was gathered before him Jeff delivered himself of a remarkable speech and ascended in the scale of things accordingly. He went to the bucket on the shelf beside the door, dipped up a gourdful of water and drank it. He replaced his large knife upon the ledge of board above the door, leaned against the jamb of it, and said slowly, like a judge giving a sentence from which there is no appeal:

"Yo' all know that Mary has disgraced herself and us, and she has to take her punishment. From this day she ain't to go no further from this house than the shadow of it reaches on the grass, and she's got to serve us and wait on us. She's got to do the work while we sets down. That's right after what she's done. But she's my child an' if ary one of yo' pints the finger of scorn at her, if yo' so much as names her shame to her, I'll kill the one that does it, so help me God!"

He looked from face to face and raised his arm with a solemnly menacing gesture.

All this time old Moll had sat with her back to him, to all in the room, gazing out of the window. She did not move. The young men arose and went out, Nanny stared from one to the other; but Mary lifted herself with downcast eyes from the chair where she had sat so long that her limbs were stiff and began to prepare the morning meal.

This was the beginning of her terrible bondage, which lasted for many a year after the coming of her still-born child. Nanny grew up and married. The young men ran away to escape arrest for

their crimes and were heard of no more. And from that day old Moll never performed another task for her family. You might say that she returned to her tribe, that she dismissed Jeff and his children from her mind. She wandered at will day and night in the woods and fields. Her husband no longer challenged her liberty. You do not run after an old broken gourd when it falls and rolls down the hill. There is no doubt but that she suffered more on account of the shame of Mary than any other member of the family. For, you understand, she was clean beyond mere chastity. She had been purified a thousand times beneath Jeff's scourging hands. No nun could have achieved in self-imposed penances such awful sanctity as this of the old wife and mother who had suffered all things in silence. Many a night she might have been seen squatting Indian fashion before a fire of blazing sticks in the pines upon the brow of the hill, staring before her in the hot coals as if she were in the spirit with her fathers. It came to this, that Jeff was afraid of her, not physically, but religiously. She had changed into an old, mysterious burning bush upon his path, and he deferred to her timidly, like the unsightly anchorite of some sibyl.

You could not have told which was the most tragic figure in this wretched cabin, the young Magdalene, slaving in awful fear of her father; the old wife, silenced and wrinkled, superior to all fear; or the man himself, risen to the dignity of taking and making a human sacrifice of the man who had dishonored his house.

But this was the state of affairs for some years after the events I have mentioned. Then one of those things occurred, ludicrous in its intent, sublime in its consequences.

After Mary's trouble Jeff gave up his place at the quarry. A man does not like to work with other men when his daughter has become the mother of one of their chance children. He rented a field and eked out half a living on it. This was enough, because Mary began to take in washing for the white people, and really supported what was left of the family in this way. It was the charge Jeff made for bringing in the soiled garments and delivering them again washed and ironed. He drank occasionally when he had the means with which to purchase liquor, but privately, like a man who does not trust a loosened tongue. Sometimes when he was very drunk he made a secret pilgrimage to a certain ravine upon the far side of the hill, where there was a bulge in the bottom of it about the length of a man's grave, covered for many a day with a suspiciously luxuriant growth of brambles, as if the soil beneath was surpassingly fertile. He would sit down and stare at this spot a while, until he was drunken to insensibility.

Now, it happened that there was a young white man in Brandon who was called a humorist and supported his reputation with practical jokes. It was a mistake, of course. He was simply a brute with teeth to his smiles that were as cruel as the tusks of a wild boar. But this is neither here nor there. One day when this man had been hunting, as he was coming out of the woods he saw Jeff hoeing corn in his field. He concealed himself in a deep gulley near by and, when he heard the sound of a negro chopping above, he called out in an awful voice:

"Thy sins are forgiven thee! Go and preach my gospel!"

The old man (for he was now nearly sixty years of age) paused, took off his hat, looked up at the bright June sky, over the field in every direction, and then went on with his hoeing. He thought he had been dreaming. But again, louder than before, he heard the same voice, very near him:

"Jeff, thy sins are forgiven thee! Go and preach my gospel!"

He stood still, listening. The sweat ran down his face.

For the third time he heard the miraculous reprieve, the incredible command. He could doubt no longer. He dropped the handle of his hoe, raised his arms high above his head, and cried:

"Oh, Lawd, Gawd, Master, I'm so thankful, I'm so thankful! I made sho I was damned for what I'd done!" He fell upon his knees.

It was a good joke, of course. The man in the gulley laughed until he gasped. He held his sides and snickered. He held his nose to keep from snorting

and thus betraying himself, which was fortunate. For Jeff, unsuspecting, left his hoe where it lay and went to proclaim his redemption. He ran from cabin to cabin, telling how he had been redeemed and called to preach. No one doubted his story. Every negro has more faith than common sense, and Jeff never questioned his ability to do what had been required of him. He arranged with the pastor of the "Streaking Head Baptist Church" to fill the pulpit the following Sunday. And he undoubtedly filled it to overflowing. The people came from far and near to hear the man who had got such a direct call to the ministry, and with one accord it was agreed that such another sermon had never been heard in that place. It is a fact, Jeff was inspired by his faith, and he had a liberty in his deliverance that many a prelate might have coveted. He gave his experience, described such agonies of the soul as one could scarcely believe him capable of suffering. Then, amid the shouts of hysterical women and the groans of men, he described his redemption in the sweet June field, standing waist high in the corn, like a swimmer in the Sea of Galilee.

Years have past since that day. Moll, after accepting her husband's conversion with the same patient enigmatical silence with which she endured his crimes and cruelty, was gathered to her fathers. Mary also past, having served her long sentence with fear and trembling to the last. But Jeff still lives, an old, withered, bent, black Timothy, who wanders from town to town preaching the gospel with ever-increasing fervor. The Lord has blessed him and caused his face to shine upon him as graciously as if his "call" to the ministry had not been a practical joke. Faith is a great thing, greater than love, in spite of the opinion of St. Paul. It is the one amazing experience in a man's life that can literally change it from the way of darkness to the way of light. It works a miracle inevitably according to law, which neither scientists nor philosophers can explain.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

True Progressives

BY AMOS R. WELLS

THERE are who tread the grooves of time,
With clumsy steps and slow,
Whose filmèd eyes behold no crime,
Whose ears are deaf to wo,
Whose feet are plodding to the rime:
"It always has been so."

And those there are whose pulses thrill
With high adventurous life,
A-leap to master any ill,
A-thirst for noble strife,
Their thoughts alert with trenchant skill,
Their speech a cutting knife.

They traffic not with gain or ease,
They pay no pledge to fear;
While men they pain or men they please,
They hold a steady spear;
Nor dally with the golden keys
That foulnesses ensmear.

They meet, and spirits join in one;
They call, and armies rise;
They march, and triumph like the sun
Athwart the welcoming skies;
They strike, and shades of evil run,
The heart of evil dies.

They ever know a better morn,
And hail a happier day;
For them the times are newly born,
The year is always May;
Thru cheers or hisses, palm or thorn,
They keep a sturdy way.

Thus brother-hearted, hand and glove,
Right merrily they go;
For they are swift in what they love,
And strong in what they know;
Their faith is aye in God above,
Their trust in men below.

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Literature

War and Peace

It is rare that we have on hand two books in such complete contrast as Homer Lea's *The Day of the Saxon*[1] and David Starr Jordan's *Unseen Empire*.[2] President Jordan regards war and the preparation for war as wasteful, unnatural and absurd. General Lea looks upon it as a normal and necessary form of the perpetual struggle of nations. It is the measure of their greatness, the assurance of their success.

"Militancy is the palladium God gives once to each race. It is His token of their equality." "Individual strife is the epitome of selfishness; war a gigantic altruism. Nations as individuals exist always in a state of potential combat. The degree of combative potentiality merges unperceived from the passive, which we call peace, to the active, which is known as war. War exists long before the public consciousness is aware of it, since nations, especially those in a low state of militancy, conceal from themselves as long as possible this transition. The dead may be upon the field before they acknowledge it, yet they have in reality been at war for an indefinite period of time."

General Lea writes in a dogmatic and epigrammatic style that gives to his ideas more effectiveness than in our opinion they deserve by reason of their validity. In his previous volume, "The Valor of Ignorance," he declaimed against the peaceful spirit of the American people and prophesied the invasion of California by the Japanese. In the present volume he strives to show that the fall of the British Empire—or in words he uses as synonymous, the ruin of the Saxon race—is inevitable. "Saxon" in his sense by no means includes the Saxons. Altho much of his argument is based upon conceptions of racial purity, unity and characteristics, yet he disregards real ethnic relationships and handles the accidental political divisions as the factors in the struggle. Of England's three foes, Russia, Japan and Germany, whose lines of attack he considers, he regards Germany as the most dangerous. And here, altho we do not in the least share his belief that war between these countries is either right or necessary, it must be confest that his analysis of the situation is worthy of consideration, for the growing stress between Germany and England affords not a little support to his theory of the irrepressible conflict of convergent nations. His conclusion, exprest as usual in the abstract form of universal principles, is as follows:

"The German Empire is less in area than the single State of Texas, while the Saxon race claims political dominion over one-half the landed surface of the earth and over all its ocean wastes. Yet the German Empire possesses a greater revenue than the American Republic, is the richest nation in productivity, and possesses a population 50 per cent. greater than the United Kingdom. Its actual military power is manifoldly greater than that of the entire Saxon race. Germany is so tightly encircled by the Saxon race that it cannot make even a tentative extension of its territory or political sovereignty over non-Saxon states without endangering the integrity of the Saxon world.

"As it is essential to the future greatness of Germany to destroy Saxon sovereignty and grow great upon its ruins, so it is the first duty of the British nation to arrest or destroy German power. . . . When the convergence of two races reaches the degree of acuteness now existing between the Saxon and the Teuton, it invariably results in war. There is no instance in history where the political relationship of two races approximating that which now exists between the British and German Empires—where one exerts its utmost to prepare for war and the other, by evasion and subterfuge, seeks its postponement—did not result in one of those decisive wars which mark with fatal invariability the end of the unmartial race."

While the present reviewer makes no pretense to being a strategist, he must say that he finds absurd the author's advice that Great Britain should abandon her "silver streak" line of defense and establish herself on the Continent by seizing Holland, Belgium and Denmark.

Very curiously this most militant of militarists was educated in the institution presided over by the apostle of peace and anti-imperialism who writes *The Unseen*

[1] The Day of the Saxon. *By Homer Lea.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.80.

[2] Unseen Empire. A Study of the Plight of Nations That Do Not Pay Their Debts. *By David Starr Jordan.* Boston: American Unitarian Association. $1.25.

Empire, and in this volume we find the following apposite footnote.

"Among the really sincere creators of war scares, and there are such, 'General' Homer Lea, author of the 'Valor of Ignorance,' stands in a class by himself. Born in Denver in 1876, a sophomore at Stanford University in 1900, a boy with dreams of empire, he spent some time in Canton, becoming a member of some secret society of agitators. 'Undersized and frail, the little General in uniform of his own devising, overburdened by his spreading epaulets, was always a figure of merriment to the scoffers, but the very qualities that dwarfed him in the eyes of his neighbors added to his stature when the uprising in China became an effective reality.' (San Francisco *Chronicle,* May 2, 1912). His title of 'Commander of the Second Army Division, holding the rank of Lieutenant General over these forces' (see 'Who's Who,' 1911, p. 1129), was also 'of his own devising,' the 'forces' so far as known being 'broomstick companies of Chinese in empty squares and vacant lots' about Los Angeles. He was never connected in any way with the United States Army. The 'Valor of Ignorance' is a crude but clever echo of the military philosophy of Napoleon's times, with plans of imaginary campaigns to be executed by Japanese in California. It has no value from the military or political point of view."

Dr. Jordan in his former books, "The Blood of the Nation" and "The Human Harvest," attacked war from the eugenics standpoint. In this he considers a phase of the euthenics of the subject, the impoverishment of the people by the cost of armament. He shows that the new trick of throwing our burdens upon posterity has resulted in loading all civilized nations with debts that they can never expect to pay and in bringing them under the sway of "The Unseen Empire" of finance. It is to the interest of this money power, which holds the world in its fist, that governments should continue to borrow and to spend their money for armament, but not that they should go to war, so Dr. Jordan does not believe that any great war will be allowed, but war scares will occur so long as they are profitable to financiers.

New Books on China

SINCE the Boxer rising in 1900 and the recent successful revolution, China has become a subject of great interest to the outside world. We begin to inquire about what makes that nation last so long, while Egypt, Greece and Rome are no longer in existence; what is the difference between the white and yellow races in morality, religion and social institutions; and what will become of China in the future. A hundred and one questions of that nature rise in our mind, and those who take such an interest in things Chinese will surely welcome the publication of four new books about the Old Empire. Those books are placed together, not because they touch upon the same ground, but because they represent the different activities of new China. Of the four volumes, one is a story of explorations, one an account of a traveler's impressions, one a sketch of the spirit of Chinese philanthropy and the fourth deals with the status of aliens in China.

In Forbidden China[1] is the outcome of fearless exploration, under Viscount D'Ollone, major in the French army, thru the north of Tibet and Mongolia. About these two territories we are beginning to realize that it is not only of interest, but of importance, to know something, on account of the aggressive policy now adopted there by Great Britain and Russia. The book is a slight study of the three groups of people, the Miao-tse in Kwei-chu, the Lolos in Sze-chuan, and the Si-fan in the north of Tibet, including their social system, their peculiar feudal organization, and their civilization. It also tells of formidable mountains, vast snowfields, dangerous precipices, warlike people, Mongol wanderers, cunning lamas, mountain thieves and daring robbers. Aside from all this, the book deals with the discovery of artistic pagodas, pleasure pavilions, grottos, mysterious caves, the richest sculptures of great antiquity, the biggest Buddha, the oldest Chinese castles and the cave-dwellers of Shen-si. The mission traveled from the country of the living Buddha into the center of Islam, and from the coldest desert into scorching valleys. The book contains more adventure than useful information.

The Spirit of Chinese Philanthropy[2] is a book which few could have written, for it requires an intimacy with Chinese classics and literature, combined with a

[1] IN FORBIDDEN CHINA. *By Viscount D'Ollone.* Translated by Bernard Miall. Illustrated. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $3.50.

[2] THE SPIRIT OF CHINESE PHILANTHROPY. *By Yu-Yue Tsu, Ph.D.* New York: Columbia University. $1.

good knowledge of sociology. The volume is a careful and informational monograph, which will be of much service to those desiring to study sociological conditions in China. Mr. Tsu tells us that philanthropy is not a new science to the Chinese, inasmuch as China had the old age pension system in full operation as early as 2300 B. C. At present China, the author says, is dotted with almshouses for the shelter of the poor, foundling hospitals, charity institutions and philanthropic associations. Most of those institutions, at the beginning, were private, and then taken over by the people; therefore Chinese philanthropy, the writer believes, has a democratic foundation, and aids in developing the national consciousness and solidarity.

The Status of Aliens in China[3] is a study of the relations between foreigners in China and the Chinese Government. The author was graduated from Columbia University with the Ph. D., and now is the English private secretary to the President of the Chinese Republic. In spite of the fact that the subject is technical, the book has very little of the dryness of international law. The volume is divided into two parts: Part I dealing with the status of aliens during "the preconventional period (A. D. 120-1840)," and Part II with the extraterritorial jurisdiction of foreigners in "the conventional period (since 1842)." The first division of the book comprises the history of the entrance of foreigners into China, their privileges and protection, and of their subjugation to the Chinese criminal jurisdiction, while in the second part are mentioned the origin of the extraterritorial jurisdiction in China, its extent, its limitation, the privileges of foreign merchants in the interior, and of the Christian missionaries. The book is recommended to those who expect to travel or to live in China, for it will give some knowledge of the rights, privileges and immunities accorded to travelers and foreigners.

The New China[4] is an account of "personal and subjective impressions" about China. The author's position as an official Chinese interpreter in the Dutch East Indies afforded him a good opportunity to observe and to study the true character of the Chinese. He has a warm admiration for the people and for China's ancient beauty and wisdom. The book, as is indicated in the sub-title, comprises the author's impressions of Peking, the legation quarter, the forbidden city, the streets of Peking, the yellow temple, the lama temple, the temple of Confucius, the summer palace, and the funeral of the Empress Dowager. The author's style is vivid and animated.

In addition to the four new books upon China there have been two old volumes reprinted. *The Lord of Cathay*[5] is a scholarly research into the Chinese intellectual life by means of association and investigation of the Chinese educational system. The book, tho written a decade ago, is timely still, comprising much original research that none of the other books on China has touched upon. It covers almost every activity of Chinese life, both in its early periods and at the present time, and consequently every one will find it interesting. The poet can find in it the Chinese way of writing poetry, the rhetorician the art of Chinese composition and letter writing, the preacher some material on morality, the missionary some good suggestions for the preaching of the gospel in China, the scholar the development of international law and diplomacy in the Oriental countries, the chemist a history of alchemy of the old Empire, and the theologian, thru the book, can understand the essential difference in the three religions of the East—"the materialism of the Taoist, the idealism of the Buddhist, and the ethical Sadduceeism of the Confucian." Dr. Martin showed without exaggeration how great have been the achievements of China in social reform since her contact with Western civilization, and he defended the good name of the empire without being blind to her many faults.

China in Transformation[6] forms a

[3] THE STATUS OF ALIENS IN CHINA. *By U. K. Wellington Koo.* New York: Columbia University.

[4] THE NEW CHINA. A Traveler's Impressions. *By Henri Borel.* Translated by C. Thieme. With Illustrations. New York: Dodd Mead & Co. $3.50.

[5] THE LORD OF CATHAY. *By Dr. W. A. P. Martin.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.50.

[6] CHINA IN TRANSFORMATION. *By Archibald R. Colquhoun.* With Illustrations. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

complement to the above mentioned books, for it contains something about everything Chinese from China's early contact with Western Powers to the establishment of the new republic. It is unwise of the author to use thruout his book the word "Chinaman," which is now considered as offensive and insulting to the Chinese. The book is interesting and instructive, for it deals with the Chinese people, their religions, their government, the native press, the new learning and the geographical question. The author believes that the practice of the principle of self-sacrifice among the natives has been an essential element in the preservation of Chinese social institutions. H. K. Tong.

Concentration and Control: A Solution of the Trust Problem in the United States. By Charles R. Van Hise. Pp. xiii, 288. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.

In this country there is no problem which presses so urgently for settlement or which has proved so baffling to our legislators as the one which President Van Hise considers here. His views—exprest after a dispassionate survey of the facts—are similar to those which have been adopted by the new Progressive party; he advocates the enactment of laws designed to preserve the advantages of combination in industry while guarding carefully the public interest. The subject is presented systematically, tho not, it must be said, in a very attractive literary form. The first chapter, dealing with the general facts of concentration, attempts to show that competition is breaking down; that if it is the life, it also is the death of trade; and that, in view of the enormous wastes of the system, business men have before them the alternative of failure or combination in defiance of the Sherman act. "They all take their chance, hoping that the blow will fall elsewhere. With general violation and sporadic enforcement of an impracticable law, we cannot hope that our people will gain respect for it." In the same chapter the causes and purposes of concentration, its extent, its form and its advantages are discussed, always with abundance of concrete illustration. While not prepared to express the economic advantages in terms of percentages, the author believes that they are certainly "very great." At the same time "there may be a limit beyond which additional economic advantages may not occur from further increase in magnitude." The chapters which follow discuss the numerous American anti-trust laws, the history and practice of the more prominent combines, and the situation in European countries. "It appears that the premises with which Great Britain and Germany start concerning combination in restraint of trade are just the reverse of our own. Our faith is in competition; their faith is in co-operation." These earlier chapters are preliminary to the proposal of remedies: concentration, co-operation and control. "Thru concentration we may have the economic advantages coming from magnitude of operations. Thru co-operation we may limit the wastes of the competitive system. Thru control by commission we may secure freedom for fair competition, elimination of unfair practices, conservation of natural resources, fair wages, good social conditions and reasonable prices." Remedial legislation should at least recognize the necessity of allowing a limited degree of co-operation and securing equal justice for the strong and the weak. President Van Hise has the great merit of being thoroly practical in discussing his proposals. Unfortunately, having published the book hurriedly, because of its pertinence to the issues of the present campaign, he has allowed numerous errors to pass in reading the proof.

An Outline of the History of Christian Thought Since Kant. By Edward Caldwell Moore. New York: Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.

We are glad to notice that the author of this scholarly little manual promises us another and longer work, of which the present volume may be considered simply as a foretaste. It is not only the many merits of this work, both in aim and in execution, which makes us wish this, but certain deficiencies as well. The book as it stands is practically a series of brief biographical notes of several of the leading modern thinkers and their influence upon the attitude of the Christian Church. Professor Moore is rather liberal in his

interpretation of the term "Christian thought," for he devotes more space to the rationalistic thinkers outside of the various Christian churches than to the intellectual movements within the churches themselves. As a ready reference compendium of nineteenth century philosophy and criticism the book should prove useful in a minister's study; but we fear that its condensed style and lack of unity will not make it popular with the ordinary layman interested in the subjects treated.

The Lighted Way. By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.

In the kind of plot mystery which depends upon unraveling snarled skeins of circumstance, no English novelist has equaled the author of "The Moonstone" and "The Woman in White." But Mr. Oppenheim comes as near to taking the place of Wilkie Collins as any of our contemporaries. Unlike many other authors who depend, like him, upon assassinations and cabals for the interest of their tale, Mr. Oppenheim is not content with the crude thrill of bald facts. He imparts to his material the distinction of style, and he writes admirable dialog which carries forward the action with such swiftness and conviction that the reader forgets the indignities that are heaped upon the ancient ghost of the probable. *The Lighted Way* is typical —a melodrama, which involves a London business house, revolutionary anarchists, a castle in Corsica and a desperate intrigue for the throne of Portugal. Arnold Chetwode, a young man of good family and an employee in the London firm, is the youth about whose experiences the story is unfolded. Without leaving London, he is ultimately able to learn both sides of a series of complex and highly sensational situations. At last, when everything else is settled, Mr. Oppenheim, by an athletic employment of coincidence, rewards Chetwode in arranging his marriage to the niece of an anarchist, who turns out to be the lost daughter of Count Sabatini, who is the aristocratic head of the adventurers seeking the Portuguese throne, and, as it turns out at last, a man of vast wealth and the brother of the wife of Chetwode's London employer. And this is but a suggestion of the complications of the story. The book reads well, and it appeals to that in us which likes to glance back toward Nick Carter as we journey toward the Land of Literature-for-Its-Own-Sake. But Mr. Oppenheim ought not to publish novels so often, for his facility makes him careless.

The Turnstile. By A. E. W. Mason. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.30.

Some romantic impulse led a young girl of seventeen on an Argentine estancia to send an unsigned cable of good wishes to Captain Rames as he left England in charge of an expedition in search of the Antarctic Pole. Some three years later the two meet in England, Cynthia Daventry and Captain Rames, now an explorer of distinction, seeking a career in politics. The result is a sudden marriage which takes place before they have achieved complete mutual understanding, a marriage in which Cynthia seeks relief from the anxieties of self-protection and Rames a very literal helpmeet for his parliamentary ambitions in his wife's fortune. Nature refuses to be so



MR. E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

readily reconciled, and there is the inevitable awakening, in a series of dramatic situations centering in a mystery surrounding Cynthia's birth, and in an unforeseen and desperate conflict between Rames's political ambitions and an untamed passion for the Antarctic. The novel has more than ordinary narrative interest, if not always completely convincing in working out its motives.

The Borderland. By Robert Halifax. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.35.

If there is anything more depressing than London streets it is certainly a realistic tale of London streets. *The Borderland* spares us nothing of the grime, filth and obscenity of the midnight streets of Hoxton. Into them the author sends an earnest young man from the "Christian Brotherhood Mission," apparently as defenseless as a child against the dynamic degradation of the people he wishes to help. Frankly, the story seems to us incredible—not the ugliness of the evil so dramatically described, but the fall of the young missionary sworn to purity and helpfulness, and the absence of hard-working, decent people, who indubitably do live in London in a hopeful majority. A man of his type would have married Donna or put her into a safe place with respectable people. All of his training and traditions as well as his love for her would have stood between him and a commonplace intrigue. It is not only immoral, it is false psychology, that persuasion of the inevitability of sin and its value as an education in sympathy. "Without the fall of the hero there would have been no story?" That might have been endured with equanimity, since the story as it stands is untrue. Mr. Halifax says: "This London of ours is like a well-drest man with dirty underclothing," and he religiously proceeds to wash this dirty linen in public, in the pages of an exceedingly clever novel. There are many well differentiated figures picked out as tho by searchlight from the London gloom, and some dramatically pictured scenes; yet, as a whole, the book leaves us a sense of unreality and of mistaken ethics, unpleasant and irritating in consideration of the author's ability.

Literary Notes

....Quaint philosophy and a discussion of river rights make up the little volume entitled *The Bay and the Man,* by Luke Saunders (New York: The Bookery).

....Gustave Masson's abridgement of Guizot's "Larger History" of France, from the earliest times to the outbreak of the Revolution, is announced for publication by Funk & Wagnals ($1.75).

....In *The Master of Evolution* (Boston: Sherman, French & Co.; $1) George H. MacNish outlines a theory of theistic evolution based upon the idea of the development of society under the influence of the opposing forces of heredity and variation.

....*Nature's Truths Told to a Little Maid,* by Margaret Irving (New York: The Bookery), is admirably adapted to its purpose. The secrets of life are revealed in the most delicate and wholesome way by a gradation of lessons of the lower forms of nature.

....The American Tract Society announces a number of interesting publications, among them an account of Palestine by Dr. Cortland Myers, *Where Heaven Touches the Earth,* and Frank E. Channon's *The Stalwarts: How Oxford Students Stood for Protestantism.*

....Governor Geer's volume, *Fifty Years in Oregon* (Neale; $3), is an autobiography. The style is anecdotal and personal in the extreme; but the natural interest of the material is great, and Governor Geer has had a conspicuous part in much that he describes. The book contains 536 pages, but has no table of contents, no chapter headings and no index.

....Useful aids to the appreciation of the scenery of our own country are the series of volumes on northwestern mountains written and published by John H. Williams, Tacoma, Washington. "The Mountain That Was God," devoted to Mt. Tacoma, had a good sale and his new volume, *The Guardians of the Columbia* ($1.50), should prove as popular, as it is profusely illustrated with half tones from exceptional good photographs and eight color plates.

....The Chautauqua books have improved at least in interest since the days when Timayenis's "History of Greece" was inflicted upon the underserving Circles. Even those without the strong sense of duty that distinguishes the C. L. S. C. will enjoy reading the four European books of this year: *Home Life in Germany,* by Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick, an Englishwoman's observations, lively, accurate and tolerant; *Social Progress in Contemporary Eu-*

rope, by F. A. Ogg, a compact account of recent history and present legislation; *Mornings with the Masters of Art,* by H. H. Powers, well illustrated, and *The Spirit of French Letters,* by Mabel S. C. Smith, with many translated quotations (Chautauqua, N. Y.: Chautauqua Press).

....The devotees of Zola, if such there are nowadays, will be pleased at the appearance of *A Zola Dictionary,* by J. G. Patterson (Dutton; $3), for it treats the works of the founder of naturalistic romance with a scientific seriousness that would have been very pleasing to him. This large volume deals with the Rougon-Macquart series, the twenty volumes of which occupied Zola twenty-five years and contain 2,500,000 words, introducing over 1,200 characters. Of these the more important are the descendants of Adelaide Rougon, a degenerate and neurotic family of which Zola deals with thirty-two members, embracing five generations from 1768 to the present time. As a study in eugenics, or rather dysgenics, it rivals the monography on the Jukes and Kallikaks.

....Two of the later issues of the little forty cent handbooks of the Cambridge University Press (Putnams) are *A History of Civilization in Palestine,* by that most competent authority on the subject, Prof. R. V. S. Macalister; and *Ancient Assyria,* by O. H. W. Johns, Master of St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, who is a recognized authority on the subject. The book on Palestine gives a synopsis of its history from the later stone age, thru the Ammonite, Egyptian, early and late Hebrew, Roman, Saracen, Crusading and Turkish periods, down to the late revolution. Credit is given to modern Western influences for education and civilization, altho we fail to find mention of the latest Zionist immigration and culture. The book on Assyria holds strictly to its title, ending with the fall of Nineveh in 606 B. C. It is necessarily more annalistic, but is replete with the facts given on the monuments, including those gathered from the later excavations at the Hittite capital and at the older Assyrian capital.

....Mrs. Charlotte Cameron's *A Woman's Winter in South America* (Small, Maynard) presents us with her full-length portrait as a frontispiece, and the book itself is simply a personal and superficial account of a journey which skirted the coasts of South America, with no visits to the interior, not even to Santiago in Chile, with the exception of the railroad journey from Buenos Aires to Valparaiso. The author writes of Bolivia without having seen the country and of Bogota without having been nearer it than seven hundred miles. Mrs. Cameron visited a poor bull fight in Montevideo; she speaks with enthusiasm of several South American liquors; she writes with good temper and with naive interest in trifling things but with never a thought of the real life of the people or the real problems of their life. The experience of the author shows how easy a thing a trip to South America is and how much can be seen of cities and surface customs without the discomfort of land travel and without having to do more than tranship two or three times from one comfortable steamship to another.

....An unusual cook-book filled with recipes from Greece, Turkey, Sweden, Holland, France, Italy and Spain, ought to be a boon to the perplexed cook who wishes somebody would invent a new meat. Here are, at least, new ways of cooking and serving the old in *Recipes from East and West,* by Euterpe Craies (Routledge; $1). Many of the Oriental dishes are delicious, and Italian cookery, especially of vegetables, is toothsome and worth study by cooks of all degrees of attainment in their art.

....“The Angel of Death has already come and gone for the personality of Oscar Wilde some years since, but it has not, nor can it touch the immortality of his thought or of his soul. These are eternal, joyous off-shootings of the Soul of God. Earthly judgment may praise or censure the man of whom this is written, but it cannot interfere with the judgment of Him who wots of poet's ways even, verily, as His Very Own.”

This is as far as we have got in the “Foreword” and we are going to stop right here and say that any one who wants more of this sort of thing may find it in *A Study of Oscar Wilde,* by Walter Winston Kenilworth (Fenno; 50 cents).

....The life of *Edward Fitzgerald Beale,* written by Stephen Bonsal, is published by Putnam ($2). Few careers, even in America, have been so replete with thrilling adventure and kaleidoscopic change. In his early days, as scout and government mesenger, he was the intimate companion of the famous Kit Carson in many desperate journeys. Later he was the surveyor of the great highways for emigrant travel across the Western plains. He devised and successfully carried out a remarkable experiment in the utilization of camels as a medium of transportation across the “Great American Desert.” Tho the camel failed, however, to become naturalized in America, it was thru no fault of General Beale, or, it would appear, of the camels, but because “the ordinary teamsters and muledrivers were afraid of them.” Under a commission from President Lincoln, Beale was instrumental in saving California for the Union in 1861. In 1876 President Grant made

him minister to Austria, where he remained for only a year, but with notable diplomatic success. Out of fascinating materials Mr. Bonsal has made a most readable book.

....Instead of reviewing the book by Anatole France, which comes to us in translation, *At the Sign of the Reine Pédauque,* let us open a certain volume of essays by M. Gaston Deschamps and read what we find there. The descriptions of the exterior world which we find in the *Reine Pédauque* and elsewhere are, writes this critic, engraved with a fine, fastidious tool, "and often have the appearance of being copied from old prints. His erudite fantasy decorates and arranges all that he sees. He is obsessed by the authors whom he loves; often by those whom he does not love." If we seem to be leaning too heavily upon the book reviewer of the Paris *Temps* instead of having our own say, we can at least offer the excuse that it is only a few weeks since we published a signed article upon Anatole France. In the circumstances, then, what can we do more profitably than quote the very clever M. Deschamps?

"For him [Anatole France] virtue consists in remaining tranquil, in watching his own many-colored reflections of being, and in undergoing, with a nonchalant spirit, the law of perpetual development. . . . Far from the madding crowd, he has sought a retreat propitious to delicate reveries and chosen ecstasies. *In angulo cum libello* is his motto. He might have been the librarian of the Abbey of Thélème; but he is a librarian capable of passion, and it is not only in his dear library that he finds loved corners. He does not lead the life of a recluse. He is quite willing to quit the black-and-white pages, where the men of old have fixed the image of what they saw."

As for his philosophy and religion:

"If ever M. Anatole France runs the risk of martyrdom, it will be to confer the doctrine of the relativity of understanding, to affirm the nothingness of human opinions, and to attest, at the price of his blood, that there is no truth."

Needless to add that this skeptic is an individualist—in spite of his flirtations with Socialism. "I have not the courage to regret that he has so long studied his *ego* and that he has so gracefully unveiled before us what he has discovered in that microcosmos," confesses his critic. Epicurus is his master, but not the Epicurus of Lucretius; rather "a new Epicurus, very modern; indulgent to the recent fashions; initiated, without fervor, in the mysteries of contemporary science; an Epicurus listened to in the literary salons and in the thick of his century: nowise disposed, like the moralists of yore, to retire into a forest, far from men. . . . In brief, the talent of M. Anatole France touches all things with thoroly irreverent delicacy." M. Deschamps wrote these words of the author of *At the Sign of the Reine Pédauque* nineteen years ago, when M. France was little known outside his own country. We cannot improve upon his observations, and need only add that the translation is well done, and the volume an exceedingly handsome one physically (John Lane Co.; $1.75).

Pebbles

PASSENGER.—Can I get a late train to Sleepyhurst?

Trainman.—Sure. Take any of 'em.—*New York World.*

FAIR ONE.—I think all men are flirts.

He.—Oh, you shouldn't say that.

Fair One.—Well, perhaps you're not. But it seems to me all the nice ones are.—*New York World.*

THERE was a young lady whose dream
Was to feed a black cat on whipt cream,
But the cat with a bound
Spilt the milk on the ground,
So she fed a whipt cat on black cream.

"IF you want to put that song over you must sing louder."

"I'm singing as loud as I can. What more can I do?"

"Be more enthusiastic. Open your mouth and throw yourself into it."—*New York American.*

"LOOK here, waiter; how long am I going to have to wait for that half portion of duck I ordered?"

"'Till somebody orders the other half. We can't go out and kill half a duck."—*New York American.*

"THAT was very clever."

"Oh, no, it wasn't Harry's remark that was clever, but I thought his father's reply was rather interesting. He bent down and kissed the dear little fellow and said: 'I couldn't help it, dear. I was stopped in the street by a donkey and couldn't get past him in time to catch my train.' I've been wondering ever since what Jack could have meant."

"Very curious; I met him when he was on his way home last night and stopped and talked to him for quite a while, but he didn't say anything to me about a donkey."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

RUBAIYAT OF A SUFFRAGET.

Of course I think we ought to vote—don't you?
We women need the ballot, that is true.
We'd decorate the booths with flags and palms,
And we could get up voting parties, too.

But still I think I'd rather go to shows
Than stupid meetings where discussion flows.
I'll ask George what he thinks about the thing.
He knows about it all—he knows—he knows!

I've found that George just hates a suffraget.
He says, by Jove, he never saw one yet
Halfway good looking, or with any style,
And that a woman's sphere's the home, you bet!

And then he said, if I'd give up the thing
He'd just get me the swellest diamond ring.
I think his arguments are simply fine,
And I'm opposed to woman's balloting.

—*Walter G. Doty, in Puck.*

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A Stable Dollar

MANY elements enter into the cost of living, but always the great and dominating factor is price. You may live simply or elaborately; your income may be large or small; but whether you buy much or little, and whether you have much or little to buy with, market prices will largely determine how much of the things that you look upon as worth while you shall get for all your efforts of mind and muscle.

Many elements enter into price, but always the great and dominant element is the scarcity or abundance of that metal which is adopted by the more powerful civilized nations as a standard of value and coined into money. Prices are affected by the rapidity with which money circulates. They are affected by the use of supplementary devices, such as bank checks. They are affected by faith, hope and charity in the realms of speculation and enterprise; but mastering all of these factors of price are the actual amount of gold coin and bullion in sight, and the annual output of the mines.

There is no domain in which those happy persons who never can see the forest for the trees are more completely at home—as they suppose—than the realm of practical economics. Every great philosopher among them (that is to say, each and every one of them) has his own "only true and illuminating" explanation of our economic tribulations. The tariff, the trusts, the magnates, the railroads, the milliners, the dressmakers and the suffragets all come in for a share of evil responsibility in the confident explanations of these home-made political economists.

The big facts which they never see, however, are, first, that the advance of prices is a world-wide and not a merely national phenomenon; and, second, that thruout the centuries for which we have records of such occurrences, a world-wide change in the level of prices has followed every important increase or decrease in the production of bullion. Not to go back beyond the memory of men still living, the gold discoveries between 1849 and 1860 produced an immediate, great and world-wide increase of commodity prices. The check to the production of gold in the seventies and eighties was followed in like manner by an immediate, great and world-wide fall in commodity prices. And now, once more, since the gold discoveries in Colorado, South Africa and Alaska, commodity prices thruout the world have soared and are still soaring.

All this to the student of economics is trite and elementary. To the great majority of intelligent business men also it is reasonably familiar. Accepting this view of the facts, not a few business men and trained economists with almost no exceptions have long since mastered the theoretical problem of an ideal stability of prices. If we could have a monetary unit as unchanging in value as our units of weight and of length are unchanging in extension and "pull," the level of prices would change but imperceptibly, and the monetary unit would not change in *value* if it could automatically change in *weight* with every change in the production of bullion.

Many suggestions have been made in this and in other countries, but no one of them has seemed to be entirely practi-

cable. The basis of all the scientific ones is the "index number," that is to say, a certain average of current prices. The index number shows how much prices have advanced or fallen within a given period. If the amount of gold in a dollar, a sovereign, or a twenty franc piece could automatically be increased or decreased with every fall or rise of the general price level, the fall or rise would stop as mechanically as the speed of the steam engine piston decreases or increases with the action of the automatic "cut-off."

So far as our knowledge goes, Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale University, is the first man to discover an absolutely simple and feasible way to achieve such a regulation of the purchasing power of the money unit. In the article by Professor Fisher which we publish this week his proposed method is clearly explained. In former times governments usually exacted a "rake off" when they coined bullion into money. The percentage deducted was called "seigniorage." The United States does not exact seigniorage. Professor Fisher's proposition is simply that seigniorage shall be taken, and that it shall automatically vary in amount with any tendency of prices to rise or fall, as shown by the index number. If to the uninitiated this sounds a bit technical, the idea may be exprest in another way by saying that the United States Government, if Professor Fisher's plan were adopted, would buy more or less of gold bullion with a gold dollar (which would itself remain of uniform weight) according as gold bullion, being more or less abundant, should exchange for more or less of other things. The purchasing power of the gold dollar would then remain always the same.

The right way to do a thing, when it is discovered, usually proves to be so simple and obvious that everybody says: "Why wasn't it thought of before?" We believe that Professor Fisher's proposition in due time will receive serious attention, not only from economists, but also from business men and governments. Without venturing to anticipate the verdict of qualified experts, we have no hesitation in saying that it appears to be both scientific and feasible.

The Legal Shortening of Life

THE question of mercifully putting human sufferers for whom there is no hope of relief and whose disease has been pronounced incurable out of their misery by some painless form of death has often been discussed. It has received renewed attention during the past few weeks from the appeal of a young woman to the press of New York City, that those interested in humanity might secure the passage of a law that would permit the painless shortening of existence for herself and other sufferers like her. She has been some three years unable to move, suffering pain as she says constantly, tho her vigorous protest and the many interviews that she accorded to reporters who saw no special sign of suffering does not exactly support that contention. She insisted when an animal is known to be suffering from an incurable disease or has been injured in such a way that ultimate hope of recovery is out of the question, we mercifully put it out of existence and call our action humanitarian. Why should we not do at least as much for human beings? They are almost infinitely more capable of suffering and their power of anticipating what is to come and of recalling what they have passed thru doubles the suffering of the moment and makes it ever so much harder to bear. Perhaps the question has settled down from its sensational stage into the deliberative phase where it may now be discussed seriously.

The patient in question is a young woman and has all the impatience of youth when there is question of prolonged suffering. During the days following her declaration there appeared a series of communications in the newspapers from persons who have been many years suffering from ailments that confine them to their bed, or at least to their room, and who have no hope of ever being well enough to get out for ordinary occupations, yet who insist that they find life well worth living, have much to occupy themselves with, and that the sympathy of friends and their own power to sympathize with others leaves them without any desire for the shortening of existence. Indeed, physicians are pretty well agreed that the in-

curably ailing are not those who complain most and who are readiest to talk about ending life. Most of those who commit suicide every year are suffering from minor ailments, if suffering physically at all, and suicides are usually persons who have become discouraged over some difficulty in life that others have met successfully and without exaggerated discouragement. Indeed, the conclusion to which many physicians have come as the result of experience is, that the louder the complaints, except in certain acute cases, the less the real pain. Their most complaining patients are the hysterical who are engaged in exaggerating some comparatively trivial sensation of discomfort into unbearable torment.

As regards the question on the legal shortening of existence, the more physicians know about disease and about humanity the less are they likely to think seriously of any such remedy for human ills. The most difficult problem that any physician has is the prognosis of disease. Unfavorable prognoses are often rudely contradicted by the recovery of the patient and life for many years. There are a number of patients, especially in our dispensaries, who seem to be rather proud of the fact that they have outlived a number of physicians who gave a very unfavorable report as to their cases and said that they had not long to live. In every form of disease, in tuberculosis particularly, this contradiction of even the prognosis of expert physicians may occur. The three specialists in tuberculosis who have done most for us in this country in the study of the disease were given up as young men, yet have lived for from twenty to forty years since and have accomplished an immense amount of good work. Even cancer sometimes agreeably disappoints the judgment of the physician, and spontaneous cures when the new growth seems to be surely hastening toward a fatal termination are not at all infrequent. Even in acute disease, peritonitis, septicemia, complications after injuries and the like, there are often recoveries when all hope seemed to be out of the question.

As the result of this experience, physicians, and especially those of long years of practice, would be almost the last in the world to ask to have imposed on them the burden of deciding whether there was any hope in a particular case or not. As a rule, physicians do not see many cases in which there is real desire for shortening of life, tho at times of acute pain patients may murmur and may talk of how much better it would be if they should be taken. There often come to such patients moments of cheer and joy that make all the sufferings they have past thru seem worth while. Indeed, there are many patients bed-fast and without any hope of ever getting around, and besides with intervals of severe pain, who yet prove to be cheerful consolers for others, fine examples of magnanimity, that make the little trials of life that others have to suffer seem indeed trifles, and who are very helpful to those around them. The chronic invalid is indeed often a blessing in the household, lifting others up, deepening human sympathies and becoming themselves models of patience that are fine exemplars for humanity.

The mystery of suffering remains a mystery, yet some of it is solved for us in the good effect upon human nature of suffering for itself, or contact with the sufferings of others. It was an American humorist who said that life was a dangerous thing at best and very few of us get out of it alive. None of us get out of it without suffering, and the exemplary patience of the chronic sufferers makes life ever so much easier for many of those around them. Impatient youth may refuse to bear the burden, but in old age there comes the feeling that absence of pain is almost positive pleasure.

Deep feeling is always pleasurable, and the joy of relief often seems to sufferers to be sufficient gratification to make the suffering worth while. Laughing gaiety is not the essence of happiness in life, but on the contrary, as has often been noted whenever human nature feels deeply happy, there are likely to be tears in the eyes. Mothers whose sons rejoice their hearts by some success in college or in life, or whose daughters marry well and happily, are almost sure to have tears in their eyes when such events are celebrated. Deep feeling is close to the fountain of tears, and human suffering as an exercise of some of the best func-

tions of humanity is not without a fine satisfaction. It has often been pointed out that nearly all pleasure is associated more or less inevitably with some pain. The physical exercise that so many people rush into now brings with it much more than tiredness, especially at the beginning. Achy feelings and positive pain even are experienced, yet it is persisted in with satisfaction. It is the mental attitude that must be changed, and not humanity's mode of dealing with suffering humanity in such cases. We do not need a new law legalizing euthanasia, for all death bravely faced is euthanasic.

Germany and Big Business

SUPPOSE President Taft should attend in state a birthday celebration of John D. Rockefeller, and in an after-dinner speech congratulate him on the service he had done America and the world in founding the Standard Oil Company and in selling the Chinese glass lamps at less than cost in order to get a chance to fill them. Or suppose the President should participate in the exercises commemorating the establishment of the United States Steel Corporation and allude to Elbert H. Gary as his partner in the god-given task of empire building, because he had not only armed the battleships of the nation, but had aided its conquest of the world's commerce by selling steel rails cheaper abroad than at home. If Mr. Taft were to do this what would be said of him? Would not his friends call it "a grave mistake" and would not his enemies say worse things about him than they do now, assuming that the vocabulary of the language allows of it?

Yet Kaiser Wilhelm visited Essen on the occasion of the centenary of the Krupp Steel Works and in his speeches laid emphasis upon the fact that the marvelous industrial development and commercial expansion of Germany were due to the co-operation of government and industry to that end. Now the Krupp establishment, whatever else we may think of it, is a great triumph of German science and skill. Even a socialist like Bernard Shaw cannot withhold a tribute of admiration, for he manifestly took Krupp as the model for Undershaft the Armorer in "Major Barbara." The Krupp works now employ 70,000 men and have transformed Essen from a miserable dirty town to a model city of 300,000 inhabitants. Incidentally the works pay the owner, Bertha Krupp, some $8,000,000 a year, doubtless too much for any girl to have, but it does not seem to have spoilt her. She can handle a needle as well as a forty-foot gun, and when she married a few years ago she made the whole of the trousseau herself. The pension and insurance system devised by Alfred Krupp for his own employees was adopted by Bismarck, and is now universal and compulsory thruout the empire. This is only one of many instances where the Krupps and the Kaisers worked hand in hand to the advantage of the country.

It is funny to see how Germany violates the laws of political economy with impunity, nay even with prosperity. What in this country is regarded as improper and to be done, if at all, on the sly, is in Germany done openly and as a matter of good policy. If it leaks out that American typewriters or reapers are being sold in England cheaper than here it is held up as a proof that the tariff in this case ought to be removed or lowered. But a German manufacturer goes to the Government and says: "If you will put a duty on this we will sell it in England so much cheaper than in Germany," and if the Government finds it can be done up goes the tariff. Great Britain was forced to abandon her free trade principles in the matter of sugar because the German Government paid so high a bounty on beet sugar that it knocked out the cane sugar grown cheaper in the British West Indies.

We Americans believe it is necessary to have free competition, especially in the case of limited natural resources, such as petroleum. The Germans go on the opposite principle, and believing that free competition is injurious, they encourage combination. When the potash producers of Stassfurt had a falling out and began to cut prices on the salts—an indispensible fertilizer, of which this is the only extensive deposit—the Government

stept in and made them form a new combine and put up prices, even interfered with our taking advantage of the contracts we had obtained during the cut rates period by clapping on an export duty.

In China, in Asia Minor, in Morocco, everywhere, the German bayonet is being used as a jimmy to pry open business opportunities for German merchants. This is "dollar diplomacy," if you please, but somehow it seems to pay. The state trains for the foreign commercial as well as military service. The German ships are all warships if need be. The story is told that an agent of the German Government visited a leading manufacturer to inquire why he had put in no bid on a certain international competition for supplies. "We cannot," answered the manufacturer, "because we have a Government contract on our hands that will occupy all our force for some time." "Go after the foreign job and get it," said the agent. "We will hold the Government contract for you."

On account of these and similar tactics, or perhaps we should say in spite of them, the German exports in the last five years have increased $405,000,000, an increase greater than that of England, $390,000,000. In the same period Great Britain has increased her imports by $365,000,000 and Germany but $275,000,000. Or to consider only these two rival countries, Great Britain buys $119,000,000 more annually from Germany than five years ago, while she sells to Germany only $16,500,000 more.

But, as we have said, this is shocking and quite unaccountable. It is contrary to the laws of *laissez-faire* as we were taught them in school. It is contrary to our American method of harassing big business if we cannot stop it or control it. The German commercial system is as repugnant to our economic principles as their monarchy and militarism are to our democratic principles. But as we watch Germany we Americans must feel something like the good little boy, who minds his mother, when he sees other boys eating green apples, going barefoot in the wet, hanging by the toes from the limbs of trees and fishing on Sunday without any of the things happening to them that should happen.

Governor Blease of South Carolina

THE primary nomination for Governor has stirred up a lot of trouble in South Carolina. Was it an honest vote? Could it be honest, when such an unparalleled jump was made in the number of voters? Never before has the vote cast in a South Carolina primary reached 107,000; the vote the other day was greater by about 34,000, an increase of over 31 per cent. The figures are suspicious. It is not clear who profited by it, for Governor Blease's majority over all of less than 3,000 implies that his principal rival had an abnormal vote, unless the frauds in favor of Governor Blease were enormous. An investigation is promised which may show whether one of the ancient States really desires so undesirable a Chief Magistrate.

We may illustrate the character of Governor Blease by recalling an address of his of a few months ago, and contrasting it with another address by a saner man. Governor Blease was addressing the Confederate veterans of his State in the same week in which President Taft spoke to the Union veterans at Rochester, N. Y. Governor Blease harked back to the war, severely denounced Senator Heyburn for not having given the lie to one who spoke disrespectfully of the cause of the Confederacy, and told his hearers that General Sherman was "an infamous scoundrel." Thus he tried to please his hearers and advance his own political prospects. President Taft, on the other hand, simply gave honor to his brave veterans, but called their attention away from the ancient feud, and bade them consider the coming victories of peace.

Who burnt Charleston? Was it General Sherman, as Governor Blease told the veterans, or was it the Confederate authorities, to prevent the city falling into the hands of the Union soldiers? We do not care to decide, altho Governor Blease mounted his Rosinante and tilted lustily against a school book. He declared that if a history book is allowed in the schools of the State that inaugurated secession it must settle the question, and declared that it was General Sherman who burnt the city, the "infamous scoundrel" that he was. Who burnt Moscow?

We don't believe it was the French soldiers, and it was a noble thing to do; but Governor Blease would not allow that such a self-sacrificing spirit was possible in his own State. The book attacked gave no judgment about it; the author did not want to give offense on either side; but the Governor was not willing to have peace and let bygones be bygones. He would keep up the war when the war is ended all over the rest of the country. More than half the country honors General Sherman. It does not believe that he gave orders to burn Charleston, and that if it was set on fire by Union soldiers they were of the advance of the army and acted without orders. We do not claim to know or care who did it. We want harmony between the North and South. The country has no use for fire-eaters. Governor Blease is no credit to his State. His defense of his tilt against the school book was made to a meeting of the Confederate veterans. Such a meeting of the old soldiers on either side is worthy and proper. But it should not be made the occasion to abuse the brave soldiers on the other side. Let the old soldiers glory in their brave fight, but it is to be regretted if their children maintain their organization, as is done in some sections, and if the speakers who were not soldiers take pains to rekindle the old fire.

President Taft took a better way. His address was devoted wholly to peace. And why should not an address to old soldiers talk of peace? Who know the value of peace so well as do those who have seen the evils of war? Did not General Sherman say that "War is hell"? Accordingly, our President spoke of the struggle more prolonged than that which ended slavery, between wealth and labor, and assured his listeners that at last a happy settlement would be reached, but without any such expense of blood. Then he turned to the arbitration treaties and the amendment proposed in the Senate, still talking peace and still looking at the present and to the future, and wisely avoiding the issues of the past that might stir up some old rancor. He accepted to the fullest and with all loyalty the constitutional authority of the Senate in the making of treaties, but he showed that in those drawn up with Great Britain and France the Senate's rights were preserved. Already the Senate has approved dozens of treaties which involve other questions besides those of honor and territorial boundaries, thus allowing the principle involved in all questions of dispute whatever. He then showed that the question of repudiated State bonds could not come up, because the treaties confined arbitration to differences that might arise in the future and did not apply to those of the past; and he further showed how the Monroe Doctrine could not be involved. So he talked peace, peace, to men of war who loved peace better than war; and he bade them have their eyes on present duties and not hark back to the old quarrels. So in THE INDEPENDENT of last week he reverted to his favorite topic.

Which is the better way, that of President Taft or that of Governor Blease?

A New Angel of Peace

IT has long been suggested, and it has been hoped by some, that war might eventually become so deadly that it must come to an end. Inventors of more destructive weapons or explosives have claimed to be the friends of peace, because the use of their enginery would be so destructive that no nation could endure to go to war. Thus far these happy prophecies have failed to come true; but now we would appear to have reached a stage in military science in which militarism is in danger of destroying itself.

The war games just concluded in France and England have given very startling results. Those in England were suddenly concluded because of unexpected difficulties. We are not told what they were, but it is reported that it was found impossible to make any surprises or in any way to deceive the enemy and gain an advantage, because the daring aviators could watch and report every movement of the enemy. Flying about as they do, dozens or scores of them, and at a speed of 60 miles an hour, it is impossible to shoot them. The general on either side knows exactly where his enemy is and watches every movement of feint or attack. Movement behind a hill or forest is seen as if on the open plain. They cannot hide out of sight where the hos-

tile mortars cannot be raised at the proper angle to reach them. There will be nothing left for an army to do but to march straight forward into the enemy's fire and to be mown down by its artillery before meeting with the bayonet.

What the airship can do appears in the late flight of a dirigible attached to the German army, which sailed over Copenhagen, carrying a dozen military passengers. There it halted, but was forbidden to pass over the Danish forts on its return, or over the British visiting warships, and two Danish officers were taken on board to see to it that the orders were obeyed. In time of war there would be no such prohibition. What an advantage it would have been to General Nogi at Port Arthur if he could have thus seen every movement within the fortress and known where to direct his attack.

Then think what airships and aeroplanes might themselves do besides scouting. They might be terrible engines of war. They could drop the most destructive bombs on the deck of a mighty dreadnought and annihilate it in a moment. There may be a new law of nations forbidding this, but we may be sure that a weaker power would not fail to use every weapon against a stronger one, for the airship equalizes the weak and the strong. The Italians declare that they did not drop bombs down on Arab troops in Tripoli, but the report persists that they did; and why not? Airships are far cheaper than even small water craft, and a small nation can have them by the hundreds, just as France, while massing her fleet in the Mediterranean, is multiplying her birds of war like swallows of summer. The chief of the flying corps of the French army says that warfare has already been revolutionized by the aeroplane; that every act of the enemy was known in the late maneuvers, and that strategy is no longer possible. Another high official says that France will have thousands of aeroplanes, and that if Germany does the same war will become impossible, the consummation which civilization most desires. Then arbitration will be compulsory.

The only avoidance of this mercy will be by the agreement of the nations not to use aeroplanes, or else to limit their use strictly. But what weaker nation will submit to such a rule laid down by the stronger nations? One other resource for the devil and all his war-lords can be imagined, transferring the battle to the skies, the sort of conflict that Milton describes when the spirits perverse made war.

> "Sometimes on firm ground
> A standing fight, then soaring on main wing,
> Tormented all the air; all air seemed then
> Conflicting fire."

Then we should see again:

> "War in the troubled sky and armies rush
> To battle in the clouds."

But we do not expect to see such war in heaven. It would be too terrible. Every new advance in the powers of destruction hastens the day when we shall have surcease of war. Thus is man's wrath made to praise God. The aeroplane shall be the angel of peace:

> "Ne ever let the name of warre be spoken,
> But joyous peace and quietnesse alway,
> Dealing just judgements that mote not be broken,
> For any brybes, or threats of any to be wroken."

The Chinese Loan

THE old East India Company, given a monopoly of trade in China by the British Government, and smashing every competitor that came into its path, has passed away; but another East India Company, in the person of the six-Power group, also with semi-governmental backing and a financial monopoly, comes into existence. The six-Power group, composed of Great Britain, France, Germany, America, Japan and Russia, was prepared to make a loan of $300,000,000 to China with the provision of foreign supervision of the expenditures of the fund, and did not want other financial groups to supply China with money, when the offer was rejected. But according to the *National Review,* the rumor that China refused the loan because of the foreign control of the finances is not true. China has accepted the restricting provision, but "what China will not accept is the introduction of political considerations into what is a financial deal." That China has ground for apprehension is justified by Russia's opposition to the loan in the early part of the year, her disapproval of the use

of borrowed money for the purchase of armaments, Germany's demand to supervise the collection of the salt duties, and Japan's attempt to supervise the reorganization of the Chinese army. England, France and the United States do not seem to have any political ambitions, and China finds no fault with them.

Judging from the past dealing of the financial group, we cannot reproach China for her suspicion and hesitation. About a year ago the banking houses representing Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States were prepared to lend China $50,000,000 on the security of Manchurian revenue, and asked only for the appointment of a foreign financial adviser. Later on, the four-Power group decided to take into partnership Japan and Russia. Following this, a secret conference was held in Paris, and as a result the six-Power group proposed to lend China $300,000,000, of which $250,000,000 was to be advanced immediately. This time it was stipulated that the bankers were to supervise the expenditure of the loan. The agreement further provided that 80 per cent. of the fund should be used for "cultural development" and 20 per cent. for armaments. The expenditure of $60,000,000 on armaments alarmed Russia, and so the Czar refused to join the scheme until the other Powers prevailed upon him to do so. Just at that time a Belgian syndicate proposed a loan of $50,000,000 to China with an immediate advance. This competition caused the sextuple group to lend China $20,000,000, in the hope that the young republic would decline the Belgian loan, which it did. After thus eliminating its competitor, the six-Power group began to play for time, and insisted upon China's accepting the $300,000,000 loan with the restricting provision; otherwise it would not let any financial groups provide money for China.

Sir Edward Grey, however, stated that the group is not anxious to make a loan to China, but China is anxious to borrow money. It is true that China is in urgent need of money. But if the sextuple group is not anxious to make a loan to China, then why does it resent any other group handling Chinese finance by refusing credits to its rivals? Why does not the group give a free hand to the United States "dollar loan for Hankow" or the Cottu's loan? Why was the group alarmed when the preliminary agreement to the Lloyd's loan of $50,000,000 was recently signed in London?

The financial monopoly directly leads to "dollar diplomacy." The Powers refuse to recognize the Chinese republic until their bankers have gained their ends and imposed their loan upon China. Notwithstanding the fact that the Chinese republic has been in existence for the last nine months, and there is peace thruout the whole country, she has not yet been recognized. If the Powers do not welcome China as a sister republic, when are they going to do so? After the signing of the $300,000,000 loan?

The loan may never be made. Other powerful financial groups will rise and champion China's cause. The signing of the Lloyd's loan by the Chinese Minister and C. Birch Crisp & Co. in London is a good indication of this. It is recently reported that the Chinese Government has informed the six-Power group that unless the latter, by September 24, advances $900,000 to meet payments due on the 25th, China will be obliged to accept the installment of the Crisp's loan, which demand the six-Power group would likely reject. Furthermore, it is reported that the conditions in China are improving every day. The provinces are again beginning the regular remittance of revenue to the central Government, and the army is paid off. There is also an immense increase in the customs collections and in contributions from the people. Thus China's need for foreign capital is decreasing every day. The Government, which was able to subscribe a quarter of the capital recently for the new Chinese State Bank in Peking, is not quite so prest for money as we are told by the newspapers. The Peking correspondent of the *Times* said that the total amount of China's financial need to the end of November is some $30,000,000. Surely that comparatively small sum can be obtained without concessions that impair China's independence of foreign control and freedom to manage her own internal affairs.

Collective Responsibility

After a struggle in which every step was shamelessly and stubbornly contested by greed, Congress was induced, a short time ago, to prohibit both the manufacture and the sale of the phosphorus matches which were responsible for the horrible disease of match workers, called "phossy jaw." Within the past year eight States have enacted a bill prepared by the Association for Labor Legislation, requiring the compulsory reporting of certain of the more serious industrial diseases. How large a factor in modern misery these diseases are is shown by a few figures set forth in the report of the Second National Conference on Industrial Diseases. For example, within three years 578 cases of lead poisoning have been reported in Illinois. Of these, 73 cases occurred in one establishment in one month thru the dry sandpapering of lead paint, altho the use of a simple respirator, which had been tested, would have been a perfect protection. During the construction of the Pennsylvania East River tunnels, 3,692 cases of "caisson disease" came under the observation of one physician.

As in most other legislation pertaining to industrial relations, European states are ahead of our own commonwealths in their enactments on industrial or occupational diseases. Such enactments are one expression of a growing acknowledgment thruout the civilized world of collective responsibility. Other expressions of it are old age pensions and workingmen's insurance or accident compensation systems.

This modern collective responsibility, in its practical aspects, is a curiously different thing from that collective responsibility of former ages which was the subject of one of John Fiske's most brilliant and illuminating essays. The earlier group responsibility had its origin in the notion that supernatural power would hold the entire community to accountability for sacrilege or unbelief, and might be expected to punish the impiety of an individual by the famine, pestilence or war that would decimate a people. Back of this notion lay the structure of tribal society, in which clansmen were bound to redress one another's injuries and collectively to make compensation for one another's misdeeds. The ancient collective responsibility led men to inflict the cruelties of religious persecution upon the heretic. Its dramatic manifestations were inquisitions and torture chambers. Modern collective responsibility acknowledges an obligation to diminish human suffering and attempts to prevent it.

The psychological antecedents, however, are not altogether different. For, in the man of the twentieth century, cooperating with humanitarian sentiment is a large element of fear. It is not a fear of divine wrath, to be sure, but a lively fear of those social calamities which formerly divine wrath was expected to inflict upon a wicked nation. A degenerating working population weakens a nation's defenses and impairs its competitive strength in the economic struggle.

The recognition of collective responsibility is an important beginning of those higher processes of social evolution which are imperative if the general welfare is to be maintained under the conditions imposed by increasing population, multiplying activities, and a rapidly increasing complexity of modern life. But it is only a beginning. Between collective responsibility and collective efficiency there is an interval which will not be crossed without great effort, costly experimentation and much discouraging failure. In the attainment of collective efficiency European municipalities have much to teach the too self-satisfied Americans. For example, while we are spending our breath in complaining of the high cost of living and denouncing the trusts and the middlemen, the city of Glasgow, with its municipal slaughter houses and markets, has brought the price of American meats to the Glasgow consumer down to two-thirds of what the American consumer has to pay, and other things in proportion.

Collective responsibility and collective efficiency are two of the realities in which we must look for the further amelioration of the human lot. Individualism and socialism may fascinate the theorist or irritate the philistine. Collective responsibility and collective efficiency are experimental and practical facts.

In the Orchard

WALKING in the orchard, where it slopes over the knolls, toward the Kirkland Valley, as the sun rises red on the other side of the valley—that is a poem. We are startled by the profundity of Nature's gifts; for apples, red as the lips of Hebe, fill every hollow, and are even now rolling into the ditches to fill them more than full. The twisting brook, that comes down with a frisky dash out of the hills, gets a dozen dams before it gets into the free meadow below.

We stand with hat off, under a big winesap, and the apples that fall from this tree alone are about one to a minute. There are one hundred and fifty trees in the orchard, and some of them are already overripe. Look up, and you see no decrease of the stock that is still holding the limbs down, as if offering them to you. Spitzenbergs! Oh, the glory of the crimson harvest! Spys! Every one asking to be eaten! What shall one do about it? There can be little satisfaction in eating to our utmost capacity. Nature surely did not mean this royalty for us alone.

And the people who should have them, where are they? Packed into cities, and paying half a day's wage for a few pockets full of this that is going to waste. Here is the problem, How can we carry the eaters to the food, and not carry food to the eaters? All or civilization is based on the false principle, that compels us to gather all that Nature provides, hamper or crate it all, and then at great expense and thru a half-dozen middlemen, get it to the eaters. Bob White over there has a better system. He brings his family into the orchard, and they thrive on the bugs and beetles that spoil the apples.

The sun moves the shadows about, to create a moving picture show. Oh, ye fools and blind! Paying hard earned coin for pictures not half as rich as you may own yourselves, and pay nothing for the exhibition. Cultivate yourselves to see and to hear. That was common sense, when the Master said, "He that hath ears to hear let him hear." There are superfluous ears that everywhere need training; but our schools are too busy with teaching what one cannot use.

Yet the editor confesses he does not himself hear, understanding only a tithe of the orchard music that ripples around him. A scarlet tanager has a nest just overhead, and his brilliant majesty watches us with a bit of doubt; only a catbird a little down the row, with his nest in a bush, sings out a welcome roundelay, God bless him. A robin's nest is set heedlessly on a broken limb, and the mother is now feeding her babes. It is just the place where a squirrel could find her or a crow select his dinner.

Drop, drop, drop. Grimes's Golden is accumulating a heap in one of the pretty hollows, and we have come upon Maiden's Blush, where the land slopes least, and where the whole lawn is carpeted, every one with red cheeks. Select now the finest to eat, and at the same time fill your pockets. We will go down by the brook, pull off our shoes, and, sitting on that flat sandstone, we will let the minnows play with our toes while we toss them bits of apple.

October is a short month, and it hurries things marvelously. Already it is time to pick winter apples. The ladders are here, and as for these drops the boys have come with wagon and baskets to gather them for cider. That is it; every one of these rolling beauties must be ground and squeezed, and nothing in the world can be finer than the clean honest cider. It is not the stuff that you buy, half water, and flavored with vinegar and other acids. And then the limbs will be stripped of their joyous burden. Walter Pease and Stayman's Winesap, and that most wonderful of all apples, McIntosh Red, will be barreled or boxed, and carted away for market or cellar. There will be nothing left but leaves, and they will fill the brooks. The limbs will be bared to meet the winter blasts. The birds will be gone to Florida. Snow will cover the grass. The orchard is no longer a banqueting room. It is enough. It is all right. It is at all seasons a marvel. The orchard is the noblest gift of Nature to man.

It is not the apple alone that gratifies, but the trees, with their big-armed welcome, and the history of every fruit, and their travels while coming to us, and their family relations, and their social possibilities, their influence upon human

evolution, all this crowds upon us as we wander thru the shade and sunshine. And as for October it would seriously be uncrowned without the apple. Can you imagine yourself for the first time walking thru an orchard, and for the first time picking a great Northern Spy, with at least nineteen hundred years of evolution in its juices? Take off your hat as you move down the aisles toward the sun. Let love and gratitude weave together a song in your heart.

Self-Starvation

We have had experience in this country of the policy of freeing a prisoner condemned for a long term of years because he is likely to die. It is a kindly impulse which wishes to give him the chance to die in his own home; but a late case shows how speedily such a prisoner may recover his health. Just now one of the suffragets who were sent to prison for an attack on Mr. Asquith at the Dublin Theater has been pardoned because she has lost her health by trying to starve herself to death, which the keepers tried to prevent by forcible feeding by a tube. Now Mr. Bernard Shaw says that if such a prisoner tries to starve she should be allowed to die. That is questionable. There are cases in which suicide may not be without excuse, as when a man has killed his wife and then kills himself. We are glad the wretch has been got out of the way. But yet suicide is a crime, and the attempt is punished by law. We can see no reason why, if these two women refuse to eat, they should not be fed by force. To be sure, they are undesirable persons, but so are all malefactors. The world would be better if they were out of it, but the state cannot help them all out of it, or stand by quietly and see them kill themselves, advantageous as that might be to the community. The world does not want criminals, and Canada refuses to let these violent women be admitted to its shores. We presume that if Miss Pankhurst, who has escaped to France, and who has been warned by the French Government that any attempt at annoyance of Premier Asquith during his visit will be followed by expulsion, should attempt to come to this country she would be refused admission, just as if she had trachoma. It is not easy to see that her illness was any reason why this criminal should have been pardoned and set free. There are hospitals connected with prisons, and many another prisoner has died in them.

The Ulster Hysteria

Now is the time when, by the tens of thousands, men in the north of Ireland, all Protestants, are signing a covenant that they will not submit to an Irish Parliament, but will refuse to obey its laws and will fight against it. Of course, this threatens sedition and rebellion, but this is becoming a holy war, a sort of jehad transferred from Islam to Ireland. The Anglican bishops of Ulster urge their people to unite and ordered a prayer against home rule to be repeated in the churches; and the Moderator of the Irish Presbyterian Assembly advises the ministers to open their churches for meetings against home rule, and the people to sign the new covenant. But not all the ministers obey, for it is said that two hundred out of five hundred believe in home rule—a very surprising statement. The men are already fighting in the streets, and this week will be the culmination, when we may expect many heads to be broken, but this is the Irish way on both sides. The army is held in readiness to quell disturbances, but what the army will do is not so very certain, as a multitude of officers and men are declared to be ready to join the Ulster men. That the Government will yield we do not believe, but it is possible that it has in mind the larger plan of devolution outlined by Mr. Churchill in a late speech, in which case England will have four local parliaments, and Ireland might have two.

The Future of Art

"In fifty years' time there will be no art," says George Moore, novelist and critic. "There will be no more great poets in English, French or any other language, "rubbed and worn by use," says Edmund Gosse, librarian and biographer. These are sad sayings, and we refuse to accept them as veracious. But Mr. Gosse's point is all the same suggestive. "The poetry of the future,"

he says, "will be largely written in languages which have been subjected to less wear and tear—languages which have not so extensive and complicated a literature, and in which simple things can still be said without affectation and without repetition." This is the point of view which has inspired Frédéric Mistral and his fellow poets of the Provençal revival, and equally that of some of the Irishmen who have been using the English speech of their fellow countrymen (or a dialect founded upon that speech) for their most striking effects. "In a good play," said the late John Synge, "every speech should be as fully flavored as a nut or apple, and such speeches cannot be written by any one who works among people who have shut their lips on poetry." The newspaper, with its tendency to standardize (upon a level of mediocrity) conversation, thought and all expression, is, perhaps, the arch enemy of local picturesqueness in language.

Biblical Scholarship Condemned

Following Duchesne's condemnation came that of Lagrange, the famous biblical scholar, head of the Biblical School at Jerusalem and editor of the *Revue Biblique*. Of the former's books only one is banned, but all—*"opera omnia"*—of Lagrange, even as books of reference. This will affect only seminarians and laics, as all professors have faculties to read, consult, refute condemned books. Duchesne is fortunate in that he holds office under the French Government and is therefore officially beyond Jesuit attack. Lagrange, however, is a Dominican or Black Friar and enjoys office by courtesy of his order. He has been obliged to resign the headship of the Biblical School at Jerusalem. There was a day when the Black Friars were good fighters and bested many a time the Clerks regular, commonly called Jesuits. Today the former are weakened. Lepidi, the Dominican Papal censor, has been brushed aside; the Biblical School at Jerusalem must take second place to the new Jesuit Biblical Institute in Rome; and lastly, the greatest Scripture scholar of the Friars, with all his works and fame, must go by the board. Moreover, Lagrange's removal entails that he resign the editorship of *La Revue Biblique,* and no doubt also either its suspension or a complete change in its editorial staff. And yet within four or five years fifth rate scholars will be publishing works of the Bible, mainly compiled by scissors borrowed from Lagrange.

Concerning Biftek

A contributor to our Education Number spelled the French substantive masculine *bifteck* (or *biftek*) with an intruded *s*. He must have gone by ear rather than by the dictionary—for tho more than one waiter in Paris sounds a mild sibilant in urging steak upon his patrons, the lexicographers are not with him there. As for the meat itself, tho Academicians knew it not by name till 1835, they ate it long before. Thus the Immortal who wrote the "Genius of Christianity," and had it published just a hundred years ago, invented what is, doubtless, the most succulent form of beefsteak known to gastrology: the *biftek à la Chateaubriand,* or, if you prefer, *bifteck-Chateaubriant.* This steak is to be best enjoyed with a pile of crisp *pommes paillées,* but whether Chateaubriand ate it thus we know not. Mr. Philip Hale, Boston's critic of music and the table, is authority for the assertion that the *biftek-Chateaubriand* dates from the period of its author's service as Ambassador of France to the Court of St. James; but that statement is reproduced here subject to correction. Certainly the steak served in his style is a noble tenderloin grilled between two thinner and inferior steaks, whose juices, impregnated with good seasoning, enrich it past belief. The inner steak alone is eaten; the envelopes are never seen by the *Buphagus.* When one orders and consumes a good Chateaubriand, at any one of a certain half dozen little restaurants in the capital of France, he is quite indifferent as to the spelling of the dish: beefsteak or *bifsteck* or *biftek.*

When one thinks of it, it is a surprising statement made by Dr. P. Chambers Mitchell, in his late address as president of the Zoological Section of the British Association, that he does not know of a single important addition to domesticated animals since the remotest antiq-

uity. Our savage ancestors domesticated at least three species of the ox family, but our bison is not domesticated. They domesticated sheep and goats, but we have failed to do as much for other very important species. The reindeer has served Laplanders for unnumbered generations, but we have failed to do as much with moose, elk and deer. The Spaniards found the turkey domesticated on this continent, and it is the only creature which the New World has added to the use of the Old, for the llama is still confined to transportation in the Andes. Attempts to domesticate the grouse or quail have not been very successful, and our wild ducks and wild geese are still untamed, as are a number of other large edible birds which would be worth centuries of labor to domesticate, as the ostrich has been subdued in later times.

President Jordan is right in calling attention to one of the causes of high prices not sufficiently considered. It is the waste of money, entirely unproductive, caused by the tremendous increase of the armaments of war. Thereby a multitude of men—soldiers, marines, builders of warships, artillery, etc.—are diverted from profitable production and have to be supported by the lessened number of those who cultivate the earth and make an honest living by providing the comforts necessary for life. It is not the luxuries — jewelry, paintings, racing yachts, etc.—whose increased cost disturbs us, but that of food and clothing, the necessities of life. The world destroys thousands of millions of wealth every year for military purposes, and it raises the cost of every barrel of flour or pair of shoes. It is not the only cause of the increased cost of living, but it is a serious one. Why continue it?

Japan's elder statesmen are passing away. They form a sort of close advisers to the Emperor, a kind of Privy Council, but more effective than that of Great Britain, and they are called the *Genro*. Prince Yamagata's health is precarious, and one or two others are not strong; and the appointment of Prince Katsura to the post of Lord Keeper of Privy Seals and Grand Chamberlain will bring him into close confidence with the young Emperor, and will assure him admission into the narrow circle of the *Genro*, who stand outside the political parties. Marquis Saionji is at the head of the Government, and the two men are in harmony as to reforms, and their influence will be great in the new succession.

It is a surprise to learn from a pamphlet put forth in support of the Taft administration and addrest to negro voters, that there are 60 per cent. more colored people now employed by the Government than when Mr. Taft became President. They must be mainly in the North, for it has not been his policy to appoint negroes to responsible positions in sections where it would be resented. Mr. William H. Lewis, Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, a colored man, says that at the Roosevelt convention in Chicago he heard the strains of "John Brown's Body," and then saw negro delegates rejected because they came from the South.

Of President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation Governor Wilson says in his history:

> "The proclamation when it came was no law, but only his (Lincoln's) deliberate declaration of policy for himself and for his party, and changed, as he meant that it should change, the whole air of the struggle and of politics as well."

This appears to us to be a perfectly truthful and innocent interpretation; and yet Chairman Hilles, of the Republican National Committee, interprets it as meaning that "Lincoln abolished slavery to further his own political ambitions and those of his political party." We can find no such sinister meaning in it.

A correspondent of the London *Tablet* commends to tourists as a summer resort the pleasant little Welsh village named Llanfair-pwellgrongllgogerychwryindrobwllansantysiliogwogoch. One advantage of a residence there would be undisturbed seclusion, for only the most devoted of correspondents could remember the address and not every picture postal would hold it. But

cumbrous as the name is it occupies less space than the English of the same content. Translated, its literal meaning is "Church of St. Mary, in a hollow of white hazel, near to a rapid whirlpool to St. Tysilio's Church, near to a red cave."

The Roosevelt party has put female suffrage into its national platform, and pledged its candidates to support it. But in the campaign for equal suffrage in Ohio Mr. Roosevelt spoke before the constitutional convention, but said nothing of equal suffrage, nor did he when flying around the State, neither did Governor Johnson, of California, while James Garfield, of Cleveland, who is Roosevelt's right-hand man, is openly opposed to woman suffrage. The women lost their amendment, but now, under initiative, they can force attention to their claims and they will do it, and expect to succeed.

A British physician has reported to the Sanitary Institute Congress that little progress has been made in the last 200 or 300 years in advancing the efficiency of vessels for washing the human body. The following was, he said, the order of frequency in bathing among certain nationalities and the sexes: Scotchmen, Englishmen, Irishmen, American women, English women, American men, Frenchmen, and Germans. And is it true that American women are ahead of American men in cleanliness as well as everything else?

In a late Sunday address Cardinal Farley said:

"People of other religions are coming to us for guidance and assistance. The Methodists, Episcopalians, and all other religions here do not know how to introduce religion into the education of their children. They have no system, and no plan of campaign."

It is a pity that "Methodists, Episcopalians and all other religions" have to learn that they have no system of religious education. We warrant that the pupils of their Sunday schools, and of the public schools, grow up as decent and lawabiding as the pupils of the parochial schools, and keep as well out of the penitentiary. And why "other religions"? Are not Methodists, Episcopalians and Catholics all believers in the one Christian religion?

Cardinal Gibbons is opposed to woman suffrage, because of the danger of breaking up families. He said in a late interview in St. Louis:

"Equal suffrage, in my opinion, would tend toward increasing divorce, which is a social blot on the United States and is the greatest evil of the day. If woman had equal political rights with men there is a probability that on the slightest provocation she would seek divorce."

It must not be understood that this represents the position of the Catholic Church, for the Cardinal of Australia favors the reform.

From the office of the Surgeon-General of the Army we receive a correction of our statement that "the demonstration that yellow fever is conveyed by the mosquito came as the result of the labors of the United States Marine Hospital Service in Cuba just at the beginning of the present century." We are told that it was made by a board of which Major Walter Reed was president, consisting of surgeons of the Medical Department of the Army.

Presbyterianism in Canada is in a bad way if we may trust *The Bible Student and Teacher,* a magazine devoted to the task of defending the Bible against any invasion of higher criticism. It explains the fact that Knox College has so few students for the ministry by the statement that "in open violation of its charter, Professors McCurdy, McFadyen and Mathews have made it a hotbed of rationalism."

The decision of the question whether the religious garb shall be allowed in the Indian schools is settled by the decision, which ex-Commissioner Valentine does not criticise, that the teaching nuns will be allowed to continue as hitherto, but that their successors will be appointed by civil service examination, and will wear citizens' dress.

Utopia is a state of society where a genre picture is impossible.

Insurance

Insurance Laws and Legislation

In a concise and rapid review of the legislation attempted and enacted in 1911, affecting the business of life insurance, prepared by the Hon. Robert Lynn Cox, general counsel of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, for *The American Political Science Review,* the amazing fact is developed that the total number of statutory requirements of a general character in force on this subject in the various States approximates forty-five hundred. This figure is exclusive of the numerous local laws which are applicable only to the domestic companies of the individual States. The difficulties encountered, the expense incurred, by life insurance companies transacting a general business thruout the United States, in their efforts to guide their footsteps by the multicolored lights of this wilderness of lamps, tax the imagination. "At the home office of all the companies of considerable size," observes Mr. Cox, "there are various officials whose duties largely consist of keeping track of the statutory requirements in the different States and seeing that their companies conform to all of them." Then he adds: "This is expensive, but it would be still more expensive to violate any of these provisions, even innocently."

Tax laws comprise but one of the subjects and under these the annual cost to the policyholders, steadily rising every year since insurance legislation became a prime topic among lawgivers, has now reached an approximate sum of $12,000,000. It is an argument of no force to assert that the maintenance of insurance on their lives by a portion of the people is a form of thrift that should in every way be encouraged and, as such, should not be taxed by the State, for it must be admitted that all taxable values represent the thrift of their owners; but it seems apparent that the burdens imposed by our tax laws on life insurance, the nature of its purposes considered, are much heavier than they justly should be. It assumes almost the proportions of a penalty. As Mr. Cox points out, it is exacted chiefly as a revenue proposition for the benefit of the public generally. Granting that supervision of the companies is essential to the safety of the premium paying public and that its cost should be borne by them, how are we to square the policy of the State that collects forty times the cost with the principles of justice? According to a calculation made by Mr. Cox on the basis of the statistics of 1907, the ratio of the actual cost of all insurance supervision to the amount of taxes collected from life insurance alone ranged from 2.6 per cent. to 20.2 per cent. That is to say of every $100 collected in taxes, the cost of supervision ran from $2.60 to $20.20. The State in which the ratio was 2.6 per cent., we are told, collected in excess of a million and a half dollars, while the expense incident to maintaining its insurance department was but slightly in excess of $40,000. We are bound to admit the unrighteousness of such a policy, and it points to conditions for which policyholders should seek remedies in their respective legislatures.

Reference is made by Mr. Cox to the experiment which the State of Wisconsin is about to make as an insurer of lives under the general management of the executive officers of the State, including the Commissioner of Insurance. Of course, the belief must exist that such an arrangement will provide life insurance protection cheaper than can the companies. Life underwriters will study the effort with interest, particularly regardful of the means adopted and the degree of success achieved in overcoming two fundamental weaknesses: the vicissitudes of politics and the absence of canvassers. The experience of the companies proves conclusively that the vast majority of insurable persons cannot be depended upon voluntarily to insure their lives, and that solicitors must be employed to point out its advantages and induce them to do their duty? Will they act differently if the State is the insurer? Then there is that other stumbling block—politics, factions, frequently changing managers. Could a life insurance organization survive these mutations.

Financial

Investment Security Advice

In the selection of an investment security, as in the selection of a piece of furniture or an automobile or anything else, suitability is the consideration of primary importance. The country doctor doesn't need a six-cylinder touring car that can make 90 miles an hour and climb up the side of a wall. The average investor doesn't need a security that is a first mortgage on a $200,000,000 railroad, and that has a big market at every eighth. The country doctor who buys that sort of an automobile and the investor who buys that sort of a bond are both doing the same thing—buying qualities they don't need and paying a high price for them.

Just as an automobile has certain qualities—speed, capacity, power, etc.—a bond has certain qualities. Four of them are particularly important. They are: (1) safety, (2) marketability, (3) rate of income, (4) chance of appreciation in value. A bond that was absolutely safe, that had at all times a ready market, that paid a high rate of interest and that had a good chance of increasing in value—such a bond would be the ideal form of investment.

But the ideal in investments, like the ideal in anything else, is difficult of attainment. In few if any securities are all four of the qualities mentioned to be found developed to any considerable degree. Is a bond particularly safe and marketable?—if so, the chances are that it sells so high as only to yield a small income. Is a bond safe and selling on a basis to yield a full return to the buyer?—in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it will be found that its market is a narrow one and that it cannot readily be converted into cash. That is always the way. The possession of each quality works against possession of the others.

That being the case, the thing for the wise invesor to do is first to figure out his needs and then to confine his attention to such securities as have the qualities which he most requires. I am, say, a man well along in years, and likely soon to become dependent upon the income from my investments. Safety, in that case, and a full interest return, are what I particularly need—for me to buy a highly marketable security, for instance, would simply be to pay out money for something not wanted. And no less true would that be true, say, of a young man engaged in a successful business, who, having surplus money to invest, should wrap it up in the napkin of some gilt-edged first mortgage railroad bond. Safety, with him as with every other investor, ought to be a primary consideration, but, situated as he is, he owes it to himself to put his money where it will have a chance to increase. Possible price appreciation is the quality he should seek, even tho it is there at the expense of the others.

And so it is—each investor according to his needs. Which qualities do I particularly require, which can I best do without?—that is first. Then, To what degree does this particular security have the qualities I need?

By sticking to bonds which are absolutely safe and which have a ready market you cannot, of course, go far wrong, but you can very easily by losing income and a chance of appreciation of principal which you might just as well enjoy. To have a bond a little bit of a mortgage on a huge property and to know that at any moment you can convert it into cash is a very comfortable feeling, but a luxury which, like all other luxuries, costs money. Where the amount of your principal is so great that you don't care whether it increases or not, and where your income is such that you don't care whether your bonds net you 4 per cent. or 5, you can afford the luxury. Otherwise you can't and are obliged to apply to your investments the test of suitability.

....An agreement has been reached as to the proposed freight yards, terminals, and freight and passenger stations at Chicago, in which fourteen railroad companies are interested and which will involve an expenditure of $200,000,000.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Taft's Week Last Thursday President Taft attended the session of the International Chambers of Commerce at Boston. He was cordially greeted by Governor Woodrow Wilson, who stayed overnight at the President's hotel.——One day earlier Mr. Taft was in Altoona, Pa., helping to celebrate the semi-centennial of the meeting of the fourteen war Governors who pledged to President Lincoln their loyalty and support. Mr. Taft declared that this country is entering upon the most prosperous period in its history.——Earlier in the week the President told a delegation of postmasters that he favored the plan of their National League for extending the civil service law to third and fourth class postmasters. Its legality will be studied by the Attorney-General and the Postmaster-General.——Mr. Taft issues a long statement treating the issues. He defends the protective tariff, while calling for revision "to keep prices from being exorbitant"; opposes the third party plan for trust regulation; discusses the monetary problem, the Nicaraguan situation, the recall, immigration, etc. "Suffrage for women is an issue to be decided by the States," according to the President. In the current issue of the *Century Magazine* Mr. Hillis gives Mr. Taft's reasons for regarding socialism as a menace.——Speaking at Beverly, Mass., on the 28th, Mr. Taft attacked the Democratic tariff program and the third party, which he declared to have split off from the Republican party "not for any one principle, or indeed on any principle at all, but merely to gratify personal ambition and vengeance." He attacked the Progressive platform as a "crazy quilt," stated that the movement would collapse were its standard bearer to be removed, and declared that "fortunately there is not the slightest chance of the success of the third party."——Governor Hadley of Missouri opened the Republican campaign at St. Louis on the 28th, stating that "there are at present only two candidates before the American people. They are Taft and Wilson. Of these I prefer Taft. While there were some conditions surrounding the Chicago National Convention of which I did not approve, I believe Taft will be the best man to solve them."

Mr. Roosevelt Down South On October 2, Mr. Roosevelt was to finish his 10,000 mile journey thru twenty-seven States. The candidate began his canvass of the South last week in southwestern Missouri. He believes that he has a fighting chance in that State, in Tennessee, Louisiana, Georgia and North Carolina. Mr. Roosevelt said that Champ Clark carried the Missouri primaries, but "the bosses did not want him nominated"—wanting another candidate; "and they got him by overriding the vote of the people in not only this but in every State whose primaries Mr. Clark carried." (Just after Woodrow Wilson's nomination Kermit Roosevelt told State Senator F. D. Roosevelt, the Democrat, "Pop prayed for Clark!") The action at Baltimore was, Mr. Roosevelt continued, "as wilful a disregard of the desire of voters as was evidenced in the Republican convention at Chicago." Mr. Roosevelt told his hearers: "We propose to pass prosperity around." His reception in Oklahoma was highly enthusiastic. In Arkansas he called for a greater navy

and advocated the employment of the Panama Canal force for the deepening of the Mississippi. At New Orleans he scolded the Democratic Congress for voting to remove the duty on sugar—sugar being a staple in that State. He declared that on election he would carry out the plank of his platform with respect to the conservation of the Mississippi River, and to this end would place Colonel Goethals in charge of the work. This would mean the reclamation of an immense area of swamp lands, enough to make a State larger than Illinois.——At Boston, on the 27th, Governor Wilson said he did not wonder that Mr. Roosevelt "thinks trusts are inevitable."

"He never found any way of checking them, and he thought it was inevitable that the Steel Corporation should buy the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, and that the Chief Executive should consent to an illegal thing in order to build up an irresistible power."

Governor Wilson declared that if Mr. Roosevelt were elected he could have "no third-party Congress behind him," and would be unable to carry out his proposals. At Atlanta, on the 28th, Mr. Roosevelt accused Governor Wilson of falsifying his views upon the trust question. This followed a demonstration in favor of the Democratic candidate, who for three years practised law in the city; but there was no lack of enthusiasm for the third party candidate. Mr. Roosevelt stated that Taft and Wilson occupy the same position with regard to the trusts, "the position the Wall Street magnates thoroly approve," and added that Governor Wilson "does not know the present day life of this nation."

Governor Wilson and the Issues

On the 29th Governor Wilson issued a statement in regard to the coming Democratic convention at Syracuse, which will nominate the New York State ticket. Governor Wilson has wished to avoid "even the appearance of doing what I condemn in others, namely, trying to dictate what a great party organization should do, what candidates it should choose, and what platforms it should adopt," but demands an unbossed convention and a ticket as free as those headed by Mr. Straus and Mr. Hedges. ——In "protected" New England Governor Wilson discussed last week his tariff policy, defining his purposes as the unearthing and cutting out of special privilege, "without affecting that part of business which is sound and legitimate." He referred to the "fraud" of calling ours a "protective" tariff in the face of the conditions uncovered at Lawrence. At New Haven, Governor Wilson exprest admiration for President Taft as an individual, but added:

"The President said the other day that if the Democratic party was put in power there would come a series of rainy days for those engaged in the industries of the country. I recall the time when he condemned that preposterous Schedule K, under which the wool monopoly flourishes, and I want to ask him if he doesn't think that rainy days came long ago to the poor mill hands in Lawrence, Mass. What kind of days are those that are enjoyed by some of the employees of the overshadowing steel monopoly, who have to work seven days in the week, twelve hours every one of the seven, and can't, when the 365 weary days have past and a year is told, find their bills paid or their little families properly sustained? Are they waiting for rainy days?"

Governor Wilson also paid a tribute to Senator La Follette, and referred to Mr. Roosevelt as "the understudy to Providence." Speaking at Scranton, Pa., on the 23d he again referred to Mr. Roosevelt's promise to put the protective tariff "prize money" in the pay envelope, saying, "I want to know how he proposes to get it there." The Governor said he had searched the third party's program without enlightenment on this point—unless the proposal for an industrial commission charged with supervising the great monopolies formed under the tariff is to be entrusted with the task of looking after labor.——Governor Wilson says:

"I am a Progressive because we have not kept up with our changed conditions. We have not kept up as well as other nations have, and unless we move our practice up to the facts, the facts will have the better of the argument, because law trails along after the facts, and only that law is unsafe which trails along after the fact and makes it follow imaginative progress and will-o'-the-wisps."

He declares his approval of the direct popular election of United States Senators, the initiative and the referendum. The recall of judges he does not approve, not because some judges do not deserve to be recalled, but because this remedy for actual ills is superficial.—— Governor Wilson was scheduled to start West again on October 2 for a ten days' tour.

Dr. Eliot on the Presidency

The president-emeritus of Harvard University returned from a round-the-world trip in the interests of world peace five weeks ago. After studying the situation "from the point of view of a non-partisan who has generally voted the Republican ticket," he issues an open letter advocating the election of Governor Wilson. The issues are, he says, "the prompt and effective reduction of the high tariff" and the amendment of our political system. The Republican party is strongly protectionist and conservative on the constitutional questions; the Progressives are protectionist, but constitutionally radical; the Democrats favor "a tariff for revenue with no destructive immediate reductions," while they are, on constitutional questions, "more conservative than the Progressive party, less conservative than the Republican." Judging by its history and recent action, the Democracy "seems likely, under its new leaders, to accomplish a judicious and effective reduction"—to which it is fully pledged. The Progressive party "cannot be trusted to deal wisely with the tariff" both because of its membership and because of its protectionist platform.

"Moreover, its candidate, ex-President Roosevelt, has never shown any acquaintance with tariff questions, any interest in them, or any comprehension of the disastrous effects of the tariff on American industries and on the prices of the necessaries of life to consumers. His present utterances on the subject are contradictory and vague, and yet likely to mislead the farmers, mechanics and operatives from whom he asks votes."

Discussing the humanitarian impulses of the Progressive Party, Dr. Eliot warns against "the sudden, impetuous rush of an emotional multitude." The Democratic program promises "a wise dealing with the reforms proposed." Also, Governor Wilson's statements "are much more prudent and measured than those of ex-President Roosevelt."

"The coming troublous years will call for fairness, sober judgment and quiet resolution in the executive. Governor Wilson's career gives many indications that he possesses these qualities. Thru thirty years of public life ex-President Roosevelt has proved that these are not his characteristics."

Both the Progressive and the Democratic parties propose "serious changes in the political usages of the people"; the executive should, therefore, be no "impulsive, self-confident, headstrong man, impatient of restraints and opposition, and given to the use of extravagant language. . . . The candidate of the Progressive party has shown himself capable, while in power, of taking grave public action—which of course seemed to him wise and right—in disregard of constitutional and legal limitations, and, while out of power, of proposing rash changes in the relations of the judiciary to the other departments of the Government and to the voters." Furthermore, the precedent of giving a third term to any President, "with or without an interval," is undesirable. And Mr. Roosevelt is "a personage peculiarly unfit" for a third term, "because he loves power, ardently desires to exercise the President's power again, and has procured his own nomination by direct personal effort, at the cost of splitting the party to which he owed his previous opportunities." Dr. Eliot condemns Mr. Roosevelt's "untimely" and "intemperate" criticisms of the arbitration treaties with Great Britain and France, which was in fact responsible for their defeat. Dr. Eliot's letter, written at his summer home on Mt. Desert Island, Me., and addressed to the editor of the New York *Times*, concludes: "Second and third terms may or may not be expedient on general principles, but this particular proposal for a third term is unquestionably inexpedient. These considerations have brought me to the conclusion that it is best to vote for Wilson and Marshall."

The Socialists

On the 28th a crowd estimated by the Socialist press at 21,000 greeted the Presidential candidate, Eugene V. Debs, at Philadelphia. On Sunday afternoon an equally great number attended a meeting in Madison Square Garden in New York. Mr. Debs, Emil Seidel, C. E. Russell and other Socialist candidates addrest the meeting. Mr. Seidel, nominated for Vice-President, attacked Mr. Roosevelt, and Mr. Debs disparaged Governor Wilson, and the Lawrence situation was discussed. A large collection was taken up.——Action taken by the Department of Justice on September 9 practically assures rights of

citizenship to Leonard Olson, of Seattle, a Socialist, whose case led to the impeachment investigation and consequent resignation of Judge Hanford, of that city, who denied citizenship to Olson because he was a Socialist. The case has been appealed to the Federal Court of Appeals, but the Department agrees to a reversal of the Hanford decision, thereby eliminating a court contest.

Politics

William Hughes, ex-factory hand and a member of the House of Representatives until appointed by Governor Wilson judge of the Court of Common Pleas, of Paterson, is the choice of the New Jersey Democrats for United States Senator. He defeated ex-Senator James Smith, Jr., in the primaries of last week by over 20,000 votes. He carried every county but Essex, and carried Essex outside of Newark. This is a victory for Governor Wilson over the former boss of New Jersey. Smith's lieutenant, another anti-Wilson Jerseyman, got the worst of it in the primary elections. James R. Nugent, formerly Democratic State chairman, was arrested on charges of obstructing arrest, rescuing a prisoner from the police, assault and battery and carrying concealed weapons. Mr. Nugent was held in $8,000 bail.——The treasurer of the Democratic National Committee calls for from $750,000 to $900,000 more to elect Governor Wilson. About $300,000 has been subscribed, and all but $84,000 spent. The State of New York has furnished more money than any other, and Justice Gerard has made the largest individual subscription, $13,000. Samuel Untermeyer follows with $10,000. Governor Dix has sent in $100, but neither the Tammany chieftain nor Mayor Gaynor has contributed.——Mr. Bryan is campaigning for Wilson and Marshall in California. In Los Angeles he made four speeches on the 23rd, addressing 30,000 persons.——Job E. Hedges, a graduate of Princeton College and the Columbia Law School, and a well known speaker of strong humor, was nominated last week for Governor of New York by the Republican State Convention. The nominee for Lieutenant Governor is James W. Wadsworth, Jr., a former Speaker of the Assembly. The State platform attacks the costliness of the Dix administration, declares for civil service reform and for workmen's compensation, and attacks the Progressive party program. One clause is the following:

> "We favor submitting to the voters in 1915 a constitutional amendment enfranchising women, unless a constitutional convention is to be held prior thereto as hereinafter advocated."

Senator Root made a notable address at the convention, and was a prominent figure at Saratoga; Mr. Barnes, of Albany, was in the background, but was nowise in eclipse.——Eugene Noble Foss was renominated as Democratic choice for Governor, to succeed himself, at the Massachusetts primaries on the 24th. His plurality was 27,294. Joseph Walker is the Republican nominee.——Mr. Hearst continues to publish letters exchanged by Republican politicians and John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Company. A letter written by Mr. Sibley, a representative of Pennsylvania in Congress, dated October, 1904, invites Mr. Archbold to Washington on behalf of Mr. Roosevelt, adding: "In official life, the invitation of the President is regarded in the nature of a command," and continuing: "You will get a first class reception." A letter of Senator Penrose's is interpreted as an acknowledgment of the Oil Trust's check for $25,000.

Labor

Twelve thousand mill operatives walked out without warning at Lawrence, Mass., on the 26th and 27th, protesting in the case of Messrs. Ettor and Giovannitti, organizers for the Industrial Workers of the World, and charged with being accessories to a murder committed during the strike riots of last January. These labor leaders have been held without bail for eight months. The trial was scheduled for the 30th, and the strike seems to have been called with a view to warning the Government against prosecuting the case. On the night of the 28th it was determined that the strike would take effect officially for twenty-four hours, beginning on the morning of the 30th, when riots occurred. William D. Hayward declared at Chicago on the 28th

that if Ettor and Giovannitti are convicted,

"God only knows what will happen. There are one million textile workers in America. I do not advocate force, but Lawrence is a foreign settlement. Forty-three languages are spoken there. The people are ignorant of laws. They only know that their employers control the courts. I would not be surprised to see the strike spread and become general thruout the country in other trades."

——The strike of 9,000 miners in the Panther Creek Valley, Pennsylvania, which has lasted four weeks and cost $150,000 in wages, because two men refused to wear union buttons, was settled on the 27th, when the strikers voted unanimously to return to work. The employers, the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, have agreed to send the two nonunion workmen away on an unlimited vacation.——Augusta, Ga., was last week declared under martial law. This followed disorders in a street railway strike. State militiamen are on duty, but up to Monday cars were not running.

In Mexico Rumors that the United States had presented an ultimatum to the Madero Government circulated last week, but were denied. No notable improvement in the situation can, however, be reported, for many States teem with rebels and brigands. Amnesty was offered to the followers of Pascual Orozco on the 25th, and Madero asks his Congress to authorize a loan of $10,000,000 to prosecute the civil war. The chief of police of Mexico City admits that the Government has sold to the Zapatistas in the South 40,000 Mauser cartridges loaded with nitro-glycerine. The cartridges cannot be distinguished from regular ammunition, but on firing explode with a terrific report, killing or maiming those who fire them off. The sub-committee of the United States Senate, which, under the presidency of William Alden Smith, has been investigating relations with Mexico, is convinced by its researches at Los Angeles and elsewhere that large quantities of munitions of war were shipped across the border into Mexico while the Madero revolution was in progress. Had the shipping of arms and ammunition been freely tolerated since then, Orozco would long ago have reached Mexico City, according to the committee report, as forecasted unofficially.

Nicaragua Nicaragua's revolution seems to have collapsed with General Luis Mena's surrender to Rear Admiral Sutherland, United States Navy, on the 24th, altho Mena's lieutenant, Zeledon, is still at large. The rebel general was placed aboard the cruiser "Cleveland" on the 28th, to be taken to Panama, whence he is to go into permanent exile in Europe. The rebel leader is a sick man. When the Americans reached Granada they found the inhabitants in need of the relief which they were prepared to give. Presumably an election will now be held under the protection of the Americans.

The Ulster Demonstration Sir Edward Carson concluded his anti-Home Rule campaign by being the first to sign with a silver pen the covenant at the mass meeting in the City Hall of Belfast. Over his head was displayed the flag of King William at the battle of the Boyne, and he was surrounded by a bodyguard of 200 Orangemen and Unionists with bright sashes and wands. The covenant, which we printed last week, pledges the subscribers to th use of "all means which may be found necessary" to defeat Home Rule and to the refusal to recognize the authority of an Irish parliament. The meeting was a solemn one and applause was discouraged, tho it could not be entirely represt. The service opened with the hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," followed by prayer and the reading of the lesson from Isaiah xxvi:1-9, beginning, "We have a strong city," after which the sermon was preached by the Rev. W. McLean, former moderator of the Presbyterian Church, who said that the Home Rule movement was at bottom a war against Protestantism and an attempt to establish Roman Catholic ascendancy in Ireland and to begin the disintegration of the British Empire. Ministers of the Church of Ireland and of the Methodist and Congregational Churches assisted in the service. Following Sir Edward Carson, the covenant was signed by the Marquis of London-

derry, the Lord Mayor of Belfast and members of the city council, and during the day by 30,000 members of the Orangemen and Unionist organizations, who marched thru the streets in processions to the hall. Contrary to the general expectation, there was no rioting or other disturbance in Belfast. All the factories and shipyards were closed and the city was in holiday mood. In the evening Sir Edward Carson was escorted to his boat by a torchlight procession and blazing beacons on the banks lighted him down the Lough.

Naval Maneuvers

The withdrawal from the Mediterranean of the greater part of the British fleet, hitherto stationed there, and its concentration in home ports where it can



SIR EDWARD CARSON LEAVING BELFAST TO START HIS WAR AGAINST HOME RULE

be made to bear directly upon the North Sea, has now been followed by an equally significant movement, the concentration of the French fleet in the Mediterranean. Very naturally Germany looks upon these changes of base as resulting from an understanding between France and England to use their forces in combination against the Triple Alliance; England to keep guard over Germany in the north and France to hold in check the Italian fleet and the new fleet which Austria-Hungary is now building. The Triple Alliance, established in 1882 and renewed every ten years, expires next year unless renewed, and the German papers claim that these naval movements are designed to detach Italy from the Alliance since her interests are now by the acquisition of Tripoli more than ever dependent upon her naval power in the Mediterranean, where Germany cannot help her and where Austria may be a rival rather than an ally. The Paris *Temps,* in a series of articles, doubtless semi-inspired, asserts that the concentration of the French fleet in the Mediterranean cannot possibly be regarded as a threat against Italy, and points out that in 1882 Bismarck refused to accept Italy's proposal that the Triple Alliance should include the Mediterranean and that in 1898 and 1902, Prince Bülow declared in the Reichstag that the Franco-Italian agreements did not impinge upon the ground covered by the Triple Alliance. Therefore, argues the *Temps,* Italy has a double policy; a continental, in which she is allied with Germany and Austria, and a maritime in which she is in agreement with France, Russia and England. On land Italy might belong to the Triple Alliance, but on the sea she would naturally be associated with the Triple Entente.

The Prospect for Peace

This is a topic that calls for consideration at the present moment, yet nothing satisfactory can be said of it. On September 28, 1911, the war began with a proposal by Italy for the annexation of Tripoli and altho the ultimate outcome of the conflict was never from the first in doubt, yet now at the end of a year the fight is still going on and there is no definite assurance of its speedy cessation. The invasion united the Turks and Arabs of Africa, and they have been surprisingly successful in keeping the Italians from penetrating into the interior of the Continent, yet all their valor seems in vain, since they cannot prevent annexation nor apparently secure any more favorable terms for Turkey than Italy would have granted at the beginning. The strain upon Italy has been severe, not so much the loss from death and sickness, for this has been comparatively small, but the expense of an oversea campaign for a year is hard for a country with such a narrow financial margin. Nevertheless the Italians, ordinarily discontented and unruly, have risen to meet the emergency and submit willingly to all necessary sacrifices. The Government has been obliged to call 40,000 more men into active service, the class of 1890, which was on unlimited leave and the class of 1887, serving in the artillery, engineering and medical corps. The semi-official pourparlers at Chiasso, Switzerland, have been interrupted, tho whether this indicates approaching agreement or a permament disagreement is for the outside world a mere matter of speculation. In the meantime the internal and external dangers of Turkey are becoming more threatening. Deputies elected by the Cretans will make another effort to be admitted to the Greek parliament. In Samos a rising in favor of annexation has occurred and the conflict between the Turks and the insurgents became so serious that British and French bluejackets had to be landed to protect the consulates and foreign property. Both Servia and Bulgaria are showing unusual activity in military preparations and the war spirit is rising among the people, who feel that this is their opportunity to strike a blow at their ancient enemy. Apparently all that keeps them from making war on Turkey is the assurance of the Powers that even in the event of victory neither country would be allowed to increase its territory. Russia has added to the anxiety by suddenly mobilizing seven army corps of 35,000 each in the Polish provinces. The decision of the Turkish Government to hold military maneuvers near Adrianople is regarded as provocative by Bulgaria. The Malisoris of Albania have occupied Kastrati and Hoti

and are closing in about Scutari. What response Count Berchtold, the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has received in answer to his circular note asking for co-operation among the Powers on the Balkan question is not known to the public, but the tone of his address to the delegations of the Austrian and Hungarian parliaments is regarded as decidedly pessimistic. To give our readers an opportunity to try their skill at interpreting diplomatic language, we quote the following passages from his speech:

"Our chief intention was by unanimous co-operation on the part of the Powers on the basis of the maintenance of peace and the status quo to give the Porte time and friendly advice for the realization of its policy on the establishment of order. To our great satisfaction all the Cabinets agreed to the proposal whereby a valuable pledge was secured for preventing in every possible way a violent solution of the crisis. The Russian Cabinet, especially, is most earnest in the endeavors to insure peace.

"However, it would be a serious mistake if one were therefore to regard the present dangers in the Balkans as averted. . . . Notwithstanding the unanimity of the Cabinets in favor of peace a nowise reassuring display of sheet lightning in the Balkans gives proof of the existence of a high degree of electrical tension in the political atmosphere without throwing any light into the darkness of unsolved problems. Diplomacy is keeping guard to prevent the threatened conflicts and stifle a possible Balkan conflagration at the outset. Our geographical position places us near the area of disturbance; the great interests of this monarchy are at stake, and only when we are armed by land and sea can we look to the future with easy minds."

European Labor Questions

The Spanish railroad strike, begun in Catalonia, became general by a vote of the representatives of the Federation of Railroad Workers on September 27 and is still continuing. Very few trains are running except those in charge of the military corps of engineers, and even these have great difficulty in getting thru because of acts of sabotage, such as destroying signals, spiking switches and throwing stones at the trains. In consequence of this several trains have been wrecked and passengers injured. The directors of the railroad lines involved have exprest their willingness to grant the demands of the strikers, which would involve an addition of $25,000,000 to the wage list, if the Government would help them with a subsidy or authorize them to raise their rates. In Barcelona, where the strike has taken a revolutionary form, General Weyler, formerly of Cuba, is in command with 16,000 soldiers.——The congress of the revolutionary labor party known as the C. G. T. (Confédération Générale du Travail), in session at Havre, has shown by overwhelming votes its determination to pursue sydicalist tactics, altho the reformist arguments were ably urged upon them by M. Renard, who urged that the use of violence reacted against the working class and enabled the Government to put down the movement. The C. G. T. voted unqualified opposition and resistance to the Government pension bill for workingmen, and exprest approval of the anti-militarist propaganda being carried out in the army by the organization known as the "Sou du Soldat" ("The Soldier's Cent"). M. Chalopin, secretary of the Teachers' Union of the Seine, was elected chairman of the congress, as an expression of the sympathy of the syndicalists for the teachers' unions, which have been ordered dissolved by the Government because of their revolutionary and anti-militaristic proclivities. ——Prof. Gustav Hervé, editor of *La Guerre Sociale* and one of the most outspoken of the anti-militarists, was sentenced to prison in March, 1911, on account of his treasonable editorials. He was pardoned July 16 on recommendation of Attorney-General Briand. It appears that while in jail he experienced a change of heart and he now declares that his former utterances were misconstrued and that he has never been anti-patriotic or anti-militarist. On account of his present attitude he is regarded by the syndicalists as a traitor to their cause, and when he attempted to deliver a lecture September 26 in Paris on "Our Country" he was not allowed to speak because of the uproar in the audience, which resulted in a free fight, in which chairs and revolvers were used as weapons and eight persons were wounded. ——The Socialist Deputies Borchardt and Lienert, who took part in the disturbances in the Prussian Diet on September 5, were found guilty of disturbing the peace and were fined respectively $25 and $12.50.

Possibilities of a Democratic Administration

BY FRANCIS G. NEWLANDS

United States Senator from Nevada

I AM asked to give an outline of the probable program of the Democratic party should it come into full power in the legislative and executive departments at the next election. I would not, of course, pretend to speak authoritatively upon so important a subject, but I have no objection to giving my individual views, based on the party platform and the general trend of Democratic thought as displayed in party deliberations and action in Congress.

Revenue.—The first question to be considered is the national revenue, approximating one billion dollars, of which, roughly estimated, one-fourth comes from postal receipts, one-third from internal revenue taxes on tobacco, spirits, etc., one-third from customs duties, and the balance from the corporation tax and other miscellaneous receipts, such as sales of public lands, etc.

Of the existing taxes, therefore, the corporation excise tax (yielding a little over thirty million dollars annually) is the only tax that can be said to be levied upon wealth; and the revenue from this source equals less than one-thirtieth of the entire national revenue.

Leaving out of consideration constitutional restrictions and applying only fair dealing in the distribution of national burdens, it must be apparent that a system which fastens, approximately, 96 per cent. of the burdens of the National Government practically upon consumption and less than 4 per cent. on wealth is unjust, and should be corrected. Such correction should involve contemporaneous legislation reducing the tax on consumption and increasing the tax on wealth. The reduction will, necessarily, fall upon customs duties, for no change is likely to be made in the revenue from the postal service or the internal revenue taxes on non-necessaries, such as spirits and tobacco. All the tariff bills which have recently passed the House involved a net reduction in revenue of only sixty million dollars, and that it is proposed to make up by the extension to individuals of the excise tax of 1 per cent. on profits over five thousand dollars now imposed on corporations. It is probable that an income tax will be substituted for this when the pending constitutional amendment is adopted. It is safe to say that an income tax of 1 per cent. will furnish sufficient revenue to take the place of the reduction in revenue caused by the contemplated tariff legislation of the Democratic party. I state this in order to disarm the charge that any confiscatory attack is possible, and to prevent lawless wealth from arousing the fears of law-abiding wealth, with a view to obtaining, as it has so often, the latter's aid in political and legislative movements. Certainly a possible tax of one hundred dollars on an income of fifteen thousand dollars (five thousand dollars being exempted) cannot be considered confiscatory.

But it may be remarked that a reduction of only sixty million dollars in the burden on consumption is trifling. The answer is that for every dollar of high protective duties collected by the Government it is estimated that about ten dollars is collected by the manufacturers in enhanced prices. A reduction, therefore, of sixty million dollars in tariff duties means a reduction in the burden upon the people's consumption of approximately six hundred million dollars.

Why not, then, enlarge the area of relief by still further reductions in tariff duties? it may be asked. The answer is obvious. The reduction from a protective to a low revenue basis, if suddenly made, will largely increase importations, and thus displace American products in our markets and American labor in our industries. The Democratic party is op-

posed to radical readjustments, and has declared its purpose to feel its way gradually and prudently toward a revenue basis. Realizing that the American industries have become interlocked with a high protective system, it has declared its intention to accomplish its ultimate purpose in a way that will not impair or injure any legitimate American industry. In giving this assurance it will disarm the fear of the workers in the protected industries, numbering several millions, who, naturally affiliated with the Democratic party in sympathy, have been frightened by their employers into voting against that party on the ground that its policies constitute a menace to their employment and their wages. We will, at the same time, disarm the fear of wealth that radical increases will be made in its burdens. If we reduce our revenues from customs duties slowly there will be no reason for rapidly increasing the taxation of wealth. By pursuing this policy we will avoid the hysterical outcry against needed economic changes, which has so often beaten us; we will pacify labor, the manufacturer and law-abiding wealth, and we will steer clear of business depression and panic, than which nothing could be more prejudicial to our success either at the election or in subsequent control and administration of the Government. We must break up the habit of swinging like a pendulum from reform to monopoly thru the intermediate process of panic.

Budget Committees and Administrative Boards.—When the Democratic party comes into power it will doubtless take up most seriously the question of legislative efficiency. With the growth of our country the work of Senators and Representatives has been greatly increased, both outside and inside the legislative halls. The sessions have lengthened so that now they are almost continuous. The difficulty is that legislators attempt to cover too many details, and have not yet adopted methods of efficiency which have made such marked advance in business and corporate activities. In such activities the man of prominence largely succeeds thru utilizing the brains of others and thru the services of specialists.

As a means of securing greater efficiency in Congress it would seem that the organization of a budget committee in each house of Congress is desirable. Such committee could act in co-operation with the Executive Department in matters relating to efficiency and economy, and could make recommendations regarding apportionment of revenue between the different departments, services and works of the Government.

Much effort could be saved thru the organization of administrative boards or commissions of experts in aid of Congress. The impression seems to prevail among many legislators that the organization of such boards involves the abdication or delegation of legislative power. The Interstate Commerce Commission is a powerful argument to the contrary. Doubtless the power to fix rates is a legislative power, but Congress, instead of exercising this power directly, acted wisely in organizing an administrative commission and fixing the rules under which this power should be exercised. This policy might well be extended in the organization of administrative boards for the continuous and systematic consideration of questions relating to the tariff, the trusts, the improvement of rivers, the construction of public buildings and the adjustment of such questions under rules fixt by Congress.

The Trusts.—As to the trusts, it is difficult to say what will be done so far as additional legislation is concerned. The system of enforcing the Sherman law regarding interstate trade thru the Attorney-General's office, with its shifting incumbencies and varying policies, has not been satisfactory, as compared to that of the Interstate Commerce Commission in enforcing the laws regarding interstate transportation; and these experiences, it seems to me, constitute a controlling reason for organizing an independent Interstate Trade Commission, which, regardless of political exigencies or executive or political influence, will insure the steady and continuous enforcement of the laws relating to trusts and monopolies. It is to be hoped, therefore, that Congress will supplement the Sherman act by the organization of a nonpartisan independent Interstate Trade Commission, with powers of investigation, publicity and recommendation to the President and to Congress, and also

with the power to aid the courts in the disintegration of monopolistic combinations, and to act, independently of the Attorney-General's office, upon complaint or its own initiative, in investigations with a view to bringing such combinations to justice where they fail to conform to the law. Such a commission would be entirely different from the one suggested by Messrs. Gary and Perkins. It would not regulate monopolistic combinations or fix their prices, but would either break them up or bring them into harmony with the law. Its work would be continuous, non-partisan, uncontrolled by political emergencies, and would not be subject to the influences which from time to time have controlled the Attorney-General's office in all administrations.

To existing legislation there will doubtless be added, as required by the Democratic platform, the declaration by law of the conditions upon which corporations shall be permitted to engage in interstate trade, including, among others, the prevention of holding companies, of interlocking directors, of stock watering, and the control by one corporation of so large a proportion of any industry as to make it a menace to competitive conditions. It would be advisable to entrust the enforcement of these conditions to the Trade Commission above referred to.

Banking and Finance.—The Republican party is practically committed to a central banking and reserve association, organized after the analogies of England, France and Germany. The party is apparently oblivious of the fact that in the near future many of our forty-eight States will equal in population each of the countries referred to.

The plan of the National Monetary Commission, headed by Mr. Aldrich, makes the nation the basic unit, and provides for branch associations, regardless of State lines. The Democratic party in its platform has declared against the Aldrich plan, but fails to outline any specific legislation. It would seem advisable that the Democratic plan should take the States as the basic units for organization, and then federate the State organizations for national action. All that is desirable in the plan of the National Monetary Commission can be secured by the organization, under national law, of a reserve association in each State, composed of both national and State banks, for the purpose of protecting their reserves and co-operating in the prevention of bank panics. Such State reserve associations could be brought into federation under national law by some form of national organization which would bring the various State reserve associations into co-operation for the prevention of bank panics and the interruption of interstate exchange. The States should be encouraged to exercise their functions—not to turn them over to the National Government.

Commerce may be divided into three branches: trade, banking exchange and transportation. The jurisdiction over that part of such commerce which is included within the boundaries of a State belongs to the State; the jurisdiction over that part of such commerce which exists between the States or a foreign nation belongs to the nation. It is, therefore, incumbent that we should have State regulation as well as national regulation of trade, banking exchange and transportation. We have worked this out admirably regarding transportation by the organization of a National Railroad Commission and State railroad commissions, which every day are coming into closer co-operation and harmony with each other. There is no reason why we should not similarly organize both State and national commissions for the regulation of banking exchange and trade, the State commissions to have jurisdiction over that portion which is embraced within the States and the national commissions to have jurisdiction over that portion which is between the States and with foreign countries. Instead of breaking down our whole scheme of government by permitting the greater sovereign to absorb and exercise the functions of the lesser sovereign, the true theory should be to insure the exercise of the functions of all the sovereigns under a system of co-operation that will insure harmony instead of discord.

The Military Defense.—Under Democratic administration I have no doubt that high efficiency will be sought in our military defense. The idea is growing that the military defense should be re-

garded as a unit by uniting the navy and army in co-operation thru a board consisting of distinguished army and navy officers, which board should be advisory to the President and to Congress.

We could also aid in the establishment of an efficient militia in the various States thru the co-operation of our army, thus securing a discipline and drill that will develop a citizen soldiery able at any time to respond to the demands of war.

The importance of having officers trained in drill, sanitation and care of troops, to take direction of the citizen soldiery in case of war, has been demonstrated, and an increase in the military school at West Point with a view to meeting such requirements might well be made. The graduates beyond those actually required for officering the regular troops should be utilized, thru some co-operative system, in training the militia of the various States.

Our platform calls for a well-proportioned navy. Such a navy should consist not only of fighting ships, but of the auxiliary ships necessary to aid in fighting ships in time of war. Such auxiliary ships could be used in time of peace as training schools for the naval reserves and in opening up new routes of foreign commerce under arrangements with shipping companies.

The Public Domain.—The nation under Democratic administration will be regarded as the trustee of the public domain, holding the great natural resources in lands, water, timber and minerals as trustee for the interests of the people of the respective States in which they are located. Democracy will guard these natural resources against combination and monopoly, but will also see that they are not withheld from development or too long exempted from contribution to the revenues of the States within which they are situated.

The rapidly approaching exhaustion of the public domain and the increasing difficulty which would-be settlers on the land find in securing homes have created a condition which would seem to make it the duty of the nation to take charge of the settlement of people on such lands. It is to be hoped that a homestead service will be created, with appropriate officials and machinery, for aiding settlers in finding homes on the land, instructing them how to make a living from it, and making the remainder of the national domain available to the people on conditions favorable to settlement and cultivation.

The Civil Service.—The spoils system has been largely done away with in public service. The Democratic party is committed to the completion of this work and to such organization of the civil service as will insure certainty of tenure, based upon merit and efficiency. Outside the army and navy the National Government has about 250,000 employees. The nation should be a model employer, and all the reforms relating to the relations of employer and employee which an intelligent public sentiment has forced upon corporate employers should, so far as applicable, be applied to the civil service.

Public Works.—Under Democratic administration the merit system, which has proved so effective in promoting the efficiency of the civil service, will be extended to projects and works. The practices under which the apportionment of river and harbor improvements and public buildings are made dependent upon log-rolling rather than upon merit will be done away with. The platform calls for large and comprehensive plans for the development of our rivers in co-operation with the States and for continuous work, with an ample fund, under the direction of a board of experts in engineering and construction.

The platform and the trend of public opinion indicate that the nation will take up the question of the regulation of the flow of our rivers in a most effective way, supplementing bank and levee protection below by the diversion and storage of flood waters above, and putting these flood waters to useful work in aid of the reclamation of arid and swamp lands and of water power development.

Investigations have been had by the Democratic committees of the House regarding the construction of our public buildings, and doubtless a systematic scheme will be presented embracing the organization of a Bureau of Public Buildings, which will take them out of the spoils system and apply the test of adaptability to locality and use, based upon public necessity. Our public buildings should be memorials of the culture of our

time, and in every form of construction regard should be had for art as well as utility. The National Commission of Arts, recently created, will probably be brought into co-operation with this bureau as an advisory organization, with a view to securing a proper system of artistic construction.

All these public works should be conducted continuously thru the creation of funds in the treasury for that purpose, and without the breaks in construction heretofore experienced thru political change and financial exigency.

It is possible that all these constructive works will require an expenditure of from fifty to one hundred million dollars more annually than has heretofore been expended for these purposes. If the funds cannot be secured by administrative economy, it may be advisable to levy a graduated inheritance tax for such purpose, such tax being now available without constitutional amendment. If so it would be wise to place the proceeds of this tax in a special fund for constructive work. The objection that the States are now imposing this tax can be met by providing that a reduction, not exceeding one-half, may be made in States deriving a portion of their revenue from inheritance taxes. Such a provision would have a tendency to produce uniform inheritance taxes thruout the States, and to prevent certain States from offering refuge to the wealthy from the imposition of so just a tax.

Social Justice.—The Democracy can be relied upon, so far as the national powers will permit, to seriously consider the questions which of late years have so engrossed the public mind relating to social justice, including all questions relating to the withdrawal of privilege, to the imposition upon wealth of a fair proportion of public burdens, and to the just obligations of collective capital to collective labor. It has already favored liberal legislation upon these lines in matters relating to the employees of carriers engaged in interstate transportation, and doubtless it will extend the same to the large body of civil service employees in its relation with whom public opinion demands that the Government should set an example of justice and humanity to all other employers.

The United States should extend its system of education in agriculture and the industrial arts to all forms of useful vocations by a system of co-operation in the establishment of schools which will serve as models for vocational training.

Much can be done to add to the comfort and happiness of the people by accurate and scientific investigation of all the problems relating to the advancement of farming, the development of educational and social facilities in connection with farm life, good roads, good housing and good housekeeping, the planning of cities with a view to the general comfort, health and recreation, the democratization of art, and many other problems that relate to social advancement. While these matters are more directly within the province of the home government of the States, much can be done in a co-operative way by the nation. The Agricultural Department, whose expenditures have been more directly beneficial to the people than those of any other department, furnishes an example of what can be done in a national way by co-operation of the nation with the States. Washington should be the clearing house of the various State associations, organizations and instrumentalities designed for social advancement and the solution of great constructive policies. The National Government should not attempt to absorb in any degree the functions of the States. Its aim should be to so interlock its activities with those of the States as to stimulate the exercise of local functions. The opportunity is offered to a constructive Democracy, thru the co-operation of the nation with the States, to put in legislation all that is desirable in collectivism without impairing the sturdy individualism upon which our institutions rest.

The advanced position which Woodrow Wilson has taken upon all these questions during his administration of the gubernatorial office in New Jersey and the marked favor with which his record has been endorsed by the Democracy of the country indicate that Congress will cheerfully supplement his efforts for the promotion of social justice.

RENO, NEV.

The Country Store: An Opportunity

BY FRANK FARRINGTON

A BUSINESS opportunity, that is being overlooked by many men who are fitted to it and wondering what they can do, is the country store. By this is meant the real country store, the general store out in the village of 500 people or less, or at the crossroads where there is no village at all.

To the man who has grown up with the idea in mind that a store will succeed only where it is surrounded by a large population of prosperous householders, this store at the crossroads does not look like a desirable proposition. It looks like a violation of all the laws of business to expect to attract a profitable trade where there is scarcely any trade in sight.

And yet there are thousands of these country stores thruout the United States doing a gross business of from $10,000 to $50,000 each, and in some instances a great deal more.

Usually this general store has the post office, and that perhaps pays the rent, tho the receipts are rather small. The little village or community in the vicinity of the store may have fifty people or five hundred and fifty, but the bulk of the trade comes from the farmers within driving distance.

There may be two stores in competition with one another in such a locality, but when this is the case it is usually found that one of them is practically dead while the other is getting the business.

In a trip of some twelve hundred miles recently taken by the writer, mainly for the purpose of calling upon country storekeepers and getting in closer touch with them, it has been demonstrated that their success is rather remarkable. A large proportion of them own automobiles. Nearly all of them own their own homes or stores. They are alert, intelligent business men.

Perhaps their stores lack modern fixtures. They have not the conspicuous show windows of the city stores, because



CROSSROADS STORES ARE THE SOCIAL AND BUSINESS CENTERS OF THE SURROUNDING FARMING SECTION. THIS IS THE GROCERY AT OASIS, UTAH



A TYPICAL FOUR-CORNERS LOCATION AT HASTINGS, N. Y.

there are no pedestrians passing in large numbers who would look into those windows. Still, they do have much modern equipment and they do make good use of such windows as they have—at least, some of them do. The most progressive are adopting many city methods, tho they adopt them in modified form adapted to their surroundings.

Cash receipts of $35,000 are not at all uncommon in these country stores in a village of perhaps one hundred and fifty, where there may be two or three other stores to share the local trade. And a business of that size ought, if managed properly, to return to the owner 10 per cent. of the receipts as net profit over and above his own salary. Probably few do



WHERE ONE MAN HAS MADE GOOD IN A SMALL MASSACHUSETTS VILLAGE

return as much as that, but if a can can get a good salary for himself out of the business and $1,000 or $2,000 each year to put away in the bank, he is doing better than most of his city brothers in trade.

The expenses of the country store are much lighter than those of the city store. Rent is comparatively a negligible quantity. Employees' wages are low. Personal expenses are less. And almost invariably better retail prices, higher profits, are obtained.

For the young man entering the retail mercantile business the city is usually the great magnet. He is drawn toward the great white lights of the busiest sections of the business towns. It seems to him that the place to go to develop business for himself and to get rich is where there is the most business and the greatest riches.

While it is obvious that there is more business in the city, it is also obvious that there are more people after it there, and the number of mercantile successes is limited to a small 10 per cent.

It takes a good business man to succeed at the crossroads as well as in the city, but out there he has more time to think; he is opposed to minds that are perhaps less keen. The personal element counts for more and there is less of the inclination to stick to the mere "business is business" basis.

There are opportunites in the country store for countless men who have found that in the city they can get no farther than the job behind the counter.

The man with a few hundred dollars saved who is willing to turn his back upon the city and start in at the crossroads as the village storekeeper can become his own business man and a citizen of importance in his community, and if he has the elements of a good merchant he can live his life in well-to-do peace among friends and neighbors who will like and respect him.

Modern methods will win business at the crossroads as well as in the city; perhaps better. The farmers are reading the best papers and magazines. They are traveling enough, so that they know what is what in the way of modern stores. They appreciate the efforts of their local merchant to keep up to the times.



WHERE ONE MAN HAS MADE GOOD IN A SMALL NEW YORK STATE VILLAGE WITH PLENTY OF COMPETITION



SOUTHERN OPPORTUNITIES FOR YOUNG MEN WHO CAN HANDLE COUNTRY TRADE ARE MANY AND UNDEVELOPED

They can be reached with good advertising. If there is a local newspaper, space in that will get their attention. If there is none, then there is no better way for the country merchant to reach them than by issuing a little newspaper of his own for the store. A store paper with news items and jokes scattered among the advertisements will get the standing among the farmers of a local newspaper when there is no other.

It is of course important for the village merchant to make friends as fast as possible. He should extend his list of acquaintances until he is on friendly terms with everybody that he meets. He should be enough of a politician to be able to remember names and faces, and to think to ask the babies' ages, and to inquire about the crops. The personal element goes farther with the farmers than with any other class of trade, and a farmer will stick more closely to the merchant he likes and he will do more to bring other trade to him than any customer of a city store.

Opportunities in the form of country stores now poorly conducted or of locations where there is now no store are waiting for live young men who know how to buy and sell, or who can learn, and who appreciate the country people and realize their intelligence and their advancement.

The small amount of capital necessary for embarking in the country store business is an important item in making the opportunity one that is open to many who might never be in a position to take advantage of a city retail store opportunity.

Country merchants who have grown to a remarkable success have started business in the front room of their home at the crossroads, or in a room rented in the front part of a village hotel. They have built little slab shacks with a loading platform in front and a hundred dollars' worth of goods inside. They have started with a wagon on the road and only a woodshed storehouse at home, or they have walked out at first with a pack on their back.

There must first be a willingness to begin at the bottom, and next an ambition to get to the top. When any young man has those two qualifications he is very likely to make good with his country store.

The South is particularly prolific in such retail business opportunities. The storekeepers in the smaller villages and even in many of the larger ones are doing business in an antiquated, not to say in a

slovenly manner, and when one live young man opens a store of the clean, modern sort in competition with such others, he speedily gets the best trade and the cash trade.

One young man from the North went into the South five years ago, and, after a year or so of service as a clerk, he took the three hundred dollars he had saved, and, borrowing enough to make it a thousand, he opened a store of his own, and in the short time remaining he has become worth some twenty thousand dollars. Of course, this is a very exceptional instance, but it is a real one, and exceptional instances do occur when there is an exceptional man back of the opportunity.

A good way to get in touch with such business opportunities is to take a little trip thru the country districts afoot or with a horse or a bicycle, visiting with the storekeepers and farmers by the way. Particular attention should be paid to locations near large, well-established creameries, or on the roads to railroad stations where such produce is shipped.

DELHI, N. Y.

The Negro and Illiteracy

BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, LL.D.

PRINCIPAL OF TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE.

PERHAPS the most important single fact which the census has brought to light in regard to the negro in America is contained in the figures which show the progress of the race during the last ten years in learning to read and write. At no period in their history has so large a proportion of the negro people succeeded in gaining the sort of freedom that comes with the opportunity to live by and with the printed page.

There seems to be a pretty general agreement among people thruout the world that the black man, at the time of his emancipation, was, so far as education was concerned, at the bottom. Forty-eight years ago, when Abraham Lincoln made us free, there were, perhaps, 3, certainly not more than 5, per cent. of the freedmen who were not wholly illiterate. The census figures just published show that at the present time 69.5, practically 70 per cent., of the colored people of the United States can both read and write. In 1900 there was still 44.5 per cent. of the negro population of the country who were illiterate; now there remains only a little more than 30 per cent.

Compared with the American white man, both in the Northern and the Southern States, the negro, not only in respect to general education, but in his ability to read and write, is still far behind. The figures show that in 1900, 6.2 per cent. of the white people in the United States were still unable to read and write. In 1910 this percentage was reduced to 5. In the Southern States the illiteracy among the white race has been reduced from 11 per cent. in 1900 to 8 per cent. in 1910. Still more interesting are the figures for the immigrant white population. Among the foreign whites the number which could neither read nor write was in 1900 12.9 per cent., and in 1910 12.8 per cent. These figures indicate that, while the native white population has decreased its illiteracy 1.6 and the foreign white population has decreased its illiteracy only about one-tenth of 1 per cent., the illiteracy among the negro population has decreased 14 per cent.

The significance of these figures will appear, however, when they are compared with statistics showing the conditions among people in other parts of the world in somewhat the same stage of development as the black man in America. In Cuba, for example, 59 per cent. of the people cannot read and write; in Spain, 68 per cent.; in Russia, 77 per cent.; in Portugal, 79 per cent.; in Brazil, 80 per cent. Within forty-eight years the American negro has reduced his illiteracy by 67 per cent. It should be noticed, too, that the people named above are not aliens in their country.

One of the most interesting facts

brought out by these figures is that the negro seems to be making greater progress in those parts of the country where he has less opportunities than in other parts of the country where he has greater opportunities. For example, illiteracy among the colored people in Delaware decreased 12.5 per cent. in the years between 1900 and 1910. In Maryland the decrease was 11.7; in West Virginia, 12 per cent.; in Kentucky, 12 per cent. In the District of Columbia, where negroes have perhaps the best public school facilities of any place in the world, the illiteracy of the race decreased 10.8 per cent. In the following four Southern States, where the public school facilities are, as a rule, poor, it appears that so far as the mere matter of learning to read and write is concerned, negroes are making more rapid progress than in any other part of the country. For example, the decrease in illiteracy between the years 1900 and 1910 was 15.7 per cent. in North Carolina; 15.19 per cent. in Georgia; 16.6 per cent. in Arkansas, and 17.3 per cent. in Alabama.

I do not mean to say that this is an entirely fair comparison, but it does show that the one way to inspire the negro with an ambition and a determination to get an education is to let him know that some one in the community is opposed to letting him have it.

It is a great thing for the people who have been slaves to have gained possession for themselves, in so short a time, of one of the fundamental tools of civilization. We should not, however, be deceived by figures which indicate that a little more than two-thirds of the negro population are able to read and write. Races, like individuals, may be able to read and write and be little better off than they were before, so far as concerns the fundamental things of life. Few people understand the enormous handicap under which the negro labors in his efforts to get an education of any kind, and few people also appreciate the sacrifices which the progress thus far made has cost the masses of the negro people. I do not believe that the best white people of the South realize how little of the school funds, which is supposed to be distributed equally among the races according to the number of children of school age, ever reaches the negro schools, and I am sure they do not realize to what extent the money which is actually expended upon negro education in many parts of the South is wasted.

In Elizabeth City County, Virginia, for example, there are 2,200 white children of school age and 2,300 colored children of school age. These negro children have had twenty teachers to give them instruction during the past year, while the white children have had forty-nine teachers. The negro children have had school buildings costing $5,000, while the white children have had school buildings which cost $62,000. The salaries of the twenty negro teachers amounted to $4,000, while the salaries of the forty-nine white teachers amounted to $23,000.

Much has been said from time to time about the schools in the South for the higher education of the negro. Few people either in the North or the South realize, however, to what extent these institutions, which are supposed to be for the higher education of the negro race, are merely doing the work which should be done by the public schools. Of 189 schools of which we have statistics, in which negroes are supposed to get higher education, nearly 57 per cent. of the pupils are in the elementary grades and only 5 per cent. are getting what is commonly called a college education.

Not only is the negro not getting a college education to any such extent as most people believe, but in too many cases he is not getting anything in the schools that is worthy of the name of education. I can best give an idea of the conditions that prevail in some parts of the South in the words of one of the recent reports made by the Superintendent of Schools for South Carolina.

In his last annual report the State Superintendent of Education in that State speaks thus concerning the deplorable condition of the negro public schools:

"The education of the negro in South Carolina is in the hands of the white race. The white trustees apportion the funds, select the teachers and receive the reports. The county superintendent has the supervision of these schools in his hands. We have expended this year $348,834.60 in the support of negro

schools. I never visit one of these schools without feeling that we are wasting a large part of this money and are neglecting a great opportunity. The negro school houses are miserable beyond all description. They are usually without comfort, equipment, proper lighting or sanitation. Nearly all of the negroes of school age in the district are crowded into these miserable structures during the short time which the school runs. Most of the teachers are absolutely untrained and have been given certificates by the county board not because they have passed the examination, but because it is necessary to have some kind of a negro teacher. Among the negro rural schools which I have visited, I have found only one in which the highest class knew the multiplication table. In South Carolina we have simply turned over a portion of the school fund to the negro schools, and expect the most ignorant teachers of the State, without any suggestion or directions, to adapt to the special needs of the negro schools a course of study and text books designed primarily for the white children.

"The negro tenant is now, and will be for years to come, the tenant farmer of South Carolina. His welfare and the prosperity of the white race depend largely upon his efficiency as a farmer. I believe that the time has now come for us to attack the negro school problem with a serious intention of adapting the schools to the special needs of the negro farmer in an endeavor to teach him agriculture, to encourage manual training, cooking, sewing, personal cleanliness and hygienic conditions in his home, along with the elements of a common school education. The schools should endeavor to set for him a better standard of living, and increase those ever-present and insistent wants which enter about a well-kept home, and thus secure for him a better existence and for the land owner a more constant labor supply. This problem has not yet been solved, and the "well done" of the whole South awaits the county superintendent and trustees who will attack it vigorously."

Notwithstanding these difficulties, the negro, as the census figures I have quoted show, is making progress. He is learning, like the Jew, to make education a part of his religion. More and more every year the schoolhouse is taking its place alongside of his church as the center of thought and interest.

Every year the amount of money contributed by the negro to his own education thru churches and other organizations grows larger. A fair estimate makes the sum of these contributions by negroes to negro education since emancipation not less than fifty million dollars. There is to my mind no better evidence of the fact that the money which has been put into negro education in the South has, in spite of all the deficiencies of the negro schools, been well invested than the fact that thru this education the negro is learning to help himself.

There has been and there still is prejudice against negro education in the South, but every year the number of thinking men in the Southern States who realize that the only practical solution of the negro problem of the South is the education of the negro race is increasing.

Let me add in conclusion that, in my opinion, there is at the present time no place in this country where money could be invested to such advantage as in assisting the members of both races in the South who are seeking to inspire and direct the movement, which has already begun to build up, not a single school here and there or a single college, but a practical, adequate and efficient system of negro education in the Southern States.

TUSKEGEE, ALABAMA.

Genesis

BY ARTHUR WALLACE PEACH

OUT of the silence, song;
Out of the bud, a rose;
Out of the rose, the scent
The wood-wind blows.

Out of the years, a faith;
Out of life's travail, truth;
Out of the heart, the charm
Of ageless youth.

Out of the things unseen,
Out of the inner dream,
Ever in beauty is born
The love supreme!

BRATTLEBORO, VT.

The First Japanese Polar Expedition

BY LIEUTENANT SHIRASE

[What the Japanese expedition to the Antarctic Continent was able to do, under meager support, but with indomitable courage, is told by its leader in the following article.—EDITOR.]



"LET the stalwart John Bulls or wealthy sons of Uncle Sam attack either pole if they want to, but we should let the South Pole alone. First, we don't have the money, and, second, adventurous exploration isn't exactly in our line." If these were not the exact words, it was the sentiment that the Japanese Government exprest to me, when I applied for a fund for my proposed dash for the South Pole. The dictum of the Government was in fact an expression of the opinion then widely held among my countrymen. But now the Government and my countrymen think differently and better of their own qualification as explorers, and those who contributed money to our cause in the belief that they were throwing it away for nothing are convinced that our expedition to the Antarctic regions was not after all mere wasting of time and money. To summarize our journey: we left the country out of favor of the people and were welcomed back into public favor and recognition.

In 1912 I requested 100,000 yen ($50,000) from the Diet as a fund for my prospective polar expedition. The bill was past by the Lower House, but it was reduced to $15,000 at the Upper House. Whereon I applied to the Educational Office for its financial assistance to what I believed would have much educational value. I then carefully explained that that sum of money would fit out our party with complete and efficient equipment. The Government officials simply laughed at my proposition and exprest their opinion in words similar to those above quoted. They said also that how a polar expedition could be launched out in any satisfactory manner with the absurdly small fund of $50,000 was beyond their understanding and positively refused to give any help to our cause. Lastly, they advised us to abandon our foolish notion and leave the pole to European explorers who have more money and far superior physique.

There was no use in tarrying with the Government. I might as well argue with dumb Buddhist idols as with Government officials. At any rate, it was certain that no money was coming from that quarter. As the last recourse, I applied to the public for its sympathy and support; and it responded. The press took it up with enthusiasm. One journal of Tokyo raised by itself $2,500. My proposition appealed particularly to the student class; they all willingly spared something out of their meager purses.

When the tide was turning our way, the Government intervened to retard us with its frequent officious meddling with our affairs. For one, it proposed to favor us with an old transport, provided we go to the cost of $50,000 for her repairs. The reason advanced for this offer was that we could not purchase a dependable vessel out of the fund we were to work with, and that the dismal failure of the attempt—which was the only possible result of half way and insufficient preparation—would only disgrace our country. The Government's offer was politely declined; we knew better. Instead, a sailing ship was purchased. She was christened "Kainan-maru" ("Southern Pioneer"), and was immediately fitted up for the polar voyage. Out of the raised fund, $10,000 was expended for the equipment of the ship, and $15,000 for scientific apparatus, general outfits and provisions. We believe the first polar expedition attempted by Japanese was the least expensive one as well as the smallest in history. The party was made up with twenty-

seven men, including two Ainus, and a pack of thirty Ainu dogs. The ship in which we made the voyage was the smallest vessel that has ever plowed the polar waters. The "Kainan-maru" was built of oak and her sides were only 2 feet high. She measured 100 feet by 25 feet, and displaced 204 tons. Beside schooner rigging, she was provided with an engine of 18 horse power. At last, toward the end of 1910, we were ready for departure for the South Pole.

Seeing that the foreign polar explorers spent tens of thousands of dollars for their preparation, our expedition seemed absurdly small in its scale. This indeed made them skeptical about our attempt. The learned classes of people thought our scientific apparatus was quite inadequate and our staff of scientists was incapable of carrying on accurate scientific work. The mercantile class regretted that they had given financial support to the work, which was surely to end in no profit or gain. In fact, all—except students—thought that if we managed to get as far as New Zealand in our little craft it would be a miraculous achievement. Indeed, our ship would soon have gone to the bottom but for the masterful seamanship of our Captain Nomura. It is little short of wonder that he steered the poorly protected vessel thru many storms and perils with which the polar seas abound, and completed a voyage of some 30,000 miles without one serious accident.



A POST TO MARK THE FARTHEST POINT REACHED

Thus, amid scornful criticisms and ominous predictions as to the outcome or fate of our voyage, the "Southern Pioneer" set sail from Tokyo Bay December 1, 1910. It was the saddest and most dismal sort of a send-off ever accorded to any polar explorer. Only a small crowd of students—who, however, made up for lack in number with their enthusiasm—were there to wish us *bon voyage* and best success. The scene of our departure from our native country remained ever fresh in our memory not to weaken, but to strengthen our determination. To be sure, we realized that our equipment was far from being as complete as might be wished; but we knew that what we had was sufficient for our purpose. Then we placed the most confidence in the best asset to our party—namely, the determination and courage of the crew.

On February 8 of the following year, seventy days after the departure, the "Southern Pioneer" arrived at Wellington, New Zealand. We were behind the time by many months for the dash for the pole. Our first plan was to start July 1, 1909, simultaneously with Captain Scott. However, we decided to push as far as it was possible to go. Meeting very rough seas between 55° and 60° south latitude, we safely reached Coulman Island on March 1. Sailing still southward, our journey was greatly impeded by the waters infested with threatening icebergs and icefloes. We hoped to make as far as Whales Inlet by way of McMurdo and Mt. Erebus, but, being helplessly late in the season, we had to abandon our hope and turn back to Sydney, to prepare for another voyage to the pole. Then we also decided to give up the idea of reaching the pole, as we realized that we were fatally handicapped by our delayed start in the competition with the foreign explorers, and to devote the second trip to geographical and scientific research in the Antarctic waters. When we arrived at Sydney May 1, Captain Nomura and several others were sent back to Japan to raise some more funds.

The remaining crew landed in Sydney. Tents were pitched in a private garden wherein to wait for the return of our captain. It was anxious waiting. Our fund was almost gone and provisions ran short daily. In the face of privation and threatening starvation, we lived almost a beggar's life.

The New Zealand press viewed our attempt with ridicule. The *New Zea-*



THE "KAINAN-MARU" (SOUTHERN PIONEER)

land Times was particularly poignant in its comment upon us. It remarked that we were a crew of gorillas sailing about in a miserable whaler, and that the polar regions were no place for such beasts of the forest as we. This zoological classification of us was perhaps to be taken figuratively, but many islanders interpreted it literally, for crowds of people came to our tents daily to observe the "sporty gorillas" misguided with the crazy notion of conquering the South Pole. The situation was embarrassing enough to us, tho we all appreciated the humor of it. It was not till after Professor David of the University of Sydney visited our camp that we were fully recognized as human beings and efficiently equipt with scientific apparatus. Thereafter we were enviable recipients of bouquets from many admiring maidens of the island.

Captain Nomura returned late in October of the following year with a fund. The "Southern Pioneer" sailed November 19, 1911, on her second voyage to the polar seas. It was then the middle of the polar summer. Between 63° and 64° S. we met icebergs, which increased steadily with the progress of the journey. In 66° S. the ship was confined to a standstill for days by icefloes and pack-ice thickly floating. The voyage became difficult to the extreme. Thanks to the seamanship of Captain Nomura, however, we arrived at a bay in 78° S. and 146° E., after hard sailing of many days. We named it "Kainan Bay." Finding it impossible to land there on account of tremendously huge glaciers, we drifted about 40 miles westward, where we chose to effect a landing. Later we discovered the "Fram" and near by Captain Amundsen's camp some six miles west of us. They were waiting for the return of Captain Amundsen from the Pole.

At the place we selected for landing an ice barrier 300 feet high and extending for many miles confronted us. The conquest of this icy wall was the only way of landing in the ice-land. It was indeed the feat found to be impossible by Ross, Shackleton, Scott and Amundsen. At the point where Captain Amundsen



第十一 日本探検隊船上ト捕獲セル「ペンギン」鳥ノ光景

THE CREW OF THE "KAINAN-MARU"

landed the ice barrier was only about 40 feet high, and yet he had to devote a month to its scaling. We were resolved to scale the so-called insurmountable barrier or die. We set to cutting a zig-zag path up on the almost perpendicular slope.

The whole crew worked body and soul, and at length, after sixty hours' hard labor, the first man was at the top of the wall or precipice. The crew of the "Fram," which had followed our attempt at first with ridicule, then gave us hearty praise of our achievement.

A party of four men, including myself, remained on the ice-field, while the rest sailed away to explore King Edward VII Land. This latter party was by far more fortunate and successful. A cruise of about 200 miles brought them safely to King Edward VII Land,—the land where the Japanese flag was the first to be unfurled.

Before their landing, they had an experience of particular interest. When the ship was brought near the icy shore, a rock was seen frozen in a pack-ice and drifting along the shore. The rock was hauled aboard and was brought back. We have the pride to announce that it is the first rock that has ever been brought back from that land.

A land exploring party was landed, which traveled 30 miles into the interior. There another important discovery was incidentally made. The men felt the ice-field, which had been supposed to be the continent of land, regularly undulating under their feet as on large swells of the sea. This naturally suggested to them the idea contrary to the long established hypothesis that King Edward VII Land is the Antarctic continent. Many photographs were taken, and many scientific data were gathered that might help to decide this great geographical question. The results of those series of scientific investigations, together with the rock, will be submitted to Cambridge University for the final verdict. At any rate, we feel fully compensated for the journey and hard experiences by our trifling contribution to science.

The rest of our voyage may be summarized in brief. The party reunited at Whales Inlet, and started homeward via Sydney. The "Southern Pioneer" returned to Tokyo on the 20th of last June. The people who sent us off with perfect ridicule and scorn came out in a body to give us spontaneous ovations and hearty welcome to home. Thousands of people were literally frantic in cheering their Antarctic explorers. To celebrate our return, a mammoth paper lantern procession paraded thru the streets of Tokyo on that evening.



日本探検突進隊上陸終點ニ於テ遥拜式擧行ノ光景

REPORTING TO THE EMPEROR THAT THEY ARE ABOUT TO START HOME
Lieutenant Shirase is the central figure

Such is a brief account of our Antarctic expedition. Many unexpected hitches and adverse circumstances attended our journey to impede its progress or to make its success impossible. Considering the situation we were placed in, however, we feel satisfied with the results. At least, by our accomplishment, we undeceived the general notion that $50,000 is not enough to conduct a polar expedition, providing there are masterful seamanship and dauntless courage to go with it. We also proved that the Japanese are as well qualified as Europeans, if not better, to attempt any exploration, and the fact that our people can stand cold with less clothing and stand labor on less diet gives them many advantages over Europeans. In the polar regions we were dressed as usually we are in the winter, with the only addition of fur-lined jackets and gloves. Aboard the ship our daily diet was about 38 ounces of bread, biscuits and canned stuffs, and when away from the ship our diet was reduced to half the usual amount. With that protection against the cold weather and on that diet the crew was always highly efficient and able to endure any kind of hard work. This fact justifies me in saying that the Japanese are highly qualified to withstand any hardship that can be endured by any people.

In conclusion, I wish to say that it is neither fair nor possible to estimate the benefit or the value of our late Antarctic exploration in mathematical figures. Many who tried to do so have severely criticized us. I, as well as the crew of the "Southern Pioneer," can afford to disregard those unfair and some even inimical comments and wait for universal verdict on this point. We believe that we have done the best that was possible in the circumstances. On the other hand, our polar expedition has kindled the latent fire in the hearts of the Japanese, and the spirit and love of adventure is already calling out many to thrilling experiences. Really I do not hesitate to say that were there another pole to be conquered, Japanese would be among the foremost in the dash, and that they would receive from the nation far more enthusiastic support than what was given to the brave crew of the "Southern Pioneer."

TOKYO, JAPAN.

Washington's Unique Compensation Law

BY HAMILTON HIGDAY

Member of Washington Industrial Insurance Commission.

THE battle for workmen's compensation in the United States has been won. An irresistible public opinion has rapidly crystallized, demanding that the old, unscientific, strife-breeding personal injury litigation between employer and employee shall cease; that it shall be replaced by a system whereby workmen in hazardous occupations shall receive prompt, certain and reasonable compensation wherever injured in course of employment, without regard to whose fault was the cause. Such laws have been passed in the States of Massachusetts, New York, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Ohio, Wisconsin, Illinois, Kansas, California, Montana, Washington, Michigan and Nevada, in response to the aroused public sentiment demanding that broken men shall be paid for by the consumer as a part of the price of the produce, exactly as he has heretofore paid for broken machinery, mistakes of managers and depreciation of plant. Investigating commissions in at least twenty-two States have been searching European experience and weighing constitutional limitations in the endeavor to obtain the best substitute for the "ambulance-chaser and claim agent regime," universally condemned. The new laws passed have been attacked, and upheld by the supreme courts of five States. In but one, New York, compulsory compensation has been held unconstitutional. In consequence of this reactionary opinion, not only do the working people of New York fail to reap a benefit from the painstaking work of the Wainwright Commission, appointed by Governor Hughes, but in fear of that decision, handed down March 24, 1911, most legislatures have enacted elective or pseudo-elective laws for workmen's compensation in place of the thorogoing statutes the people demanded.

The compulsory State insurance act of Washington, however, became law by the signature of Governor Hay ten days before the famous decision of the New York Court of Appeals, and on September 27, 1911, the Supreme Court of the State of Washington, refusing to follow the precedent of the highest court of the first State of the Union, declared that the Washington act violates no provision of either the State or the Federal constitutions.

The Washington law has been an undeniable success, exceeding the expectations of its friends and winning the enthusiastic support of the 5,000 employers under its operations and the 100,000 employees insured. During the first ten months of its administration, up to August 1, 1912, there was paid into the State's "Accident Fund" (in reality forty-seven distinct funds) the sum of $791,473.57. Of this sum $306,011.99 was paid out in cash awards on the 7,660 claims adjusted, with $197,132.69 additional set aside as reserves to guarantee pensions during the life of widows or for deceased workmen's children until they reach the age of sixteen. A total af 9,212 accidents were reported, and 1,552 on that date were still in process of investigation by the commission.

It is anticipated that not far from $1,000,000 will be paid out or reserved for widows during the initial twenty-two months, for which the Legislature appropriated $150,000 to cover the administration cost. Therefore, the law will cost the taxpayers 15 cents for each dollar paid the workman or his survivors if the entire administration fund be wholly expended in initiating the system. This sum of $6,800 per month will probably be offset by the saving in court machinery, and includes salaries and equipment of offices, railway fare and subsistence of traveling auditors and the three

commissioners, fees to medical examiners, and expenses of special agents investigating accidents, installation and maintenance of elaborate records, accounting processes, etc.

The *rate* of premium to be contributed by the employer was fixed by the Legislature, and on the "extra hazardous" industries compulsorily under the law varies from $1.50 per $100 of payroll in occupations such as printing, working in foodstuffs, etc., to $8 and $10 per $100 on erection of steel frame buildings and manufacture of dynamite, respectively. By mutual election between employer and employee, establishments not within the compulsory scope of the act may be insured at $1.35 for each $100 of payroll. Very important is the provision that while the rate of assessment on each employer's payroll was fixed by the Legislature, yet the number of monthly assessments in any year will vary with the need according to the judgment of the commission, but any shortage either for claims or pension reserves must be made up at the end of each year. The above sums in the "Accident Fund" were obtained on a preliminary three months' payroll. In many of the forty-seven classes the amount obtained on that first quarter's assessment will last several years. Even in Class 10, the stupendous lumber and logging industry, the 2½ per cent. rate mentioned by law will in practice probably not exceed 1.25 per cent. for the year. Casualty companies have usually charged 1½ per cent., altho making settlements on but 20 per cent. of the accidents and protecting employers usually only to the extent of $5,000.

The compensation to the widow or children of a workman killed in an industrial accident is a pension, respectively, $20 per month to the widow for life (or until remarriage), and $5 for each child until it arrives at age sixteen, but the maximum pension for each case must not exceed $35. Other compensation is according to schedules in the law, which for temporary total disablement must not exceed 60 per cent. of the workman's wage at the time of injury, with a maximum for single men of $30 per month, and for a workman with a wife, wife and child, wife and two or more children, $37.50, $45 and $52.50 per month, respectively. For permanent partial disability awards are made according to a carefully compiled surgical scale allowing $1,500 for loss of the major arm at or above the elbow, down to $25 for a little toe. These dismemberments and other permanent partial disabilities are paid for in lump sums in addition to the monthly award for time loss. And a workman totally disabled is pensioned like a widow.

It is not too much to say that this system, however inadequate it may appear to theorists, could not be repealed in the State of Washington at the present time. If the pension compensation or monthly awards made be, as charged, in effect, only "a State regulated poor relief," nevertheless injured workmen are receiving on an average so much more than under the old system that it receives their practically unanimous approval. The working people clearly realize that, under the present system, where some few may have obtained heavy damages, the vast majority of workmen were left as charges upon society or to bear their burden alone with the best courage their crippled condition permitted, eighty out of each one hundred injured heretofore having no legal right to damages whatever.

That similar views are entertained in other States is evidenced from the New York State Federation of Labor proposing a State insurance fund in the Bayne-Sullivan bill, a bill which called out the lawyer-lobbyists and fighting reserves of the casualty companies, who recognize that the principle embodied in that bill, the Washington law and the Ohio act, dispenses with their services as middlemen between master and injured servant.

"The Workmen's Compensation Service and Information Bureau," comprising companies writing about 90 per cent. of the employers' liability insurance of the United States, is distributing broadcast thruout the Union a carefully prepared circular apparently primarily designed to discourage the extension of the principle of State insurance, and which teems with half-truths such as the following: "All State insurance plans thus far devised provide no adequate re-

serve for future obligations, and, therefore, create a constantly increasing charge upon new industries and upon those to whom the existing industries will pass by inheritance or other method of acquisition." The Washington State system, on the contrary, requires the industries of today to provide for the accidents of today; $4,000 is required to be set aside to guarantee the pensions of a widow of thirty, and lesser sums for more advanced ages computed according to the American Mortality Table of Life Expectancy. Should the widow remarry, the reserve in her case reverts to the fund of the particular employers' class; should she outlive her expectancy, the pension, of course, continues. Claims must be filed within one year; hence reserves for claims to be paid after a long history of litigation and appeals has no place in the Washington system, and it is not true that "policyholders would be assessed and assessed and assessed again to pay those old claims."

With alternating rate wars and brokers' agreements, with commissions to solicitors so high that the Insurance Commissioner of New York proposes limitation by the State, with an experience covering only 20 per cent. of industrial accidents and no actuarial knowledge of the remarriage rate of widows, casualty experience would seem to be as unscientific as railroad rates were until recently.

In Washington employers are grouped in classes sufficiently large to generally give effect to the insurance principle of distribution of risk. Accurate accounting will reveal the actual hazard of each plant. Power resides in the commission to increase the rate of any plant found unduly hazardous in comparison with other establishments of the class, and the next Legislature will undoubtedly add powers to require efficient safety conditions in addition to the levying of a penal rate to compel accident prevention. This, coupled with publicity of plant accident experience and competitors' comparisons, must tend to accident prevention to a high degree. One small class-fund is exhausted and State warrants are now payable by the employer in whose establishment the accident occurred, because the Powder Trust defies the State and refuses to pay into the fund with its few small competitors until the Supreme Court of the United States has passed upon the Washington law.

The people of Washington appreciate the fight of the casualty companies to retain their place in the social system, but deny that State insurance is not adapted to American conditions or is "essentially a charity," any more than requiring an employer free from fault to compensate his injured workman thru the agency of a private casualty corporation. If the system be socialistic, so are the schools, the post office, the Panama Canal and many operations of Government, State and national, under the general welfare clause. Self-respect, equality of opportunity to the individual, efficiency, good will between employer and men, encouragement of enterprise—State insurance conflicts with none of these. The lawmakers, the employers, employees and taxpayers of Washington believe that this pioneer compulsory State compensation law is a demonstrated success, accomplishing the following desired results:

1. Furnishes certain, prompt and reasonable compensation to the victims of work accidents and their dependents, eighty per cent. of whom have heretofore had no right to redress under common law rules.
2. Frees the courts from the delay, cost and criticism incident to the great mass of personal injury litigation heretofore burdening them.
3. Relieves public and private charity of much of the destitution due to uncompensated industrial accidents.
4. Eliminates economic waste in the payments to unnecessary lawyers, witnesses and casualty corporations and the expense and time loss due to trials and appeals.
5. Provides a method whereby one hundred cents shall go to the injured workman out of every dollar paid out by the employer for that purpose, premium rates automatically adjusted to actual cost.
6. Supplants concealment of fault in accidents by a spirit of frank study of causes; resulting in good will between employer and operative, lessening the number of preventable accidents, and reducing the cost and suffering thereby.
7. Home rule of compensation funds, same being invested in bonds of Washington municipalities, etc., instead of being drained out of the State by premium remittances to Eastern financial centers.
8. Publicity and State control of statistical information and education in accident prevention.

OLYMPIA, WASH.

How Industrial Peace Has Been Brought About in the Clothing Trade

BY GERTRUDE BARNUM

[Miss Barnum has been for many years high in the councils of the Woman's Trade Union League, and has had wide experience in organizing women workers and in promoting the welfare of the workers.—EDITOR.]

IN the midst of the din of tumultuous conflict in present-day industrial warfare one has to listen very closely for the still small voice which now and again, and here and there, whispers a promise of peace.

Such a promise is embodied in a plan which is being laboriously worked out by a body of courageous, intelligent manufacturers and labor leaders of the cloak and suit trade of New York City.

The "protocol of peace" signed by these manufacturers and labor leaders in September, 1910, has already been discussed to some extent and highly commended from press and pulpit and platform.

It may not be out of place, however, to review briefly its inception and content.

The ladies' cloak and suit industry of New York is carried on in about 2,000 separate establishments, in which nearly 50,000 people are employed. It represents a capitalization of $40,000,000, and the value of the output approximates $250,000,000 annually. In this important trade for twenty-five years labor conditions have been chaotic and industrial disputes unceasing. All the familiar horrors of the sweatshops stalked thru the East Side shops; and even in the supposedly exemplary Fifth avenue region the less obvious, but no less destructive, tension of the subcontract or subdivision systems wrought its ghastly chain of human wreckage. Humane employers were crippled by competition with the most unscrupulous when they sought to establish better standards. The other side of the picture was no more cheering. Undisciplined, badly led groups of suspicious foreign workmen, bitterly remembering persecution in the old country, and filled with the spirit of class-conscious revolutionists, pursued a guerrilla warfare against the "bosses," bickered, harangued and "struck," in season and out, with the conviction that wherever they thwarted the "capitalist class" they contributed to the movement toward a co-operative commonwealth. The entire trade was in a state of anarchy, "a free fight for all and devil take the hindmost."

At length, during a general strike of cloakmakers in July, 1910, Mr. Louis Brandeis, the famous Boston attorney, succeeded in bringing together, at a round table conference, ten leading manufacturers and ten labor leaders representing, respectively, the Cloak and Suit Manufacturers' Association and the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union. The result of this, and a series of later conferences, was the adoption on September 10, 1910, of the now famous "protocol of peace," which provides, among other things, for a "preferential" shop (not a closed shop), union hours and prices, lower and higher "courts," for the adjudication of industrial disputes, and a joint board of sanitary control. After a year's trial of the protocol, labor leaders and manufacturers met once more at a round table, this time for a banquet, where cordial congratulations and renewed pledges were exchanged.

Mr. Brandeis has declared the protocol agreement to be "the most creditable and hopeful effort yet made in America to solve the problem of the proper relations of employer and employee." Mr. Hamilton Holt has coupled it with the peace treaties of President Taft, as indicating that "the time is not far distant when both industries and nations will be governed by law, rather than by brute force." And from the manufacturers' journal, *The Cloak and Suit Review*, September, 1911, we quote the following extract:



CHILD WORKERS WHO NEED "PROTOCOL" ARBITRATION COURTS

"The protocol must be pronounced a success. It has proven a workable instrument of industrial peace. To those who look upon business as more than mere barter and money making, who consider it a form of social service, the spectacle of a board of directors of a business organization giving their valuable time and energy to safeguard the high standard of an industry, and at the same time to deal equitably with organized labor, is worthy of the highest admiration."

It is no less wonderful to see ill-paid labor leaders often suspected, frequently criticised and abused by their own people, toiling day and night to train and discipline an intractable mass. But, above all, it is awe inspiring to watch a heterogeneous multitude of 50,000 men and women, an immigrant population, of diverse creeds and nationalities, slowly and painfully learning the lesson of subordinating the individual self for the common good; curbing passion; submitting to reason; learning to value organization; practising scrutiny of the actions of the leaders; and endeavoring to choose wisely its spokesmen.

"Any one who in any capacity, directly or indirectly, is working for the permanency of the protocol, is serving his country."

As has been stated, the New York protocol, besides insuring union wages and hours, provides for the arbitration of grievances.

A grievance board, consisting of five representatives of the manufacturers and five of the union, meets weekly and proceeds with a formal calendar of cases like any civil court. If disputes are not settled here, an appeal is allowed to a permanent court of arbitration, consisting of Mr. Louis Brandeis, chairman, and Mr. Hamilton Holt, nominated by the manufacturers, and Mr. Morris Hillquit, nominated by the union.

The protocol further provides for a joint board of sanitary control, made up of representatives of the three partners in industry—employer, employed and the public. The official recognition of representatives of the public on that board to safeguard consumers from tuberculosis and other germs which lurk in insanitary garments, is perhaps the most unique feature of this unique in-

strument for industrial democracy. It is the first attempt in the history of industry of this or other countries to control its own sanitary destiny. And the selection of Mr. William J. Schieffelin, president of the Citizens' Union; Miss Lillian D. Wald, of the Nurses' Settlement, and Dr. Henry Moskowitz, of the Ethical Society, as the public's representatives, gave promise which the first year's results fulfilled to a considerable extent.

The most startling evil disclosed by them in the first annual report was carelessness in regard to fire protection. In spite of the fact that the law required all doors in factory buildings to open outward, the inspection in February, 1911, showed that in 1,243 shops visited there were only 18 doors which did not open inward; and in August, 1911, five months after the tragic Triangle fire, 1,290 shops out of 1,750 visited, were still violating the law. The board is enlisting public support for better fire protection legislation and better enforcement of law, besides its educational work, with employers and employees in cloak and suit factories.

At the end of the first year every basement shop had been abolished, and before receiving a "sanitary certificate" from the board, factories must comply with the following, among many other sanitary and fire protection conditions:

1. No shop to be allowed in a cellar.

2. No shop to be allowed in rear houses or attic floors without special permission of the board.

17. At least 400 cubic feet of space, exclusive of bulky furniture and materials, should be provided for every person within the shop.

18. The shop should be thoroly aired before and after work hours, and during lunch hour, by opening windows and doors.

21. Floors of shops and of water-closet apartments, to be scrubbed weekly, swept daily, and kept free of refuse.

22. A separate water-closet apartment shall be provided for each sex, with solid partitions to extend from floor to ceiling, and with separate vestibules and doors.

25. A sufficient number of water supplied wash basins, to be provided, in convenient and light locations within the shop.

26. Suitable hangers should be provided for the street clothes of the employees, and separate dressing rooms to be provided wherever women are working.

28. All seats to have backs.

Altho at present only 319 shops visited before the last report have complied with all requirements and received certificates, there are conspicuous improvements in a large number of factories, not yet entitled to be "certificated," and the educational campaign by bulletins and lectures, etc., is bearing good fruit.

Now to those who have realized the significance of this well worked out plan for a just industrial peace and sanitary standards, in a hitherto utterly anarchical trade, the question naturally arises, will the New York plan be extended without unnecessary delay to other city centers of the cloak and suit industry? Or must history repeat itself? Must each separate city learn by painful experience what it has taken years to teach employers and employees of New York, that strikes and lockouts, broken contracts, black lists and boycotts, with their attendant waste and suffering and bitterness may be abolished forever in the trade by the substitution of the rulings of industrial courts, where disputes may be adjudicated? It would seem that conscientious, intelligent manufacturers everywhere would take immediate steps to adopt the New York plan, quite as much for their own peace and prosperity as because of the democratic principles involved. And surely the public should be interested to insist that industrial disputes, as well as all other disputes, should be brought into court, not left to be settled by dynamite, on the one hand, or on the other by the slugging of cold and hunger which have "settled" so many strikes unjustly. We have now a complicated civilization. "From oppression by force of arms we have come to oppression in subtler ways," and it lies largely with the public whether the labor movement shall progress on lines of evolution or of revolution. A crisis is at hand and the decision must be made quickly.



LONG HOURS AND SHORT PAY IN "OUTSIDE SHOPS"

To secure to the public not only the rights, but also the accompanying responsibilities of their industrial copartnership with employers and employees, a nation-wide campaign is now proposed by the Cloak and Suit Manufacturers' Association and the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union to enlist and educate consumers to meet their responsibilities by casting the industrial ballot of their purchasing power for garments made in protocol factories.

In Ohio, Illinois, Michigan and Ontario, Canada, the appeal to the public to further the extension of the New York plan is already in evidence. On the 1st of November, 1911, the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union appointed a committee of union representatives to carry on a campaign in the Middle Western States and Canada to arouse the public to a realization of their power and responsibility as consumers. By means of circular letters and public addresses, church audiences, women's clubs, suffrage and teachers' associations, benefit societies, trade unions and socialist organizations have been interested to form local committees to insist that merchants shall supply their patrons with "protocol" garments.

During a recent strike in the Cleveland cloak and suit trade the plight of the young and pretty girl "finisher" in non-union factories was brought to public notice for the first time. For example, the story was told of a skillful finisher who had worked for over a year at $4 per week, and ventured at last to ask her foreman for a "raise." The man looked the attractive young girl over from head to foot and said that if she was "agreeable" he thought a higher wage could be arranged. This was a married man, with six children, yet so unmistakable were his advances that the young girl left the place. The affidavits of this girl and many others prove these occurrences to be quite ordinary.

In Toronto, again, during a strike in a so-called "model" factory, evidence of a similar nature was brought out. A little girl of fifteen testified that a man who dispensed "tags" insulted her regularly. She found that the "stitcher" could be induced to accept her work without a

"tag" if she paid a penny, and so each week she would thus lose from twenty to thirty cents from her pitiful little income to avoid the familiarities of the "tagger." And her case was typical of many others.

In protocol shops such wrongs would be reported to the board of grievances and redressed without danger of the loss of a "job," while in non-protocol shops a complaint was almost sure to result in extra trouble or dismissal.

Another form of exploitation of girls in unorganized shops is the appeal to their sympathies, which are always quick and generous. There being no fixt prices regulated by price committees, a subcontractor has merely to tell a "hard luck story" to his "finisher" to induce her to knock off part of the price promised her —a wife's illness, a child's need, etc.

All such evils the agitation committee of the International Ladies' Garment Workers are depicting to the public, as well as dangers to health and life from overcrowding, where the atmosphere is deadly and the constrained position a menace to body and nerves; leakage from gas irons, which is accountable for so many fainting spells; lack of proper toilet facilities; inadequate fire escapes, with the risk of a recurrence of the Triangle fire tragedy; home work; child labor; and all the rest of the soul and body destroying evils. And it is clearly shown by the evidence of the committee that "model" factories, as well as others, will bear watching for some or all of these evils. The public agitation committee especially impresses upon consumers the protocol provision for arbitration, pointing out that among all contradictory claims of disputing employers and employees there is no sure way of learning the truth except thru arbitration committees which have power to collect all the evidence.

In most cities where the garment workers' committee has appealed to the public, the response has been encouraging, and merchants who have hitherto bought garments from non-protocol factories are now using their influence upon the firms with which they deal to help bring about the New York plan. The merchants write personal letters or sign "merchant's petitions," which are forwarded to the secretary of the various manufacturers' associations.

The modern woman is no longer concerned only that her garment shall be in good style and reasonably priced; she has become so sensitive to industrial injustice as to refuse to wear clothes which reek with the misery and wrongs of her working sisters. The club women have been brought in contact with the striking garment workers, have wept at the pitiful sight of mere children in pathetic processions during a losing strike against grievous wrongs. Her heart goes out to helpless groups of child victims of the present order, and she is passionately eager to do her full share to save them. The church and the university, too, here and there, are joining forces with labor organizations to substitute arbitration for industrial warfare, and encouraged by the awakening of public interest the protocol factories are now preparing to adopt a label, which will insure the public's getting what it asks for in the way of "fair" and sanitary garments. It is the psychological moment for an appeal to the public, and all signs point to an extension to all garment industries in the United States and Canada of the principles and methods of the New York Cloak Makers' protocol.

New York City.



A Professor's Dilemma

BY THE PROFESSOR HIMSELF

I AM in a dilemma—what shall I do? Reduced to lowest terms and stripped of superfluous verbiage, the reasons why I find myself in this dilemma appear to be three: (1) I am a college professor; (2) I am married; (3) I have four children.

But are not college professors legitimate functionaries, reasonably productive members of the truly social class in twentieth century economy? Is not holy wedlock the normal status of grown-up men, including the professor? Finally, do not people marry that they may have offspring? Whence then the dilemma? The dilemma is assuredly not less real because of the paradox—quite the reverse! It is rather the paradoxical situation that makes of it a real dilemma.

First, being a professor of economics in a far-Western university that is loyally doing its work under the general auspices of a leading religious denomination, I hold excellent vantage ground for observing the aviation of commodity-prices while enjoying a salary that may be relatively good but is admittedly none too princely. The economist teaches the laws of production of wealth and explains how great fortunes are made, but with the prices of his own household necessities soaring does not always perceive that he himself has become a victim of diminishing returns, or intellectually perceiving it with sadness, his dilemma is thereby the greater.

Nevertheless, given even a fair salary with an environment of optimistic youth and many books, possessing *entrée* to polite society, a professor—if not already too old—may go on teaching and maintain a reasonably comfortable existence even if he cannot make provision for a rainy day or for declining years.

Secondly, I am a married professor, and wedlock is held the normal state of man, including the professor. One would hardly accuse me of undue haste in the matter of marrying (perhaps a too common fault of young instructors with ambitions for a doctorate of philosophy) since that happy event was not achieved till I had reached the age of twenty seven. had received the coveted Ph. D., and had accepted what might be considered a moderately promising academic position. This recital of facts will compare favorably with a corresponding statement of the average experience of my male colleagues, nearly all of whom are also married. Very well. But here come we to the parting of the ways; for

Thirdly, I have a family of four children—not a very numerous group when compared to the children of Susannah Wesley or the brothers and sisters of Benjamin Franklin or the typical family of the poor—and my average colleague has not. Glancing over the names of my male colleagues of the faculty down to the rank of assistant professor, I note that the average family of the average colleague consists in four-fifths of one child; and if it be permissible to drop out of the count Professor ——— (the only simon-pure *paterfamilias* in the faculty), who has just been granted leave of absence for a year, the average family of my learned colleagues, with an average age of at least forty, consists in just one-half of one child!

I propose now to take the patient reader further into confidence by being even more specific in my remarks. There were during the academic year 1911-12, excluding the president, twenty full professors (three of them being women and unmarried) in the Liberal Arts Faculty. Only one man of the seventeen was unmarried. *No baby was born to the wife of any one of these professors.* Of the men ranking below the full professorship a strong majority were married; yet *no baby was born to the wife of any of these assistant professors and instructors.*

But the thing that is more startling than the fact that last year was an "off year" for babies in our faculty is the fact that *every year for the past decade at least has been an "off year" for babies;* and as nearly as one may casually discern the signs of the times the future

may quite possibly furnish another illustration of the saying about history repeating itself. Professor ———, whose leave of absence has been granted, holds the noteworthy record of being the father of seven children. I am acquainted with a high school principal who has seven children and another university professor of the younger generation whose family consists of six delightful little girls; but such families among the teaching fraternity of the present day are strong reminders of a type or species that has become all but extinct. Now Professor ——— has been a member of this particular faculty for nine years, and he has gravely informed me that barring his own household *not one of all the professors' families during this entire period has received a single visit from the friendly stork.* Is that not a somber truth in the midst of an intellectual world? Or does it savor somewhat of gaiety? Or is it simply a shining example of good and proper form?

Is it any wonder that I find myself in a horrible dilemma? Am I then to set myself down a fool for getting married if I intended to be a professor, or am I a fool for begetting and rearing children after I did get married—which horn of the dilemma shall I choose? Of course it would be ungenerous and undemocratic to intimate that any of my colleagues had committed folly in not having children, for do they not constitute an overwhelming majority? Must I therefore conclude that my own blind folly consists in the rearing of offspring requiring such attention as prevents me from being a more loyal and effective professor? No, my own mind rebels against such an inference and keeps persistently raising the query, Why do persons marry unless to have offspring?

Is there any assignable reason why college professors should seek to perpetuate their kind? To be sure I have often as a teacher of sociology pointed to the declining birth rate in America and elsewhere and to the large family type among those admittedly relatively unfit. I have even gone so far as to urge the elemental importance of the science and practice of a sane sort of eugenics, that is, the breeding of a superior race of human beings; it seems to be a principle of eugenics that the younger children of good-sized and large families have better chance of usefulness and success in life than the first born. Now if most of the college professors and other classes theoretically best qualified to transmit desirable qualities to offspring have no offspring, and the few that have offspring are generally the parents of families of one child each, is it not literally true that society is dying off at the top?

Other phases of the dilemma emerge. I cherish the wish—who will gainsay that it is perfectly normal?—that my wife shall be the mother of children; but being a mother of children, we agree that she must give large attention to her home and theirs. Now the high cost of living and the not-too-princely salary preclude the doubtful luxury of having a maid or domestic; how then, pray tell, is my good wife to compete in personal appearance, or in participation at innumerable college functions, or in the church or club circles, with the more leisurely, dainty, and literary (or musical) wife of my childless colleague, who truly represents a strong majority? And so it becomes perfectly obvious that my wife's dilemma is not less real than my own. Indeed, my own dilemma is hers and becomes intensified in the humdrum character—is it, after all, humdrum?—of her life in large part. Neither she nor I regret our children, with their robust bodies and budding souls; must I confess it? we are even inclined to bestow pity (how seemingly absurd!) upon the childless majority; both of us would be instant to resent the slightest suggestion of chloroform. Then must the dilemma remain? Or, how shall I extricate myself—and my wife?

That my professorial dilemma is not trumped up nor merely academic will be apparent to the indulgent reader as it is to the economist when it is reflected that the professorial salary, under the conditions actually obtaining, will inevitably tend, like the minimum wage of the day laborer, to be gaged by the necessary expense of the family, striving to maintain a certain appropriate standard of living. Assuming that my own salary will fairly meet the modest needs of the average family consisting of parents and one-half or four-fifths of one child, what

is to be said for the backs and yawning stomachs of my four strapping youngsters, or of Professor ———'s family of seven?

And besides, the average professor's wife, having no children and not being excessively fond of dogs, is likely to be needed by her always busy husband as part-time secretary and assistant. In this situation the economist perceives another tendency almost as natural as the former —and quite as gloomy for the *paterfamilias*—namely, the compensation of the professor becomes in a measure the composite wage of his family. Alas, then, for that professor whose family requires the more constant and serious attention of his wife and ought to extract some modicum of time and thought from even the male parent! His prospect is extremely good for being his own secretary and operating his own typewriter. Precious little time has his busy wife to make abstracts of new books for him, read student themes, or even return all the social "calls" of those who perchance have little else to do but to call.

And here again emerges an aspect of the haunting dilemma. Why should my wife and the mother of my children be thrust into competition with the childless ones in matters of social conventionality? Is it human, is it feminine, for the carefree ones to avoid every slightest air of pitying condescension, of patronizing sympathy toward their sisters whose conversational interests are more likely to be babies than books, home discipline than social and civic uplift? But such sympathy—my wife will have none of it! However absurd or preposterous it may seem, she actually feels a sense of pity for her lonely, childless friend, who must busy herself about everything but the rearing of a brood of young. *Behold the paradox of pitying and being pitied!* (I am bound to remark parenthetically that whether or no this sense of pity is really felt by any of the ladies, they are all too well-mannered to show its slightest trace.)

I have wondered if the faculty of our university is really an exception and if the professors in other institutions do actually as a rule have families that are worthy the name. My impulse is to wish this to be the case; but perfect candor and limited observation compel me to set myself down as the exception or—what is worse yet—a survival of an earlier and now almost extinct family type.

Therefore the very summit of absurdity is reached when I solemnly assert, as I now do, that whether I represent the rule or an adventitious exception, whether a normal human being in the enjoyment of natural powers or a relic of an obsolescent type, I am literally proud—even to the point of perverseness—that I have at least my four children and that my wife is their equally proud mother. We have seen trouble and sickness, even to the very verge of death; we have not escaped the rigors of self-denial during a single year of the seventeen years of married life; our children (being children) have not always understood or appreciated our efforts and our devotion: but in the face of it all there is no calculus by which we can bring ourselves to wish release from the elemental duties of nurturing the family group; there is no prospect of pleasure in this pleasure-loving age and no appeal to the common weal in this day of social betterment that can free us from the moral imperative to go on toiling and sacrificing in order that we may have offspring and suitably nourish our offspring. We are unable to escape the conviction that the *raison d'être* of the wedded state is parentage, and the *raison d'être* of parenthood most surely includes an unselfish devotion to the best interests of the children.

Nevertheless, insistence on such principles does not deliver me from the predicament of my dilemma—quite the opposite again! And candidly I will not allege that I altogether enjoy a certain absence of the enjoyment possible to my childless colleague; the temptation to covet for my wife more of the cultural and esthetic advantages open to his wife is at times a real temptation; it is not pleasant always to be buying clothes at end-of-the-season clearance sales and not to buy many desirable books at all, because of the limitations of salary—perhaps unconsciously computed on the basis of the family of one-half of one child.

And so my dilemma remains—what shall I do?

I am resolved what I shall do: I shall leave the city and, cleaving to my family,

seek the country, and my nature-loving wife shall lead the way. There the friendly trolley will afford easy access to the university. The younger children will find expression for their love of animal pets and scope for the instinct of play; the older ones will learn something of the discipline of wholesome work and the culture of toil while at the same time contributing to the family income, and my helpmeet (who hails with joy the change) will find tonic for her nerves in the largeness of the open while peradventure she becomes the envy of her childless friends back yonder in the city.

The die is cast! Just how complete and wide shall be the conquest on the other side of the Rubicon—that is, at the end of the trolley—doth not yet appear.

Ted

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

[Faithful readers of THE INDEPENDENT may recall "Ted," as reported in the issues of November 1, 1906, and September 12, 1907.—EDITOR.]

WE were going on a trip; Ted and I. We'd had a car ride, that night, and the *wanderlust* gripped as at smell o' smoke, up Union-Station-way. That, and the pendant globe-fulls of fire, making lovely lanes of shining in the dark.

Ted sniffed. Sniffs of that travel-smoke; that alluring acrid tang of the breath of the engines, noses pointed away-wards.

"Dat's a *mos'* 'licious smell," he sighed; "seems like we's goin' a-goin'."

"Makes me want to travel, Ted," said I.

"Unh-huh," said Ted. And there were *pages* in that *"Unh-huh."*

We finished our ride in comparative silence. When all's said, why words? "Why should a man deck himself out with vain words," said the lovely old Athenian, "at a meeting of friends such as this?"

Ted's wee legs crossed and took-turn-about. And I inventoried our stock-in-change. Mentally.

Likewise, Ted.

"I'm dot near-*ly* a hunnerd dollars," he said with dignity; "al-*mos'* nearly, in my's bank."

"Truly?" said I, very respectfully.

"Yes," he meditated; "I'm *a* dime an' a *new* dime an' *a* dold penny an'—an'—*an'* a dold penny," he sighed, with the fat unctuous sigh of plenteousness only the very rich *can* sigh.

He surveyed the landscape. There was the station. He knew the full complement of wing-spread eagles along its front. Knew, intimately, the strings of lights that made beautiful the darks about it. For sometimes in sheer orgy of adventuring we'd walk toward it from the outer dark and wade slow luxuriant way into the flickering sea of light, thru it and out the other rim of enclasping dark. And we felt we shone effulgent, come thru that white crystal flooded fire.

He counted.

"One—two—free—ten."

Then, re-reminded—"I'm dot *a* ten in mys bank," he murmured, along with the stringing of the globe-fulls of fire; *"an'* a new ten an' *a* dold penny."

Then the Popcorn Man came past with his little cart. And Ted gave himself up to the delectable bargaining of five-cents-worth of popcorn. Popped while you wait. And buttered. And you honor the Popcorn Man with deference due a professor of the art of turning little hard corn into a buttery feast. And there's always the learned discussion as to how *so* big a popcorn blatters out of *so* very small *a* grain. And sometimes there's a touch of political conversation.

Thus:

Said the Popcorn Man: "Are you a Republican *or* a Dimmycrat?"

Said Ted: "I'm a gen'leman."

Said the Popcorn Man as he went on with his little cart: "Sez he, 'I'm a gentleman,' sez he. Just ups an' sez 'I'm a gentleman' sez he."

We find a seat, and from our niche of shadows watch the grasses where the

electric lamp drops hoops of silver and hoops of black and the tree where every leaf in the transmuting light is a lantern of pellucid green.

And where a gentleman can eat his popcorn without feeling that the eyes of the world are upon him and can tell his mother that she is the most beautiful thing in the world with no fears of being overheard.

"I wonder," said I; "Ted, suppose we should?"

Ted delicately crushes a popcorn and puts a buttery kiss upon my palm and exchanges courtesies with a black cat. A black cat with yellow jewels splendid in its whiskered face and a great plumy tale. A cat that ought to be named Vishnu for his jewels and his sublime demeanor.

Ted proffers popcorn and the cat licks the butter and fans himself with his plume of black.

"'*Spose* this little kitty goes to our own sefs' house?" he queries.

"'*Spose* we don't scat it off?" he queries.

"'*Spose* it's losted," he queries, "an' *wants* to be 'dopted?"

I like to let Ted arrive at his own conclusions. So I waited.

Ted eyed me, out of the privacy of his reflections. The satin lips curved exquisite sweet. The light tipped his fringe of lashes with sparkles of baby-gold. The great eyes were fathoms deep of sweetness.

And the black Vishnu glittered his yellow jewels at him and waved his plume. All the alluring splendors of him.

Ted sighed. And delicately crunched a popcorn. "Well," he adjudicated; "Nixie's a per-*fek*-ly orful sweet kitty."

"She is," I acquiesced.

"Maybe her tail'll *grow*," said Ted.

"Yes?" I said, politely.

"*Unh-huh*," said Ted.

And the cat just stayed and audibly enticed. Purred and made eyes and swung his black plume and Ted blarneyed back: *How* he was the mos' bufull*est* kitty in town, but he loved Nixie hardest *'cause* she was Nixie and *how* he'd love to 'dopt him and *how* he 'sposed he was really *a* King Cat and please *call* again nex' time we's visitin' this little green bench. And the cat made gracious adieux and was not.

"*Fink* he was a truly cat?" said Ted.

"Well," I speculated, "I can see his crown jewels a-glitter down there."

Ted looked.

"Like the Cheshire cat's smile," I explained.

"*Unh-huh*," said Ted.

We'd absorbed all the night. All its creamy cool airs and its glamors of globed fires and its great translucencies of light-suffused trees and the shreds of music that off in the night's gloomering went soft and low. And up in the sky the Capitol's lantern gleamed and the Star-Spangled Banner showed like a lovely tulip in the fields of air.

And our journey really began then.

Ted's prayers were slow, that night. The devout little voice dropped its tender sweets of love into God's palm with the silver net of sleep already tangling in them. In the dear loneliness of our lives Ted's "Our Father" was a very real Personage, to whom was brought all the day's important doings.

"'*I—pray—the—Lord*'"—Ted's head went lower and the little slow, sweet voice dripped its word-drops—"*The—Lord—to—det—me—dat—dat—kitty.—*" And Ted was away, dream-sandaled, to go with the King Cat on his parade low in the white-fire-rained grasses of the night.

And the-night-before came.

We had a new frock apiece.

New frocks were of a rarity to make them of quite incredible value in our eyes. And we tried-on and preened. And packed.

And Ted held long conferences with Bonnie and Nixie, separately and conjointly.

He explained the impossibility of their going along. And while his *dear* ol' black Patsie would carry *all* his keys *an'* keep house, Bon mus' keep off all bears *an'* lions *an'* buggelers *an'* Nixie mus' *not* run away any a-tall.

And they per-*fek*-ly understood; for Nixie talked back a good deal and sung her very loudest and Bonnie hid his sorrows in sleep, curled into a gray-silver ball in the blue velvet chair.

And it was really the night before.

Ted was in my lap. We always had a final love-make when Ted was all ready for bed. We told stories and nice little

easy-to-guess riddles and sang lovely duets. Such as, for instance, "Frog went a-courting he did ride," and "Billy Boy." Ted preferred The Frog, for we could improvise, endlessly, after we had reached "The-first-came-in-was-a-Bumble-Bee," and the number of the wedding-supper guests depended upon Ted's sleepiness. Sometimes we quite crowded to overflow the "old hollow tree," and Ted's laughters tinkled all over them as "Next-came-in."

Ted settled himself. The beautiful day was quite gone. We had planned a really splendid trip. A trip regardless of expense, quite to the mountains' rim. We were famishing for hills and the high-priest places of earth where the mountains lift starward and the clouds moor against the peaks and the junipers fill the days with fragrance.

"Want me *to* tell a story?" said Ted.

"Will it be a nice story?" said I, critically.

"I fink," said Ted.

"Once upon a time," said Ted, "fen Dod was takin' *a* walk a-huntin' muvvers for some nice childerns He was makin', He finded th' *bu*-fulles' muvver 'n th' world." Ted paused. We always paused at the proper places. Sometimes, for lack of material, for being story-maker is not at all easy work and we liked ours to sound new. Sometimes, just to fall to dreaming the rest in a surprisal of sleep with the honey-voice yet sweet with words unspoken. Sometimes, kisses; just kisses. So I said, "How perfectly lovely!"

Ted said with slow emphasis—"'N all *the* world. 'N Dod hurried home *to* det a boy." The pride of manufacture was full on him and he paused, with expectant look, for his meed of praise. And I drew a l-o-n-g breath and murmured in happy voice, "How very v-e-r-y exciting!"

"*Unh-huh,*" said Ted; "'n bimeby th' muvver she heard a 'nockin' an' a 'nockin' on th' door 'n there stood a boy." Ted paused again. He was full throat-deep in the slumber-tide, and the lids were drifting over. But I wanted to hear the finish. So I stopped rocking and Ted caught himself—"'n—'n—th' boy he—had—th' boy had—a sign on 'at said—'at said—Ted."

"O—O!" I said in surprise. "It was You?"

Ted struggled. He was so deliciously sleepy, but he could not forego the lure.

"'Course," he said.

"And what *did* I say?" I begged.

Ted sat up in sudden excitement. "Do I have *to* tell more?" he said; "I fot 'at was all."

He reflected. Then with a huge sigh of relief he said: "You said 'Tum in *twick,* Precious, it's you's turn *to* butter th' toast.'"

I hugged him till he squirmed. The little precious soft body crushed to my heart in a sudden fear of love. Suppose "Dod" had set him down at the wrong "muvver's" door—and all my days had gone lone and empty and unsunned of the light of my baby! Suppose—just *suppose*—Ted had been not mine, but some other woman's God-gift—the thought was unbearable. And I could not put him away in his crib that night. I held him in my arms the sweet night thru. And I did not sleep. But I lived it all over again—the night he stood at the door—and a man's lips kissed my eyes down to sleep after Ted and I had traversed that God-journeying, and out of the fogs and the great crash of the storm-beat banks of chaos and the blinding Presence that walked the storm I heard a man's voice low and thrilled and love-spent—*"It's a boy, Belovèd—it's a boy, Belovèd."*

And it seemed but the gladness of some dream.

The flat city left behind. All its turmoil.

What tho hyacinth and crocus and pansy made great beauty-spots in the green circles and trees aisled the asphalt and every odd angle of meeting streets was grassed in and parks were many?—it was so breathlessly level! Not a little, little hill even, in all the roundabout of it. And I did not love it. It had no roots in me and I was glad with a gladness that clutched the heart-strings of me to feel the rushing wheels under me, the labor and pounding breath of the engine. And I could scarce believe it true, even after the train lamps were lighted and Ted slept.

Just the back of the seat turned over, giving the two seats to us for a "Mann

boudoir"; sound asleep, the brown eyelash shadows lovely dusk on his cheeks.

He had kept awake long enough to ask more questions than I could answer. Long enough to make friends with conductor and trainboy and watch the hills begin to crowd in upon us and the stars to powder the sky in marigolds. And to hear the song of the night begin from swamps back in the black-faced glooms and the wild fields beyond the climbing track.

And he slept.

And after a while, One sat beside me. The band on my finger was but an hour or two new to it and all the wideness of the future was in its golden circle. And the coach settled into the night's hush and the lamps lost their garishness and shone refulgent and off on the mountains a new moon went down in the forests as the black night tide surged deep.

And the back of the seat in front was turned over.

And a great armful of red roses lay there. And I kissed the band but an hour or two new on my finger—*"With this ring I thee wed,"* whispered One at my side, *"to love and to cherish—till—death—do—us—part"*——

And he sat beside me as the black night tide rode in.

And his arm slipped about me; drew my head to his shoulder—*My Lover—My Lover*—and my lips turned to the kiss of his mouth with the thirsty drought of the years forgot.

And the stars went out; one by one. And the dawn stirred in the forests and came in at the windows.

And where the armful of red roses had been on the seat with the back turned over, Ted slept.

And the morning was come. And the mountains.

And Ted and I were in the mountains. The very heart of the mountains; with the dew of the night in their coolness, the trail of the passing of stars yet in the psalmody the pines made and the day-drowned song of the night's voices, locust and bullfrog and katydid and owl, threeping fitful and drowsed and beyond words' telling sweet.

Ted and I.

But One had sat beside me the dear night thru.

And the roses were red, red.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Red Dawn

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

TODAY I watched the wonder of the dawn
Flush out of pearl and fawn,
Crimson the dew,
And make night's close
Irradiant with rose.
The awakened soul divines,
Thru colors and thru lines,
That heavenly beauty shines;
Beauty, by night withdrawn,
Flowers with the glowing dawn,
Flowers—and is gone,
But ever flowers anew!

CLINTON, N. Y.

Literature

The Wind Before the Dawn

A NOVEL may be many things, but if it is to live it must carry a sense of reality. Life refined and sophisticated or life in the raw it may be, but it must live. Among the new books is one* which is peculiarly convincing in its presentation of the monotonous life of a farmer's wife in Kansas, in the early days of privation, before the era of telephones, automobiles and dollar wheat. The struggle against grasshoppers, drouth, hailstorms and cyclones is given with a vivid if somewhat somber power. Only the prairie fires are omitted of those early struggles. The isolation and the deadening round of daily drudgery of a woman in a farmhouse never found stronger expression than in *The Wind Before the Dawn.* But the lack of any comradeship between husband and wife makes the real tragedy of Elizabeth's story. Her subjection to a tyrannical husband is not so much due to her financial dependence, upon which the author insists, as we think, unduly, as to the possession of a gentler nature and a fastidious shrinking from a fight to have her own way.

Altho this novel is convincingly true to Kansas in its local color, yet in its thesis, the evils of the economic dependence of women, it is less applicable to Kansas than to other States. For Kansas, which came into existence during the storm and stress of the earlier woman's rights movement, establisht a standard of property rights for women far in advance of the rest of the country. The laws were more than just to women; they were generous, as indeed they need be. In Kansas, as the saying goes, "a woman owns all her own property and half of her husband's."

A separate bank account may have been the remedy in the case of John and Elizabeth, but we doubt its efficacy, and we have the feeling in closing the book that there are still rocks ahead of the reunited couple. The habit of domination is not so easily broken. The book has value for its reiteration of the truth, "no man is good enough to be trusted with the ownership of another man," and certainly not with the ownership of a woman. The contrast between John's treatment of his business partner and of his wife has its message to husbands who imagine they are fair partners in marriage. Yet love makes its own laws and laughs at statutes. Justice is a good foundation for a new household, it is true, but temperament will build the superstructure in any case, whether husband or wife, or both, control the pocket book, and the art of living together happily is not one easily to be learned. *The Wind Before the Dawn* is a contribution to one aspect of the relation between husbands and wives, and it is a picture of an early stage in the conquest of the West sincere and straightforward in every line.

It has often been remarked that the great plains of Kansas are strikingly like the Russian steppes. The Mennonites and revolutionists who took refuge there found themselves very much at home. It would not be surprising, therefore, to find a tendency toward the same sort of literature, and certainly this book resembles more the Russian novels than it does the ordinary run of American fiction. There is here the same rough realism and dry style, the same oppressive sense of vastness and loneliness, the same intensity of moral purpose. The opening chapters on the stampede of the cattle by the storm of grasshoppers would stand comparison with similar scenes by Tolstoy, Turgenev or Sienkiewicz for vividness and verity. Sudermann's "Dame Care," which also comes to mind in this connection, is near enough to the Russian frontier to be included in the same regional classification of fiction.

The illustrations with which the volume is adorned might well be dispensed with, for they are misleading and quite out of keeping with the text. The artist

*THE WIND BEFORE THE DAWN. *By Dell H. Munger.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.35.

uses wood for houses and fences as freely as if it were abundant on Kansas plains in the early days, and he paints a grasshopper cloud blue, whereas it should be yellow, yellow as sand and glinting like mica flakes on the hillside when the wings catch the sun at the proper angle. The writer of this review thinks he knows, for one of his earliest recollections is how these same grasshoppers looked and tasted.

On Both Sides of the Wall

Two books, published recently, give the different aspects of prison life as viewed by the superintendent of a prison and by an inmate of another penal institution. Zebulon R. Brockway's *Fifty Years of Prison Service*[1] tells the story of an honorable career; *My Life in Prison*[2] is the strangely moving record of a dishonored one.

Mr. Brockway began his work in the Albany County Penitentiary as deputy in the year 1851, when he was twenty-four years old; he retired from the superintendency of the Elmira Reformatory in 1900. For twenty-five years he had given himself unreservedly to making that institution a model of its kind. Fifty years of intelligent and effective prison management give Mr. Brockway a right to be heard on debated questions. He does not agree with Mrs. Ballington Booth as to the advisability of "homes" for discharged convicts, thinking it more wholesome for them to be absorbed into the ordinary life of the community as soon as possible. Many of our reforms in the treatment of prisoners may be directly traced to Mr. Brockway and his successful work at Elmira. He believes heartily in education, in manual training, in the indeterminate sentence, and wherever possible in release on parole. There is no feeling that he is discussing a different order of beings, and his sane and wholesome ideas deserve the thanks of all prisoners and the careful study of all penologists. That the criminal is first of all a man, and his crime often an accident, are Mr. Brockway's cherished convictions.

My Life in Prison treats of the San Quentin prison from the standpoint of a prisoner. It has much of bitterness, of morbidity inseparable from the mood of the caged. Yet the narrator apparently tries to be fair, and if his statements are true, he has reason for much criticism of the San Quentin discipline. Such a man as he describes should never have been tolerated as chaplain of a prison, a position in which the greatest tact and sympathy are called for.

> "I shall never forget that sermon. There wasn't a word of charity or a tone of sympathy in it. We sat there and squirmed while he digressed for a moment to tell us it was for our 'good' that we were in prison and that it was for our 'good' that we had assembled to hear him say so."

Fortunately such chaplains are rare. And some of the other officers would not now keep their places for a day in a well managed institution. The lesson of both books is the need of intelligent sympathy in dealing with prisoners. The one thing which prisoners need is justice, for they are quick to resent the slightest injustice. Severe discipline of a semi-military character they do not resent, if it is fairly administered. Mr. Brockway is right in his contention that society must get rid of the idea of retribution in dealing with criminals. They need to be guarded partly against themselves and trained for useful citizenship, and that his ideal is possible Elmira Reformatory bears witness.

Tilts at Ennui

Adventure and romance seek us when we move thru the world. The more we travel, the less do we feel the need of certain books of fiction. Our days are full, our blood flows freely. But imprison us in offices by day, curve our backs in the fields, or fret our minds with domestic problems, and by nightfall we need a tonic. We flee to the theater or to our armchair and a novel, and face to face with human passions, whims, adventures, what not, we for a brief space see, hear and feel what some author pleases to tell us. And such experiences as we involuntarily pass thru in the reading of a novel of mystery or adventure must add some zest to life. It may not be lasting, but it certainly is a tonic.

[1] Fifty Years of Prison Service. *By Zebulon R. Brockway.* New York: Charities Publication Committee. $2.

[2] My Life in Prison. *By Donald Lowrie.* New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $1.25.

So fortified in spirit, we mount our good armchair, and are off at a gallop into the Land of Surprise to break a lance with our deadliest enemy—ennui.

As a tonic for the jaded, *The Blue Wall*[1] should be prescribed by every literary physican. It is a tale to keep strong men from their meat and dames from the bridge table. Mr. Richard Washburn Child's first complete novel is a success. "What is behind the wall?" asks the doctor attending a child patient as he senses a brooding and malign influence in the atmosphere of the sick room. The answer is revealed in the stories of the doctor, the married couple next door, the old nurse and the automatic chess player. It is a strange and fascinating mystery with divagations into heredity and psychic problems. It grips in spite of occasional diffuseness. Mr. Child will not take it amiss if we trace the influence of Wilkie Collins and Bulwer Lytton in his work. We wonder what would have happened had the doctor taken the child out of reach of the blue wall—but then there would have been no story to tell.

The Sable Lorcha[2] is the symbol of a Chinese junk used as signature to a series of threatening letters received by a New York financier. The narrator, in love with the financier's niece, relates the progress of a Chinese vendetta, the apparent defiance of certain laws of nature, the abduction of the financier, the strange discovery of a double and his secret, adventures in the underworld of Chinatown and other thrills. Mr. Horace Hazeltine revels in adjectives. Here are two examples of his "fine writing": "lethal object of chill-hardened steel" (revolver), and "brutal, torturing onrush of relentless, hard-driven nickel steel" (the approach of an automobile).

The underworld will always have a fascination for those who know it only by repute, or its theatrically staged purlieus by a hasty visit in a sight-seeing car. The Duc de Souspennier, hero of Anthony Partridge's *Court of St. Simon*,[3] amuses himself by playing the part of onlooker among the Apaches of Paris. In a moment of thoughtlessness he invites a young Englishman of a decadent frame of mind to accompany him on one of his expeditions, and the young man is drawn into the undertow of crime. The Duke meets an English girl, woos her hastily; on their first meeting he takes two and a half pages of conversation to propose to her and another page to clasp her unresisting in his arms. Before long he discovers her to be the sister of his young friend who has gone wrong. Love, mystery, noble self-sacrifice of the fictional kind follow fast, and the scene shifts to Soho, London, before things are straightened out and the woes of the estranged couple are at an end. Thruout the illustrations depict purely American types in American clothes. But the story is well told.

The semi-scientific story of the Jules Verne type will always have admirers, and no doubt it was knowledge of this fact which prompted Edward Kimball to write *The Dominant Chord*.[4] A young inventor madly in love with one of the Four Hundred who is about to marry the traditional ducal roué carries her off an unwilling prisoner in his wonderful submarine, where she is confined long enough to change her hate to love. The story is told in a straightforward fashion, tho there is a deal of descriptive padding. The frontispiece, representing the heroine, is from a painting of the feeblest order, and we cannot conceive its original inspiring any mad passion.

Mr. Donald Richberg has contrived to invest a footling plot with interest, thanks to his terse style and ironic humor, which he never suffers to relapse into vaudeville slap-stickism. A bachelor gives a lodging for the night to a young girl whom he finds fainting in the park, and thereafter finds himself constituted her protector against a mysterious pursuer. He has also to combat the protests of his relations. The solution of the mystery is simple, and were it not for the clever characterization and a certain snap in the writing, *In the Dark*[5] would hardly satisfy the seeker of thrills. As an inducement to one kind of purchasers, the publishers suggest some-

[1] THE BLUE WALL. *By Richard Washburn Child.* Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25

[2] THE SABLE LORCHA. *By Horace Hazeltine.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.35.

[3] THE COURT OF ST. SIMON. *By Anthony Partridge.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.

[4] THE DOMINANT CHORD. *By Edward Kimball.* Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.25.

[5] IN THE DARK. *By Donald Richberg.* Chicago: Forbes & Co. $1.25.

thing more than is present in the book, by labeling it in part "queer adventures of the unconventional lovers whose romance blooms in the fetid atmosphere of underworld resorts." Such realism as there is is touched with a timid hand.

Baby Grand[6] is a collection of magazine stories by John Luther Long, author of "Madame Butterfly," and dedicated to "Fortune's vagrants, who, principally, inhabit this book." The stories are not distinguished, and their impression on the memory not lasting. The best is that which gives its title to the book, the tragedy of the lost memory of a waif of the sea, which returns to her five years after her marriage to a noble-hearted lifeboat captain. The next best is "Dull Jim," the problem of a sinning wife, an honest husband, and the other woman. "Little Lady" may be commended for the tears it will bring to tender eyes.

A dramatic story with several well staged episodes is written by Beulah Marie Dix in her *The Fighting Blade,*[7] a romance of Roundhead and Cavalier days in England. Readers not acquainted with other romances of the period of stronger caliber will doubtless find much that is interesting in the love of the boyish Von Kerstenbrook, German officer in the Cromwellian army, and a deadly duellist, for the little Royalist heiress. Her devotion to her lover amidst the assaults of her guardians upon her love, fortune and liberty will arouse sympathy. We notice a similarity, no doubt quite unconscious, to the motive of "La Torture de L'Espérance," a short story by Villiers de l'isle-Adam in the trick played upon the hero in inducing him to attempt escape by leaving his cell door open.

In *Lady Eleanor, Lawbreaker,*[8] Mr. Robert Barr has written a magazine novelette, the plot of which might have been conceived by Laura Jean Libbey. The heiress by will conceals the will so that her cousin, the disinherited son of the house, may come to his own. His first thought is to sell the estate to set Richard Sheridan, the dramatist, up in management. The will is discovered, and the young man retires madly in love. The heiress, going to Sheridan's to pay over a sum promised by her cousin, is discovered by him, and there is a jealous outburst followed by a happy ending. This is melodrama and preposterous farce. We cannot see in it any trace of the Robert Barr we know.

If a crazy scientist has found out how to visit a vast city with the plagues of silence, darkness and terrible cold, how are you going to prevent him doing so? In order to drive a political boss out of New York, an unknown madman threatens him by wireless with all sorts of terrors—to come to pass at six o'clock. A young scientist comes to the rescue, and the story of *The Sign at Six*[9] is concerned with his tracking the unknown to his lair just in time to prevent the total destruction of the city. The plot is based on the assumption that one can deaden the vibrations of electricity, heat, sound and light. The story moves rapidly, but lacks the impressive dignity and convincing horror of a Wells romance. As it stands, it is an extravaganza, with a "smart Alec" as hero. Mr. Stewart Edward White's real aim has apparently been to point the moral that city dwellers are too self-satisfied, too godless, and that "it's a good thing for them to find out that there's something bigger than they are, or anything they can make."

There is nothing like masquerade or "dressing up" to set our sluggish blood agoing. We lay aside our own moods with our own sombre clothes. Readers will sympathize, then, with Jeroboam Martin, hero of *He Comes Up Smiling,*[10] who sneaked a suit of clothes and a motor car to play the part of the latest breaker of the Wall Street cotton ring, and came thereby to be transformed from a hobo into a man and to win the love of a slip of a girl. Apart from Mr. Charles Sherman's occasional fancy that "cross-talk" is wit, he tells an amusing story which hurries us rapidly over the improbabilities. Familiar episodes are treated in a comparatively fresh way, and the motor tour has its exciting moments.

[6]Baby Grand. *By John Luther Long.* Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.25.

[7]The Fighting Blade. *By Beulah Marie Dix.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.30.

[8]Lady Eleanor: Lawbreaker. *By Robert Barr.* Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.

[9]The Sign at Six. *By Stewart Edward White.* Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.25.

[10]He Comes Up Smiling. *By Charles Sherman.* Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.25.

Sun Yat Sen. By James Cantlie, M. A., M. B., F. R. C. D., and C. Sheridan Jones. Illustrated. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.25.

Any life that is worth living must be a life of struggle. Dr. Sun, the first President of the Chinese republic, fought a hard fight, and at last his effort for the overthrow of the despotic Manchu rule was crowned with success. Any reader interested in the life and personality of this hero born of humble parents in an obscure village will find interesting *Sun Yat Sen,* recently published and written by Dr. James Cantlie after twenty-five years' close friendship with the reformer, and C. S. Jones. Dr. Cantlie makes mention of Sun Yat Sen's early training in the college of medicine, his manhood, his first connection with the Young China party, his preaching of the gospel of revolution among the people at home and abroad, his persecution by the Manchu Government, his flight, his narrow escapes, and his success in the effort to overthrow the old Government. After he had been persecuted, kidnapped, deserted, slighted, imprisoned, and watched by spies, Dr. Sun, the leader of the Chinese revolution, was made the first President of the young republic. Aside from the account of Dr. Sun's struggle for the liberation of his people from the bondage of Manchu despotism, the book contains a brief review of Chinese history, and concludes with a chapter on the future of China. The first part of the book is full of many interesting facts about Dr. Sun, his life and his personality, which have not yet been touched upon in the many magazine articles about that hero, but the rest of the book deals with more familiar topics.

The Wilds of Patagonia. By Carl Skottsberg. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.

Three Swedish travelers, one of them a botanist and lecturer at the University of Halle, the two others geologists, tell in this ingenuous volume, thru the pen of the botanist, of their experiences in Patagonia in a journey of two months in 1907-8. It is a frank, refreshing story, but does not try to set forth any of the scientific results of the expedition. The reader can hardly avoid comparison thruout with Darwin's observations upon the same regions, and there is a wide space between the "Naturalist's Voyage in the 'Beagle'" and *The Wilds of Patagonia.* Nevertheless, Dr. Skotts-



SUN YAT SEN AS PRESIDENT OF CHINA
From the Biography published by Fleming H. Revell Company

berg's book is exceedingly pleasant and entertaining, and he enlists our sympathy with him and his companions in their unboastful and thoroly sensible and profitable undertaking. It was all very simple and frugal, and full of profitable study and wholesome endeavor. Thruout the book we move in clear air and long to be ourselves far from our overwrought life amid the plain austerities of the sheep ranches of Patagonia. Much of the ground covered by these Swedish students was exhaustively studied by King Edward's Boundary Commission under Sir Thomas Holdich, which settled the line between Chile and Argentina, and other scientific expeditions, including one from Princeton University, have worked over this territory. But much remains to be done, and it is a good thing for such men as these three friends, who relish wholesome hardship, to do the healthful, useful things which these men did. In addition to gathering worthy scientific results, such visitors to Patagonia will see the noblest scenery of lake and mountain, a new country raw and summoning, and have as good a chance as the world offers to return to nature.

The Kallikak Family. A Study in the Heredity of Feeble-Mindedness. By Henry Herbert Goddard. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

This is the most convincing of the sociological studies brought out by the eugenics movement. It would be hardly possible to devise in the laboratory experimental conditions better adapted to produce a clear and decisive influence of heredity; nor could there be a more impressive lesson of the far-reaching and never-ending injury done to society by a single sin. As the result of a casual liaison, away back in Revolutionary times, between a young man of good family who had joined the patriot militia and a half-witted girl at the tavern frequented by his company, there developed a progeny of degenerates which have been a burden to the community from that time to this and will be to the end of time unless we grow wise enough to put a stop to it by law. The investigation conducted by Dr. Goddard, Director of the Research Laboratory of the Vineland, N. J., school for the feeble-minded, under the patronage of Samuel S. Fels, has traced the descendants of this illegitimate branch of the family tree of the Revolutionary sire thru six generations, and found them everywhere filling almshouses, asylums and jails. Environment makes little difference with them. Some are in the city slums, but those who live in the open and healthful country are no better. They make their own slums wherever they go. Free schools and free government are of no use to them. They cannot learn; they can do only the lowest grade of work, and that not well. What they can do is to reproduce, and this they do at twice the average rate of the community. Of the 480 descendants of this line 143 are known to have been or to be feeble-minded, and among them are many drunkards, illegitimate children, prostitutes, criminals, insane and paupers. The photographic illustrations show the type, familiar in every community. So much for the "-kak" side of the picture; now for the "kalli-." After sowing this crop of wild oats, the young patriot settled down and married a respectable girl. Their descendants number 496, all of them normal, respectable, law-abiding people, many of them prominent in professional, educational and political circles, playing an important part in the history of New Jersey and of Princeton University, and wherever scattered over the country counted among the leading citizens of the community. The genealogical charts of the legitimate and illegitimate branches of the family printed side by side upon the same pages tell their own story in graphic language, more impressive than the story of the Jukes, because it gives both sides and shows in these sons and daughters of the Revolution the good as well as the bad influence of heredity.

The Forest. An Idyll of the Woods. By Edwine Noye. 16mo, pp. 49. Buffalo, N. Y.: Otto Ulbrich Co.

A dainty little dramatic venture finds place in this dainty little volume, which is Miss Noye's first entrance into authorship. It is a metrical tale of love, in which a dryad seeks a human lover, and

thereby gains a soul, which the lover loses at the same time, quite forgetting his wife and child. While the dryad learns to love, the man forgets to love and sports with butterflies and pixies, till Pan teaches his wife to die and redeem her husband. But now the dryad, by a similar redemption, gives up her soul and vanishes into mist, that the wife may be recovered to her husband and child. The story is delicately and gracefully told. The key of the plot is in the answer Pan gives to the dryad, who has asked vainly of zephyrs, butterflies and flowers, What is the thing called love?

"Fair Dryad, daughter of the sun-flecked wood,
Attend. The thing called love comes with a soul;
Ye elemental beings know it not.
It is a great, sweet feeling in the heart
Warming to one man only, or one maid;
Yearning to do for them,—if need, to die.
Willing to leave all home and kindred ties
And follow this one soul thruout the world,
To smooth its path and suffer all its pain.
On this strange human thing is set a seal,
The meeting of the lips they call a kiss.
If thou canst gain, soulless, this mortal's love,
With his first kiss thou shalt receive a soul,
And learn to love with force outreaching his.
For, when a creature of the woodland things
Has, struggling, gained a soul, that soul shall be
More pure and strong and brave than humankind
May ever reach. But thou must bear great pain,
And keep his love all thine,—for with its wane
Comes death."

The Good Girl. By Vincent O'Sullivan. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.35.

Mr. O'Sullivan calls his new novel *The Good Girl,* but there is none in the book. He throws down the gauntlet in his title as Hardy did in his sub-title of "Tess; the Story of a Pure Woman," but in the case of Tess there is opportunity for a real difference of opinion among readers. In *The Good Girl* there seems to us none. The story is the sordid and repulsive one of a man who uses his wife's great beauty and musical talent to attract a man of wealth to support his family, which includes a daughter, whom the lover of her stepmother finally marries. The situation is revolting. But a finished art goes to the unfolding of the tale, and the characters are drawn with wasted skill. The villainous Captain, his unscrupulous wife, the vacillating and victimized hero, the ill-bred Louise, whose claim to the title of "good girl" may lie in the fact that she was less vile than the rest, and a crowd of minor characters that come and go, are well rounded and convincing figures in a drama of decay.

Engraved Gems, Signets, Talisman's and Ornamental Intaglios, Ancient and Modern. By Duffield Osborne. Illustrated. New York: Henry Holt & Co. Pp. 424. Thirty-two Plates. $6.

When a man begins to collect intaglios he cannot escape being impressed at once with their beauty and manifold significance. He desires to know more about his own gatherings, and if his newly aroused interest is serious, he must go to Osborne's *Engraved Gems* for information, since there is no better book available in this field. Mr. Osborne has done painstaking work on his present volume. As a collector he has had a genuine desire for light on the specimens that came into his hands or under his observation, and he has sought after information with both intelligence and enthusiasm. The present book gives an admirably comprehensive survey of glyptic art, from its early beginnings in the island of Crete down to modern essays in gem engraving. The rise and progress of this art, its decline and fall brought about directly thru the agency of the revelations concerning wholesale forgeries in the Poniatowski collection, dispersed in 1839; together with some estimate of the value of the art of engraving stones; and an account of the deities and other personages used as intaglio motifs, with side lights on their appearance and attributes; the heroes that inspired the gem engravers of antiquity and their attributes; a description of the tools used by the glyptic workmen, and something more than a mere mention of the stones used as material, all find a place in this book, which is useful alike for reading and reference and is deserving of the highest praise.

The Prison Without a Wall. By Ralph Straus. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.30.

"He seems to make of his books a real world, and of the world a dream." This, his tutor's characterization of the gentle voluntary prisoner, fits Sylvanus de

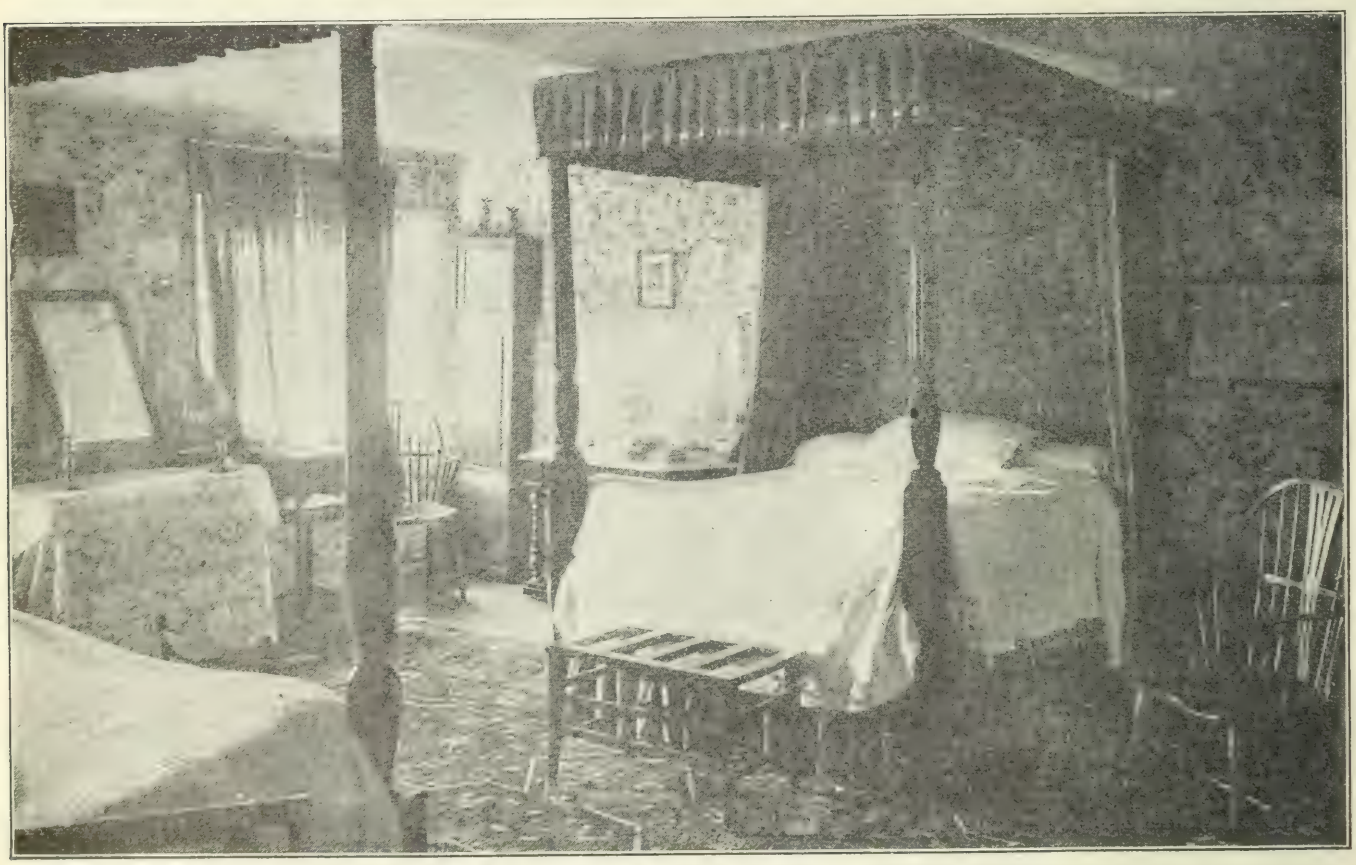
Bohun remarkably well, and it describes many other scholarly recluses, in Cambridge and other unwalled prisons. Sylvanus is a Fellow of Cambridge, and almost as soon as he is settled in a quaint set of rooms over the gateway of the little College of St. Mary's he wishes "to stay there all his life." He becomes a bit of a bibliophile and learned in bindings and first editions. Shaken out of his calm retreat by the urgency of his friends and the call of his duties as a rich landowner, he makes a journey to London and into life. We do not see how the author had the heart to break his, and show him the cruel and treacherous side of experience. So gentle a spirit deserved a kindlier fate. Sylvanus is like some bewildered angel in the presence of evil.

The Spell of England. By Julia de Wolf Addison. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $2.50.

This volume, like the other "Spells" of the series, combines amusement and instruction by embedding miscellaneous fragments of history and legend in a matrix of sightseeing narrative, the sort of information the tourist needs in order to appreciate the background of the places he visits. The author has gleaned from a wide field, tho her own ingenuous observations do not add much to the value of the book. There are over fifty half-tone illustrations, one of which we reproduce, the scene of Mr. Pickwick's romantic adventure with the middle-aged lady in curl papers.

The Chinese Revolution. By Arthur J. Brown. Illustrated. New York: Student Volunteer Movement For Foreign Missions. 75 cents.

Among the books on China recently written and published it would be difficult to find a volume containing more timely and authentic information than Dr. Brown's *The Chinese Revolution.* The book gives more than what is indicated in the title. It touches upon the Chinese customs, their way of thinking and their great potentiality for development. It deals in a most readable way with the intellectual awakening and educational progress of China and the quickening influence of Christianity in bringing about such social reform as the anti-opium movement, the abolition of foot binding, the abandonment of idol



THE SCENE OF MR. PICKWICK'S ROMANTIC ADVENTURE IN THE WHITE HORSE INN
("The Spell of England"; Page)

worshiping, the reorganization of judicial procedure and the penal code. Thruout the whole book the author's attitude toward the Chinese is very friendly and sympathetic, as his reproach of those nations mistreating the Celestial Empire is very severe. Dr. Brown has a high opinion for the leaders of the new government, which is based upon his wide personal knowledge and much study. He never hesitates to condemn in his book "the worst elements of Europe and America" and all kinds of Occidental vices, fast spreading in China. The author thinks that Christianity is the only remedy for the "Yellow Peril," which, in his opinion, may become a fact if Western Powers keep on oppressing China and heed not the teaching of the Gospel: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." A new day is dawning in China, and it behooves Christian nations to give her a fair deal. In spite of many quotations from the Chinese and English authors, and numerous statistics, the book from beginning to end is very interesting. The author's ability to keep a great mass of incoherent facts coherent and readable is noteworthy.

Pharisaism: Its Aim and Its Method. By R. Travers Herford, B. A. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

The attempt to present fully and fairly the position of the Pharisee is a most commendable one, and one which the author has succeeded in accomplishing with remarkable success. Going to Mishnah, Talmud and Midrash, Mr. Herford makes out an excellent case for the Pharisee, demonstrating very clearly why Paul and Jesus did not sympathize with his view of the world, and how wide the divergence was between the Christian and the Pharisaic point of view. The book will be read with pleasure by every one who desires to comprehend the true character of the Pharisee, and at the same time the reader will gain an insight into the Jewish idea of Thorah, which will prove a revelation to those unable or unwilling to go to the sources. Mr. Herford has gone directly to these sources, and presents a most sympathetic study of Jewish ideals and modes of thought. He has succeeded in putting aside the prejudices animating so many German scholars, and does not hesitate to give the Pharisee full credit for all the good that is in him. As a corrector of the New Testament presentation of the Pharisee, this book ought to receive high praise.



THE SPECIAL MESSENGER
From Seltzer's "Triangle Cupid"

The Triangle Cupid. By Charles Alden Seltzer. New York: Outing Publishing Co. $1.

The "Triangle" is a ranch in that sun-bleached Southwest dear to romance of the vigorous out-of-door type. It gives its title to a new novel, *The Triangle Cupid,* in which Mr. Seltzer writes vivaciously if not boisterously of cow punchers and gunmen, cattle thieves and sheriffs, rattlesnakes and rustlers, and their varying adventures. The best of the stories is that of "The Man on the Ridge," in which a man who had been called a coward proves his courage.

Literary Notes

....A sketch of the life of *William Shaen,* who a generation ago led an earnest fight against the government regulation of vice, is written by his daughter, M. J. Shaen (Longmans; $1).

....A little volume by Coulson Kernahan entitled *The Man of No Sorrows* (Cassell; 50 cents) emphasizes, in an allegoric vision, the worth of sorrow in the building and refining of character. The story is well told.

....A new idea in anthologies is embodied in Anna Sheldon Camp Sneath's *Poet's Song of Poets,* a volume of 250 pages. Here is "a collection of poems in which the poets [i. e., English and American poets] express their appreciation and estimate of their fellow poets"—but only of British poets. The selections are arranged chronologically, by subject. There is no index. (Badger; $1.50.)

....A brief account of *The Montessori System in Theory and Practice,* by Dr. Theodate L. Smith, of Clark University, is published by Harpers (50 cents). Its chief novelty consists in the suggestions as to American applications of the new method of child training. One point noted is the impossibility of adopting Madame Montessori's easy and rapid way of teaching young children to read and write because of our illogical spelling. If English were as nearly phonetic as the Italian our school period could be much reduced.

....The Futurists in art and literature whose ideal is confessedly a "dislocation between every idea and its corresponding reality" are characterized by Father Thomas J. Gerrard in the *Dublin Review* in the following language which, it seems to us, expresses the tendency of the new school as adequately as mere words can:

> "If the Futurists were really true to themselves, each would put himself into a category by himself. One would be a cross between a decadent kangaroo and a recessive split infinitive. Another would be Friday afternoon developing into a pair of trousers. A third might be the shiver left behind after the impact between a snark and a phenomenon."

....To The Social Betterment Series, edited by Prof. Shailer Mathews, Rev. William Byron Forbush, Ph. D., contributes an interesting and suggestive volume entitled *The Coming Generation* (Appleton; $1.50), in which the forces making for the uplift of the young are outlined and many problems of home, school, and social environment are thoughtfully presented. The author covers a very large field in an introductory way and has succeeded in making a book of real value to those seeking guidance in the disclosure and discharge of their social responsibilities.

....Mr. Bryan's Chicago and Baltimore journalism is preserved for future generations in the volume *A Tale of Two Conventions,* and is supplemented with selections from notable speeches made at all three conventions. Virgil V. McNitt is the editor, Funk & Wagnalls the publisher (pp. xxviii, 307; $1).

....The revised edition of Prof. George A. Barton's excellent lectures on *The Heart of the Christian Message* (Macmillan; $1.25) contains a new chapter on the Message according to the Reformers, which makes it still more valuable as a contribution to the history of Christian thought and a statement of Christian fundamentals.

....In *Scribner's* for October is printed a third instalment of the Letters of George Meredith. In June, 1888, the novelist praised the "rude realism" of Henley's "In Hospital." "No realism frightens me," he told the author of the poem; "at its worst I take it as a correction of the flimsy, to which our literature has a constant tendency to recur. Even the lowest appears to me more instructive than Byronics." But Meredith could enjoy sentiment, too: witness a letter to Mr. Barrie, envying him "not the deserved success of the book ["The Little Minister"] but the pleasure in writing it." Babbie, he continues, "carries us—criticism can't grow at her heels." Meredith has something more to say of criticism in a letter addressed to M. Emile Legouis, of the Sorbonne—Harvard's exchange lecturer of the year:

> "I hold strongly to the value of French criticism, whether in praise or blame. The latter is done (by the masters in the art) with so fine an irony that it instructs without wounding any but the vanitous person; and the eulogy confers green laurels instead of gilt. England has little criticism beyond the expression of likes or dislikes, the stout vindication of an old conservatism of taste."

Admirers of Diana will find in the letters to Lady Ulrica Duncombe, most excellent gossip. But perhaps the most striking letter of all, at this juncture, is one addressed to Mr. Morley in 1904, in which Mr. Roosevelt is briefly discussed, Meredith avowing that "he and Porfirio Diaz" have his chief admiration "as rulers of men." Meredith's last letter is published in this same issue. It is addressed to Watts-Dunton, and is occasioned by the death of Swinburne. "The blow was heavy on me," this tribute from the heart begins. "Song was his natural voice. He was the greatest of our lyrical poets—of the world, I could say, considering what a language he had to wield." This letter was penned at Box Hill, April 13, 1909. A month went by—and Meredith himself passes—1809 was an *annus mirabilis* in births—1909 a year of mourning for lovers of English literature.

....Professor Charles Cestre, of the University of Bordeaux, has written a book of 327 pages entitled *Bernard Shaw et son œuvre*, published by the Mercure de France (Paris; 3 francs 50). In the work of the great Irish juggler M. Cestre remarks "a loose technique, a masterly style, a vigorous sense of the comedy, a brilliant mind; but his public has been put out by the paradoxical situations, enigmatic characters, a tone of mockery at once acid and gay, audacious attacks upon Brittanic prejudices, and perspectives of thought which stretch farther than the theater has been wont to represent." Bernard Shaw is not unknown in France, continues his expositor, and deserves to be yet better known.

"He belongs to the school of thought founded by Schopenhauer and Nietzsche, and to the dramatic school founded by Ibsen. . . . In Shaw, vital exuberance jostles meditation and brings about optimistic conclusions. Gaiety, suggestive paradox, fine observation jet as from a spring. Moral and social criticism take on an historical significance: contemporary with a transformation of the English soul, it aids us in comprehending a decisive phase in the evolution of a great people. Finally, B. Shaw is a realistic painter: he curiously observes all the *milieux*—aristocracy, bourgeoisie, common people—and describes them with the truth and relief of life."

M. Cestre apologises for writing of Mr. Shaw after Messrs. Chesterton, Jackson and Henderson have had their say, and explains that whereas their books take for granted a long established familiarity with the work of the dramatist, his own is only an "introduction" for the benefit of French readers. But others than Frenchmen will find stimulating reading here. M. Cestre takes Shaw with high seriousness, but without religiosity. Thus he writes: "In time, he took account of his limitations and tried less and less to appeal to the emotions"—where he is impotent. As a Socialist, he finds the inspiration of his doctrine in "a sentiment united to an idea: sympathy for the lot of the humble associated with the conception of social justice. But Shaw accords much less importance to the sentiment than to the idea." He is only "accidentally" a Fabian.

....Just once in the study by M. Cestre is Shaw's dramatic satire, "Fanny's First Play," named: and there it is not characterized. We wish that the Frenchman might have seen it at London—even now it remains unpublished, so he could not have read it. Certainly the play would lend itself to critical annotation. Mr. Granville Barker's English company, now at the Comedy Theater in New York, gives an uncommonly satisfying performance of the piece—partly because not a single actor or actress is "out of the picture." New York is fortunate in having these well schooled players and this effervescent comedy to enliven the dramatic season while it is still young. Those who cannot enjoy "You Never Can Tell" and "Candida," those who are shocked by "Mrs. Warren's Profession" and "The Shewing-up of Blanco Posnet," will exclaim at the egotism of the epilog and will find nothing commendable about this new "conversation,"—and we pity all such. One does not expect a well-bred play from Mr. Shaw, any more than a "well made" one, but the satire playfully directed now at British middle class "respectability," with all its shams, now at the London dramatic critics, is almost altogether delightful. We forbear to make the comparison with Sheridan's "Critic" which at once suggests itself. Enough that Shaw once again amuses his public, and gives them moral and esthetic problems to muse over. How long have we to wait, one wonders, for the acknowledgment of this anonymous performance by its unmistakeable parent?

Pebbles

THE prodigal son returned. "Fatted calf is out of date," he cried, "give me bull moose."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"I WISH I could kill time."

"Why not play some pieces on the piano?"—*Baltimore American.*

HE gives twice who gives quickly because the collectors come around later on and hit him for another subscription.—*Puck.*

"CHOLLY received a letter this morning from Gladys Maud. He consumed an hour in reading it." "Was the letter very long?" "Not very long. He spent most of the time looking for page 2."—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

THE Friends' picnic this year was not as well attended as it has been for some years. This can be laid to three causes, viz.: the change of place in holding it, deaths in families, and other amusements.—Kingston (N. Y.) *Freeman.*

MRS. JONES.—Why are you going home so soon? Surely your husband can get along without you.

Mrs. Smith.—I know it. But I don't want him to find out that he can.—*New York World.*

A GENTLEMAN of color who was brought before a police judge, on the charge of stealing chickens, pleaded guilty. After sentencing him the judge asked how he had managed to steal the chickens when the coop was so near the owner's house and there was a vicious dog in the yard.

"Hit wouldn't be of no use, judge," answered the darkey, "to try to 'splain dis yer thing to yo' 't all. Ef yo' was to try it, like as not yo' would get yer hide full o' shot, an' get no chicken, nuther. Ef yo' wants to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' better stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."—*Lippincott's.*

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Ulster's Revolt

ULSTER'S *dies iræ* has past with sputter of *ira dira*, and bluster of oaths, and swearing they would ne'er consent; and nothing more. It was a peaceful day. No heads were broken. It was like a holiday. The crowd was out to enjoy itself, the shops boomed with trade and the public houses gave no rest to the busy barmaids. For all the swagger of defiance there is no such passionate rage as when, sixteen years ago, thirty-five people were shot dead and three hundred wounded in a deadly riot. It was not so much an Orangemen's demonstration against Roman Catholic rule as it was a Unionist's device to turn religious rancor to a political end. The constabulary and the soldiers were at hand, not in sight, but hidden in their barracks, with nothing to do, and careful not to disturb the peace.

But think what was the purpose of this great demonstration so carefully worked up. It was to announce to the British Government that if the bill was enacted which should give to Ireland a subordinate parliament, such as our States have, such as every British colony has, they would not obey its laws, would pay to it no taxes, would prefer anarchy to civil order. They did not say they would fight exactly, but they left that open; did not say they would not fight, but they swore a solemn oath, members of the House of Lords, the Mayor of Belfast, clergymen of every Protestant faith, that they would defy the Parliament of Great Britain and defy the will of Ireland, and live and die sullen or fighting rebels.

And who are these men who thus threaten the United Kingdom? They doubtfully hold one corner of Ireland. They are not Ulster; only four counties out of the nine that make up Ulster; and Ulster is but a quarter of Ireland, with a third of its population, about a million and a half of people. Ulster is one of the four provinces into which Ireland is divided, and it includes nine counties. Of these nine five have a majority of Catholics, and four only of Protestants, and of these four, in County Down 45 per cent. are Catholics, and in County Derry 46 per cent. So it is less than four-ninths of one-third of Ireland that raises its threat against the empire. It is silly talk, and imprudent. Suppose their threats should frighten the House of Commons, and the demand of Ireland for home rule should be denied, what sort of an example of disloyalty is this to set before the great majority of the Irish people? Why should they not go into this same sort of rebellion, and with much better right?

This is, we have said, really a political movement which seeks to stir up the old religious animosity. It asserts that home rule would oppress Protestantism. What with the safeguards, if needed, and the spirit of the age, this is absurd. And yet bishops of the Anglican Church are fanning the flame; and the Moderator of the Irish Presbyterian General Assembly opened the Ulster day last Saturday with a sermon to encourage religious and civil strife and rebellion; and the clergy of all Protestant denominations were asked to hold services for prayer on the morning of that day, much as in this country women meet to hold meetings to pray to God and to encourage the voters when they are asked to pass a prohibition law. And yet even the Protestants are not all so befuddled by this Unionist folly. It

is stated that of the five hundred Presbyterian ministers two hundred are no foes to home rule. Indeed, Protestants have been prominent leaders for a hundred years in the long contest for Irish self-rule.

Let it not be supposed that home rule is a purely Catholic measure, meant to strengthen the Catholic Church and to humiliate and subjugate the Protestants of Ireland. Was not Mr. Parnell, the great Irish leader, a Protestant? And he was not alone. We could mention home rule leaders by the dozen who were or are Protestants. Such names as those of Henry Grattan, and Henry Flood, and Wolfe Tone, and Robert Emmet, and Isaac Butt, and Henry Jay McCracken, and William Smith O'Brien, the great leader of 1848, and Professor Ingram, who wrote the most revolutionary of the Irish ballads, "Who Fears to Speak of '98?" as well as the article on "Political Economy" in the Encyclopedia Britannica. Nearly all the United Irishmen were Protestants, such as Thomas Addis Emmet, of New York, and Dr. William J. McNevin, who are buried here in St. Paul's churchyard. The present leaders of the Gaelic movement are Protestants—Douglas Hyde, John Synge and Lady Gregory. The saddest thing about this demonstration is not the crazy threat of disloyal rebellion, for threats of pain and ruin one can afford to despise; it is the criminal kindling of religious hatred among citizens and Christians who were beginning to live as brethren.

Will they fight? Will they stand by their pledge? We cannot believe it. Ireland wants local government, and will have it. All American sentiment favors it, and all Canadian, all Australian, all South African. The opponents are fighting liberty and fighting the world. They cannot but fail. They must submit, they must consent, tho' vowing they will ne'er consent.

Ex-President Eliot's Political Choice

It is a very weighty communication which ex-President Eliot, returning from his peace mission in the far Orient, gives to the American people in the columns of the New York *Times*. He takes a large view, but we cannot accept all his conclusions, certainly not that which promises his vote to the candidate of the Democratic party.

He says there are two principal issues in this campaign, one the prompt and effective reduction of the high tariff and the other the extent to which the Constitution of the United States ought to be modified by interpretation or practice in order to deal with grave matters of reform; and on these two issues the three parties are divided. The Republican party, he tells us, is strongly protectionist, and is conservative on the constitutional issues; the Progressive party is also protectionist, but radical on the constitutional issues; while the Democratic party is "for a tariff for revenue, with no destructive immediate reductions," and on the constitutional question is more conservative than the Progressive party and less so than the Republican. Considering their personal qualities, he utterly distrusts Mr. Roosevelt, but is favorably disposed to both the other candidates. It is evidently the tariff issue that decides him in favor of the Democratic party rather than the Republican. The Progressive party he condemns on both counts; it is wrong on protection and rash and dangerous in its inconsiderate urgency for changes that should come deliberately and after experience.

It is on Mr. Eliot's conclusion as to the tariff issue that we take issue with him. We fail to see that there is any such difference between the two old parties on the reduction of the tariff as he discovers. The talk of protection and the talk of tariff for revenue should not deceive us; the thing to consider is, what concrete reduction do the two parties desire? The Republican party demands reduction within the limit of protection, and the Democratic party demands reduction so far as it will not hurt business. The difference is not patent, except in words. The academic debate divides the orators, but they approximate when they come to rates and figures. Nor is either party a unit. The insurgent Republicans would reduce sharply, where the Standpatters would reduce but moderately. The Democrats would reduce the wool tariff, but they want cotton and sugar protected. The two parties differ in the way of

reaching reduction; the Democrats would trust to the wisdom of the House, while the Republicans want a commission to study the cost of production at home and abroad and guide to a safe reduction. Both seek the same result. The Democratic House formulated special tariff bills affecting single products, and with amendments they past the Senate by Republican votes, but were vetoed by the President, not because they were too drastic, but because not properly considered. A careful study of the two parties gives no real preference on this subject to the Democratic party. Mr. Eliot says that "Governor Wilson advocates the immediate reduction of high tariff rates"; but this is exactly what President Taft and his party platform also ask.

When it comes to the discussion of the political and social reforms that may be related to constitutional interpretation, Mr. Eliot has no quarrel with President Taft or the Republican party. All his quarrel is with Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Roosevelt's party. He simply thinks that there is more hope of accomplishing any reforms which both parties desire from Mr. Wilson than from Mr. Taft, perhaps because Mr. Wilson is more likely to have Congress behind him.

It is against Mr. Roosevelt and his party that the communication of the ex-President of Harvard is mainly directed. "The coming troublous years will call for fairness, sober judgment and quiet resolution in the executive head of the Government," and these, he says, are not Mr. Roosevelt's characteristics. At this particular juncture, when all the three parties are inclined to stretch the Constitution and invade the rights of the States, the President, he says, "ought not to be an impulsive, self-confident, headstrong man, impatient of restraints and opposition, and given to the use of extravagant language. Such a man is ex-President Roosevelt, as both his friends and his foes well know."

We have previously uttered an opinion that Mr. Roosevelt would be an unsafe man to be in power in such ticklish conditions as those we have lately seen in Mexico and Cuba. Bearing on war and peace Mr. Eliot speaks weightily:

"Moreover, ex-President Roosevelt has lately contributed by untimely criticisms, couched in intemperate language, to the defeat of the invaluable arbitration treaties of the United States with Great Britain and France, drawn by the Taft Administration, which would have made war between these countries well-nigh impossible. Holding the opinions he has often exprest about the beneficial effects of war on the individual and on society, he can manifestly be only a half-hearted believer in the judicial settlement of international disputes, and would probably prove a dangerous President, should questions of war arise. Yet international arbitration, justice and peace have long been, and are emphatically today, noble policies of the United States."

This is a matter of tremendous importance, and yet many are so shortsighted that only local or domestic questions concern them.

It stands thus, then, with the three ex-Presidents. Ex-President Eliot utterly distrusts ex-President Roosevelt. Ex-President Wilson he favors on the tariff issue, as against both President Taft and his predecessor.

A Historic Congress

THE Fifth International Congress of Chambers of Commerce, which met in Boston last week, was so much larger in attendance, in its scope and in its influence than its predecessors as to mark a new epoch in this important movement. The previous congresses have been in Liege, Milan, Prague and London, and all have been gatherings of high significance; but it is not too much to say that the congress in Boston last week was the most important commercial congress ever held. There were five hundred foreign delegates from about fifty countries, which means that the great commercial interests of the whole world were represented as never before. Held under the auspices of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, the attendance of representatives from our American commercial bodies was, of course, large; and the fact that we now have a national Chamber of Commerce was felt by all to be a most encouraging fact. The city of Boston and the State of Massachusetts contributed generously to the success of the congress; and it was opened by Secretary Nagel, of the national Department of Commerce, and President Taft spoke at the banquet. The discussions of dis-

tinctly industrial and commercial subjects were of the highest interest and value and of wide range. We emphasize here the remarkable significance of the congress in the promotion of international friendship and the cause of peace. "Trade means peace" was the word of President Taft at the banquet, which woke the most prolonged applause.

Readers of the reports of the Congress have noted the strain which repeatedly showed itself in the discussion of international arbitration, a strain so great that it precipitated more than once certain intemperate words which the judicious wished had been left unsaid. The strain, however, with its occasional froth, was witness to the wave of profound feeling which swept thru the Congress upon the subject of the supplanting of the war system of nations by judicial procedure in the settlement of international differences, and the fundamental importance of this, especially to the world's great commercial interests. The London Congress of 1910, that preceding the present Boston Congress, decided practically that the general subject of international arbitration and the establishment of the Court of Arbitral Justice should be upon the Boston program, and this decision was expressly confirmed by the permanent committee at its meeting just afterward in Paris. Devotion to this great cause was a primary motive with the Boston men who were most active in bringing the Congress here; and their disappointment was bitter when they found that by some subsequent action, learned here too late to revoke, the subject had been struck from the program by the permanent committee, and in its place a narrow proposition substituted relating simply to a class of cases of all cases the least likely ever to engage an international tribunal. The courteous president of the Congress, himself a strong peace man and a pronounced champion of international arbitration, assured the Boston men, however, that the broader subject should at least have a hearing; and its claims were briefly presented, without argument, by a member of the Boston program committee, Mr. Edwin D. Mead, on the first day of the Congress, with a simple resolution, pledging the endorsement by the Congress of international arbitration and the earliest possible establishment of the Court of Arbitral Justice approved by the last Hague Conference. There was keen and widespread disappointment when the president ruled that this and similar resolutions must go for consideration to the next Congress, two years hence; but the careful study of the permanent committee's rules showed the fair men of the Congress that the president's interpretation was in strictness correct. The feeling of the Congress, however, that it should not go out to the world that there was hesitancy or compromise in so representative and powerful a body upon the matter of arbitration and the Arbitral Court was so overwhelming, and the expression of it from every side so strong, that the president, M. Canon-Legrand, clearly saw that this was a case for no narrow application of technical rules. The American feeling was especially strong, as our Chambers of Commerce are practically a unit on the subject, 200 of them being regularly represented at the Mohonk conferences. The president, therefore, himself prepared a thorogoing and eloquent resolution covering the whole ground, which at the close of the regular business, in the closing session, he submitted to the Congress. He did it in a stirring speech, declaring his belief that in doing it he exprest the universal and commanding sentiment of the Congress as representing the commercial world. His resolution declared not only for the highest possible extension of international arbitration and the establishment of the court, but for the union of nations to avert the atrocity of war. French, English, German and American voices had seconded the resolution; and when the vote was past amidst tumultuous applause, all present rose to their feet in the inspiration of the moment, and many sprang to their chairs and waved their hats. It was the crowning moment of the greatest and most significant gathering of commercial men which has ever been held in human history; and its influence will be felt today and onward, as one eloquent speaker well declared, in every cabinet of the world.

The note sounded in this impressive manner by the president of the congress

in its closing hour was sounded with the same emphasis by President Taft in his noble speech at the banquet which followed, and by Mr. Begg, of the London Chamber of Commerce, whose eloquent address concluding the banquet program was one of the most remarkable in this remarkable week.

The promotion of the co-operation and friendship of the great commercial bodies of all nations, the advancement thruout the world of industry and trade of honor, integrity, high standards, good understanding and good will, these are the things which make these great international commercial congresses so beneficent and powerful. It is a good thing for the captains of industry and merchants of the world to get together to simplify and unify and make more intelligent their usages about checks, and bills of lading, and calendars, and systems of statistics, and all the rest; but far deeper than these things, and the sure guarantee that all these will be rightly and wisely settled in due time, is the feeling of mutual trust and common purpose and reciprocal service strengthened by such great gatherings as that which made the week memorable in Boston and thruout the commercial world.

Mormonism in Hawaii

Our Government has no quarrel with Mormonism, if it will only keep clear of polygamy. Since the Mormon Church has proclaimed its interdiction of plural marriage—and it has not been easy to prove that new ones have been contracted—our Government is indifferent to Mormonism as a religion, which has the full right of liberty accorded to every other faith however foolish. To be sure, certain old men have not put away their plural wives, and their polygamy may be illegal; but out of mercy to the women who were married when it was regarded as legal, they are not disturbed. The policy is much the same as the late decision which allows certain teachers in Indian schools still to wear their religious garb, tho against the regular rule.

But the conditions are different in Hawaii. There the Mormon propaganda has within a very few years showed great vigor and great success, not only among the easily influenced native Hawaiians, but even among Chinese, Japanese and Portuguese; and there the doctrine of polygamy is taught and practised. The Mormon missionaries began their labors among the natives in the more retired and rural sections, and the teachings as to the sanctity of the flesh were attractive to those who a hundred years ago, and some say as late as 1850, were living in a sort of free love society. The great majority of the voters are full-blooded natives or half white, and there is serious fear exprest that, with the very rapid spread of Mormonism, the islands may come to be controlled in its interests. We are assured that there have been hundreds of plural marriages performed or sanctioned by the elders. While at first not calling themselves Mormons, they have now come out openly and aggressively for Mormonism and polygamy, and have themselves married native women, while having wives in Utah or Idaho. From the natives the doctrine has spread to the Chinese, Japanese, and even to some extent to the Portuguese and Russian plantation laborers, as reported by Bishop Willis, of the Episcopal Church. The Catholic Bishop Libert says that the Mormon missionaries limit the number of wives a man may have to his ability to support them. "In the remote districts," he reports, "where women as well as men work in the fields, raise taro, make mats and brooms and curios, it is very easy for a man to figure out that the number of wives he may possess is limited only by the number of women who will consent to live in his house; for they do not pretend, as in Utah, Idaho and Wyoming, to have a separate house for each wife, but herd them together like concubines."

Of course, the laws against polygamy can be and should be enforced in Hawaii. Indeed, appeal has been made to the Government to investigate the conditions and see that polygamy be not allowed. We learn that a number of officers have been sent to Hawaii to investigate and report with a view to indictments for violation of United States law.

But of quite as much importance is the fact that the religious forces in the islands have waked up to the danger and

duty, and are uniting in the work of arresting the progress of Mormonism among the natives and the Orientals, who number three-fourths of the population. We see there the Catholic priests uniting with the federation of Protestant denominations in the effort to drive the Mormon Church out of Hawaii; for, while the Government is concerned only with polygamy, Christianity finds in Mormonism a perversion both of religion and morals and a bogus revelation.

The International Congress of Hygiene

THE presence in Washington last week of many hundreds of delegates from the civilized countries of the world and of representative scientists who have come because of their interest in the proceedings of the Fifteenth International Congress of Hygiene and Demography is a striking testimonial to the feeling of brotherhood among the nations that has been growing during the past generation. These men are met in order to discuss disease, its origin and prevention, and, above all, to decide upon what measures are necessary in order to prevent the spread of disease from one country to another. The successive sessions of this congress have always added new features to international quarantine and led to the establishment of measures that make it more nearly impossible for epidemic disease to spread in the great pandemic way that was not only possible, but apparently inevitable in the olden time. If we have been able to keep plague under control, and in spite of the fact that it has found its way into the pathway of commerce a number of times in the past twenty years, have yet been able to prevent its becoming epidemic to any serious extent in any civilized country, it is largely because of the sanitary relations between the nations that have been fostered by the meetings of this International Congress of Hygiene.

There are many who seem to think now that it would be quite impossible for nations to come to amicable agreement on matters affecting vitally national interests, but even a little more than a generation ago there were many people who would have been quite sure that any such international amity as is so well exprest by this international congress could not be possible. Nations cared for their own people to some extent in times of epidemic, but other nations might look out for themselves. The idea of taking special precautions to prevent other peoples from becoming infected, or giving such information as would help other nations to protect themselves would have seemed an impossible climax of altruism. All this has come, however, and further developments are in progress until the whole question of disease prevention is now being treated by the scientific intellect of the world as essentially an international or world problem and not at all to be considered within the narrow bounds of nationality. Surely here is the promise that other vital questions relating to humanity will yet be treated in this same broad way.

The present international congress has not been noted for the presentation of any great original discoveries, tho it will doubtless go down into history as having brought out a series of the most interesting and important discussions of great problems of health that have ever been made. The newspapers have exploited mainly certain sensational features and, unfortunately, have quoted more from those who write deliberately to attract public attention and have long studied how to do so, than from those who had serious messages for the members of the congress and delivered them in a calm and scientific way.

The nearest thing to a sensation was the announcement that Prof. Jacques Loeb was to exhibit a "fatherless frog." It was said that he had succeeded in causing certain of the ova of the frog to develop without the process of fecundation. Whether that was accomplished or not must be left to the decision of scientists who make control observations and experiments. The sensational significance attributed to it as a sort of creation of life is, of course, only newspaper talk. Certain of the lower orders of animal life produce some generations parthenogenetically, that is, without the necessity for fecundation. Occasionally under special circumstances partheno-

genesis, to some extent at least, may occur higher up in the scale and certain tumors even in human beings seem to represent a definite tendency toward such a manifestation. Under special conditions of irritation the occurrence of development from unfecundated ova may mean very little. What it does mean will have to be determined. It is not spontaneous generation, tho even if it were, as every one accepted spontaneous generation until about half a century ago it surely need not disturb conservative philosophic thinking or concepts of the origin of life, tho sensational reports would often seem to indicate that it must have some such effect.

Probably the most interesting popular phase of discussion at the congress concerned nutrition. In this nature was hailed as the best possible guide. Specialists in children's diseases from many parts of the world insisted that in spite of the most careful study of artificial food for infants the natural food was immeasurably superior, and the best possible safeguard for the health of the child. Everywhere maternal feeding has declined under the influence of social and economic circumstances, but everywhere this decline has been followed by a large increase in the death rate among small children. At least three times as many children die under the age of a year when they are artificially fed as when they are nourished in the natural way. Discussions as to food preservatives seem to show that, while harmful preservatives must be avoided, there are many chemical ways of preserving food that are to be looked on as harmless. We know now that grandmother's use of spices was really antiseptic in quality. Salt and saltpeter and vinegar were preservatives that in excess might well disturb health. There are probably other preservatives that may be used without danger. Some problems thought settled in this line were reopened once more. As proper food preservation makes for economy and lessens the cost of living, the subject deserves all the study that has been given to it.

This congress probably represents the end of all formal distinction between infection and contagion. Infectious diseases are not conveyed by the air, nor meteorological conditions, nor emanations from the earth in certain places, but are transferred from one person to another by contact, direct or indirect. The subject of the carriers of disease was thoroly discussed. The mosquito, the fly, the flea, the tick, rodents as intermediate hosts, various other animals as mediate agents, and then human beings themselves as carriers of disease were all subjects of discussion. When disease is transferred from one person to another there is nearly always one of these animate carriers or there is at least indirect contact between the first and the second patient. Diphtheria does not get into the air any more than malaria occurs in the night air near swamps, but there are certain carriers of the disease often themselves not affected by it or having acquired immunity thru a preceding attack who unwittingly transfer it to others and who must be cared for in order to prevent this transferrence.

A striking element in the discussions of the congress was what may be called the relations of disease and sin. There has come a practically universal recognition of the fact that, while many of the moral obliquities of mankind are due to diseased nervous systems, either acquired or congenital, on the other hand much of human ailment is the effect of departure from moral law. Excesses of various kinds, especially alcoholic and venereal, are the fruitful source of much human disease. There was, besides, the recognition that physicians interested in the welfare of the race must seriously take up the problem of helping in every way to lessen such excesses, since this is an important factor in prophylaxis. There were discussions in the congress that were distinctly ethical as well as medical and that could scarcely fail to produce the feeling that there is to be broad cooperation on scientific lines for the preservation of humanity from the ills, moral and physical, so inextricably connected together, to which the race is liable. The symbol of universal brotherhood and the wise charitableness that were first and last the keynotes of the congress are happy expressions of the place that it has come to occupy in the world of today.

Logographs

THE forty thousandth number of the London *Times,* published September 10, is bigger than a book. In fact, it contains as much printed matter as six ordinary novels and would be well worth keeping on the bookshelf as a reference work on journalism were it not for its impossible format, as awkward as that of THE INDEPENDENT sixty years ago. It contains a series of authoritative articles on the history of the printing art, from the earliest times to the present, with particular reference to the development of modern processes of typesetting, presswork and illustration.

In all of it there is nothing more curious than the history of the *Times* itself, for this staid and conservative journal had its origin in a freak invention that did not work and yet was in some respects an anticipation of the latest advance in the art of printing, the use of slugs containing more than one letter. If it had not been for the American Revolution there would have been no London *Times,* for it was the capture of homeward bound West India fleets by our privateers in 1776 that caused the bankruptcy of John Walter, who had insured them. Walter then in search of a new job became interested in "Logography or the Art of Arranging and Composing for Printing with Words intire, their Radices and Terminations instead of Single Letters." He wrote to Benjamin Franklin about it and received an encouraging reply, from which we must quote a sentence, for it shows that the printer-statesman had already been experimenting in this line and had come near to the discovery of the linotype, a hundred years ahead of time:

"SIR—I have received a book, for which I understand I am obliged to you 'The Introduction to Logography.' I have read it with attention, and, as far as I understand it, am much pleased with it. I do not perfectly comprehend the arrangement of the cases, but the reduction of the number of pieces, by the roots of words, and their different terminations, is extremely ingenious, and I like much the idea of cementing the letters, instead of casting words or syllables, which I formerly attempted, and succeeded in; having invented a mould and method, by which I could in a few minutes form a matrice, and adjust it to any word in any fount, at pleasure, and proceed to cast from it. I send enclosed a specimen of some of my terminations, and would willingly instruct you in the method if you desire it—but I think you have a better."

With his font of logotypes as parts of words commonly used, 1,500 in number, Walter started *The Daily Weekly Register* on January 1, 1785, which three years afterwards changed its name to the *Times.* A year or two later the logographic process was abandoned, doubtless because it was found that the handling of such a large "case" was too much trouble.

But the progress of invention is often by cycles, and earlier and discarded forms are apt later to reappear. The first bicycles had wheels of equal size, but the front one grew larger and the hind one smaller until we had the treacherous monstrosity of the eighties. Now we have again an equal wheeled bicycle that looks very much like the primitive machine, prematurely called a "velocipede," which the rider pushed along by kicking the ground with his toes. The first locomotives ran on the common road. Then they took to the rails and stuck to them till men forgot that they had ever traveled otherwise. Now with more powerful engines and rubber tires they reappear upon the highway as automobiles. So now the ambitions of the first John Walter have been more than realized, for the *Times,* like other papers, is printed, not from logotypes of a few letters cemented together as it was at first, not from separate little types as it was later, but from strips of metal comprising an entire line of eight words or so. These are cast for the occasion by the monotype or linotype from matrices set up by striking the individual letters on a keyboard like a typewriter.

But the *Times* has evidently not altogether lost faith in its original idea of the utility of combining certain letters, for it makes the interesting suggestion that new letters should be invented to stand for the sounds not represented in our alphabet, "th" and "ng." To make room for them it advises the discarding of the unnecessary logotypes "ffi" and "ffl" now in use. These have no real value, and except for custom the separate letters look just as well. We get along without them on the typewriter and do not mind it. The "th" sound is not a

combination of the sounds "t" and "h," but something quite independent, and should have a single character of its own, like the Anglo-Saxon *thom* and the Greek *theta*. In this new alphabet of twenty-eight letters the "th" would rank eleventh in order of demand, and "ng" twenty-third, being more often used than k, q, x, j or z.

The introduction of these two characters would effect a saving of about 3½ per cent. in all writing, typewriting, printing and reading, that is, or ten days' labor and expense of composition to every daily paper in the year. The total economy for the English-speaking world in writing and printing resulting from this simplification of spelling would, according to the *Times*, amount to $1,750,000 a year for the British Empire and United States altogether, an economy worth while in these days of high living.

But our readers need not be alarmed at the prospect of being confronted by two new letters. In this reform we will leave it to our esteemed and conservative contemporary of London to take the first step toward carrying into effect its admirable suggestion.

The Single Tax

Some idea of the growth of interest in the single tax may be gathered from recalling that there is a straight-out single tax amendment pending in Missouri, proposed by initiative petition. This will be voted on in November. It provides for the immediate abolition of personal property taxes and a gradual reduction of taxes on buildings so that in about eight years the whole burden will be upon the value of land and franchises of public service corporations. The amendment also permits privilege and inheritance taxes. In Oregon initiative petitions have been filed in three counties under the provisions of a constitutional amendment adopted two years ago. These provide in effect for raising all county and municipal revenue from land values. There is also an amendment pending for a graduated specific tax on values of land and franchises in excess of $10,000 in one ownership and in one county, and this amendment has also a clause which will abolish all taxes except that on land values for county and municipal purposes, except when the people shall specifically vote a local tax law at a general or special election to tax other property. This is a State-wide provision. This amendment and the three county exemption bills will all be voted on in November. The Province of Alberta, in Canada, in February last went to a single tax basis for all local revenues, except in the cities which are governed by home rule charters. Most of these cities, however, are raising their revenues in this manner. In Seattle a charter amendment providing for the single tax was defeated last year, but is being agitated again and will probably be placed upon the ballot next year by initiative petition. At the same election when this amendment was defeated, one of its strongest advocates was elected mayor.

Legal Reforms

Reforms in legal procedure, which are urged by Mr. Moorfield Storey in his book on that subject, recently reviewed in our columns, are embodied in bills recommended by the American Bar Association at its meeting last August, and now before Congress. One of these bills provides that judgment shall be given upon the merits without regard to technical errors which do not affect the merits. This has been reported favorably in both houses, but has not been acted upon. A bill providing that equitable defenses may be set up in actions at law and that a suitor shall not be dismissed because his action is brought at law when it should have been brought in equity, or vice versa, has past the Senate and is now before the House. A bill permitting a review in the Supreme Court of decisions of the highest court in a State, when the judgment is against the validity of an act of the State legislature, has also past the Senate and is now before the House. Had this bill become a law before the decision in the Ives case it would have allowed a review of that unfortunate decision by the Supreme Court of the United States. These bills, if past, will do much to remove the defects in our legal procedure, which have caused so much criticism—more or less exaggerated, it is true, but having very solid foundation in fact.

The Centennial of Emancipation

A correspondent heartily approves the plan for the celebration by the negroes of the semi-centennial of emancipation; but he asks in wonder why the white citizens should not join in a wider celebration of Lincoln's momentous proclamation. That proclamation made a new nation. It perpetuated the Union. It prevented our breaking up into a number of hostile divisions, sure to break out into bitter wars. It gave us a nation truly consecrated to freedom, and worthy of the sacrifices of the fathers and their sons who died in the mighty conflict. The white people, even more than the colored people, for there are nine times as many of them, should celebrate the most important event in our modern history. And particularly the white people of the old Confederate South should celebrate this fiftieth anniversary. It was a chief blessing to them. They all agree now that slavery was a burden, a millstone about their necks, and that the victory of union and freedom has been an untold blessing to them. There is no public voice to deny this. Thus it would seem that the white people of the South, who are its leading people, should take the lead in this celebration. Why should they leave it to the freedmen and their children, who are less able worthily to celebrate the event which is a common and mutual blessing and is freely acknowledged as such? It is not enough that occasionally and guardedly here and there a white man should accept an invitation to utter a kindly word at a celebration conducted by the emancipated race. Both races were emancipated.

Reform of the Calendar

The reform of the calendar is very much needed, even altho we have for so long a time got along with months of various lengths and weeks in no way aligned to the months, so that everybody has every day to look to his almanac or newspaper to be sure what day of the month it is. To harmonize months and weeks is a difficult problem, and no better one has been devised than that presented to the International Congress of the Chambers of Commerce, at its meeting in Boston last week, by its president, Louis Cannon LeGrand, and approved by the congress. And yet it is not quite ideal. The year has 365 days, or one day over fifty-two weeks. He would take New Year's Day out of the reckoning of both weeks and months, making it intercalary, and the year could then be divided into four quarters, each of thirteen weeks. That might do if we gave up the months entirely and numbered the days consecutively for the thirteen weeks; but the thirteen weeks cannot be divided evenly into three months. To get the same number of days in the twelve months we should have to intercalate five days instead of one, and then the months would not begin with the same day of the week. In order to divide the year so as to have the months begin with the same day of the week, we should have to divide the year into thirteen months of twenty-eight days each, and then intercalate New Year's day as a *dies non*, as suggested by Mr. LeGrand. But his proposal, or that for thirteen weeks, would find serious objections from both Jews and Christians, as its New Year's day would add an extra day between Sundays, altho probably that could be allowed, either by assuming that New Year's would be an added day of rest, or by considering the Lord's Day as not the binding Jewish Sabbath of the Fourth Commandment. We do not anticipate any speedy change.

The Cost of Books

Some people buy books by the pound, hefting the volume in the hand to see if it is worth the money. Some buy by the cubic inch, sizing up the volume with the eye, in comparison with a dollar bill. But the book publisher knows how to catch both customers; the first by weighting his paper with kaolin until it feels as if bound in lead, the second by using a paper light and thick as a blotter, which deceives the purchaser into thinking that he had reading matter enough to last a month, only to find that he runs out on the second night with nothing else in the house except Shakespeare and the Bible. The publishers are getting so ingenious and unprincipled nowadays that they will take a popular short story that has appeared

with half a dozen others in some 15-cent magazine and put it out in a book form as big and imposing as a novel by William De Morgan or Arnold Bennett, and sell it for about as much. The only safe way is to count the number of words before purchasing, but this takes time and keeps other customers waiting at the book counter. Readers anxious to get their money's worth will therefore appreciate the new feature of the monthly *Book Review Digest* of Minneapolis in giving the cost per thousand words of all books as they are published. From a hasty calculation of recent numbers we find that fiction is about the cheapest form of intellectual fodder on the market; we are of course merely referring to the price. The current rate is pretty uniform between 1½ and 2 cents per thousand words. History, economics, politics and popular science show more variation, but average 2 cents per thousand. Religion, essays, biography and literary criticism run higher, 2.6 cents on the average. Travel is more costly, even when you do it at home, 3 cents a thousand and often much more. Of course, this is to be expected, since these books are often heavily illustrated, but they are often unnecessarily padded out, too. Poetry is the most expensive form of literature, to the purchaser certainly and usually also to the author. There is no standard market rate and the prices range anywhere from 4 to 15 cents per thousand words. Even at that high price there is not much demand for it. By careful perusal of these monthly quotations of the price current for printed words the economical reader may cut down his book bills considerably, unless, of course, he is particular about what he reads and takes into consideration quality as well as quantity. If he is we suggest that he take into consideration THE INDEPENDENT, which sells words hot off the griddle at 1½ mills per thousand, and a mill is the tenth of a cent.

Food for Birds

Bird Lore for August gives an immensely useful list of trees that can be planted to encourage and feed the useful birds. This list includes the Virginia creeper, the bittersweet, the cranberry and buckthorn and sumach and cornels, and the spice bush and shad bush and barberry. These among the bushes and vines. The blackberries and elderberries and snowberries and high-bush cranberry, as well as the blueberries, all these feed the birds, and they are all useful in our shrubberies or about our buildings. The wild grapes are particularly useful. Then we have the mountain ash and chokeberries and bird cherries and mulberries, as well as the red bud and thorns and hazels among our trees. Of herbaceous plants there are the strawberry and sunflower and pokeberry and wild buckwheat. It is well worth while for our farmers to know what will serve as bird food, and in their trimmings and plantings they can use many of them for windbreaks and hedges. One of the best hedge plants we have is Tartarian honeysuckle, and this makes one of the best plants to furnish bird food that is known. We hear from all sides that the robins are decreasing. This is due largely, no doubt, to the fact that in their migration they are being murdered by the thousands by sportsmen, while other thousands are eaten by the blacks and the whites of the Southern States. Fortunately, it takes "a dozen at a meal" for a hearty Cracker, and he gets discouraged in his hunt for numbers. Every robin lover should count them into his family, and furnish food as systematically as for his cattle and dogs. A true farm home is a bird paradise, where the catbirds and thrushes and bluebirds and indigo birds and cardinal birds will happily make their homes. Then in the fall the seed eaters should be just as welcome, for they are quite as useful in destroying the seeds of noxious weeds. We should like to waken up our American country home lovers to the fact that without birds the country home cannot be successful, either in orchard or garden.

The United States Bureau of Education brings out in a bulletin, but with statistics, a fact perfectly familiar, that the percentage of graduates of our colleges who enter the ministry has greatly and progressively declined in the last hundred years. Of course it has, and why not? It is a most favorable indica-

tion of general intelligence, not that fewer are entering the ministry, for they are not, but that more doctors and lawyers and teachers and especially business men are seeking a wider education. We take no stock in the complaint that there are few candidates for the ministry. The theological seminaries are opening with larger classes. We hear no complaint that there are not pastors enough for our too numerous churches. The only fear is that, with the louder call of business and other professions, the average quality of the ministry may fall; but there is no evidence of it as yet, if we may trust the judgment of the teachers in the seminaries.

For the sole representative in Congress of the Socialist party, which he says will cast 2,000,000 votes next November, Victor Berger is in good spirits . The two old parties, he says, have no principles and are disintegrating. They differ only in words as to the tariff. "Tariff for revenue only" is, he says, the "most unjust and most stupid of all tariffs, because it puts the burden of taxation on those who can least afford it"; and then the Democrats say they do not wish to reduce so as to harm any industry, which "makes the plank simply ridiculous." The candidates he dismisses curtly, Mr. Taft as having "no executive ability"; Mr. Roosevelt as a scatterbrain who can change his principles any afternoon; and Governor Wilson as a schoolmaster whose published writings will antagonize to him trade unionists, Roman Catholics, immigrants and moderate drinkers. Only the Socialist party has a future.

There is no question that Mr. Roosevelt is throwing overboard the Southern negro. He does not want his vote, for what he seeks in his present Southern tour is to break up the white South and get white Southern votes. Colored Southern votes would be no aid to him. So in his vigorous and able address in New Orleans he gave his friendly hearers to understand that he sympathized with them in the reasons why they had allowed but one party, and that the Democratic. But now, he would have them allow, the negro danger is past, and they can afford to divide into two parties, two white parties. Hitherto they have had to be Democrats to maintain white supremacy; they now have to no more. Now they can consider their own interests, which are not those of the party which would not give protection to Louisiana's sugar. Mr. Roosevelt wants no Southern negro votes, as he wanted no Southern negro delegates at Chicago.

The following is the first of five stanzas of "The Hymn of Armageddon," credited in *The International* to George S. Viereck:

"Apocalyptic thunders roll out of the crimson east:
The Day of Judgment is at hand, and we shall slay the Beast.
What are the seven heads of him, the Beast that shall be slain?
Sullivan, Taggart, Lorimer, Barnes, Penrose, Murphy, Crane.
Into what cities leads his trail in venom steeped in gore?
Ask Frisco, ask Chicago, mark New York and Baltimore.
Where shall we wage the battle, for whom unsheath the sword?
We stand at Armageddon and we battle for the Lord!

And this is supposed to be poetry. We imagine it sung at the Roosevelt meetings. These lists of names somehow lack the rhythm of Homer's catalog of ships.

It is not so very surprising that Mr. Roosevelt finds Louisiana against the negro in politics. It means to keep him out if he can be kept illiterate. These are the facts about Lafayette Parish. It has a negro population of 15,000, and it has but one public school for negroes. Of 6.273 negroes over ten years of age, 5,387 could neither read nor write. Of 1,742 over twenty-one years of age, 1,487 were quite illiterate, and 252 who could read very imperfectly. There were 2,686 children of school age, and only 253 in the one school in the parish, what elsewhere is called a county. Such a condition is a burning disgrace.

In his monthly leading political article in the *North American Review*, Colonel Harvey, its editor, in the October number undertakes to show, or assert, that the election of Mr. Roosevelt would se-

riously endanger the maintenance of the republic. One who believes that the issue before the people in November is, as he says, "Roosevelt or the Republic," does well to publish the warning, if he has the journal to print it in; but we do not see the consistency of his language in speaking of the record of Mr. Roosevelt's career in the past. He says of it, "We are deterred from painting the picture in historic detail by a sense of shame"; and then he proceeds to tell it not in detail and with no sense of shame:

"Roosevelt was the first President whose chief personal characteristic was mendacity, the first to glory in duplicity, the first braggart, the first bully, the first betrayer of a friend who ever occupied the White House";

and so on for pages. Is such language decent? And is the republic so flimsy?

Mr. Trissel, editor of the San Juan *Times,* who is now visiting this country, says in an interview:

"The sentiment in Porto Rico is overwhelmingly in favor of citizenship for the island, which would ultimately lead to Statehood."

We are glad to see this statement, which presents the policy which we have ever urged. We have constantly declared that Porto Rico must ultimately become a State, but we have had few to support us. Now Porto Rico demands citizenship as the first step. President Taft sent a special message to Congress asking for it, and the House voted it, but the bill lay dormant in the Senate committee. Senator Lorimer was chairman and he was busy with his own defense. Now that he is out we trust the Senate will do justice.

Secretary Ballinger left the Cabinet none too soon, and at last Mr. Pinchot and his associates are justified by the decision of the Secretary of the Interior, who has canceled the Cunningham claims in Alaska, and says they were "improperly allowed." They were a fraud and a steal, and the lands and mines are saved for the people. But for such men as Pinchot and Brandeis the steal would have been a success.

We regret the action of the Philadelphia Board of Public Education, which has sent word to private schools whose pupils have been admitted to the Normal School that henceforth their pupils will not be received, as the building will not accommodate all who apply from the high schools of the city. Then it should be enlarged, or an annex rented. It looks like an unhappy discrimination, possibly a religious one. If only a limited number can be received, why not provide a competitive examination?

What modern China thinks of other countries may perhaps be judged from the decision to send sixty-two students abroad to study separate subjects Of these eight are to study naval matters in England, eight military matters in Germany, twenty mineralogy in Belgium, ten industry in the United States, eight law in France, and eight mathematics in Italy.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says:

"Altho Louisiana is stanchly Democratic, she cannot for an instant contemplate the removal of the tariff on sugar, or even its revision, without serious alarm. The sugar industry in this State has grown up under the assistance afforded by the tariff for several generations. . . . The constant agitation of the matter is therefore extremely harmful and President Taft was eminently wise in holding that all tariff problems should be eliminated from politics."

What is a Democrat anyhow?

The International Workers of the World, the radical, syndicalist body, have a song-book of whose poetry and spirit the following is a sample:

"Long-haired preachers come out every night,
Try to tell you what's wrong and what's right,
But when asked how about something to eat,
They will answer with voices so sweet:
You will eat by and by
In that glorious land above the sky.
Work and pray, live on hay,
You'll get pie in the sky when you die."

Somehow they manage to sing it.

Why was it that the Tertiary period produced such an extraordinary number of enormous animals? It was because of the superabundance of food for them. Well-fed races grow large; ill-fed races or communities are small. Children stinted in food will be stunted in growth. Having learned this, Germany gives a hearty meal to her school children.

INSURANCE

The Middleman's Profit

In The Independent of August 8 last, discussing the expense element incident to the transaction of the fire insurance business, quoting the official figures compiled by the Insurance Department of New York for 1911, which show that the middlemen received during that year a sum equal to 23.1 per cent. of the premiums handled, we stated that it was unreasonable this service should absorb 23 cents of every dollar of the premium paid by the buyers of the protection, and that in this feature of the matter there was much room for reform. Our view of the situation has challenged the attention of Mr. Russell M. L. Carson, secretary of the insurance, real estate and investment firm of Charles H. Carson Company, Glens Falls, N. Y. As a local fire insurance agent, Mr. Carson admittedly possesses an intimate knowledge of the conditions discussed in our article, and his opinions are both interesting and valuable. For that reason, and because we desire to present his views in full, we print his letter without abridgement, reserving for next week's issue such consideration as we purpose giving it. Mr. Carson's letter follows:

"Enclosed is a clipping from the *Review*, a weekly insurance and finance journal published by *The Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin*, which presents the other side of the question discussed in the August 8, 1912, number of The Independent under the heading 'Expense Factor In Fire Insurance,' with which I disagreed mentally on a number of its conclusions at the time of reading and which was recalled to mind when I saw Mr. Kiernan's statement in the *Review*. As a subscriber and interested reader of the Independent I venture to call my own opinions to your attention.

"Your article stated that by buying insurance direct from the companies the public could save at least twenty per cent. of the present cost. Such a conclusion can only be arrived at from a theory that the only function of an agent is to issue policies, collect the premiums and pocket the profits. Those are among the duties of every agent, but if his duty (directly to his companies and indirectly to the public) ended there he would write a policy for every application and if possible insure to the limit and beyond, with a resulting increase of loss ratio to his companies and increase of rates to the public. How much better off would a company writing business over the entire United States be, if it had no agents to judge the moral and physical hazards of the risks it was writing, than if it had agents with such a limited idea of their duties? One of the most important functions of the insurance agents of today is to so carefully select the business that he is turning in to his companies that no assured, particularly if of questionable honesty or reputation, can have an object from an insurance standpoint to wish his property to burn. Without the agent as a watch dog over the loss ratio, rates must go up, not come down.

"Secondly, would it not be impossible for the average business man to give the time necessary to master all the details of the insurance business to such an extent that he could competently place his business with a company many miles away which had no direct knowledge of the conditions that should be provided for. The writer has been in this business for ten years and he is, after having given most of his time to that subject for that period, learning things every year that he had not known before. If the writer of your article had ever worked in an insurance office and tried to arrange with a customer by mail the placing of a line that had an unusual feature or two, he never would have written as he did.

"In regard to rates of commission, our agency is in a city of about 17,000 population and we write business outside in a territory bounded by a limit of about sixty miles from home. By using an automobile we can keep in close touch with that size field. We receive from our companies a graded commission of fifteen per cent., twenty per cent. and twenty-five per cent. Our average monthly commission has never exceeded .1966 and has not fallen below .1809 as far as my records at hand go. Our business is an average business and our commission scale the same as is generally paid in New York State except in a few of the larger cities. After office rent, clerk hire, automobile expense and the many expenses incidental to the business are paid, we are lucky if ten per cent. is left to us, and ten per cent. is little more than a living wage. There are mighty few agents in New York State who are averaging twenty-three per cent. in commissions and even with those who do get it it does not represent twenty-three cents on the dollar going to the pockets of the middlemen, for the expenses of the agency, and they are heavy, have to come out. I do not believe commissions can be reduced to any extent without driving the better class of agents out of the business. And if the better agents are driven out the increased loss ratio and resultant rate increase will cause the public to pay more for its insurance than it pays with the present rate of compensation to agents. I heartily endorse Mr. Kiernan's statements and believe you will find the right is on his side of the question, namely, that the value of an agent's services should be measured in a large degree by the costs which that agent has to meet in order to give the required service.

Russell M. L. Carson."

FINANCIAL

Bond Investments

For more than three-quarters of a century—almost, in fact, since there have been railroads—bonds secured by a mortgage on railway property have been the leading form of investment security. Government bonds, municipal bonds, bonds issued by public service corporations—by these and a number of other different kinds of securities the investment leadership of railroad mortgage bonds has at various times been challenged. But no less today than ever is the railroad bond the standard security, the backlog of the public's investment in corporate securities.

We are today in the midst of one of those times when the leadership of the four per cent. railroad bond is being challenged. The cost of living has gone up and investors are demanding a higher rate of income from the securities they buy. The old, solid, first-mortgage railroad bond yielding only a little more than four per cent. was all very well, we are told, when the dollar went thirty or forty per cent. further than it goes at present. But now that prices have risen so, the argument runs, it is different. Investors have got to have something which will yield them a better rate of income. The old-fashioned first mortgage railroad bond will no longer do. It was all very well in its time, but it has outlived its usefulness. Its day is past.

Look at the way prices of securities of this class have been declining, say the advocates of this theory. Take the average of twenty or twenty-five representative issues and compare it with the prices of these same bonds six or eight years ago. What is found? A decline of just about as many points—an average decline of fully a point a year.

Now it is perfectly true that investors' selling of high-grade railroad bonds, forced by the rise in the cost of living, has resulted in materially lowering the price-level of issues of this sort. It is quite true that thousands of investors all over the country are straying from the way of the four per cent. bond and are putting their money into all sorts of securities yielding much higher rates of income. But that in itself by no means proves that the day of the four per cent. bond is over. We have had these same selling movements before, with the same effect on prices. In the past this effect has always been temporary and followed by recovery. Is there reason for believing that this will be the case this time?

There is, and it is a simple matter of demand and supply. The amount of bonds of this sort is limited, not many railroads being in a position to issue them. Additions to the amount outstanding are very moderate—less, probably, than the amount of those which come due each year and are paid off.

The demand for bonds of this kind, on the other hand, is, in spite of the unwillingness on the part of investors to buy them, steadily on the increase. They fulfill an investment function—that of a backlog—as no other security can fulfill it. They are needed by business houses having accumulated profits, by banks, trust companies and other institutions—and on an increasingly large scale. Buying from these sources is in far larger volume than it used to be. And it is growing all the time.

For the time being, selling by individual investors has nullified this influence so completely as to cause a good many people to lose sight of the fact that it is operative at all. Under the surface, however, absorption of the limited floating supply of bonds of this sort is steadily going on. Some day the individual investor will wake up to this fact and decide to hold on to his old-fashioned bonds a while longer. And that will be when the scarcity will become apparent and the recovery will begin.

....It has been decided that the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company's line from Boston to Providence shall be fitted with electric power and four-tracked without delay. Probably the work will be finished next year. All grade crossings will be eliminated.

....Our exports of sewing machines in the last fiscal year were about $10,000,000. Exports of such machines since 1900 have amounted to $80,000,000. Nearly half of them are sold in Europe.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt Testifies

Theodore Roosevelt was on October 4 a witness before the Senatorial committee investigating campaign contributions. He denied that he asked the late E. H. Harriman to raise money for the party in 1904; denied that he knew until October 3 that Standard Oil money had been contributed in that year, and denied prior knowledge of contributions by Messrs. Gould and Morgan. Messrs. Roosevelt and McHarg both denied that the latter was sent South this year to buy up delegates to the Republican convention. Mr. Roosevelt sent for Harriman and Morgan in the fall of 1904, he said, but not to discuss politics. The contribution by Mr. Frick he knew about, but that did not disturb him. Nor did he regard Mr. Morgan's $150,000 as of greater consequence than $1 sent to him this year by a veteran in a soldiers' home. Mr. Harriman came to him in 1904 to ask his help in New York; he had never asked favors of the railway man. Mr. Roosevelt testified two hours in the morning, two hours and a half in the afternoon. Certain points in the ex-President's testimony were corroborated by his former secretary, William Loeb, Jr. He read a letter which he wrote from Oyster Bay to Mr. Sheldon, Republican treasurer, on September 21, 1908, advising against accepting contributions from Mr. Archbold or Mr. Harriman to Mr. Taft's campaign. When asked by Senator Paynter whether, as a "practical" man, he did not think some of the contributions by corporations to his own 1904 campaign were made with the expectation that the corporations would receive favors, Mr. Roosevelt elicited applause by replying:

> "As a practical man of high ideals, who has always endeavored to put his high ideals into practice, I think any man who would believe that he would get any consideration from making any contribution to me was either a crook or a fool."

Senator Dixon having complained that the investigation in progress is unfair to Mr. Roosevelt and his party, Mr. Roosevelt, with greater mildness than Dixon, repeated the complaint. He should have been called sooner, he said, and not thirty days before election. It happens that the chairman af the investigating committee—Senator Moses Clapp—is himself a Roosevelt supporter. The Roosevelt press regards the hearing as a "magnificent vindication." The New York *Press*, recently purchased by Mr. Munsey, says:

> "Roosevelt prepared his alibis as he went along, so that when the time came he could show that he had ordered the return of any protection money he knew about."

More About 1904

The former treasurer of the Republican National Committee, George R. Sheldon, testified last week that corporations contributed 73½ per cent. of the Republican campaign fund in 1904. This fund amounted to $3,500,000. The Standard Oil gave $100,000; George J. Gould the same amount; the Steel Corporation $10,000. J. P. Morgan subscribed $100,000, but later added $50,000, which he thought was spent wholly or largely in New York, as a part of the $240,000 which Mr. Harriman raised, a week before election, Harriman himself giving $50,000. "There was no limit to the amount they would take,"

said Mr. Morgan, smiling. The banker also stated that his money had never been declined by a political organization. In 1908 he gave $20,000 to the Republican fund.

This Year's Expenditures On October 1 the Clapp Committee of the Senate learned that over $325,000 was spent in Mr. Roosevelt's pre-convention campaign in Pennsylvania and New York County alone. The national organization spent $143,999 more. No figures are available for many States. William Flinn has spent at least $144,308 on politics since the beginning of the year, and Mr. Perkins's pre-convention contribution was $37,500. Mr. Munsey follows with $33,000; Dan Hanna with $25,000. Other names on the list are Oscar Straus, Progressive nominee for Governor of New York, and Richard R. Quay, son of the late boss. Mr. Flinn intimated that the sums disbursed this year in Pennsylvania were smaller than in earlier years. He said that he and Senator Oliver spent $110,000 in the 1906 State campaign, and told how he had developed from a Republican machine man into a Progressive leader; he had seen a great light. Senator Pomerene, of Ohio, a Democratic member of the committee, then introduced into the evidence a document which the Pittsburgh leader acknowledged: a proposed agreement with the late Senator Quay by which he handed over his Congressmen and Alleghany County State legislators in exchange for Quay's influence in favor of Flinn's interests as a municipal contractor. Mr. Flinn said that he had devised the contract as a "gold brick": he had not intended to keep to his bargain. —— Testimony in regard to the campaign funds was offered by Elon H. Hooker, treasurer of the Progressive party. He alleged that Mr. Charles R. Crane, of Chicago (once nominated by Mr. Taft as Minister to China, but recalled), had contributed $70,000 each to the campaign treasuries of Senator La Follette and Woodrow Wilson when they were candidates for the Presidential nomination. Mr. Crane says that the amounts were $20,000 each. Mr. Crane is treasurer of the Democratic National Committee. Senator Dixon says that Frederic C. Penfield, of Philadelphia, gave $46,000 to the Wilson fund, but Mr. Penfield swears that the amount was actually $1,000.

The Campaign Governor Wilson was given a hearty reception at Lincoln, Neb., by Mr. Bryan's neighbors. "It was Mr. Bryan who set us free," he said. Mr. Bryan on his part praised the courage, integrity and intelligence of the Governor. The ex-candidate declares that Mr. Roosevelt is losing ground: "The people are getting acquainted with the movement he represents. Voters are beginning to understand what turned the tide in 1896 and 1900."——Before going to Lincoln, Governor Wilson spent thirty hours in Indiana. There was a show of popular approval, tho the State is nominally Republican. Governor Wilson attacked Mr. Roosevelt for having permitted, as President, a growth of monopoly "upon a scale never before dreamed of." The leader who proposes to be the emancipator is, therefore, he said, "a man who has been tried in this very matter and



The meeting of President Taft and Governor Wilson in Boston was an example, a lesson and a credit to both men.

found wanting." In the Steel Corporation town, Gary, before an audience made up of employees of steel works, the nominee denounced the trust's methods and its alleged alliance with Mr. Roosevelt.——At Pueblo, Col., on the 7th, Governor Wilson charged that the Steel Corporation "is behind the third party program in regard to regulation of trusts."—— Mr. Roosevelt has attacked the Democratic nominee for Vice-President, Governor Marshall, of Indiana, as a "representative of the Taggart machine," and compared the latter with Tammany. Governor Marshall pointed, in reply, to his defeat of Taggart in the Senatorial contest two years ago. Later he attacked the Roosevelt platform as stand-pat Republicanism at one end and Socialism at the other, "and the only good things in it are Socialistic."—— Senator La Follette, in his magazine, complains that he was used as a stalking-horse by Mr. Roosevelt—for the purpose of testing Mr. Taft's popularity—and then pushed aside. He charges that Mr. Roosevelt "smeared the issue" and "caught the imagination of the younger men by his dash and mock heroics." "Taft co-operated with Cannon and Aldrich on legislation; Roosevelt co-operated with Cannon and Aldrich." He points to Mr. Roosevelt's "long silence" as President on progressive issues "at a time when his support would have been a tremendous gain." Senator La Follette praises Governor Wilson's recent course in fighting and defeating Smith for the New Jersey Senatorship. Wilson's course and pronouncement ring true, according to the Wisconsin man. ——Prof. A. B. Hart, of Harvard University, has published a long reply to Dr. Eliot's letter in favor of Wilson, summarized last week. Professor Hart favors Mr. Roosevelt, as does Thomas A. Edison. Dr. Wiley explained last week why he supports the Democrat. He denounces the Roosevelt and Taft attitude toward the food and drugs act of 1906.

Oil Trust Letters

Documents published by Mr. Hearst in one of his magazines and alleged to have been reproduced from letters exchanged by John D. Archbold, president of the Standard Oil Company, and various politicians, are branded forgeries by a contributor to *Collier's*. A statement by the head of the firm which manufactured the typewriter upon which the letters to Senators Hanna, Quay and Penrose and General Grosvenor were written, declares that the machine in question was not yet upon the market at the dates given in the alleged letters. A member of Mr. Hearst's editorial office now explains that the letters were reproduced, not from the originals, but from copies. This was done because the originals were somewhat dim, he adds. The *Collier's* article demonstrates that the signatures and official headings were cut out and pasted on new sheets of paper and that all Mr. Archbold's alleged signatures are reproduced or traced from the same signature. Mr. Hearst is now in London. Mr. Brisbane, editor of his *New York Evening Journal*, says he knows nothing of the matter "and does not wish to know anything."

Various Items

The Democratic nominee for Governor of New York, William Sulzer, Congressional representative of an East Side district in New York City, is endorsed by Governor Wilson as honest and independent, and will not be opposed by the Empire State Democracy, the anti-Tammany Democratic organization. The Independence League will support Oscar Straus, the Progressive party nominee. ——The executive committee of the Democratic party in South Carolina finds the evidences of fraud in the primary election of August 7 insufficient to vitiate the choice of Governor C. L. Blease as a candidate for renomination.——Lieutenant D. P. Morrison was killed and eight men injured by an explosion aboard the torpedo boat destroyer "Walke," at Newport, on October 1.——On October 3 a New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad express was derailed near Westport, Conn. Nine lives were lost and many persons received minor injuries or shock. The accident is not unlike that which occurred to the Federal express on the Fairfield viaduct, east of Westport, on July 11, 1911, when fourteen lives were lost. It is said that the engineer, who had served the line

twenty-seven years, ignored signals and was responsible for the accident, which cost his own life. The Interstate Commerce Commission will investigate. After the derailment, the wooden cars still used by this railway company took fire and burned.

Labor

Striking trainmen of the Georgia Railroad have agreed, with the officials of the line, to submit their case to mediation under the Erdman act. Traffic has been resumed, but rioting has not altogether ceased.——The 35,000 employees of the Nevada Consolidated [Copper] Mining Company, of Ely, Nev., struck on the 3d, demanding an increase of wages and other concessions.——Fear of organized labor is apparently the explanation of the reluctance of talesmen to sit on the jury which will try the ironworkers accused of dynamiting, on trial at Indianapolis. Almost as great difficulty has been experienced in getting a jury as in the case of the International Workers accused of murder at Lawrence, Mass. Three of the fifty-four defendants were summarily discharged on October 1. This was for lack of evidence. Ortie E. McManigal, the informer, has pleaded guilty. The prosecution aimed at establishing the guilt of those who conspired with the McNamaras in the series of nitroglycerine explosions of which the Los Angeles *Times* building wrecking was one. The United States district attorney charges that, five days after the newspaper plant was blown up in October, 1910, a plot was considered by the McNamaras to cause a like explosion in an Eastern city —"to make 'em sit up."

Mexico and Nicaragua

On September 30 the United States consented to the shipping of a force of Mexican troops from Eagle Pass, Tex., to Del Rio and Marathon in the same State—about 90 miles. The Mexicans were engaged in the pursuit of rebels. Objections were made, however, by Governor Colquitt, of



JOSEPH J. ETTOR AND ARTURO GIOVANNITTI

An examination of a venire of 350 talesmen has yielded only four jurors for the trial of Ettor and Giovannitti at Salem, Mass. Fear of the friends of the defendants has led many of the talesmen to declare themselves biased, or opposed to the death penalty. A new panel will be sifted on the 14th. The two organizers for the Industrial Workers of the World are charged with complicity with the murder of a woman last January in strike riots at Lawrence, Mass. A third defendant is Josef Caruso. Demonstrations in favor of the prisoners were made last week in four cities in New England, and were attended by violence. One of the agitators at Lawrence prophesied that the Industrial Workers would march to Salem, storm the jail and try to rescue the prisoners, if found guilty. Demonstrations in favor of them have occurred at Florence, Ferrara, Asoli, Picerno and other Italian cities.

Texas. The soldiers, who detrained at Marathon, would have marched 70 miles across Texas before reaching the border. It was proposed by the United States that Mexico should therefore send the whole force to Del Rio. On the 3d a fight between Mexican Federals under General Blanco and some 200 rebel raiders occurred on the ranch near Badicora, in Chihuahua, belonging to W. R. Hearst. Twenty-six were killed. The rebels in Southern Mexico are using dynamite freely, it is said, and interrupting communication.——United States marines commanded by Col. Joseph H. Pendleton dealt a heavy blow to the Nicaraguan followers of the rebel Zeledon on the 4th, near Massaya. The rebel leader was killed, with over 100 of his men; 200 rebels were wounded. Four Americans were killed and seven wounded. Other clashes have occurred at Barranca and Chichigalpa; several Americans were wounded and some sixty or seventy rebels killed. The insurgents last stronghold, the town of Leon, has fallen.

The Islands Seven hundred and fifty United States marines have been despatched to Santo Domingo, where revolutionists recently seized the custom houses on the Haytian frontier. The collection of customs revenue is supervised and controlled by representatives of our Government. Apparently the revolution has been promoted by a junta in New York, and in the interest of General Horatio Vasquez, formerly a member of the Cabinet of President Caceres, who was assassinated a few months ago. After the death of Caceres, Vasquez sought the Presidency. When Euladio Victoria was elected, he left the country.——The Cuban Government's financial condition leaves much to be desired. More than $12,000,000 is due to contractors for public work. The Secretary of the Treasury, Señor Quiros, says, however, that the bills will be duly paid. The Speyer loan of $16,500,000 has been spent, but the sewage plant and paving of Havana, for which the loan was authorized, are far from completed. The Government faces a grave crisis, and this just as a Presidential election draws near.——The trial of Enrique Maza, who assaulted Hugh S. Gibson, United States chargé d'affaires, in Havana, will soon take place. The prosecutor asks that Maza be punished by imprisonment for four years. On September 19 Mr. Gibson was ordered transferred to the legation at Brussels. He will not leave Havana before November 1. From Washington it is reported that the transfer is "a distinct promotion."——It is expected that Secretary Fisher, having conducted an investigation in Honolulu, will recommend that the Hawaiian organic act be so amended that it will permit the appointment of a Governor from the States. At a recent hearing he asked several prominent men whether a candidate otherwise qualified, but not affiliated with the sugar or other powerful interests, could be found in the islands, and the answers were in the negative. The inquiry relates in part to charges against Governor Frear.——In the last fiscal year, the foreign trade of the Philippines made a new high record. Exports were $50,219,836, and imports $54,549,980, each of these sums being about twice as large as the best record made before American occupation, while the total exceeds that of 1911 by 25 per cent. The leading exports were copra, $16,514,749; hemp, $16,283,310; sugar, $10,400,000; tobacco, $4,595,000.

South America Projects for the sanitary improvement of Guayaquil are under consideration in Ecuador's Congress. The newspapers urge the Government to reject proposals made by Americans, saying that acceptance of them would endanger the nation's integrity. Preparations were made for a mass meeting in Guayaquil, to protest against the acceptance of American bids, but the meeting was not held, owing to the interference of the police. The Government suffers in public estimation because of a prevailing impression that it regards the American bids with favor.——On the 25th the retiring President of Peru, Señor Leguia, was mobbed, and greeted with shouts: "You should be going to jail, not home!" He is succeeded as President by Guillermo Billinghurst.——Peru's Congress has approved a resolution protesting against the attitude of the United States concerning the offenses in the Putumayo rubber district. The resolution also calls

for an investigation and for punishment of the guilty. A Peruvian residing in Barbados has been indicted there for murder committed in Putumayo. Peru's Senate has voted for an internal loan of $50,000,000, to be used for the national defense.——Brazil's Government has given to a German syndicate a contract for the construction of the Santa Catarina railroad, 600 miles long, with harbor and land concessions. Uruguay's Government is negotiating with the Farquahar British syndicate for a new railroad that will reduce the time of passage from Montevideo to Rio Janeiro by thirty-six hours.——Peace has been restored in Para by an agreement of the factions, and the Brazilian Government has withdrawn the Federal troops.——Tariff reciprocity with this country is suggested by bills, introduced in Argentina's Congress, which the Government will support if concessions are made at Washington. The bills provide for a reduction of the duties on American machinery, petroleum and other products.

The Trouble in the Balkans

Turkey is threatened by a combined attack from the four surrounding kingdoms. Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro and Greece have mobilized their troops and Turkey is taking the same action. In all five of these countries the war spirit has reached a high pitch, and the European Powers plan to intervene in order to prevent an outbreak. The Powers disapprove of the warlike spirit of the four kingdoms, the scope of whose agreement is not known to the public, but it is understood that they will press for radical reforms in Macedonia; nothing less than local self-government for each of the Macedonian provinces (vilayets), under a foreign Christian governor appointed by the Powers. This demand is based upon Article XXIV of the Treaty of Berlin, to which the Balkan States owe their existence. This Article stipulates that the Sublime Porte shall carry out in Crete the reforms promised after the Cretan insurrection of 1866-68, and then adds:



"Similar laws adapted to local requirement, except as regards the exemptions from taxation granted to Crete, shall also be introduced into the other parts of Turkey in Europe for which no special organization has been provided by the present treaty.

"The Sublime Porte shall depute special commissions, in which the native element shall be largely represented, to settle the details of the new laws in each province. The schemes of organization resulting from these labors shall be submitted for examination to the Sublime Porte, which, before promulgating the acts for putting them into force, shall consult the European commission instituted for Eastern Rumelia."

This clause, like many others of the Berlin Treaty, has proved a dead letter. Crete, under the control of the Powers, has become virtually independent, altho still prevented from accomplishing its ardent desire for annexation to Greece. But no attempt has been made by the Powers to exercise a similar authority over Macedonia, altho from time to time, when evidences of tyranny and discontent became too rank, pressure has been brought upon the Ottoman Government to introduce administrative reforms, but these have done little to ameliorate the lot of the opprest and turbulent inhabitants. Much was hoped a few years ago from the reorganization of the Macedonian gendarmerie under an Italian officer, but this was not successful, and the Young Turks, for all their good resolutions, do not seem to have materially improved upon the administration of Abdul Hamid. During the last few weeks the Powers have had under consideration the plans proposed by Count Bechtold, Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, for the "decentralization" of government in the Christian provinces of Turkey. The Balkan States, however, are manifestly determined not to wait for the slow operations of diplomacy and have resorted to what in labor circles is euphemistically alluded to as "direct action." Now realizing the necessity of prompt and forcible interference, France has called upon the Powers to unite in holding the Balkan states in check, upon the assurance of enforcing upon Turkey an effective policy of Macedonian reform. This action, according to the French plan, is to be carried out either by all the great Powers in concert or by Russia and Austria-Hungary together in the name of the Powers. M. Sazonoff, the Russian Foreign Minister, who has been last week in consultation with King George and Sir Edward Grey at Balmoral, is now in Paris, with President Fallières and M. Poincaré, the French Premier, so presumably the plan represents the policy of the Triple Entente. It has not yet, however, secured the adhesion of all the Powers, Austria, by rumor, being the recalcitrant party. French investments in the Balkan states are estimated at $800,000,000, and the financiers of France as well as of other countries have refused loans for carrying on the war.

The Arming of Four Nations

King Peter convened the Skupshtina, or National Assembly, of Servia at Belgrade on October 5, and in his opening address explained his action in mobilizing the troops in the following words:

"I have applied with friendly counsels to Constantinople regarding the misery which the Christian nationalities, including ours, are suffering in Turkey, and it is to be regretted that all this was of no avail. Instead of the expected reforms we were surprised a few days ago by the mobilization of the Turkish army near our frontiers. To this act, by which our safety was endangered, Servia had only one reply. By my decree our army was put into a mobile state.

"Our position is clear. Our duty is to undertake measures insuring our safety. It is our duty, in conformity with other Christian Balkan States, to do everything in our power to insure proper conditions for a real and permanent peace in the Balkans."

The first raid into Turkish territory was made by the Bulgarian bandit Sandansky, who in 1902 kidnapped Miss Ellen M. Stone, an American missionary, and held her for a ransom of $65,000 to procure funds for his campaign. At the head of a band of 2,500 Bulgarians he crossed the frontier and burned the Turkish blockhouse at Oschumava and occupied a strategic position above the Struma River.——The reason why Greece should take an active part in the impending struggle is obvious when it is remembered that the great majority of Greeks still live under the Turkish flag. The twelve islands of the Ægean seized by Italy in the present war are clamoring to be annexed to Greece instead of being returned to Turkey upon the conclusion

of peace. The Cretans have armed themselves for the purpose of joining the Greeks—tho of course the Powers in control of that island will prevent their taking an active part in the conflict. Still, the Greeks smart under the sting of defeat by the Turks in 1897, when they attempted to conquer Macedonia and instead were obliged to submit to the loss of a part of Thessaly. The order for mobilization has called to the colors Greeks from all parts of the world. In the United States there are 350,000 Greeks, of whom some 75,000 are subject to military duty. The number of Greeks responding to the first call to arms was so great that transportation could not be provided for them at New York. The "Macedonia," of the National Steam Navigation Company, and the "Martha Washington," of the Austro-American Line, last week carried back from New York 1,500 Greeks, many of them volunteers, for, coming from the Ottoman Empire, they were not liable to conscription. Four torpedo boats being constructed at Liverpool for the Argentine Government have been bought for Greece and will come to Philadelphia to take on board ammunition from the Bethlehem Steel Works.——The Turkish mobilization has brought out 250,000 men under arms. The headquarters of the eastern army is at Constantinople, where it can be used against the Bulgarians, and the headquarters of the western army is at Janina, facing the Greek frontier. The people of Constantinople are wild for war. Crowds of men, women and children fill the streets, shouting and singing and listening to impassioned speeches. Mohommedans from all parts are flocking to the standard of the Caliph. The Young Turks and their political opponents are equally ardent in their support of the Government in this crisis.——The British Mediterranean fleet has been ordered to the Levant, the cruiser "Weymouth" being stationed at Suda Bay on the north shore of Crete.

Foreign Notes

The British Government shows no signs of weakening in its Home Rule bill policy on account of the Ulster demonstrations promoted by Sir Edward Carson. Parliament opened on Monday, the 7th, and the Home Rule bill is scheduled to be passed on December 20. At least thirty-five of the forty-nine full working days will be given to the discussion of the bill. Other measures taken up in this session will be Welsh disestablishment, franchise reform and trades union bills. Premier Asquith, in a speech at Ladybank, Scotland, said that "the Opposition demonstrations in the North of Ireland have revealed nothing that was not perfectly well known before." He said they had raised a spirit of lawlessness, but that they must not imagine that they could confine their doctrine to a case which happens to be politically convenient at the moment.

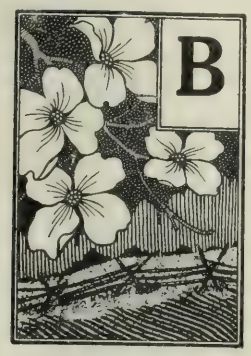
"If what four-fifths of the Irish people demand is not granted, and if Irishmen see their long-cherished aspirations frustrated, they may turn and say, 'We will take the law into our own hands.' No body of responsible politicians has ever struck a more deadly blow at the foundations of democratic government."

——The hunger strike of the suffragets has again proved successful. Miss Gladys Evans, who was sentenced on August 7 for setting fire to the Theater Royal, Dublin, has been released on license because of the condition of her health resulting from voluntary starvation and forcible feeding.——The Spanish Government has put an end to the strike of the railroad men by the same method employed in France, that is, the mobilization of the reserves. Sixty thousand men, including all the reservists who have left active service within the past six years, were called to the colors, and the strikers, who were largely included in this draft, were obliged to come to terms. The companies have promised to meet the demands of the men. Premier Canalejas holds that the general strike is a social war and authorizes the strongest measures on the part of the Government. ——The trial of the Korean conspirators on the charge of plotting to assassinate Count Terauchi, Governor-General of Korea, resulted in the acquittal of seventeen and the conviction of 109 of the prisoners. Baron Yun Chi Ho and five other leaders were sentenced to ten years each; eighteen were sentenced to seven years each, forty to six years, and forty-two to five years' imprisonment. Many of those convicted of conspiracy are Christian converts.

The Lynching of Robert Johnson

BY JAMES OPPENHEIM.

[Out of a hundred lynchings this one is told by an experienced writer who was commissioned to investigate a lynching which was notable for the fact that, since he was taken from the officers of law and murdered, the victim's guilt has become a matter of very serious doubt.—EDITOR.]



BLUEFIELD, W. Va., is a railroad yard with houses all around it. Its main street looks down on coal cars and switch engines and looks up at splendid cliffs opposite, on the top of which are immense bill-boards advertising talcum powder and the Appalachian Power Company. The latter sign, illuminated and in motion, dominates the twinkling valley by night. Seventeen hundred people dwell there in an atmosphere of soot, among the white vapors, the trundling of wheels, the alarm of bells and the incessant sound of steam escaping.

The little valley is distributing center for the adjacent coal region; and necessarily Bluefield is a town of workers; a town of railroad and coal men with the shops, hotels, jails, churches and saloons that depend upon them. Life dies there with sundown for those inhabitants who are not drawn to the bars, the prayer meetings and the moving pictures.

The town has a fascinating human mixture, reminiscent of border days; there are the natives, the lanky lovable Virginians; there are Yankees and Westerners; a few Slavs and Germans and Italians; a nondescript shifting populations of rough laborers; and an immense number of negroes. In fact there are so many negroes that the county is divided in its government; the judge, for instance, being a Republican, the prosecuting attorney a Democrat. And one is reminded further of border days by the tales of the feuds, and the swift pulling of guns and the assassination of citizens.

It is undoubtedly the presence of the negroes that gives the town its dominant characteristics. There is a sharp social cleavage, a sharp industrial cleavage, as well as political division. The white railroad workers object to doing teamwork with negro firemen; and socially the negro is shut into his own part of town.

As one of the members of the local government put it to me:

"We lost a great war, and saw our ignorant nigger slaves put in power over us and our women insulted. Every spot in the South has its woman or two branded for life. And the worst riff-raff of the North came down to lord it over us. What could we do? Our only way to win back power was thru our Ku Klux Klans—thru lynch law. There was no other law to help us. And now the niggers must be kept down. I'm a humanitarian all right, but the nigger must know his place."

And as one of the ministers told me:

'There's no trouble so long as they know their place. I've preached in their churches for them; and I'm friendly as any one to them. You know we have a colored institute down here where they're giving the niggers normal training. That bunch is all right. You can phone over there and a fellow will drop his book of Latin or algebra and come over and scrub the floors for you. That's the proper spirit."

In short, the whites are in a state of expectancy that sometimes borders on hysteria. And recently in Princeton, a town ten miles away, the rumor went forth that a negro had insulted a white woman. He escaped unpunished—there was no evidence against him—and so especially in Princeton, recently, expectation ran high.

Such is a sketchy outline of conditions preceding the morning of September 4th last.

Now Gordon White is a construction foreman in the railroad yards, a stocky back-bent mountaineer, quiet and passionate, very pleasant with his neighbors, very hard on the negroes. He believed "in drivin' the niggers with a whip, and sweatin' the work out of them, for

they're a good-for-nothing lazy lot." He has a neat house on Caroline avenue, and here, recently, he lived alone with his daughter Neta. His wife was away on a visit to his other children in Virginia: Neta is sixteen; an attractive blossoming girl, with the hardy mountaineer freshness and vitality, and, as one of the policemen put it, "with more than the run of nerve." She worked alone in the house while her father was in the yards.

He left her, as usual, at seven on the morning of September 4th. At a quarter to nine Neta flung open one of the sitting room windows and screamed for help. Neighbors rushed in, and found her lying on the floor in a distraught condition. This was the story which she told:

At about seven-thirty there was a knock at the front door. She opened it and a negro stepped in. She thought she had seen this negro before; that he had called several weeks previously to get a coat for her father. This time he said that her father had sent him for the tape-line. Neta turned to the staircase; whereupon the negro seized her and attempted to stifle her cries by forcing a large bandanna handkerchief into her mouth. At the same time he dragged her into the sitting room. She screamed, however, and was answered by the loud barking of the dog in the basement. She lost consciousness then, and when she awoke, crawled desperately to the window, raised it, and called for help.

In spite of the speed and excitement of the occurrence she gave a most vivid description of her assailant. He was quite black, about five and a half feet tall, medium slender, heavy moustache, looked as if he had a week's growth of beard, dressed in overall jacket, light hat, blue overalls with bib coming over breast, wore watch chain across breast to pocket in overalls, dark or dirty shirt, had red bandanna handkerchief, and low cut shoes.

A doctor was called and found that beyond the shock no harm whatever was done to the girl, the assailant probably fleeing when the dog began to bark. And seeing her two weeks later there was hardly evidence of shock even; she seemed sparklingly alert and animated; tho there were times, the doctor said, when she was seized with nervous chills and the mention of the word "nigger" sometimes brought these on.

At nine o'clock, then, the alarm was given, and soon citizens and officers, afoot, on horseback and in automobiles were making a search of the vicinity. Two men were arrested, Walter Jackson and Robert Johnson. Suspicion immediately attached to the latter. Altho he did not tally with the description—he wore black trousers, a fresh shirt, and a small growth on his upper lip in place of a moustache, and he was a large, heavy fellow—yet, so I was seriously informed, he spoke between his teeth and showed great sullenness, refusing at first to answer questions. As several assured me, "he had a guilty look about him," and as one discerning citizen put it:

"Now he mightn't a done the crime; but there's no doubt in my mind that that nigger did do *somethin'*."

Questioned by the local magistrate, however, he said he had come to Bluefield that morning from Graham, a village three miles distant; that as his underwear and shirt were in a soiled condition, he stopped at a store and bought a new set; and that he had then gone to a cornfield not far from the White house and there changed his clothes. He had previously been working at Jaeger, and had come over to Graham in boxcars.

Johnson willingly took officers to the cornfield and the old clothing was found.

Then he and Jackson were taken to the White house in an automobile. The father was now at home, in a frenzied condition, but not so far gone but what he could precede the suspects to his daughter's room and assure her, before witnesses:

"Neither of them niggers ever worked for me. They ain't got the right man."

The negroes were brought in, and Neta failed to identify either. She thought, after further questioning, that possibly Johnson reminded her of the assailant, but the assailant had been dressed differently. Whereupon the two men were taken back to jail, and the search continued.

Opinions vary in regard to Johnson's condition during the day. I was told by some that he spent the time crying and

moaning, and asking, "Why is everybody lookin' at me this mornin' as if I done somethin'?" Others, however, say that he showed great courage, and was cool and determined, repeating over and over again that he was innocent and not stumbling in his story.

In the meantime the news had spread thru the town, and the pent-up expectancy was released. The excitement grew and something had to be done.

Doubtless the police felt this, for what they next proceeded to do was quite amazing. They made Johnson get into his dirty clothes and then took from another negro overalls with a watch chain across the breast and these, too, were put on Johnson. In other words, *they dressed him to fit the description.* According to one witness, Johnson then cried out:

"I'm ruined—now I'm ruined."

It was late in the day now and the streets were filled with excited crowds. The officers took Johnson in the automobile thru the main thorofare. By this time Neta was in a bad nervous condition, a condition bordering on hysteria. And when Johnson was brought into her bedroom she threw up her hands and shrieked:

"That's the man! that's the man!"

At once the officers put Johnson in the automobile again, and breaking the speed limit, shot through the town, and away to the town of Princeton, ten miles off. This was a bald advertisement to all of Bluefield that the rapist had been caught. A great crowd set off at once to lynch the prisoner.

Princeton, too, was ripe for excitement. The negro who was supposed to have insulted a white woman was remembered. A great crowd surrounded the jail; the sheriff was disarmed; a search was made inside, but Johnson had been "spirited" away to some other hiding point, presumably to Berkeley. After waiting nearly all night the crowd dispersed, and Princeton quieted down.

However, the feeling of the people may be judged by the headlines that appeared in the *Bluefield Daily Telegraph* the next morning:

"Negro Fiend Attacks Bluefield Girl and Entire City is Stirred as Never Before.—Prompt Action by Officers and Citizens Results in Capture of Man Believed to be Guilty One. . . . Enraged Citizens Gather to Wreak Vengeance on Negro Accused of the Crime."

However, the *Daily Telegraph* pointed out in its news column that there was some doubt that the right man had been caught and counseled further search.

But evidently few of the Princetonians had any doubts; for, learning that morning that Johnson was in the town of Rock with two police officers, a crowd of railroad men asked the railroad officials for the loan of a special train to give chase. The loan was refused them, whereupon the men took a road engine and two coal cars and sprinted for Rock. They were a bit late, however, so they side-tracked the stolen train and went on afoot, and with good results. Johnson was overtaken, the officers intimidated, and the prisoner brought back to Princeton on a freight train.

The train reached Princeton at 7.30 P. M. But the news had preceded its arrival and an enormous crowd swayed around the depot. This crowd followed the railroad men and Johnson to the court house. They were met here by Judge Maynard, Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Ross and the Rev. Dr. Hamilton, Neta White's pastor.

Judge Maynard blocked the doorway and made himself heard. He said that there was considerable doubt about the identity of the negro and pledged a speedy trial if necessary. He would convene court the next morning, he said. He pleaded with them, doubtless with much sincerity, and finally introduced Dr. Hamilton.

Possibly it is worth while quoting part of what Dr. Hamilton said:

"I am not here to save this negro. This young woman who was attacked is a member of my Sunday school. A few months ago I stood at the altar and received her into my church. She is a bright, sweet girl and is as close to me almost as one of my own family. If this prisoner did what he is charged with he ought to die, and I care not how soon. I am not here to save the negro, but to save this sweet young girl from a serious responsibility. She must say the word that will mean life or death for him. If it should turn out that she is mistaken it would be a terrible memory for her to bear thru life. I am not trying to save this negro, but to save you men from a terrible mistake, if it be a mistake, and to save you from a crime, for it is a crime to take the law in your own hands."

In short, it must be said that the officials of the county and the girl's pastor met the issue courageously and squarely. And their words had such effect, that the judge was able to swear in members of the mob as deputies to protect Johnson in the jail. The prisoner was then placed in a cell and the crowd began to disperse.

At this point Neta White's father arrived in an automobile from Bluefield for the purpose of "identifying the man" —this, after his positive statement the day before that no such man had ever worked for him. According to White, himself:

"I was took into the jail, and there was niggers in different cells. I seen Johnson in one of them, and the minute I set eyes upon him I knew he was guilty. I knew it. I just knew it. I could tell by the way he looked. And when he seed me looking at him, he says, 'Boss, I never worked for you, did I, now?' But I give him a look, like this, and I passed on around to the other cells. And then I come on back to Johnson and I give him a look again, and I knowed it was he. And so I said it was he and I said I wanted him lynched. Yes, I know he was guilty; I just know he was guilty. Anyway, I done as well as any man could in the circumstances. I blame them. I blame them for taking me over there when I was crazy wild. Of course if I'd a had two days to cool down in! But I hadn't slept a wink the night before. Why did he say, 'I'm ruined,' when they put the other nigger's overalls onto him? I blame them. I done as well as I could. But I know he was guilty. I'm just sure he was guilty. Couldn't look me in the eyes, he couldn't. I seed it the minute I got sight of him."

Well, it was, after all, very simple, very elemental. The burly negro screamed to the officers, begging them to kill him, to shoot him, not to let him fall in the hands of the mob. He knew, he knew only too well what savagery had been released, what relentless livid hate, what base lusts. But many hands dragged him and beat him; and a great howling spread over the street, like so many wild animals roused in the jungle; and there were curses and screams and shrieks, and the eddying and surging and clashing of many bodies, and in the center, gradually working down the electric lit street, the screaming negro. Knives were jabbed into him, fists descended upon him, he was stoned and beaten with clubs. Then a chain was put round his neck and they tried to hang him to a trolley support and failed. Next a man climbed a telephone pole with the chain, the negro was raised up, shots were fired into the body and the crowd paraded round and round, yelling and shooting and mutilating.

Such in brief is the story of the lynching of Robert Johnson. It was not two days before the *Bluefield Daily Telegraph* printed the following headlines: "Not Certain That Mob Victim Was the Guilty Man. County Official Bases Grave Doubts on Train of Circumstances."

The Governor, of course, was aroused and asked for action; the prosecuting attorney and Judge Maynard began work at once; the grand jury was convened, but no indictments were found. As one of the best citizens put it:

"The nigger's dead; we can't bring him to life again. Quiet has been restored. What's the use of making more trouble?"

Another exprest the opinion that no jury in that region would find any man guilty in a lynching affair.

Evidently in the "high-spirited" breasts of these West Virginians but one thing rankles. These are the words an official used:

"The whole thing was wrong and the guilty parties ought to be brought to justice. And I'm going to help to bring them to justice. I can't tell you how badly I feel about it. For why didn't they lynch him in the regular way—between midnight and dawn, with masks, and no fuss about it? But this way it's a disgrace to the town, and it's called us all into notice. Down south of us you never hear tell of a lynching. And why? Just because they've got the sense to follow the old traditions."

He said all this with grave earnestness. What he really believed was that the lynchers had shown bad taste in their methods. They had laid themselves open to arrest because every one knew them!

And yet if Bluefield had a courageous man who wanted to lay bare the truth of the matter, I do not believe it would be hard to find. As the case now stands, there is absolutely no legal evidence that Johnson committed the crime, nor is there even legal evidence that a crime was committed. There is merely the word of a sixteen-year-old girl who could not identify Johnson the first time he was brought before her, and only accused him when he was dressed to fit her description; a girl who said seriously that she lay an hour and a half in a faint; who stated that a bandanna had been stuffed in her mouth, a bandanna not afterward found on the premises.

As for Johnson, legally he had an alibi proved by himself, by the father and daughter. He may in some strange and inexplicable way have been guilty, but what evidence did they have that he was guilty? What they did have all tended to establish his innocence. These questions were not only unanswered, but unasked:

1. Had Johnson ever worked for Gordon White?

2. Why did Neta White allow her assailant in the house if she did not know him? And if she knew him so well that she recalled his coming a couple of weeks previously, why was it so hard for her to identify him a few hours later?

3. If Johnson never worked for Gordon White how could he so soon master the following facts: that Neta was alone at home; that White was in the habit of sending for various articles; that he might send for such a thing as a tapeline?

4. Had Johnson, as he said, been working at Jaeger? (I was told, but this was hearsay, that the Jaeger timebooks prove this. The fact could be easily ascertained.)

5. If Johnson had been guilty would he have so willingly shown his captors where he had discarded his dirty clothes? And is it conceivable that he would have lingered so near the scene of the crime when he made the change of clothes?

6. The merchant who sold Johnson the new underwear and shirt remembers having done so after he opened his store on the morning of the 4th. This was after seven o'clock. How then did Johnson have time to get to the White house by 7.30?

7. Why was White, who had claimed he never had seen Johnson before, taken to identify him?

In short, put in the most favorable light, there may necessarily be doubt as to whether Johnson was guilty or not, but there can be no doubt as to the failure to prove his guilt. And seen in any light at all, what shall we say of the town of Bluefield, W. Va?

I saw the effect of the lynching upon old man White; I saw him two weeks after he had sentenced Robert Johnson to death because "he just seed he was guilty." He sat in a low rocker in the sitting room where the attempt at assault had been made; he was in his stocking feet, his great shock of dark hair stood startlingly up from his wrinkled forehead; and his face had the sort of expression I have seen among the insane on Randall's Island. The eyes were burning bright. And he could not be still a moment. Tho several of us talked across the room, he did not listen to us, but continually broke in, in a harsh, low voice, repeating monotonously:

"I just know he was guilty. Why did he say, 'I'm ruined,' when they put the overalls on him?"

And again:

"I done the right thing and I know it. All the people here know I done the right thing."

And over and over again:

"I blame them. They shouldn't a taken me over that night."

He gave us an exhibition of how he had looked at the negro in the cell at Princeton: the look, certainly, of a maniac. I could imagine a crowd of over a thousand men all with that bestiality in their eyes, all as merciless and maniacal, and I could understand why Robert Johnson screamed to the officers to shoot him down and end his life before he fell into their hands.

Some Celebrated and Historic Trees

BY GEN. JAMES GRANT WILSON

[This is the third article General Wilson, the well known writer and historian, has written for us under the above title. His first article appeared in our issue of August 9, 1906; the second October 20, 1910.—EDITOR.]

DURING his visit to this country in 1860 the Prince of Wales planted on the Mall in Central Park an American elm and an English oak, emblematic of the two powerful nations soon to celebrate the semi-centennial of the signing of the Treaty of Ghent in December, 1814, and a century of peace. The Prince arrived early on the afternoon of Friday, October 12, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle and other members of his suite, and was received by Samuel M. Blatchford and his four associate park commissioners. Addressing the handsome young English Prince of eighteen, he said:



ENGLISH OAK ON THE MALL, CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK

Planted April, 1912, in place of an oak planted by Prince of Wales in October, 1860

"The Commissioners of the Central Park, to whom the State of New York has entrusted the construction of this great pleasure ground for the people, have requested me to ask you to do them the favor to plant here two trees—one an English oak, the other an American elm. They trust these trees will long flourish and remain a lasting memorial of your visit to this city and this park."

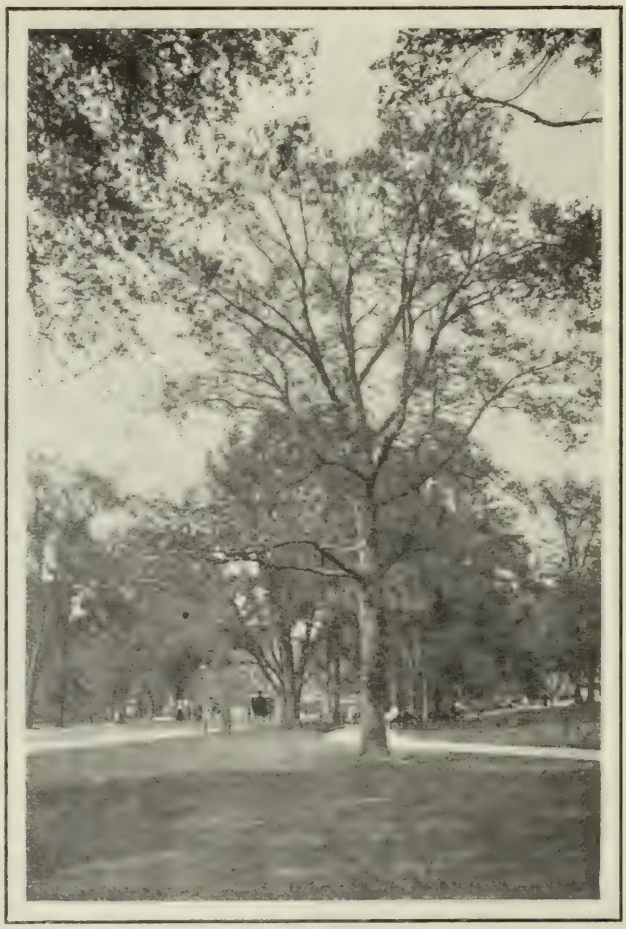
The elm did flourish, and is not surpassed in beauty of form by any tree of its age and kind in the park, but the oak was not a success, being gnarled and stunted in growth. The latter stood on the west side of the Mall some thirty yards north of the elm and near a fine white oak planted in 1859 by Washington Irving, and now an exceedingly handsome and healthy tree. The Prince always displayed an interest in them, and early in 1883, at Cannes, made inquiries about the two trees of the present writer, as he did seven years later in London. In 1908, after every effort had been made to save the oak, it died and was cut down. Securing from the park commissioner a piece of the tree for the purpose, the writer ordered a dozen paper knives made, sending one to Queen Victoria's eldest son and successor, who exprest pleasure in receiving the little souvenir of his well-remembered visit to our metropolis in 1860. As a memorial of King Edward the Peacemaker, and the friend of this country, a fine young English oak was on April 23, 1912, placed on the same spot where the Prince had planted one fifty-two years earlier. In his address on the occasion the writer said:

"I trust this memorial oak may grow to surpass in age and size the oldest and largest living tree on Manhattan Island. Henry Hudson may have seen the gigantic tulip tree on Inwood Hill as he passed up and down the grandest of rivers which bears his name and will always continue to be his most enduring monument."

The ancient tulip tree, in which Park Commissioner Stover is much interested, has by his order had a large cavity in its huge four-century-old trunk filled with

cement, and the mammoth surrounded with an iron picket fence to prevent any possible injury to Manhattan's oldest and most interesting tree.

When Dean Stanley was in New York he wished to see the elm and oak planted by the Prince, also the group of thirteen trees planted by Alexander Hamilton. In Boston the Dean exprest a desire to gaze upon the grave of the dear Indian apostle, John Eliot, who graduated at English Cambridge in 1623, and to see the Eliot oak at South Natick. He was interested in a tree story related to him by Whittier. In the early days of the Civil War a country Quaker called on the poet. The disciple of George Fox was the owner of a small forest of sturdy oaks which the Government wished to purchase for the construction of warships. He was of course aware that a sale for such a purpose was inconsistent with the gospel of peace. Whittier, believing that he had decided to sell, or else considering that there was such a thing as forcing a creed too far, replied: "Well, friend, if thee dost sell timber to the United



WASHINGTON IRVING WHITE OAK
(Planted 1857) In the background is the King Edward oak

States, be sure that it is all sound." The Quaker's farm supplied the oak that was in the "Kearsarge" when she sank the "Alabama," and the writer possesses a paper knife made from her well-seasoned timber. A duplicate was sent to the Dean of Westminster. Eliot's oak is the subject of one of Longfellow's finest sonnets praised by Stanley.



THE SMALL TREE IN THE FOREGROUND IS AN ENGLISH OAK PLANTED IN HONOR OF KING EDWARD

In the Oregon Sierra is a forest of giant pine that covers four thousand square miles. These noble trees tower two and three hundred feet high, and are excelled in size only by the enormous redwoods of California. Tho the sugar pine—so called because its sap is sweet—predominates, the forest also contains oaks, spruces, cedars, firs, laurels and huge hemlocks, the latter growing on elevations of seven thousand feet above sea level. This vast forest empire is the possession of the National Government, and is as large as the entire State of Connecticut. Its magnificent trees are protected and preserved for future generations. In North America there is nothing comparable to this



HUMBOLDT'S GIANT TREE—THE ZAMANG DE GUERRO OF ARAGUA, VENEZUELA

primeval park, thru whose trackless depths the black and cinnamon bear, the cougar and panther, the lynx and wolf, the elk and deer, roam undisturbed, for a large force of vigilant rangers patrol every portion of the enormous reservation during the summer season. Indeed, it may be doubted if anywhere in the wide world there exists an equally vast forest containing so many millions of magnificent and gigantic trees as may be seen in the evergreen garden of Uncle Sam in the Oregon Sierra, and fit, to quote a line from John Milton:

"to be the mast of some great ammiral."

It is also now believed that the Oregon junipers and not the California redwoods are the oldest living things upon earth, it being asserted that, while the sequoia may attain to an age of three or four thousand years, the junipers live in many instances to more than double that period. For a particular tree of this species in the John Day Valley an age has recently been claimed of not less than ten thousand years!

Baron Humboldt's Giant Tree, or the Zamang de Guerro of the Valley of Aragua, Venezuela, is believed to be the largest tree and among the oldest in the world. When discovered by Christopher Guerro early in the sixteenth century, it was the same size that it is today. Humboldt saw and described the giant a century ago. Its beauty is hightened by orchids and other parasitic plants, whose blossoms adorn its enormous green masses of verdure. Just before his death an American traveler showed him a photograph of the Zamang, as it is called by the natives, and he was greatly affected, saying: "Ah! see what I am now, and this noble tree is just what it was when I beheld it sixty years ago. Not a branch has drooped. It stands precisely as it did when Bonpland and I gazed at it in wonder, both young, vigorous and full of life, our serious studies enlivened by youthful enthusiasm." It is the largest of its species known. Its branches are 561 feet in circumference, and beneath its shade flocks and herds find shelter from the oppressive midday sun.

Another equally famous tree, supposed to be three thousand years old, was the gigantic Dragon Tree (*Dracœna draco*) of Orotava, an object of veneration among the Gouanches of Teneriffe. Its circumference when it fell, in 1871, was forty-six feet. It was at Orotava that Humboldt is said to have exclaimed, "I have found the Garden of Eden!" He also exprest the opinion that the view overlooking the lovely rose-filled Valley of Oro-

tava on the western coast of the Island of Teneriffe was the most beautiful prospect in all the wide world, but a visitor in 1911 to the summit of Corcovado Mountain at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, believes that glorious view surpasses it both in beauty and in grandeur. An anonymous author writes recently of Orotava, where the ancients placed the garden of the Hesperides, or assigned it as the ultimate limit of heroic striving to come face to face with the things of the gods. The poet concludes:

"Lost to the world the golden-fruited trees,
Age upon age the world has sought for these—
Man's heart restores him the Hesperides."

In the Economic House in the Royal Gardens at Kew, London, there is a branch of the celebrated dragon tree, carried there when the giant was destroyed by a hurricane forty-one years ago. The branch was removed from the fallen monarch of the forest and carried to Kew, where it still thrives, and is an object of interest to many American visitors.

In Spain may still be seen the ancient oak of Guernica, a most venerable natural monument. Ferdinand and Isabella in 1476, many years before they first saw Columbus, repaired to this celebrated tree, under which the King and Queen made oath to the Biscayans to truly maintain their *fueros* (privileges). Wordsworth in 1810 made the historic oak the subject of one of his many noble sonnets. What other interest belongs to the famous giant in the minds of the people of Biscay will appear in the English poet's lines:

"Oak of Guernica! Tree of holier power
Than that which in Dodona did enshrine
(So faith too fondly deemed), voice divine,
Heard from the depths of its aerial bower—
How canst thou flourish at this blighting hour?
What hope, what joy, can sunshine bring to thee,
Or the soft breezes from the Atlantic's sea,
The dews of morn, or April's tender shower?
Stroke merciful and welcome that would be
Which should extend thy branches on the ground,
If never more within their shady round
Those lofty-minded Lawgivers shall meet,
Peasant and lord, in their appointed seat,
Guardians of Biscay's ancient liberty."

In Greece may be seen an olive tree under the branches of which it is believed Plato conversed with Socrates about the soul, and St. Paul rested under its shade when on his way to Athens to announce the word of God to the Epicureans and Stoics. This wonderful tree, which has flourished for more than two thousand years, still bears abundant fruit. Another remarkable tree, represented as among the largest in the world, is to be seen at Mascali, near the foot of Mount Etna. It is called "The Chestnut Tree of a Hundred Horses." Its name originated from the report that Queen Jane of Aragon, with a party of her principal nobility, took refuge from a violent storm under its broad branches.

Cos, the celebrated island of the Sporades, that gave birth to Hippocrates, greatest of physicians, and Apelles, the greatest of the painters of Greece, contains in the center of its public square a magnificent plane tree, famous thruout the civilized world. Its far-reaching branches cover the whole square. Left to themselves they would break of their own weight, had not the inhabitants supported them on marble columns. The people devote to this monarch of trees a kind of worship, not less sincere nor less profound than they pay to the surrounding edifices, the last witness of their former greatness and grandeur.

On the island of Ceylon is a sacred tree enshrined in the hearts of four hundred millions of Orientals The Bo-tree was planted in 228 B. C., and is therefore now two thousand two hundred years old, and has during all those centuries been dropping its consecrated leaves into the hands of pious pilgrims. They are carried away only when they fall, for they are deemed too sacred to be touched with a knife. Sir Emerson Tennant gives reasons for believing the historic tree is really of this wonderful age. He says:

"Estimates of the age of other old trees in the world are matters of conjecture, which, however ingenious, must be purely inferential. Whereas the age of this Bo-tree is matter of record; its conservancy has been an object of solicitude to successive dynasties, and the story of its vicissitudes has been preserved in a series of continued chronicles among the most authentic handed down to mankind. To it kings have even dedicated their dominions, in testimony of belief that it is a branch of the identical fig-tree under which Buddha reclined at Urumelya when he underwent his apotheosis. Its green old age would seem almost to verify the prophecy given when it was planted —that it would flourish and be green forever."

A colossal yew tree that stands in one of the courts of the feudal Castle of La



THE DRAGON TREE OF OROTAVA
From an ancient picture published in a New York paper in 1819

Motte-Feuilly, on the borders of the former provinces of Berry and La Marche, is at once a monument of nature and of history, for, after witnessing the Roman legions march past, it was watered by the tears of Charlotte d'Albert, the unfortunate wife of Cæsar Borgia, Duke of Valentenois, and by those of Jeanne of France, divorced from Pius XII, who came hither to mingle her grief with that of her cousin. Another yew whose trunk is of equal circumference, if not of age, whose branches have mostly died, stands at the entrance to Copped Hall, near the battlefield of Barnet, where Bulwer wrote "The Last of the Barons" and other novels, and where Cardinal Manning was born, in the same year as his classmate, Gladstone, President Lincoln and the poet Tennyson. To quote the lines of another English singer:

"What scenes have passed since first this ancient yew
In all the strength of youthful beauty grew!
Here patriot barons might have musing stood
And plann'd the Charter for their country's good."

Another celebrated yew is the one in the beautiful churchyard of Stoke-Pogis, under which the poet Gray composed his matchless "Elegy," and where he is buried; a second in the churchyard of Fortingal, in Perthshire, believed by botanists to be twenty-five centuries old, and another still older standing at Hedsor in Buclas.

The giant ceiba, or silk cotton, near the Government House in Nassau, is among the world's famous trees. The aerial roots have grown into immense buttresses, giving strength to the trunk in its support of the massive branches, which in their proportions rival the trunks of lesser trees. At Santiago, Cuba, is another smaller ceiba near San Juan Hill known as the "Surrender Tree," under which the Spanish troops surrendered to the army of the United States. In Havana is carefully cherished a ceiba tree which is a direct descendant of the original ceiba under which Velasquez, the founder, held the first religious service at the establishment of the town. These forest monarchs are among the most magnificent trees of the American tropics.

The highest hedge in Great Britain, or I believe elsewhere, is to be seen at Lord Lansdowne's Scottish estate of Meikleour in Perthshire. The hedge is of beeches planted closely together in 1745, but in no way connected with the battle of Culloden fought in that year; they are about a hundred feet in hight and the hedge is more than a quarter of a mile in length. When the writer was there a few summers ago the annual operation of prun-



Natural Curiosity at St. Helena.

NAPOLEON GUARDING HIS OWN TOMB.
From drawing made on the spot soon after his death

ing was going on at an expense of several hundred dollars for each season's performance. A special ladder seventy feet high is used for the purpose. In the same county not far distant and some three miles south of Crieff is the ancient Drummond Castle, approached thru grand old avenues of oaks and elms, which are perhaps unsurpassed, if indeed they are equaled, in the United Kingdom. Its gardens are the most famous in Scotland. The present chatelaine of the castle, the Countess of Ancaster, is an American.

The largest oak now standing in England is the Cowthorpe, near Wetherby, which measures seventy-eight feet in circumference. At one time its branches covered more than an acre. The gigantic Parliamentary oak in Clipstone Park, London, is believed to be one thousand five hundred years old.

"Wise with the lore of centuries,
What tales, if there were tongues in trees.
That giant oak could tell!"

The Fairlop Oak of Hainault Forest was one of England's most famous trees. Every year "one Daniel Fay did come to give bacon and beans away" in what must have been almost unlimited quantities. The custom grew popular, and from towns and hamlets near excursions to the oak were made by multitudes. Out of this grew the Bean Feast, which an English friend writes that he frequently attended when a youth. Its name is to be perpetuated by the cricket ground opened by the present King of England on the site of the ancient oak, the circuit of whose branches was more than three hundred feet, also by the planting on the same spot of a scion of the famous tree.

There is a handsome and interesting oak to be seen in Penhurst Park. It was planted to commemorate the birth of Sir Philip Sidney, "whose spirit was too high for the court, and his integrity too stubborn for the Cabinet." Ben Jonson, in describing Penshurst, thus refers to the oak:

"That taller tree, which of a nut was set
At his great birth where all the muses met."

The poet Waller endeavored to impress his love for "Saccharissa" upon the memorial tree:

"Go, boy, and carve this passion on the bark
Of yonder tree, which stands the sacred mark
Of noble Sidney's birth."



THE GEORGE WASHINGTON PALM
More than 200 years old. Belonged to Samuel J. Tilden

Lord Bradford exercises careful guardianship over the Royal Oak at Boscabel, near Donington in Shropshire, and discards as ridiculous the story that it is not the original tree that sheltered Charles II after his defeat by Cromwell in the battle of Worcester. "I have known the tree myself," he writes, "for half a century, and it looks now very much as it did fifty years ago." But whether it is the oak that saved the King or a scion of the celebrated tree, the constellation *Robur Carol,* the Oak of Charles, was named by Halley in 1676 and the memory of the royal tree perpetuated for all time.

An oak of uncommon size and beauty, and Heaven knows what age, is one of the glories of Hawarden Castle and Park, long the home of England's Christian statesman and perhaps her greatest of the nineteenth century. In the opinion of John Ruskin this noble oak is as near the perfection of a tree as can be seen anywhere in Great Britain. Mr. Gladstone entertained the same opinion. At Cannes in the winter of 1883 he alluded to "old Ravenna's immemorial wood" of Italian pines as profoundly impressive, and the oak, commonly called the monarch of the woods, as an emblem of constancy, strength, virtue and long life.



COPPED HALL

The birthplace of Cardinal Manning and for many years the home of Bulwer, with its many noble oaks and elms and the cedar of Lebanon in the front of the house

In one of the latest and largest residences erected on New York's favorite avenue most of the principal apartments are entirely finished in hard woods of different varieties. For use in the dining hall and its furniture the owner purchased two of the largest and finest oaks to be found in Sherwood Forest and sent them across the Atlantic, where they now form a part of his mansion as above mentioned. Beneath the broad branches of these monarchs of the ancient English forest Saxons hunted and roamed before the advent of the Normans. They witnessed the fall of Harold: the campaigns of the Crusaders; the victories of Agincourt and Poictiers; Caxton's introduction of printing; the discovery of the American Continent by "the world-seeking Genoese"; the birth of Shakespeare; the Protestant Reformation; the achievement of American independence; the rise and fall of Napoleon; the Civil War with the emancipation of slavery in the United States and Russia, also the long and prosperous reign of Queen Victoria. They were a thousand years old.

At the Cathedral of Hildesheim, a small city some sixteen miles south of Hanover, in North Germany, sometimes called "the Nuremberg of the North." may be seen the oldest rose tree in the world. It has lived for more than a thousand years! Its existence can be traced back to the time of Charlemagne, and it is mentioned as a curiosity in old chronicles of the ninth century. It twines round the ancient cathedral, and with its myriad and countless blossoms presents in the summer season an entrancing spectacle. The Hildesheimers very naturally are proud of this venerable relic from bygone centuries, and regard its roses as an almost sacred heirloom from their army of ancestors.

In my last interview with Dr. Holmes, who was a lover of trees, he alluded to the leaf from Milton's mulberry which he planted in Christ Church garden when a student at Cambridge. It was sent to the poet by the present writer. In the course of a conversation concerning historic trees he mentioned the fact that Montaigne first informed us how to tell a tree's age by its rings, and made many other interesting remarks, some of which are included in an address Dr. Holmes delivered before the Tree Planters' Asso-

ciation of Cincinnati. He said: "I have written many verses, but the best poems I have produced are the trees I planted on the hillside which overlooked the broad meadows, scalloped and rounded at their edges by loops of the sinuous Housatonic. Nature finds rhymes for them in the recurring measures of the seasons. Winter strips them of their ornaments and gives them, as it were, in prose translation, and summer re-clothes them in all the splendid phrases of their leafy language. What are these maples and beeches and birches but odes and idylls



THE GREAT TULIP TREE AT INWOOD
The oldest, largest and tallest tree on Manhattan Island

and madrigals? What are these pines and firs and spruces but holy hymns, too solemn for the many-hued raiment of their gay deciduous neighbors?"

Can this third article on celebrated trees—many of which the writer has seen—better conclude than with the beautiful lines entitled "A Ballad of Trees and the Master," from the pen of Sidney Lanier, who, alas! died at the age fatal to Burns, Byron and so many other gifted poets? In the opinion of the Autocrat, Lanier was among the most original and sweetest of all our Southern singers:

"Into the woods my Master went,
Clean forspent, forspent.
Into the woods my Master came,
Forspent with love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to Him,
The little gray leaves were kind to Him,
The thorntree had a mind to Him,
When into the woods He came.

"Out of the woods my Master went,
And he was well-content,
Out of the woods my Master came,
Content with death and shame.
When Death and Shame would woo Him last,
From under the trees they drew Him last:
'Twas on a tree they slew Him—last,
When out of the woods He came."

NEW YORK CITY.

Before the Burial

BY CHARLOTTE LEECH

Now that thy days have saddened to an end,
How did I love thee, O my friend, my friend?

I loved thee as thirst loves the water brooks,
Or as the midnight student loves his books;

Or as the patriot his native soil,
Or poet the rhymed guerdon of his toil.

I loved thee as the cloud the rainbow arc,
Or as the listening morning loves the lark.

Or as the cloistered nun her rosary
I joyed to count thy kindnesses to me.

I loved thy faith when mine was shrouded o'er,
Thy courage when mine ebbed at every pore.

I loved thy footstep coming up the stair
That ever seemed like answer to a prayer.

Thy laughter and thy tears were dear to me—
Now there is neither mirth nor pain with thee.

Where hast thou wandered in a vast amaze,
Since yester-noon, when parted all our ways?

How often I have left thee at the gate—
Nay, but I will once more, the morn—then wait.

For we shall meet again, O friend, my friend,
And love as we have loved, world without end.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

New York's Janissaries

BY INSIDER

IT is not at all improbable that one of these days we shall have a strike of the New York police force of 10,000 men, and in that case we shall see what we shall see. It ought to be well worth seeing, but—from a distance.

Every policeman is well armed, most of them are athletic and fearless. If their places were filled and they resorted to the usual striker's tactics, life in New York would certainly not be dull; we should probably have to call in United States troops to shoot them down.

In such a case the place would be a criminal's paradise, with all the evil elements on top, and we should know how it felt for decent persons to live in Paris during the Terror.

The strike won't come until some commissioner undertakes to run the department in the interest of the citizens who are paying for it. That isn't Waldo. Waldo, as he has just proclaimed from the witness stand, trusts the police and does as they advise—or tell him. He is surrounded by flatterers who make him think that everything is all right. He accepts the police organizations, the patrolman's, sergeants', lieutenants' and captains' associations, works in with them, submits to their findings. Practically these are trades union bodies; they have no business to exist among public servants. They destroy discipline.

In each police precinct now there is a representative of the patrolman's association, and if the captain gives orders that the patrolmen do not like a committee of his men calls upon him and persuades him to modify the orders. No one has yet successfully bucked these police associations and it is going to be a very hard job to do it. As a matter of fact, New York is in the hands of its Janissaries, and we have reason for thankfulness in that they do not treat us worse. The patrolman's ideal is the trades union ideal—do as little as possible for the wage: "Ca canny!"

The man on post today is better off than ever. He has only eight hours on duty, and he has all sorts of conveniences and aids that his predecessor of twenty-five or thirty years ago knew nothing about In the old days there were no telephones, no patrol boxes, no patrol wagons; prisoners had to be dragged or helped to the station houses. At the best a policeman might borrow the use of a truck or wagon or even wheelbarrow. But most prisoners were brought in "by hand," which was most laborious. Now the policeman has a swift chariot and plenty of help. In case of resistance the reserves get to his assistance in five minutes.

Burglaries, robberies, grand larcenies, forgeries, murders, do not interest the patrolman. They are none of his business. His business is to patrol along a certain post. Patrol for what reason? asks the citizen who pays. Why, patrol for the sake of patroling is the apparent answer of the Janissaries. Many of the present rules of the police department make it appear as if the object of the higher authorities was to keep the police out of bad company. They must not go into saloons or gambling or disorderly houses. If such places exist on their beats they are not supposed to know or report them. Such matters, with the robberies, burglaries, etc., are, theoretically, all attended to by the precinct detectives, of whom there are from three to five—not nearly enough.

The present policy of the department seems to be to conceal crime and to pretend that good order prevails thruout the entire city. If a citizen goes to a station house and asks to be allowed to see the Robberies' Book he won't get it. Ten chances to one he will be told that for all such information he must go to headquarters. But if he does go to headquarters on any such errand he will be given a long post-graduate course in cooling his heels in outer rooms—and he won't see the Robberies' Book of any precinct.

Let this citizen ask for a list of all the burglaries that have taken place in a given precinct during a certain month.

Quite probably the officer appealed to will say that there weren't any burglaries —or that there is no list, no such statistics, or that only headquarters has authority to make such disclosures. The same with murders, suicides, larcenies. Patrolmen and the lower officers are forbidden to give out information, while headquarters gives out what it pleases. The police idea seems to be that the citizens who pay should have nothing to say about police business, and the less they know about it the better.

Violation of excise law never was so flagrant in New York as it is today. There is no pretense of enforcing it. The patrolman feels that he has been told to shut his eyes, so he gives it no attention; saloonkeepers feel that the present administration protects them in violating this law!

Chaos reigns in the department, and has reigned ever since Mayor Gaynor came in. The policemen do not know where they are at. They feel, also, that some of the orders issued have been in the interest of toughs, thugs, hoodlums, gangsters and against themselves. At the beginning of the present administration the police were called down hard for a number of things. For "mugging" unconvicted prisoners, for unnecessary clubbing of citizens, for unnecessary and illegal raids, etc. They were deprived of their night sticks.

Of course the intention was to make the police keep within the law. It was declared at the time that the London "bobby" does not use his club in making an arrest. That is often stated, but it is not true. The London "bobby" treats his prisoner according to his quality. In dealing with hoodlums he certainly does use his club, just as our men did previous to the present regime.

And the results were better. Most of the gangs of today are made up of aliens and sons of aliens. Moral suasion has no effect upon them. When they are troublesome they need a clubbing, and clubbing gets satisfactory and prompt results. The policeman patrolling among them, who must not use his stick, becomes a laughing stock and a butt for their jokes, which are very practical and not always polite.

The men selected for police service should be trustworthy and trusted. They should have a general knowledge of their rights and duties, and the rights and duties of citizens. They should have common sense and a knowledge of the city, they should be athletically capable. Possessing these things, they should be allowed to exercise judgment. Every case is new—different from every other—and needs new treatment. The policeman without judgment has no right on the force. The policeman is the watchman, the representative of the busy citizens, put out to maintain order, prevent or detect crime and arrest criminals. That is the theory on which the police force is based.

We have 10,000 of these men, and they are highly paid, considering everything. After five years' service a patrolman receives $1,400 per annum—more than many skilled tradesmen get (and police work is really unskilled labor). These are all picked men, having passed a physical examination and a civil service examination. The New York police comprise a splendid army, but it is wofully mishandled by the civilians at the top. Since the beginning of the present administration in the Mayor's office there have been three police commissioners, not one of whom has understood policemen or enjoyed their confidence.

After General Bingham we had Mr. Baker, who was an excellent business man with no knowledge of police duties, but enough wisdom to allow police officers whom he found honest to advise him, even though he at times preferred to follow the dictates of his own common sense in preference to the judgments of his advisers. He made a very good commissioner, but lost his position because the Mayor insisted on his doing things that did not agree with his ideas.

Baker was followed by Cropsey, an eminent lawyer, a good counsellor in accident cases, who had had experience with policemen which led him to believe that they were by habit untruthful and willing to be bribed. His administration of the commissionership was—according to police opinion—severe to the point of cruelty. For small offenses he inflicted the heaviest penalties. He carefully scrutinized applicants for appointment to the police force and kept out a large

number of men with bad records who have since been admitted.

Waldo on coming to the Police Commissionership at once tried to make friends with the police. He took into his confidence a number of men whose past records had been discredited by former commissioners. He was willing to take their words and to found his policy on their recommendations. Waldo was popular for the first few months of his administration, for he promised the men fair treatment and he began by abolishing a number of details and filling up the detail places by temporary assignment. But his fixed post idea earned for him the antagonism of the rank and file of the department. Men were planted on corners and had to stand there for four hours. This was found very hard in severe winter weather. One policeman in Brooklyn actually died of exposure while on fixed post duty.

The man on fixed post was not to leave except to answer an emergency call. The intention was that the citizen needing the services of a policeman would know where to look for one. But as a matter of fact that didn't work. A citizen finding a burglar in his house had no time to run to a fixed post to summon a policeman. The burglar would not await his return. The patrolman's association has succeeded in securing a modification of the fixed post rule. The man on such a post now is only on duty for an hour at a time.

The principal police objection to the fixed post idea is that it reduces (in some precincts by half) the number of men for patrol duty. That made more work for the others.

Taken on the whole, the police force of today is not giving as good service as was given by the force of fifteen years ago. Devery may have been a robber, but he knew police business and policemen. He was fearless, he would not ask a man to go where he would not go himself. He knew his men and they knew and respected him. He knew the good and the bad side of them. They trusted him to treat them fairly and he did. He was a real police chief.

Schmittberger is the uniformed head now. But Schmittberger is only an office boy, doing as he is told by civilian superiors, even though he may know that the orders are bad for the force.

The real head of the New York police should be a man from the ranks who has made his way up by merit. He should have the power and exercise it under supervision, something after the fashion of the old bi-partisan police board. The old bi-partisan board gave better results than the present single-headed commission, and the old patrolman, taking everything into consideration, did better police work than the new man does.

In the old days there was a minimum and a maximum hight for policemen, also a minimum and a maximum age. They had to be courageous and physically capable, they had to know the city, and they were obliged to have and exercise common sense. That was about all and it was enough. They usually got in thru influence of politicians. Sometimes they paid, sometimes they did not, sometimes they paid as high as $1,000 each. It all depended on the politician who secured the appointment. Quite often he was contented with the friendship of the policeman and his relatives. That strengthened him in politics. There was more drinking in the old days, and more graft. But the individual patrolman's graft was a small thing—drinks, cigars, petty presents of money.

That sort of grafting continues at the present time, and the police are not responsible for it. I know a policeman who the other day went in a saloon and asked for a drink of water.

"Take whiskey," said the amiable and hospitable proprietor.

"No, sir. Water, please. I don't drink whisky," said the policeman.

"Here, then, make it ginger ale," said the proprietor, and he filled a tall glass with ginger ale and ice.

"I want water," insisted the policeman. "I'm thirsty." Finally, after much fuss he did succeed in getting a glass of water. The saloonkeeper could not understand how any man could really want to drink water.

Small shopkeepers try to make friends of policemen on their beats, and their way is to give presents. They want special advantages like occupying sidewalks about their premises, or letting their

wagons stand out on the streets. I know policemen who take their baskets and go out and do their marketing without paying a cent, but such men are exceptional, —certainly not more than one out of ten. Most of the policemen are decent, solid men of family. Perhaps the worst thing about them is that they stand together as a unit to cover over any police delinquencies and perjury is very common among them. They lose all sense of the sacredness of an oath.

In order to make the New York police force the best in the world—as it ought to be—it needs a policeman at the head, a man who has risen thru all the grades and who knows police duty and the temper, needs and feelings of the men under him. On this man should rest the general responsibility, and he should have abundant power to wield the great machine under him. He should not be pulled first one way, then another by constantly changing commissioners, with different and often directly conflicting views and policies.

The appointment of such a police chief should not be in the hands of the Mayor. Maybe the result would be better if the police chief were elected. Surely if the people are competent to choose a president or a mayor they are competent to choose a chief of police. At any rate they could not make a worse botch of the matter than the present system does, for we now have complete demoralization. The Rosenthal case showed that.

There were policemen all around when Rosenthal was killed, yet the murderers got clear off and the policemen on the spot did not even note the number of the automobile in which they escaped. That was furnished by a quick-minded citizen who was roughly treated for his pains—and the lieutenant took down the wrong number. Surely there was significance in that. The citizen gave the right figures, the lieutenant at the desk wrote down wrong ones, and but that District Attorney Whitman saw him do it, and insisted upon his making correction the murderers, probably, would have finally escaped. As it was, the attempts of the police to catch them were mostly farcical, and they are now taking credit for having, after a two months' chase, costing hundreds of thousands of dollars, at last arrested "Lefty Louie" and "Gyp the Blood," who all the time were living quietly under their noses. It is only occasionally, and as it were, by accident, that a criminal is caught.

The captains should be held responsible for their precincts and should be given enough freedom of action to enable them to make the best possible disposal of the force under them. As to the patrolmen, they should be held responsible for the condition of their beats. They should not be debarred, as at the present time, from talking to citizens while on duty. On the contrary, the patrolman should be a gossip, knowing all the men and families on his beat. He should know the boys and girls and take a fatherly interest in them. There should be no necessity for truant officers, for the policemen on beat should know the boys who are missing school, and should see the parents about it. If he were the right kind of a man a word from him would settle the trouble. He would see the boy or girl going wrong and take the right steps to pull them straight, he could give a word of advice to parents, and if necessary bring parents to court. Criminals like blackhanders, blackmailers, bomb-throwers, burglars, highwaymen, could not make nests on his beat because he would know every family, and the source of income of every family. He would know all honest workers (too busy for crime), and he would keep a close watch on the others. Such a policeman would soon make himself recognized as the friend of all decent citizens. He should be friendly with the boys and help them to find places in which they could play without doing mischief or giving annoyance.

Two-thirds of the entire police force should be on duty at night and mostly in the congested sections. The deserted business sections do not need so much guarding. At present only three-fifths of the force are on night duty, and more attention is paid to guarding property than to guarding human life.

The New York police force looks fine on parade. The men are well set up young fellows—magnificent material. But even Mr. Waldo's testimony given the other day before the Aldermen's Investigating Committee shows that many

of them are deficient in character, even criminal. Waldo has done away with the police bureau for investigating character of applicants for appointment. Waldo trusts the Civil Service examiners, and there is evidence that the Civil Service examination fails—at least in that respect.

I know very many policemen and officers and like them. I have been watching the force now for forty years. Many of them come to me and tell me what they think and how they feel. A policeman's job is not by any means always pleasant—citizens don't realize—

Now, the other day a friend of mine was on beat and a lady came to him and said:

"Officer, there's a strange dog in our back yard, and I wish you would put him out. He seems to be sick."

All innocently my friend went with the lady and was ushered thru the house into a small back yard where he found himself suddenly confronted by a St. Bernard dog big as a lion and much more dangerous, for he was mad, frothing at the mouth. He flew at the policeman, who finally and by great good luck managed to shoot him dead. The woman had given him no warning of what to expect in her back yard. To her mind facing mad dogs at close quarters was a policeman's duty. And that generally is the citizens' mental attitude toward the policeman. It is his duty to face every danger on behalf of the citizens' peace and comfort. If there is a burglar down in a dark cellar, it isn't the citizen who has to go after him. The policeman is expected to do that, and to do it without any change of countenance—and to his credit he usually does.

Of course all policemen are not heroes—on the contrary. A poor Homeless Horace was holding up a corner store down by the water front a few nights ago, when along came a policeman and said:

"Come along!"

"What for?" asked Horace, "I ain't done nothin'."

"Ye never do. Come along."

He marched Horace down to the end of a dock and threw him off into the river. Then he jumped in and rescued him. Then he went to the station house and reported the brave rescue, and it has gone down in his record with honorable mention. There are a lot of fake rescues from fire and water nowadays.

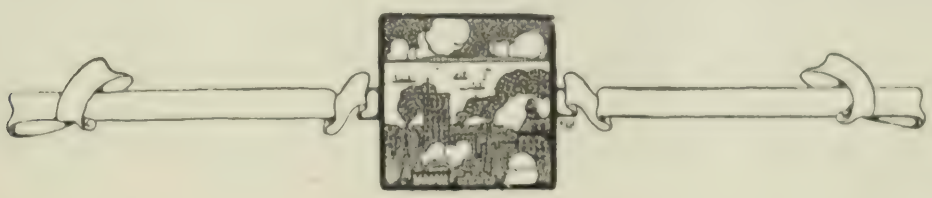
Taken on the whole, New York is not getting what it is paying for in the way of policing, and it will not receive good service until certain thoro and searching reforms are carried out. This is a summary:

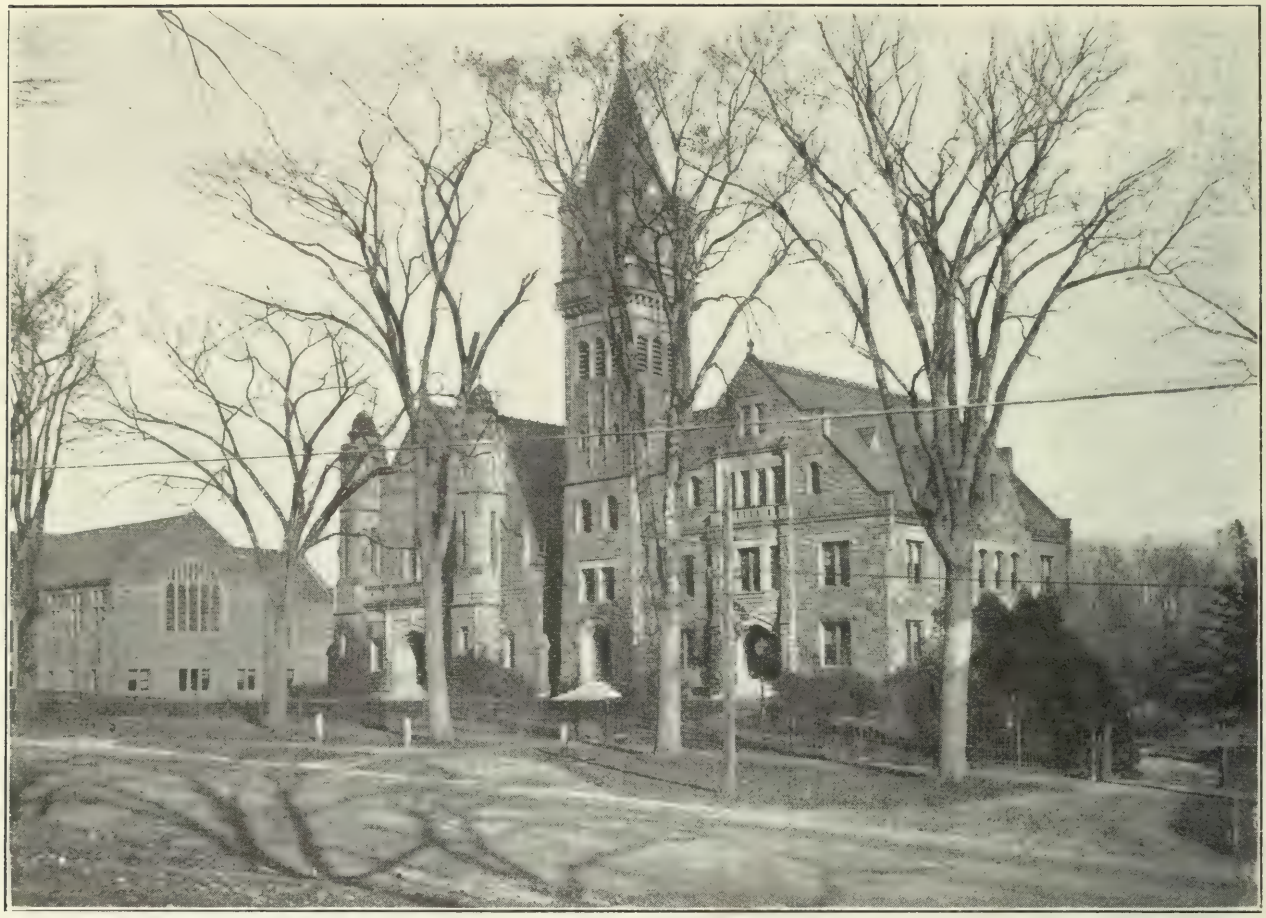
1. A policeman the actual head of the police force.
2. Abolition of the patrolmen's, sergeants', lieutenants' and captains' associations—no unionism among city servants.
3. Restoration of the two-platoon system.
4. At least two-thirds of the force on duty at night, paying most attention to guarding homes and lives instead of property.
5. The captain held strictly responsible for conditions in his precinct.
6. The patrolman held strictly responsible for conditions on his beat.

To bring about these changes will be a good day's work for a full grown man, but such men have sometimes appeared. Just at present the police are sulking. They feel that they are misunderstood and not sufficiently appreciated. Many of them would rather see things go wrong than right in order to "get square with the administration," which they think has humiliated them and gone out of its way to put heart into the thugs and gangsters, their natural enemies. As a matter of fact, they desire to do as they please with or without law, and they have and will have a deep-seated grudge against any one who interferes with their pleasure and convenience.

They are badly in need of discipline and a fine, strong, just commander who knows them thoroly.

New York City.





Mount Holyoke College

BY SUSAN HAYES WARD

[This week Mount Holyoke College, South Hadley, Mass., in its seventy-fifth anniversary gives honor to its founder, Mary Lyon, the most distinguished of all our leaders in female education, and to its own development from a girl's seminary into a college of the first rank. —EDITOR.]

LOOKING back at its beginning, it is evident that no woman could be better fitted to be the founder of Mount Holyoke College than Mary Lyon. Born of Christian parents, on a small farm in Western Massachusetts, the fifth of seven children, and losing her father when a little girl, how unlikely it seems that she could fit herself for such a work! Of her widowed mother she wrote:

"She was not rich in the treasures of the earth. But want at that mountain home was made to walk so fairly and gracefully within that circle of limited means that there was always room enough and to spare for a more restricted neighbor. I can now remember just the appearance of that neighbor as she said one day, 'How is it that the widow can do more for me than any one else?'"

By the time she was seven years old the district school she had walked a mile to attend was removed twice that distance, and she could only go irregularly. When Mary was thirteen years old, her older sisters having married, Mrs. Lyon married again, and removed to Ashfield, taking her two younger daughters with her, Mary remaining with her only brother on the farm. But she struggled for an education, living for short periods with relatives or working for her board in families where she could enjoy school privileges. Her ability to absorb knowledge was marvelous, and she sought instruction wherever a way was opened for her, now under some college professor and again in some neighboring academy, literally working her way. When twenty years of age she was teaching a small country school, receiving as wage 75

cents a week and her board. By that time she had resolved to devote her life to teaching, and with that aim before her the next year found her in Byfield under the instruction of that pioneer in the higher education of women, the Rev. Joseph Emerson, who trained about a thousand New England women, fitting them to be enthusiastic teachers, and sent them broadcast over the country. In after years Mr. Emerson said that in original power, tho not in discipline, she was, in his judgment, superior to any other pupil he had ever had in his seminary.

Miss Lyon often said that she owed more to Mr. Emerson than to any other teacher. Until she came under his instruction her attention had been given to intellectual attainment; in other schools she had learned merely to study and to recite, "not at all as good for the character as Mr. Emerson's." He changed entirely her views of education, and taught her those great principles of action which with wonderful power she afterward inculcated upon her pupils.

It was in 1824 that Mary Lyon joined Miss Z. P. Grant (Mrs. Banister), another famous teacher trained under Mr. Emerson, and, like Miss Lyon, still bettering his instruction. Together they taught a girl's school in Derry, N. H., but in 1828 removed it to Ipswich, Mass. Seven years later this famous Ipswich Seminary had sent out from its walls thirteen missionaries of the American Board, fifty-three teachers in the West and South, and three hundred teachers in New England, New York and New Jersey; for Miss Grant's school was primarily a school for teachers. This seminary was not endowed, and after Miss Grant's and Miss Lyon's retirement, had a hard struggle for existence. For ten years they worked together; a beautiful friendship grew up between them which was helpful to each; one supplied enthusiasm to the neglect of convention, the other judgment and moderation.

The school in Derry had no winter term and Miss Lyon for six years taught a winter school in Ashland or Buckland, which grew till its numbers almost rivaled those of Ipswich Seminary; and here the need of an endowed school for young women in the Connecticut Valley was brought home to her.

In 1834 she closed her connection with the Ipswich school to devote her energies altogether to the raising of an endowment and the establishment of such a school. It was during this year that Judge Wheaton enlisted her interest in his plan for a seminary for young women in Norton, Mass. She visited in his home, suggested plans for the school building and boarding house, and even lent to Wheaton Seminary Miss Caldwell, her chosen and pledged assistant for Mount Holyoke. The story is still told in Norton that Mary Lyon, walking behind loitering schoolgirls when visiting the school in 1835, would urge them forward with the admonition, "Don't dawdle, young ladies."

The story of the first thousand dollars that Miss Lyon raised from women for her new seminary has been often told. Her scholars in Ipswich gave her the first money, $265; the ladies of Ipswich contributed $475; and then, going from house to house and town to town, in less



From B. B. Gilchrist's "Life".—Courtesy of Houghton Mifflin Co.

Mary Lyon

than two months the sum was nearly all secured. Twenty-seven thousand dollars was to be the cost of the new building for Mount Holyoke, and this money was given by eighteen hundred subscribers, the largest contribution being five hundred dollars. That has ever been Mount Holyoke's way. It has not depended for its life upon a few rich patrons, but upon the community at large.

Tho the building was not complete, the seminary opened November 8, 1837. Mary Lyon was then forty years of age. She had studied much, had taught for eighteen years, had cultivated a passion for souls, and knew much of the power of prayer. She was a trained judge of character, could teach the moral and Christian virtues as systematically as she would teach geography, and she believed that character was more important than mere learning. She was fitted to become a pathmaker and set up a standard for crowds of educators who should follow in her steps.

From a letter written November 26, 1837, by a pupil, Nancy Everett, to her home friends, I here make a few quotations. Miss Everett afterward became the wife of John Dwight, the donor of the Dwight Art Building of the college.

This letter is to inform you of the school diet, regimen, teachers and scholars; thinking you might wish to learn how I am situated and what I am doing, I venture to write.

There are just seventy-nine scholars, which, with three teachers, Miss Lyon and the superintendent of the domestic department, make a family of only eighty-four. You can hardly imagine what a formidable line we make going to church or taking our daily walks.

I believe if ever there was a happy family it is this, we are so independent; if we wish for anything or to do anything we are at perfect liberty to do or get it without a parcel of hired girls wishing us out of the way.

The bell rings at five o'clock in the morning to call up those who get breakfast, which consists of potatoes (very nice) and cream, white bread and butter. Sometimes for variety hasty pudding is substituted for the former. It takes fourteen to get breakfast, eight to set the tables, there being five to set—one to make the fires, in the stove, under the set kettles, for dish water, potatoes and washing floors; and in the seminary hall, spaceway and dining room, etc.—then five or six to peel the potatoes. I rise at half-past five every morning, having an appointment from that time till breakfast time. If we fail of being down at the set time Miss Lyon sends up for us. I really do not know when she sleeps, for she is up the first in the house, sometimes before four. After breakfast there is such a number for washing tumblers, of which there is a host, all drinking cold water but five; so many for washing and scouring knives, so many for the crockery of whatever sort, and eight or ten for sweeping the various stairways, spaceways, etc. About the same number for dinner and supper, only different ones. Dinner is made up of roasted beef, codfish and the like, and always a second course of dumplings, pies or puddings; supper of bread and butter, sauce and cake or gingerbread. So you see we live well, yet all is plain.

In the evening there is a circle of ladies that attends to making bread, paring apples for dumplings and pies, washing potatoes for the next day, and another in the morning for making pies and preparing the dinner. I wish you could see the establishment and apparatus connected with it.

After describing the building itself, the writer goes on to say:

Miss Lyon has not yet had much to do with the exercises in school, for she has had enough beside to attend to. Therefore Miss Caldwell takes the lead. I wish you could hear her converse an hour and I think you would be charmed. She gives us a short lecture every morning. . . .

They are very thoro here, more so than I expected. They will make us get our lessons and get them well. I thought I knew something before I came here, but sometimes I feel as if I did not know anything. . . .

Miss Lyon does not attend church in the evening; she does not think it profitable for her, altho she does not discountenance our attending. Miss L. has been reading to us since meeting President Edwards's "History of Redemption." I like it very much, and, oh! I love her. She is in truth one of the Mothers in Israel. We do not begin to see her worth, her piety and talents until we are fully acquainted. Those who best know her say they can hardly feel reconciled to her not being longer in school. She is very careful of our time, so when we are eating she lays down her plans for the day, gives us good advice in regard to our manners at table, toward one another, etc. I have heard her lecture an hour at a time without appearing the least tired. She is not one of those teachers that keeps at a distance, but is around within all our work, ready to rejoice when we rejoice and weep when we weep. I think her eminently pious and also Miss Caldwell and the other teachers. They are what you may call accomplished.

I have quoted enough to show how enthusiastic an early pupil became over Mount Holyoke before it had really settled down to its work, which was then and has always been the development of intelligent Christian womanhood.

Domestic industry was introduced, not to teach housework, but to reduce expenses, so that young women of limited

means might enjoy the seminary's advantages. Possibly the plan at that early date won favor with many plain people, who feared that higher education might unfit women for home life, and no doubt it promoted the democratic spirit that must prevail where all work together. Of late years this characteristic of Mount Holyoke has been greatly modified. Some years ago I asked my young cousin, then a senior in the college, what domestic service fell to her share. She laughingly answered:

"I am the tallest girl in my class, so I dust the electric lamps in the parlor."

Even that easy service may be given up by this time to a hired servant.

Last year the catalog named 144 members of faculty and other officers, assistants, superintendents of buildings, halls, etc., and 754 students. Of the students, 6 were from foreign countries, 17 from the South, 224 from the Middle States, all but 31 of these from New York and New Jersey; 258 from Massachusetts, 89 from Connecticut; 89 from the other three New England States, and 62 from the West. From this we may conclude that New York and New Jersey are gaining on some of the New England States in the matter of the education of girls.

Harvard's Memorial Hall preserves its list of soldiers enrolled during the Civil War. Mount Holyoke has preserved its roll of missionaries, 178 teachers and pupils who enlisted for foreign service during its first fifty years, and it has graduated so vast a number of teachers that it has well been called the mother of schools and colleges. The members of its faculty today represent a high degree of advanced work, and its president is a worthy successor of Mary Lyon, whose works and words make for righteousness.

How many lovers of Mount Holyoke, as they celebrate on the 8th and 9th of this month the seventy-fifth anniversary of its founding, will walk about its noble buildings, enjoy its enchanting views, will recall its beneficent and worldwide influence and echo the Psalmist's exclamation, "Beautiful for situation! The joy of the whole earth!"

NEWARK, N. J.

Recovery

BY HARRIET McEWEN KIMBALL

LORD God, since Thou hast raised me up
When life seemed almost o'er,
To drink again the earthly cup
That Thou art pleased to pour,

Make sweet its taste, I humbly plead,
With grace sufficient still
To meet my still increasing need
To know and do Thy will.

However long, however brief
My added days may be,
Or bring they joy or bring they grief,
All rests, dear Lord, with Thee.

By Thee created and by Thee
Redeemed, regenerate,
Oh, may each day an offering be
For Thee to consecrate!

Claim for Thyself my mortal breath
Till I return to dust;
My soul and body save from death,—
Thou who art all my trust!

Both must be precious in Thy sight
Since Thou didst both redeem;
O love, no love could e'er requite
Less than the Love Supreme!

Could I but feel what Thou hast felt
To make and keep me Thine,
What gratitude my heart would melt—
Melt it, O Love Divine!

And when at last my soul is freed
From this poor house of clay,
In Paradise, I humbly plead,
Prepare me for *That Day!*

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

A. Wendell Jackson

BY GEORGE L. FOWLER

[The report that the Chinese Government may turn to Mr. Jackson, after negotiating the fifty million loan, to negotiate one for two hundred and fifty millions, makes this article of special interest. Mr. Fowler is an engineer who has intimately known Mr. Jackson for twenty-five years.—EDITOR.]

WHO is A. Wendell Jackson? Why, he is in the limelight as the negotiator of a new Chinese loan. A cultivated, educated gentleman, and whilom professor of mineralogy in the University of California, of which he is a graduate, afterward a student in Leipzig and Freiburg; modest, unpretentious and very far from seeking or enjoying the attention that his latest achievement has thrust upon him. Of course it is a far cry from the exposition of the peculiarities of a gold-bearing quartz or the differences between cuprite and azurite to the placing of a loan of international importance. But the transition was gradual and was preceded by years of what was real, tho quite unconscious, preparation. The first step outside was the negotiation or promotion of a newly discovered chemical product of one of his colleagues. This and the management of the concern based upon that product brought him to the East, and New York has been his home since that time.

Here he has been interested in various enterprises, but the things that were mostly in the foreground, so far as his friends were concerned, were activities that were far from producing revenue or dividends. He was, for example, greatly interested in the affairs of a small Unitarian church in Harlem. He was the superintendent of its Sunday school, the president of its board of trustees, the president of its men's club and one of the prime movers and organizers of the activities and distractions of this lively little congregation. His vigorous strength and abounding activity also led him into many of the pleasures of outdoor sports, and during the bicycle craze he was one of its most ardent devotees. But as a sportsman he was best known, perhaps, among his intimates as a yachtsman. Starting as most such men do, with small craft, he soon became an expert sailor. Once the owner of a steam-propelled houseboat, he was his own captain and held a master's license for the navigation of the waters of New York Bay, the Hudson River and Long Island Sound.

In all of this work and play he seemed to show the traces of that thoroness of investigation and preparation which must have characterized the work that fitted him for the chair of mineralogy in a large university. And it was always interesting to see the scope of his knowledge of the details of those things with which he worked or played. His method seemed to be the acquisition of a knowledge of his subject from his reading, and then the development of it by practical application and practice until every trace of the book had disappeared and he was the full-fledged sailor or Sunday school superintendent, as the case might be. So as president of the men's club he was always posted on the subject of the evening's talk, not pedantically, but naturally and as a matter of course, so that his comments were poignant and to the point.

The same method of systematic careful investigation was also carried into business matters, and he put a great deal of painstaking investigation into everything he undertook, whether it were the construction of a water power or the development of a system of electric traction. So that it was in work and play of this character that he was engaged for nearly twenty years in New York; living quietly and known only to the few who had the pleasure of being associated with him in his play and work.

It was after the Russo-Japanese War that reports were brought to this country of the existence of large bodies of

auriferous ores in Manchuria. These reports came from Russian sources and Russia and presumably Russian subjects being barred from the exploitation of these properties, inquiries came to America. Mr. Jackson became interested in the matter and the meager details that were brought, checking with his own knowledge of mineralogy, showed that the existence of these ores was probable, and he undertook to secure the rights of exploitation for an American syndicate.

To say this is an easy matter, but to do it was the labor and the burden. The task took him to the Orient. But before he went, with his usual thoroness, he paved his way and that of his engineers by securing the co-operation of the State Department at Washington, which took on the very practical form of letters to the diplomatic representatives abroad, at London, St. Petersburg, Pekin and Tokyo, besides to the consulates at the minor Chinese and Manchurian ports, instructing them to assist him in every way that lay in their power.



A. WENDELL JACKSON

It can be readily realized that it was no small thing that he had attempted. With Russia, China and Japan in the field, and each watching like a hungry wolf for a chance to snatch the whole bone; for a simple, quiet American citizen to attempt to secure one of its fragments would require diplomatic skill and fighting qualities of a high order. And aside from a cursory examination of records, he could hardly go into the field until he had made his peace with the powers at St. Petersburg, Pekin and Tokyo. Then came the long and weary effort to fathom the intricacies of Chinese titles and local prejudices and customs, all of which brought him into such close touch with all classes and conditions of that people from the viceroy of a province to the peasant working in the fields, that he acquired at first hand a knowledge of Chinese character and Chinese methods that especially fitted him for the undertaking of his latest achievement.

Then he went to Japan, and for a number of years has made, it cannot be called his home, but his headquarters at Tokyo. He became really a resident of the city, and lived in a house of his own, in the Japanese fashion, surrounded by Japanese servants and in close daily personal contact with the official and business classes in the community until he had learned the Japanese point of view to the full. In this he was especially close to the development of the Tokyo railways.

Those who know him, and know of the care with which he fortified himself in his yachting days, when he sailed a little sloop flying the pennant of the New York Yacht Club, with all the lore as to the rigging of full-rigged ships, and how well he knew every rock and shoal and channel in the waters about the city, can appreciate the interested thoroness with which he must have undertaken this campaign of informing himself as to all the whys and wherefores of the Oriental point of view. And with his broad knowledge of human nature, and still broader sympathies with all of its vagaries and idiosyncrasies, it is not difficult to see how fully and perfectly he could accept their point of view and be guided thereby in everything affecting their interests, regardless as to whether those interests were of morals, religion or finance.

Then he has the habit of telling things as they are, or as he thinks they are, and the two are usually in agreement. Points that are of supreme importance, when it comes to such matters as the negotiation of a national loan.

This, then, in fine, is the story of the situation. Mr. Jackson did not leap a full-armored diplomatic negotiator from untrained obscurity, but for many years has been building up in experience for the task. He has been in close touch with the bankers of New York and London for many years, starting with the exploitation of the chemical product in his university days, and knows well the avenues by which they may be approached, as well as those by which their doors are blocked. He knows the Chinese, too, as only a man who has lived and worked among them can know them. It was a peculiar combination of first-hand knowledge that was demanded for this negotiation—a knowledge needed that each principal of the transaction might appreciate the position of the other, and so modify personal prejudices and methods as to make a union on a common ground a possibility. And this could only be accomplished by a man imbued with great powers of observation and adaptability and one who puts his whole soul into whatsoever he may undertake.

So this is given to answer the question as to who is A. Wendell Jackson, and to show that he is not a chance happening, but the development that chance, to be sure, has thrust into the limelight, of a long series of years of careful investigation and training in a peculiar field.

New York City.

Literature

London and Labrador

You never can tell what Mr. H. G. Wells is going to do next. We suspect him sometimes of laughing in his sleeve at his public, a very disrespectful thing to do His recent novels, "Ann Veronica" and "The New Machiavelli," dealt so frankly and tolerantly with aberrant modes of matrimony as to alienate many of his old admirers and to threaten a boycott by the British public libraries. Under the circumstances, the announcement that his next novel was to be entitled *Marriage** could not fail to arouse the worst of apprehensions as to its probable character. What effect these apprehensions had upon the circulation of the magazines in which it has been appearing serially during the year can only be surmised, but it can hardly be doubted that many readers were disappointed, in one way or the other, when month by month unfolded a story of unobjectionable character, as stories go nowadays.

The Traffords are exceptionally decent people, and if their marriage is not a success it is not on account of any interference from a third party, but rather because of the cares and complications that come from family life and financial prosperity. The heroine is a charming specimen of the modern young woman, educated at "Oxbridge," whose chief fault is a constitutional inability to keep her accounts straight. She spends money with excellent taste, but without regard to her husband's bank balance. Consequently Trafford has to lay aside his researches in molecular physics to work out a successful process for synthetic rubber—easy to a man of his ability.

Mr. Wells apparently adopts the theory formulated by Professor Devine, of Columbia, as to the normal division of labor between husband and wife, that men should be experts in the art of getting money and women experts in the art of spending it. Where both parties fail is in regarding these duties as ends in themselves, the men getting absorbed in business and the women buying things that they do not want, that nobody needs, just for the sake of buying. Apparently Mr. Wells has hope of curing the men, but none of curing the women.

Premature attempts at realization, the demand for immediate results, the disregard of purely scientific research, the swamping of life by restless activity and futile efforts at reform, these are the ailments of the modern world, according to our author. His satire spares neither conservatives nor radicals. The following passage reminds us of what Mrs. Harris wrote for THE INDEPENDENT about "World Movements in New York" a few years ago:

"London, of course, is always full of Movements. Essentially they are absorbents of superfluous feminine energy. They have a common flavor of progress and revolutionary purpose, and common features in abundant meetings, officials, and organization generally. Few are expensive and still fewer produce any tangible results in the world. They direct themselves at the most various ends: the poor, that favorite butt, either as a whole or in such typical sections as the indigent invalid or the indigent aged, the young, public health, the woman's cause, the prevention of animal food, anti-vivisection, the gratuitous advertisement of Shakespeare (that neglected poet), novel but genteel modifications of medical or religious practice, dress reform, the politer aspects of socialism, the encouragement of aeronautics, universal military service, garden suburbs, domestic arts, proportional representation, duodecimal arithmetic, and the liberation of the drama. They range in size and importance from campaigns on a Plessingtonian scale to sober little intellectual Beckingham things that arrange to meet half yearly and die quietly before the second assembly. If Heaven by some miracle suddenly gave every Movement in London all it professed to want, our world would be standing on its head and everything would be extremely unfamiliar and disconcerting. But, as Mr. Roosevelt once remarked, the justifying thing about life is the effort and not the goal, and few Movements involve any real and impassioned struggle to get to the ostensible object. They exist as an occupation; they exercise the intellectual and moral activities without undue disturbance of the normal routines of life. In the days when everybody was bicycling an ingenious mechanism called Hacker's home bicycle used to be advertised. Hacker's home bicycle was a stand bearing small rubber wheels, upon

*MARRIAGE. *By H. G. Wells.* New York: Duffield & Co. $1.35.

which one placed one's bicycle (properly equipped with a cyclometer) in such a way that it could be mounted and ridden without any sensible forward movement whatever. In bad weather, or when the state of the roads made cycling abroad disagreeable, Hacker's home bicycle could be placed in front of an open window and ridden fruiously for any length of time. Whenever the rider tired, he could descend—comfortably at home again—and examine the cyclometer to see how far he had been. In exactly the same way the ordinary London Movement gives scope for the restless and progressive impulse in human nature without the risk of personal entanglements or any inconvenient disturbance of the milieu."

To accomplish a cure, or at least to obtain a diagnosis of the evil, Mr. Wells resorts to a curious expedient which he suggested first in his "Modern Utopia," where he laid down as one of the rules of his new order of Samurai that a man who aspired to be a leader of men should for a week every year go off into the desert and live absolutely alone, without books or other distractions to keep him from thinking. But in *Marriage* Mr. Wells improves upon this plan, for Trafford and his wife go into the wilds of Labrador together. "How sweet is solitude," as the Irishman said, "when you have your sweetheart with you." So, indeed, they found it, and in their fight with cold, starvation and wild beasts they learned how to found their love upon mutual comprehension and respect, and made of their marriage a true union. The change of heart which Trafford experiences is not altogether unlike what Christians call conversion. His line of argument, or, more properly speaking, development of thought, finds expression in fragmentary sentences muttered in the delirium of fever, a Freudian emergence of fundamental feelings, as in the following passage:

"Of course," he said, "I said it—or somebody said it—about this collective mind being mixed with other things. It's something arising out of life—not the common stuff of life. An exhalation. . . . It's like the little tongues of fire that came at Pentecost. . . . Queer how one comes drifting back to these images. Perhaps I shall die a Christian yet. . . . The other Christians won't like me if I do. What was I saying? . . . It's what I reach up to, what I desire shall pervade me, not what I am. Just as far as I give myself purely to knowledge, to making feeling and thought clear in my mind and words, to the understanding and expression of the realities and relations of life, just so far do I achieve salvation. . . . Salvation! . . .

"I wonder is salvation the same for every one? Perhaps for one man salvation is research and thought, and for another expression in art, and for another nursing lepers. Provided he does it in the spirit. He has to do it in the spirit. . . .

"This flame that arises out of life, that redeems life from purposeless triviality, *isn't* life. Let me get hold of that. That's a point. That's a very important point."

These suggest that Wells's thought is entering upon a new phase, considerably in advance of that revealed in his "First and Last Things." He seems to be working toward some sort of belief in God, a Bergsonian God, struggling upward in spite of and by means of inert matter and recalcitrant humanity. It would indeed be queer to find Wells not only among the prophets, but among the Christian prophets, and, as he intimates, some of the other Christians would not like it. In some respects his latest novel is his best. He shows in it the same craftmanship, the shrewd observation of human traits and the flexible style that has always distinguished his novels, while his vision has widened and clarified. And his solution of the marriage question, if not capable of universal application, is at least original. Labrador is certainly preferable to Reno as a resort for disharmonious couples.

EDWIN E. SLOSSON.

The Mystery of Socialism

"WHAT is truth?" said jesting Pilate. And he would not wait for an answer. "What is Socialism?" asks the earnest student. And the longer he waits the more confusing the answer. New varieties develop each season. A fresh lot of books about them is issued each spring and autumn. Socialism has well passed the stage of being merely a term of reproach. When the young inventor, in 1886, in the play "Milestones," is discovered to be a disciple of William Morris and a Socialist, the well-bred English family whose daughter he is courting is so horrified that its hair stands on end and his proposal is rudely squelched. Up to the twentieth century that was also the attitude of well-fed America.

But we have changed all that, and here are actually two college textbooks on the dangerous subject, with questions at the end of each chapter, a bibliography, aca-

demic paragraphing and all the other insignia of the classroom. The work by Professor Cross[1] is a brief, objective exposition, free from advocacy or condemnation. *The Elements of Socialism*[2] expounds a doctrine which has been disinfected. In this and his other work, *Applied Socialism*,[3] Mr. Spargo abandons, in the name of Socialism, the greater part of the teaching which made Socialism a bogey. The wild beast of the jungle, red in tooth and claw, turns out to be a well-mannered pussy. Without winking or blinking, Mr. Spargo announces that "equality of remuneration . . . is by no means an essential feature of the economy of Socialism"; tho that free lance Socialist, the irrepressible George Bernard Shaw, has recently contended, to the so-called "conservative" Socialists of the English Fabian Society, that by no other means than equality of remuneration can a just distribution be attained. Mr. Spargo also declares it to be axiomatic that "Socialism would not do away with the private accumulation of surplus income, nor, necessarily, with the inheritance of such accumulations." Nor does Socialism make any such preposterous claim as that "Labor is the source of all wealth." Indeed, Socialism explicitly declares, as against ignorant labor demagogs, that labor is *not* the source of all wealth. Further, no Socialist of repute advocates the confiscation of those mines, factories and the like which a Socialist state simply must own. The transition from a capitalist to a Socialist state would be eased by "paying the owners of property for whatever is taken from them." That should be pleasant for the expropriated. Government bonds in exchange for business cares would be no hardship—except to the community which had to pay interest in perpetuity.

As to marriage and the family, why, bless your life, Socialism has absolutely no theory about marriage or the family. The subject is entirely beyond its purview. It even loathes the endowment of motherhood which Utopian Socialists like Mr. H. G. Wells so naïvely advocate. (Those literary fellows are strangely guileless and credulous). For if mothers are paid for bearing and rearing children the state would want to determine the number and quality of the babies, and a tyrannous, bureaucratic control would result, and expurgated Socialism dreads state control.

Mere public ownership is not Socialism and "may not even be an approach to Socialism." How should it when, *pace* Spargo, the Socialist state will include private production and co-operative production (both for profit) as well as public production? What then remains of that ancient bugaboo, revolutionary Socialism? Wherein lies the fundamental distinction between Socialism and the existing order? Truly it is hard to discover. For Mr. Spargo, with an eye on the party committees and no wish to depart into outer darkness along with the excommunicated, backs up every one of his concessions by an appeal to the sacrosanct scriptures of Karl Marx.

Realizing our perplexity, Mr. English Walling has written 430 compact, learned pages to reveal Socialism as it really is.[4] If Mr. Spargo has lulled our fears Mr. Walling awakens them afresh. Alas! that revolutionary beast is not a tabby cat. It turns out to be fiercer, wilder, craftier, stronger than ever, a terrible creature that Mr. Walling has seen, veritably seen, while Wells, Spargo, Arner and the rest were sporting with a domestic pet. Roosevelt, Hearst, Lloyd-George and the other politicians who frighten peaceful householders with their "Socialist" proposals (Socialist, forsooth!) are mere capitalist reformers, with no more notion of what Socialism is than a bunch of kittens. Socialism, my friends, is a *class war!* There! Doesn't that scare you? Syndicalism in France, Tom Mannism in England and Bill Haywardism in America are ushering in the new era, the real Socialist, the rule of the proletariat. It is not here yet; but it is coming, as sure as Christmas. Everything depends on the Socialist organizations and the more explosive of the trade

[1] THE ESSENTIALS OF SOCIALISM. *By Ira B. Cross.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.

[2] ELEMENTS OF SOCIALISM. A Textbook. *By John Spargo and G. L. Arner.* The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

[3] APPLIED SOCIALISM. *By John Spargo.* New York: B. W. Huebsch. $1.50.

[4] SOCIALISM AS IT IS. *By English Walling.* The Macmillan Company. $2.

unions. Not the unions of the Gompers school. They are not class conscious; not ready to inaugurate the millennium with a bang. But the Industrial Workers of the World. They are the stuff. They are not too squeamish about ways and means and ready to fight with both bullet and ballot. Don't be deluded by milk and water reformers. As yet "no government has taken any step whatever in the direction of the Socialist policy." That is truly discouraging. If the most aggressive democratic governments in the world have not made one step in the direction of this ideal after half a century of propaganda, either the people are incurably stupid, the ideal is incomprehensible, or (can it be?) Mr. Walling is utterly mistaken.

Weary of this strife, Mr. H. G. Wells and his fellow essayists have renounced the term "Socialism" and use *The Great State*[5] as the label for the ideal commonwealth. With his famous literary deftness Mr. Wells, in his preliminary chapter, which is worth all the rest of the book, opens up wide new vistas. From Olympian hights, far above the mists and narrow valleys that confine professional Socialists, he surveys the life of mankind and suggests the road which would lead to a nobler existence. He foresees "a social system no longer localized, world wide in its interests and outlook and catholic in its tolerance and sympathy, a system of great individual freedom with a universal understanding among its citizens of a collective thought and purpose." How to get there? The exact route has never been mapped. Even within the volume there are conflicting directions. One guide says that meals must be furnished school children because women in the home today are so dreadfully overtaxed. Another alleges that woman's industry has been removed from the home and she is left workless and dull. But, despite such imperfections of editing, the volume is worth attention for its freshness and good will. Perhaps an agreement about Socialism is as impossible as a union of all the churches; but it is a good omen that so many thinkers and writers are busy upon the plans for a new world.

[5]Socialism and the Great State. *By H. G. Wells and others.* New York: Harper & Bros. $2.

Mary, Mary. By James Stevens. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.20.

The American publishers of this novel by an Irish poet who writes in English tell us that this is "the first Dublin novel," and quote an English reviewer who finds in its descriptions "all Dublin, and almost all Ireland." Infinitely more important from the standpoint of the reader is the fact that the book is instinct with charm. The pleasant admixture of sentiment and quiet humor of which Mr. Stephens possesses the secret would endear almost any scene, and Mr. Stephens is obviously an artist. As a study of personality and manners, modest both in method and subject, *Mary, Mary* merits comparison with Barrie on the one hand and with some of the French romancers on the other. If this seems to the reader something of an overstatement, the reviewer will not try to justify himself; he will only insist that here is a thing of delicate and wistful beauty no less grateful after the stridency and of contemporary fiction, than the voice of a young girl, heard in the lull of a conversation between 'longshoremen. Mary's mother is a highly imaginative and improvident charwoman who lives in a garret and fills her daughter's head with what any Yankee would call mischievous nonsense. There is, however, no real mischief in Mrs. Makebelieve. She is even a good woman in her faulty way, and in the sequel, which is hinted at, she is likely to prove extravagantly generous to all her neighbors and the servants. As it is, she loves Mary as well as the reviewer does. (This is saying a good deal, too—tho for that matter one loves almost all these characters.) But it isn't strange, this mother-love; nor is that of Mrs. Cafferty's thin young lodger with the expensive appetite—to say nothing of the big red policeman in Grafton street. As for ourselves, it is not only that Mary herself is very good to see, and sweet besides, but also that she needs love. Furthermore, we have Mr. Stephens to reckon with, and he tells us, in his mildly humorous and wholly affectionate way, of Mary's gentle entry into the cruel divinity of womanhood and love; a theme for a poet if ever there was one. There is nothing realistic about this novel except a hundred little intimate touches that

prove the author's observation and understanding. Why, it even ends happily —or *stops* happily; which shows what a poor thing it is. We stick to generalities, you see: under no circumstances shall the plot be analyzed. There is so little plot that it must all be saved for the delighted reader. True, not every reader *will* be delighted; for not every reader deserves *Mary, Mary*. Mr. McCutcheon's admirers will be one with Mr. Chambers's in calling the book slow, and any one who values David Graham Phillipics very highly may be expected to find it deficient in "red blood." We recommend Mr. Stephens to those persons who do not read a novel a week, or a novel a day. May they find his little story at once restful and winsome.

Outdoor Philosophy. By S. D. Kirkham. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Mr. Kirkham's essays seem to come under the term philosophy only in its broadest acceptation, for, as he warns us, they preach no doctrine, but only seek to relate how nature touches the author's sensibilities. If he makes any preachment it is in praise of privacy, of the value of retirement and scrutiny of ideas. This is not particularly novel as advice; nor do the impressions reported by this philosopher, when he has placed himself in receptive mood out of doors, seem very different from those of ordinary folks; yet for "naturalists" in his state of mind his cogitations will no doubt form excellent reading. A paragraph on page 109 gives a fair idea of both method and result:

"There is no better seat than a log in the woods, and, while it is comfortable enough, its chief advantage is of a subtle character—a certain power to transport one to an enchanted world, not of marble palaces, but of woodland quiet. Only those whom the genii serve are thus carried away. I have more than once sat upon a log with some intruder in the woods and found myself sailing along while he remained stolidly behind. From my log I have observed the home life of birds and their racial and family aversions and prejudices; have watched their expressions and read their simple emotions. I have come to have a feeling for plants so that I sometimes *sense* them, which is merely the result of associating various types, not only with each other but with certain natural environments, and also with their insect visitors Yet some people wonder what there is to do in the woods if you do not take a gun."

The Evolution of the Vertebrates and Their Kin. By William Patten. Cloth, royal 8vo, 486 pages, illustrated. Philadelphia: Blakiston. $4.50.

That the genealogy of the vertebrates leads back to an arthropod as its ancestor, and more particularly to the arachnids of paleozoic times, is the thesis to which Dr. Patten devotes this imposing volume. This zoölogist has developed his theory in scientific periodicals thru the last twenty-five years; and has not been dismayed by the little attention paid to it by naturalists, for he is convinced of its adequacy to explain the progress of vertebrate evolution. The right key to the problem, in his belief, is to be sought in the development (phylogeny) of the head—an arthropod head to which a vertebrate body has been added. The two principal connecting forms between primitive and recent types are the eurypterids, merostomes (Limulus) and the ostracoderms (mailed "fishes"). In his view those resemblances which have led morphologists to trace vertebrate lineage back to anellids, echinoderms, tunicates, etc., are themselves due to offshoot developments of the arthropod stock in its early stages. Whatever the outcome, Dr. Patten has here furnished naturalists with a mass of demonstrative material, plentifully and admirably illustrated, which he offers as evidence, so that no one need be at a loss to know the foundations of the argument.

Literary Notes

....Devotees of the kodak will welcome *Photography Outdoors* (New York: Tennant & Ward; 60 cents). It is a concise treatise on the methods and conditions most favorable for obtaining reproductions of the beauties of nature. Specific directions are given for focusing the camera and regulating the exposure.

....The present Presidential campaign differs from previous ones in that the party platforms really mean something and are not all alike. Their points of difference and significance are most strikingly brought out in the pamphlet just published under the title of *The Five National Platforms*, dissected, classified and indexed by William George Jordan. (New York: Jordan Publishing Company, 172 West Eighty-first street. 25 cents.) This ingenious scheme shows at a glance just where each party stands on any given issue.

....In *The Christian View of the Old Testament* (Eaton & Mains; $1), by Prof. Frederick Carl Eiselen, one finds a popular and reliable presentation of the critical, archeological and historical work that has been done recently in connection with the Old Testament and judicious estimates of its results upon the trustworthiness and inspirational use of the Hebrew Scriptures. The author has, however, failed to grasp the full significance and illuminating value of comparative religion in Old Testament study.

....*Four Hundred Good Stories*, by R. R. Whiting (Baker & Taylor; $1), are the cream skimmed off many issues of the "Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree" department of *Everybody's Magazine*. Like other "four hundreds" the aristocracy of jokes contains both parvenus and descendants of ancientest lineage side by side. On the whole the "four hundred" must be regarded as a real aristocracy in the original Greek sense, for the average merit of the collection is high.

....The book which Phœbe Allen calls *The Last Legitimate King of France—Louis XVII* frankly owes much to a French work of approximately the same title, by Henri Provins (Foulon de Vaulx). The writer believes in the identity of Louis XVII and the pretender Naundorf, whose heirs have made a stir in recent years. The argument runs that the Dauphin was removed from the Temple; that his death certificate was forged; that the child substituted for him in the prison was poisoned. One of the illustrations shows us the grave of Miss Allen's Louis XVII at Delft—where he was buried in 1845. It makes an interesting romance—tho the material is ill enough digested. (Dutton; pp. 432; $5.)

....From Macmillan comes a handsome book of Dramatic Poems (revised and enlarged) by W. B. Yeats, the second volume in his *Poetical Works* (pp. 533, $2). "I have always looked upon the play written to be read only as an imperfect form," writes the Irish poet. While Lady Gregory has made "joyous, extravagant, and, as I am certain, distinguished comedy out of the common life of the villages," Mr. Yeats has chosen his themes "from Irish legends or Irish history." As he avows, almost all his plots and personages are out of Lady Gregory's "Gods and Fighting Men" and "Cuchulain." Here, then, we may properly note the publication of several plays by Lady Gregory herself, called, for some reason, *Irish Folk-History Plays* (pp. 207, 196; Putnam; $1.50 each). The two volumes of the American edition are dedicated, respectively, to Theodore Roosevelt and to Mr. John Quinn, patron of art and adviser of the Tammany chieftain.

Pebbles

The question is whether Flinnsylvania is better than Quaysylvania or Penrosylvania.—*Florida Times-Union.*

TEACHER.—What is velocity, Johnny?

Johnny.—Velocity is what a fellow lets go of a wasp with.—*Pathfinder.*

TWEENIE ANN.—Oh, mum, I've fallen downstairs and broken me neck.

Her Mistress.—Well, whatever you've broken will be deducted from your wages.—*Sketch.*

THE sins of our youth certainly follow us. Now it is charged that Woodrow Wilson wore side whiskers when he sang tenor in the glee club.—*Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.*

JOSEPH H. CHOATE, at the Three Arts Club benefit at the Republic Theater, in New York, told this after his witty speech:

"Two young girls were drinking tea when a young man past. As he past the first girl blushed, displayed a beautiful ring on her white hand, and murmured: 'Well, Jack and I are to be married Easter week.'

"'But, said the other girl, 'I thought you had thrown Jack over!'

"'Oh, so I did,' the first replied; 'but—but you know how a girl throws.'"—*Washington Star.*

To run a newspaper all a fellow has to do is to be able to write poems, discuss the tariff and money questions, umpire a baseball game, report a wedding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make $1 do the work of $10, shine at a dance, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whisky, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attack free silver, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, sneer at snobbery, overlook scandal, appraise babies, delight pumpkin raisers, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, mold opinions, sweep the office, speak at the prayer meetings, and stand in with everybody and everything.—*The Wabash Pearl,* Palestine, Mo.

THE early rising customary on the farm is often a source of comment to those whose occupation does not require it. The palm for early rising, however, must be given to a Kansas farmer.

"I reckon," said the first farmer, "that I get up earlier than anybody in this neighborhood. I am always up before three o'clock in the morning."

The second farmer said he was always up before that and had part of the chores done. The first farmer thought he was untruthful, and decided to find out. A few mornings later he got up at two o'clock and went to the neighbor's house, rapped at the back door, and the woman of the house opened it. "Where is your husband?" asked the farmer, expecting to find the neighbor in bed. "He was around here early in the morning," answered the wife, "but I don't know where he is now."—*Grove County Advocate.*

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The Parties Compared

WHEN a voter is to cast his ballot he has to consider two things, one the principles involved in the campaign, the other the personal character of the candidates. Circumstances may make either one of these considerations paramount. Sometimes the candidate's character may be such that a conscientious voter cannot bring himself to vote for him, however much he may be devoted to the principles of the party; or it may be that the present aim and past history of the party is such that the voter will feel compelled to vote for a candidate who he believes will carry out its principles, while he disbelieves in the man; just as a soldier may be ardently devoted to a commander whom he knows to be personally profane and immoral. Fortunately, in the present political campaign, the three principal candidates are men of unblemished personal character. Of Governor Wilson we have never heard anything worse charged than that he is a schoolmaster; of President Taft only that he lacks *drang und sturm;* and of ex-President Roosevelt that the quality which Taft lacks he possesses in superfluity. Wilson is academic, Taft is yielding, and Roosevelt conceited and imperious—this is the worst that is said of the three candidates. In each case it is their enemies that offer these criticisms. Wilson is not pedantic; Taft is not weak; and Roosevelt has the merit of a full confidence in his opinions. The voter will be excused if he discards the personal element, tho even here not unimportant, and is governed by his judgment of the political issues involved.

To this, then, we invite the attention of our readers, and we ask them what they believe as to the points on which the three parties differ. We do not now take into consideration the Prohibitionist or the Socialist party. The personal character of these candidates is of no importance, for they cannot be elected, and those who support these two minor parties are so devoted to them that they can see no good in any one of the three major parties, and they must regard their principles vastly more important than the personality of the man for whom they have chosen to vote. Their loyalty is to the party, not to the man.

For a fair comparison of the claims of the three parties it will be fair to note what they say of themselves and what they omit to say. They put their claims before the country in their platforms, making pledges of what they will do if entrusted with government by the people.

We observe, first, that the three parties all claim to be progressive, but in different degrees, the Republican, progressive, the Democratic more so, and the Roosevelt party, which takes the name Progressive, most so. So the Republican is called conservative by the Progressive party, and the latter is called radical in turn. We observe, also, that the Republican platform was the first to be constructed, and the two others, following, have added specifications to cap whatever they have found progressive in the earlier platform or platforms. Particularly the Progressive platform has annexed whatever seemed good also in the Socialist party's platform.

The first point on which the three platforms appear to differ is on the tariff. We say that they appear to differ, for it

is more in appearance than in reality. The Republican and the Progressive parties both declare their faith in protection, while the Democratic party declares definitely against protection, and for a tariff for revenue only. Here would appear to be a sharp line of cleavage. Says the Democratic platform:

"We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government under the Constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue."

That is as positive as it can be made. "No right or power." The Republican platform says just as bluntly, "We reaffirm our belief in a protective tariff." But the contradiction is chiefly in words. The Republican platform declares that "some of the existing import duties are too high, and should be reduced"; that "readjustment should be made from time to time" "to reduce excessive rates"; while the Democratic platform, while declaring that the high tariff is the cause of high prices and of the inordinate wealth of a few, yet calls for "an immediate downward revision" "that will not injure or destroy legitimate industry." In theory the two platforms are in opposition; but in application there is no serious difference. There would be very little difference in the concrete reduction desired.

And yet there is a difference that is serious. The Democratic party wants "immediate reduction"; the Republican party wants reduction as soon as an impartial tariff commission can report what is the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad. If this is conservatism, then the Republican party is conservative in that it would look before it leaps. To our mind, that is simple prudence. We do not want again a succession of hard times caused by recklessness in tariff reduction. We had the experience with the Wilson tariff and we do not like it. Such a tariff revision we hold that President Taft was justified in vetoing. He would willingly have signed the special tariff bills of the late session, just as they were, if he could have had expert testimony that they were reasonable and safe. Here we agree wholly with the Republican platform and the Progressive platform, which is just the same. The Republican position is progressive and safe; the Democratic position is rash. It does not "slow down" and is in danger of jumping the track. Nor do we believe in the strict Democratic theory. Our Government has for a century levied a tariff for protection as well as revenue, and to say that the Constitution gives "no right or power" to do what every nation can do must seem absurd. It is proper to argue against protection as a financial policy, but it is futile to declare that it is unconstitutional. On that matter we hold with Daniel Webster, the great expounder of the Constitution, and with the succession of justices of our Supreme Court.

A second point of difference between the platforms has to do with their relation to the Constitution. On this the Republican platform has not a word to say. It did not occur to its writers to criticise it. The Democratic platform simply approves the amendments proposed by the Democratic House and the Republican Senate authorizing an income tax and the popular election of Senators. But the Progressive platform takes more radical ground. It not only pledges the party "to secure such alterations in the fundamental law of the several States and of the United States as shall secure the representative character of the Government," implying that the Government is not now representative, but it adds the following startling pledge:

"The Progressive party, believing that a free people should have the power from time to time to amend their fundamental law so as to adopt it progressively to the changing needs of the people, pledges itself to provide a more easy and expeditious method of amending the present Constitution."

In the view of the party the present way of amending the Constitution is too deliberate; it should be done "expeditiously." Now, the very purpose of a constitution is to prevent expedition. We need no constitution if it can be changed expeditiously. We might as well have no Constitution, only laws. On this subject the Progressives agree with the Socialists, who have put a similar plank in their platform. We believe our sober and intelligent readers will approve in this matter the conservatism, if

you will call it so, of the Republican and Democratic parties.

The Progressive party goes even further; it declares that when in any State its supreme court shall declare a State law violates its State Constitution, the people shall have "an opportunity to vote on the question whether they desire the act to become law, notwithstanding such decision." This proposition utterly subverts the very purpose of a constitution. It applies, to be sure, to the subordinate State constitutions, and not to the national Constitution, but the principle would equally apply. Passing, for the present, the question whether a national convention should meddle with State matters, we are still so old-fashioned as to hold that constitutions, whether of a nation, a State, a corporation or a debating society, should be amended in the regular way, and not violated and annulled at pleasure. As well have no constitution. Here the Socialists succeed in going a little beyond the Progressives; they demand the abolition of the power of the Supreme Court to pass on the constitutionality of acts of Congress.

Another important question of difference between the three parties is that of initiative, referendum and recall. The Progressive, Prohibition and Socialist parties briefly and positively favor these measures; while the Democratic and Republican parties are silent, doubtless because there is no unity of sentiment; many favor and many oppose. We have been inclined to favor these measures, which will bring the people into closer touch with legislation. We often apply the referendum at present. The people ought to have power to initiate legislation if the legislature is delinquent. The recall is a more debatable matter, and seems unnecessary in short terms of office, such as most are; for within the suitable period of deliberation and discussion the term of office will expire. But the case is different with judges. The Republican platform declares the recall of judges "unnecessary and unwise." It may surprise our readers that the Progressive platform makes no such specific mention of the recall of judges as has the party's candidate, but it makes no exception as to recall. It is also to be noticed that it is only as to States that it urges the initiative, referendum and recall, not as to Federal officials and legislation. The recall of judges by popular vote is utterly indefensible. Impeachment for definite offense is enough.

Another debatable subject on which the Republican platform is silent is that of popular primaries. On this the Democratic and Progressive platforms partly agree. They both declare for nation-wide preferential primaries for candidates for the Presidency; and the Progressive platform goes further, and declares for "direct primaries for the nomination of State and national officers." We presume the reason why the Republican dodges the matter is because its framers did not think the experiments thus far made are sufficiently conclusive as to its wisdom. It has proved expensive and seems to give occasion for improper use of money, while it invites ambitious and unscrupulous men to seek office. Nevertheless we have been inclined to hope that proper guards can be found to avoid these evils. Certainly a direct appeal to an intelligent people is ideal and should be encouraged. At the same time the results thus far justify or at least excuse the hesitation which characterizes the platforms of both the old parties.

The Democratic platform begins its pronouncement on Corporations and Trusts with the assertion, "A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable." There are many private monopolies that are defensible and tolerable. Such are all patents and copyrights. Even competition may be so extravagant as to be deadly, while there are conditions under which the consolidation of business may be for the benefit of the public. But the Democratic platform knows nothing of this. It shows no distinction. It begins by asking for the rigorous enforcement of criminal as well as civil law against trusts and trust officials; demands legislation which shall "make it impossible for a private monopoly to exist in the United States"; forbids all holding companies and interlocking directors, as well as stock watering; provides legislation to put new force into the Sherman Anti-Trust law; and favors legislation to "prohibit railroads, express, telegraph and telephone companies from

entering into any business that shall bring them into competition with their shippers or patrons." This is a very drastic program. If the party really means it, we fear financial disaster in case of success. But we suspect they do not mean it, for they add that they call for reduction of transportation rates, "care being taken to avoid reduction that would compel a reduction of wages, prevent adequate service, or do injustice to legitimate investments." They marched up the hill and then marched down again.

There is no such excess of radicalism in either the Progressive or the Republican platform. Their test and purpose is to secure prosperity for all, and they seek correction of wrongs thru efficient regulation, by a Federal commission, of interstate corporations. They recognize abuse by monopolies and trusts which must be restrained, but they also recognize that large corporations are necessary. But there must be "publicity, supervision and regulation of the most efficient sort." It is on a strong Federal trade commission that they depend, with full powers to forbid the abuses of which we properly complain. It is a progressive policy, a step in advance, which appears to us safer than the radicalism of the Democratic platform.

On Banking and Currency the most that is said is platitude. All want an improved currency system, and all want it protected against Wall Street, and the Democratic and Progressive platforms are afraid of the Aldrich bill, and the Democrats are as afraid of a central bank as in Jackson's day.

Of course, all the parties have much to say in defense of Labor, but they all say the same thing, ask for the same legislation, except that it did not occur to the authors of the Republican platform to ask for a Secretary of Labor in the Cabinet.

We need not dwell on other points on which there is no practical difference, such as Conservation, Economy, Alaska, Arbitration, etc., and we briefly note some matters which are peculiar to a single platform. The Democratic platform is stiff on State rights, and denies that there is any "twilight zone" between Federal and State control; while the Progressive platform stands for "bringing under effective national jurisdiction those problems which have expanded beyond reach of the individual States." Here the Democratic position is not conservative; it is regressive and absurd. Congress and the courts have left it far behind. The Democrats demand two battleships a year, and with that we disagree. The Democrats also pledge their candidate to a single Presidential term. Therein they condemn Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant and Cleveland. They make experience and success a bar to re-election. The Democratic platform condemns the acquisition of the Philippines, characterizes it as "imperialism"; and it requires us to get out of the islands as soon as we can with a good face. And yet it does not complain of our taking Hawaii or Porto Rico. We regard this position as cowardly and selfish. The Philippine question is about the only one mentioned in the earlier platforms which the Progressive carefully avoids.

There are one or two matters of importance which all three platforms avoid. One is the grant of suffrage to women, and another is the protection of negroes under the rights given by the latest amendments. The civil rights of ten million negroes, and the suffrage rights of fifty million women did not occur to vex the minds of these politicians.

We have thus, as briefly as possible and as fairly as we could, without malice or favor, made the comparison of the principles and pledges of the three chief parties. Let the candid reader judge. To be sure, the profest principles are not all; the personality of the candidates is something; their attitude toward international difficulties that may arise is very important; their experience and also the history of the several parties must be considered. As we have weighed the promises and purposes of these three parties the balance inclines strongly to the Republican party and its candidate, and the trend of feeling is moving more toward him, altho the dead weight of the States which do not allow a free ballot gives a great advantage to the excellent candidate of the Democratic party.

What It Is All About

THE Balkan situation is very easy to grasp as a whole; very difficult to understand in detail. It is impossible to say what is going to happen next; it is quite safe to say what will be the outcome of it all. We can visualize it in personified form at a glance, a scene such as one may come across in a schoolyard at recess; a big boy with his back against the fence and his fists doubled up, four little boys forming a semicircle in front of him bent on revenge, an outer ring of men looking on over their heads, uncertain whether they had better put a stop to it or let them fight it out, hesitating to interfere lest they should get drawn into the fight themselves. It is easy to see by the expression on their faces that the grownup spectators would not mind the big boy getting pummeled a bit; he's obviously a bully, but they will not let things go too far, and if he should get one of the little fellows down they would pull him off. It will not be a fight to a finish.

Now whether there is a war in the Balkans or not, and whichever party beats if there is a war, the ultimate outcome will be much the same. Whatever the event the aim of the war will be in some measure attained, that is, the Christian races of the Ottoman Empire will gain a greater degree of independence of Turkish rule. There is no braver people than the Turks, no better warriors, none more patriotic. Nevertheless they always lose, whether victorious or not. In 1897 Greece made an attack upon Turkey to get Crete and was badly beaten. But Turkey practically lost Crete, and all she got as token of her victory was a thin slice of Thessaly. The Ottoman Empire is essentially nothing but a military despotism of conquered countries, and as such it is an anachronism and must disappear.

The present affair, whatever it may amount to, is merely another step in the continuous process of the disintegration of the Ottoman Empire, going on ever since 1683, when Sobieski checked the advance of the Turk at Vienna. A glance at the following list will show how province after province has fallen away:

THE DISINTEGRATION OF TURKEY.

Greece: Independent kingdom, 1830.
Algeria: French occupation, 1830; now a province of French republic.
Servia: Autonomous principality, 1830; independent principality, 1878; kingdom, 1882.
Roumania: Autonomous principality, 1862; independent principality, 1878; kingdom, 1881.
Montenegro: Independent principality, 1878; kingdom, 1910.
Bosnia and Herzegovina: Occupied by Austria-Hungary, 1878; annexed to Austria-Hungary, 1908.
Bulgaria: Autonomous principality, 1878; independent kingdom, 1908.
Eastern Rumelia: Administrative autonomy, 1878; annexed to Bulgaria, 1885.
Cyprus: Ceded by Turkey to England, 1878.
Tunis: French protectorate, 1881.
Egypt: Occupied by Great Britain, 1882.
Crete: Autonomous, 1898; now striving for annexation to Greece.
Tripoli: Occupied by Italy, 1911.
Albania: Now in rebellion.

There is no reason to think that this process of disintegration is over. Four years ago, when the Young Turks rose and overthrew Abdul Hamid and proclaimed the establishment of a government in which all races and creeds should be equal, it looked for a time as tho a new era had dawned for Turkey, and there was hope for its regeneration. But the Young Turks proved better at promises than performance. The Christians were made eligible to all offices—but were appointed to none. The Albanians were allowed schools—but only Arabic characters were used. Arms were taken away from Bulgars, Serbs and Greeks—and put into the hands of Mohammedans. The Government was no longer under the dictation of a secret circle at court—it was under the dictation of a secret political committee.

At any rate, whether better or worse, the new regime was no stronger than the old. Austria absorbed Bosnia and Herzegovina. The Prince of Bulgaria declared himself a king and Eastern Rumelia as part of his kingdom. Italy seized Tripoli. The Turks were fighting mad about it, but they could not fight. Africa was too far away and they could not get at Italy. For a year now they have had to watch the desperate struggle of their brethren in Tripoli against the invader without being able to lend effective aid. Now that they have a chance at foes

within reach it is no wonder that they jump at the chance. A treaty of peace with Italy has been drawn up, but the Turkish Government dare not sign it and so cede away part of the empire. But if they have another war on their hands or in prospect, they can without disgrace accept the terms of Italy.

Turkey is surrounded by a ring of covetous enemies. When Russia conquered Turkey in 1878, Bulgaria was given territory reaching to the Ægean, but the Congress of Berlin took away two-thirds of it and gave it back to Turkey. This territory or part of it Bulgaria is determined to regain. Servia, which comes next as we go round the ring, would enlarge to the limits of Old Servia, taking in the northern part of Macedonia and the Sanjak of Novibazar. But Novibazar is wanted by Austria-Hungary, for here is her only chance to send a railroad down to the Ægean. Montenegro, a little country with vast ambitions, would like at least to take Albania under her wing. Greece wants all of Thessaly and Epirus, and Mt. Olympus and the Ægean isles.

So that is the situation. The four kings are spoiling for a fight. The Sultan is always ready for one. In the meantime there is The Hague standing by with nothing to do. At the first Hague Conference the Bulgarian representatives complained because they had to take seats behind the Turkish delegation and sign the resolutions as subsidiary to the Sultan. At the second Hague Conference the Bulgarians were delighted to be recognized as an independent Power and to be seated according to their alphabetic rank, well to the front. But has The Hague, in their opinion, no other function than to settle questions of etiquet and precedence?

A Homicidal People

THIS nation of ours is the biggest thing going—in some ways. We hold many records. A new one has just been published. In disregard of human life no other big nation this side of Russia can touch us.

England and Wales are content to get along with a homicide rate of 0.9 per 100,000 of population per annum. We beat that with an excess of 6.22, or a rate of 6.5 for the registration area. Boston, a little bit behind the rest of us, has a rate of only 4.8. Brooklyn, a slow place, has a rate of only 3.6, and Milwaukee hardly worth noticing, a rate of only 2.8. But Manhattan and the Bronx show up very well with a rate of 6.9. Chicago beats us with a rate of 9.1, and San Francisco with a rate of 10.4.

The South, as we cheerfully acknowledge, is the banner section. New Orleans has a rate of 24.1; Atlanta a rate of 29.8; Nashville a rate of 35.3; Savannah a rate of 37.8; Charleston a rate of 32.3, and Memphis a rate of 63.4. Washington, D. C., very properly has a fairly representative rate of 9.2, intermediate between the rates of the Northern and those of the Southern cities. The average rate for thirty cities, North and South, is 8.3.

These are the rates for the year 1911. For the ten-year period, 1901-1910, inclusive, the average rate for the thirty cities was 6.9. The rate for Manhattan and the Bronx was 5.1 and for Memphis 47.1. For the Eastern cities together it was 4.3, for the central cities 7.8, for the Western cities 9.7, and for the Southern cities 14.7. The authority for these figures is the well known insurance actuary and statistician, Mr. E. L. Hoffman, who makes the comment upon them that they are "not compatible with the common assumption that actual progress is being made in the United States in all that is summed up under the term civilization and national welfare."

Mr. Hoffman should remember that there are differing views or conceptions of progress. The people of the United States have been making, we suppose, the most rapid progress on record in the art of treating malefactors with tender consideration. We don't particularly mind the sufferings of murdered people and their relatives, but we resent anything that savors of harshness toward those unfortunate persons whose inheritance and upbringing prompt them to kill. Would Mr. Hoffman have us go back to the days when murderers were hanged? Surely he must know that we are definitely committed to the maxim: "Better that one hundred innocent men and women should be butchered than that one bloody murderer should be put to death."

No, we are really making progress, as

they view it whose sentiments have not been burdened by statistics and executions. Or, perhaps we should say, most of us are making progress. New Jersey, it appears, is almost as backward as England. Newark has the preposterously low homicide rate of 1.7. But New Jersey clings to the old-fashioned notion, just as England does, that murderers should promptly be brought to trial and, when convicted, be made to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. Such backward areas may always be found within civilized territory, but they are mere survivals of the disappearing past. New Jersey will soon feel the pressure of the "great throbbing heart of humanity" that is beating all about her borders, and Mr. Hoffman will be able, when next he casts up his accounts, to show a fairly respectable murder rate to the credit of our sister town across the river.

Incidentally, Mr. Hoffman's figures are conclusive against those impossible persons who want to be nice to murderers, and, at the same time, discourage murder. They have been telling us for many years that capital punishment, instead of checking murder, increases it by brutalizing the community. The facts are now too patent and indisputable to allow any truthful humanitarian to repeat that nonsense unless there is something wrong with his head.

But for those gentle souls who find murder interesting, who like murderers and love to send roses to them; and for those noble minds who associate murder with chivalry and self-respect, the statistics are full of enocuragement. Already the humblest murderer may hope in America to rise to eminence and die, full of honors, of old age. As for those stupid unfortunates who can't live on good terms with murderers, or get out of their way, they must go the way of the unfit. Progress can no longer be held up by them.

Père Lagrange's Submission

Two weeks ago we noted the condemnation by the Congregation of the Index at Rome of all the works of the Dominican, Père Lagrange, the most distinguished of all Catholic Oriental scholars, head of the School of Archeology at Jerusalem and editor of *La Revue Biblique*. His condemnation followed that of Duchesne, the famous French Catholic historian of the early Church. It is the office of the Congregation of the Index not only to examine all books submitted, to prohibit them, and to concede dispensations to those who may be allowed to read in order to refute them, but also officially to investigate whether writings of any kind that should be condemned are being circulated; and to remind the bishops how solemnly they are bound to denounce them to the Holy See. Père Lagrange submits obediently to this interdict of his works from the Vatican. The words in which he yields his liberty are worth reading, as an illustration of the compulsion which it is a shame to put on scholarly freedom. Thus writing from Jerusalem he addresses the Most Holy Father:

"Prostrated at the feet of Your Holiness I come to protest my sorrow that I have grieved You, and my entire obedience. My first purpose has been, and my last will ever be, to submit in spirit and heart without reserve to the orders of the Vicar of Jesus Christ. But precisely because I feel my heart to be that of a most submissive son, I may be allowed to say to a Father, the most august of Fathers, and yet a Father, my grief at some reflections which seemed attached to the reprobation of numbers of my works and which were charged with rationalism. That these works contained some errors, I am ready to recognize, but that they were not written in a spirit of disobedience to the ecclesiastical tradition, and to the decisions of the Pontifical Biblical Commission, allow me, Most Holy Father, to declare, for nothing could have been farther from my thought. I remain on my knees before Your Holiness, and implore Your blessing."

It must have been very humiliating to him thus to prostrate himself, but we observe that he retracts nothing. He admits "some errors," such as may appear in any book not mathematical, and he submits to the condemnation, but nothing more. He is not the kind of man to change his opinions at command, or to save himself the trouble of thinking. Thus he falls short of that full mental subserviency which *The Pilot*, organ of the Cardinal Archbishop of Boston, proclaims in discussing the Biblical Commission:

"The Church welcomes investigation and encourages scholarship, but wisely sets the limits to prevent fruitless work. . . . Catholic scholars may now follow a scientific method without losing time in chasing will-o'-wisps, and the gain in real Scriptural knowledge will

be proportioned to the economy of intellectual force which these decisions have saved for sensible investigators."

"Economy of intellectual force" is admirable.

It is the Old Testament scholars that thus get into trouble on both sides of the Atlantic. A similar victory of conservativism over Modernism appears in the forced resignation of Professor Day in California. After eight years' conflict between the Presbyterian Synod of California and the trustees of the San Francisco Theological Seminary, the synod has won the victory and compelled the resignation of Dr. Thomas F. Day, for eighteen years professor of Hebrew and Old Testament literature, charged with heresy because he believed and taught that the story of Jonah is not historical and for certain other similar lapses from the synod's standard of orthodoxy. He had many defenders in the synod, particularly among the active pastors, but California has a multitude of retired ministers who are not interested in modern studies of the Bible. Twice the synod has asked the trustees to dismiss Professor Day, and twice they have refused, so that the synod planned to elect three trustees in place of three whose term would expire sure to vote against him, and also to stir up a campaign against two or three other professors who were supposed to sympathize with him. Under these circumstances, and desiring to shield them, Professor Day resigns. The charges made against him in the synod a year ago were that he does not believe in miracles; that, in his view, before the coming of Christ there was no knowledge of the coming of such a savior; that passages in the New Testament supposed to teach the fulfilment of Old Testament prophecy are misinterpreted or spurious; that the Levitical law came into existence after the exile; that the Book of Daniel was written long after Daniel's death; that the stories of Jonah, of Daniel in the lions' den, and the three in the fiery furnace, are parables; and that Isaiah's prophecy of the virgin who should conceive and bear a son did not refer to the birth of Christ. Professor Day declared, in reply before the synod, that he fully believed in the miraculous, but that these other questions about the Pentateuch, Isaiah, Jonah, Daniel, etc., are proper subjects for critical inquiry. But there is a school of Protestantism, tho a declining one, which resents any improvements in theology as much as does the Papal Biblical Commission, or as did the enemies of Jonathan Edwards when he inaugurated criticism in this country. Such removals from theological seminaries in the East have been rare of late years, since removals in the Baptist seminaries of Newton and Louisville, the transfer of a Hebraist from Princeton to Canada, the successful Presbyterian attack on Lane Seminary and the unsuccessful one on Union Seminary. The receding wave of fear for the Bible is now at its temporary hight among the invalids who have retired to the Pacific Coast.

Probing the Contributors During the past week the Senatorial Committee has been probing the gifts—not the expenditures—made by wealthy men for the political campaign of 1904, particularly, and, almost exclusively, to the Republican treasury which aided the election of Mr. Roosevelt as President. All that water has past the mill and ground its grist and will grind no more. What we need to know, and what we are being told, is what are the present political contributions and expenditures. We have had Mr. Roosevelt on the stand to tell what he knew about 1904, not that it is of any importance except to show whether he lied when he said that he was ignorant of certain contributions from unpopular corporations or trusts. Among the other witnesses Mr. Morgan was heard, and with the utmost willingness he told that he had in all contributed $150,000 in 1904, $30,000 in 1908, and nothing at all in 1912. He declared that he asked no favors for his gifts and received none. We are so simple that we can believe this quite true. We can believe that he regarded it as very important for the prosperity of the country, in which also his own business interests were involved, that the Republican party should be in control. He could afford to give first $100,000, then $50,000, as well as others of us could afford to give $10, and it was not to his

discredit that he did it. In reference to such a gift there are two questions of importance, one whether he had received, or expected in the future, such special favors from the administraton as should make the money tainted; but there is no evidence of this. The other is as to how the money was expended. We are fortunately getting to be more critical on this subject, and it needs close and constant investigation and punishment of the bribery of voters.

Nicaragua

We give in another column the story of the landing of a small force of marines in Nicaragua to relieve American and European citizens threatened by a rebel force with loss of property and life, and in danger, with the native people, of starvation. This was no political intervention. It was a case in which, at the request of the President of Nicaragua, and acting in behalf of all other nations, the United States did an act of mercy, at the cost of precious life. The saddest part of it all is that this rebellion and this aid by our brave marines would not have been necessary if the Senate had not refused to approve the treaty negotiated with Nicaragua by which we should have done for that little distracted country very much what we are doing with success for Santo Domingo. It was not a kindly refusal. It is our duty to give all possible aid to such distracted Latin republics, and to do so is the best way to keep out of trouble.

On Exclusion of Orientals

We are very sorry to see this letter from Governor Woodrow Wilson to ex-Mayor Phelan, of San Francisco, in support of the exclusion of Chinese and Japanese:

"In the matter of Chinese and Japanese coolie immigration I stand for the national policy of exclusion. The whole question is one of assimilation of diverse races. We cannot make a homogeneous population out of people who do not blend with the Caucasian race. Their lower standards of living as laborers will crowd out the white agriculturists and will in other fields prove a most serious industrial menace. The success of free democratic institutions demands of our people education, intelligence, patriotism, and the State should protect them against unjust and impossible competition. United labor is the basis of contentment. Democracy rests on equality of the citizens. Oriental coolieism will give us another race problem to solve, and surely we have had our lessons."

Senator Gore quotes this as in defense of Mr. Wilson; and in order to injure Mr. Roosevelt he quotes from Roosevelt's Presidential message of December 4, 1906, in which he says:

"I recommend to the Congress that an act be passed specifically providing for the naturalization of Japanese who come here intending to become American citizens."

As we see it Mr. Roosevelt's position is the really democratic and Christian and patriotic one.

That Ulster Covenant

It is Sir Edward Carson and the few hotheads who stir up the Orange rabble in Ulster that are threatening rebellion and treason, but the sober leaders of the Unionist party do not talk in that way, and they must have had influence to tone down the pledge taken at the Ulster demonstrations. The pledge reads as follows:

"We . . . do hereby pledge ourselves in solemn covenant thru this our time of threatened calamity to stand by each other in defending for ourselves and our children our cherished possession of equal citizenship in the United Kingdom, and in using all means which may be found necessary to defeat the present conspiracy to set up a Home Rule Parliament in Ireland. And in the event of such a Parliament being forced upon us, we further solemnly and mutually pledge ourselves to refuse to recognize its authority."

It does not say anything about fighting. Mr. Bonar Law, the Conservative leader, is wholly opposed to Sir Edward Carson's fiery threat to oppose home rule to the uttermost. He said in a speech in Parliament last year:

"If the people of this country decide that they will make the experiment of home rule, then—and here I must certainly part company with some of my honorable friends in this House, and with some of those who supported me in the constituency I represent—I should say I believe in representative government, and, however much I dislike it, you cannot compel the United Kingdom to keep up the present arrangement against their will. And I should say to the loyalists of Ulster, 'You have got to submit.'"

Mr. Bonar Law is a Canadian, and he knows that under home rule Protestants and Catholics can live together in peace; and he knows that a majority of the Ulster men want home rule, and largely because they hate the control of the large landholders, who will not sell, but keep the farmers as renters.

For downright unblushing pride in his shame it would be difficult to match Mr. Flinn's testimony before the Senatorial committee on political contributions. He told with smacking satisfaction how he "gold-bricked" Mr. Quay in a fight for boss-ship, and he reminded Senator Oliver of their shady political deals together, and saw nothing irregular in the big contributions he had made, evidently not so much out of love for Mr. Roosevelt as for his own rule as the big boss of Western Pennsylvania. Flinn did not give $144,308 just because he loved Roosevelt so much, nor because he was such an ardent reformer—we can't believe it; but because he wanted to run the State as Quay had done before him. To the two factions into which the Pennsylvania Republican party is split, one is inclined to say, "A plague on both your houses." But the conduct by the committee of this investigation has thus far been very partial, directed against the Progressive party, when the Democratic and Republican contributions have been equally suspicious. Senator Dixon says that before the convention the Democrats spent five dollars to the Progressives' one, and are now spending ten to one

The lesson of the terrible accident on the New Haven Railroad at Westport is so plain that it will bear no discussion. Indeed, it was not an accident, but the reckless daring of danger by the engineer, who purposely disregarded signals and made the curve at the speed of 50 or 60 miles an hour when the rules required 15. Such wilful hazard of life of innocent passengers entrusted to him deserves severe punishment. It is not a case like that of the aviator, who risks only his own life to show off his hazardous skill to a gaping crowd, and who kills only himself. When the aviator falls we are chary of sympathy, for he risked nobody else; but in this case the engineer killed four outright and maimed twenty others. No apology is possible.

The genesis of the article in this issue on the lynching in West Virginia was in the sending of Mr. Oppenheim by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People to the scene of the lynching to discover whether it would be wise for that association to give aid to the prosecution of the leader of the mob. An anonymous letter from a colored man in Bluefield had asked for such aid. He did not desire to sign his name for fear the letter would be opened and his life endangered. One of the objects of the association is the investigation of lynchings, of which there have been over 2,500 since 1885. It aims to uplift the colored people by securing them their civil rights, justice in the courts, equality of opportunity, and giving aid to education. Its organ is *The Crisis,* of which magazine Dr. W. E. Burghardt Du Bois is editor.

Were the men who lynched a negro in Wyoming last week among its "best citizens"? They were convicted prisoners at work in the yard of the State penitentiary. The negro had not been tried, altho probably guilty of an atrocious crime, and the convicts thought him unfit to live. That prisoners should be able to overcome the guards within the penitentiary itself, get the keys, unlock the cell and hang the man without interference indicates very lax control.

An address "To the White Voters of the South in Behalf of the Progressive Party" is signed by its leader, John M. Parker, who was the Southern candidate for Vice-President at the Roosevelt convention, and is published in Southern papers. It is all white, negroes not wanted. This is one sentence:

> "Many of us earnestly believe that the only gate for future salvation politically thruout the South is thru the formation of two white parties."

That is the plan which Mr. Roosevelt accepts for the States which disfranchise the negro.

Readers who cut out and preserve the Book Lists as they are published in THE INDEPENDENT will find this accumulative bibliography growing more valuable year by year. Book List No. 27, published in our issue of October 22, 1908, contained references to sixty-five of the most important books on Turkey and her neighbors.

INSURANCE

Agency Cost in Fire Insurance

LAST week's edition of THE INDEPENDENT contains a communication from Mr. Russell M. L. Carson, a local fire insurance agent, of Glens Falls, N. Y., in which he takes issue with some of the views exprest in our article of August 8 last, "The Expense Factor in Fire Insurance." As we observed last week preparatory to presenting the matter in full, Mr. Carson should possess an intimate knowledge of the conditions under discussion, and we are quite sure he has made good use of the materials at hand.

Omitting the largest general and local agencies (the rewards of which are indubitably ample) from consideration here, it is not contended that the average local fire insurance agent receives an annual compensation that could be classed as excessive in comparison with that yielded by other occupations. Regarded from the viewpoint of actual time invested, his returns, on the other hand, cannot be called unsatisfactory; and right there lies one of the troubles constituting this problem: his entire time is not filled up with insurance agency duties. He is generally compelled to combine fire insurance with other branches of insurance, real estate, law, service in a bank and other kindred enterprises. We venture the assertion that there are thousands of cities in the United States of from 5,000 to 10,000 population in which there are from twice as many to ten times as many local agents as could live comfortably at a reasonable rate of commission calculated on the premiums collected. To put the case in another way, it is highly probable that the city of Glens Falls, N. Y., could be as well served by four or five local agents as it is now by the twelve or fourteen engaged in that business, while the cost to the companies (that is to say, the public who buy insurance policies) would be lowered, and the aggregate return to the four or five agents doing the work would be considerably enlarged.

If, as our correspondent seems to believe, the buyers of insurance protection insist on the impracticability of dealing directly with the companies; that it is "impossible for the average business man to give the time necessary to master all the details of the insurance business to such an extent that he could competently place his business with a company many miles away," and for his own convenience he requires the services of a go-between, then he is estopped from complaining about the cost of the service he delegates to another. But he does complain, and his grievance finds utterance through State Insurance Commissioners. Regulation and reduction of commissions by statute, with their implied criticism of company extravagance, have been favorite themes in the official recommendations for several years past.

As we originally observed, the questions of agency and agency commissions are full of difficulties. They may be imposible of solution. Perhaps the agency system offers the only satisfactory medium between the buyer and the seller of insurance protection. Admitting all this, the conclusion is still obvious that there is something defective in a scheme that uses 23 out of every 100 cents furnished by the buyer for the cost of the exchange. It is not necessary to regard such a statement as a criticism of the compensation received by individual agents, nor is it applicable. We are considering conditions as a whole and premiums and commissions in the aggregate.

There is a vast amount of waste material in the agency field; from the underwriters' point of view, much of it is below standard in efficiency; a small fraction, but too large, is both inefficient and immoral; most of it is underpaid, because the pay is divided among a superfluous number of workers; and all of it, as we think we have shown, is more costly to the insuring public than it should be.

Our correspondent describes an office, the work of which is carried on with intelligence, efficiency and a keen desire to render the best service possible to its companies and its customers. It is fairly entitled to such rewards as it receives, but, if the system now prevailing were cured of its defects, the opportunities of the office would broaden, the service would increase in value, and the ratio expense to the public would lessen.

FINANCIAL

Bonds vs. Mortgages

By the big decline in the price of the best bonds which has taken place and the resulting increase in the rate of income obtainable from this class of security, a new turn has been given the discussion as to whether high-grade bonds or real estate mortgages are the more desirable form of investment. As long as the income obtainable from the best mortgages remained considerably above the income obtainable from the best bonds, the superior investment qualities of bonds did not count for so much and the real estate mortgage seemed to have the better of the argument. But now that bonds have declined to a point where they yield very nearly if not quite so much as mortgages, the many advantages which they do undoubtedly possess weigh heavily in the scale and seem to make them the more desirable from an investment standpoint.

Assuming that some given railroad bond and some given real estate mortgage are equally safe and yield exactly the same amount of income, in what respects is the bond the more desirable form of security?

In the first place, because of its greater degree of marketability. A good mortgage can, of course, be converted into cash without the incurring of any very great delay or the making of any great concession in price. But in the case of the bond there need, as a rule, be no delay at all nor any concession in price. During times of panic or even of great financial stress, there are occasions when it is difficult to get a full price for corporation securities of any sort, but at such times the holder of bonds is far better off than the holder of mortgages. At the hight of the panic of 1907 the market for first mortgage railroad bonds was not an attractive one from the seller's standpoint, but there was never a time when the market was not there. That occasion, on the other hand, saw more than one holder of good mortgages hard put to it as to where to raise ready cash.

A second point of advantage in favor of bonds is that, by judicious selection and purchase at a favorable time, money can be so invested as to allow a chance of some appreciation of principal. Nor is it necessary, in order to get the benefit of this chance, that any risk whatever be taken. High grade bonds bought during times when money is scarce and dear, as, for instance, at present, almost invariably rise somewhat in price upon the advent of easier monetary conditions. Mortgages, on the other hand, sell at the same price, whether conditions are good or bad, and allow no opportunity for skilful investment to increase the principal involved.

A further point of advantage in favor of bonds is their distant maturity, and the fact that, the investment once having been made, the investor need not trouble himself every three years or five years about the question of repayment or renewal. A further consideration of importance is that, because of bonds being split up into separate amounts, it is possible to invest any particular sum, and if desired at any time, to liquidate or shift part of the investment. That, of course, in the case of a mortgage, cannot be done.

About the only thing, indeed, that can be claimed in favor of the real estate mortgage as against the corporation bond of equal safety and income yield is that the mortgage does not fluctuate in price. Five thousand dollars put into a good mortgage, due in three years, means that at the end of three years five thousand dollars will be available, whatever the state of the money market or the other markets may be. And that, to a large class of investors, makes a strong appeal.

....India's cotton crop is not increasing. The estimate for this year is 3,142,000 bales, which may be compared with 3,833,000 last year, and an average of 4,054,000 in the five years preceding.

....Nelson Olcott, cashier, has been elected a vice-president of the National Bank of Commerce, in New York. The capital of the Bank of Commerce is $25,000,000, the surplus fund and undivided profits $16,157,543, and the total resources $200,365,805.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

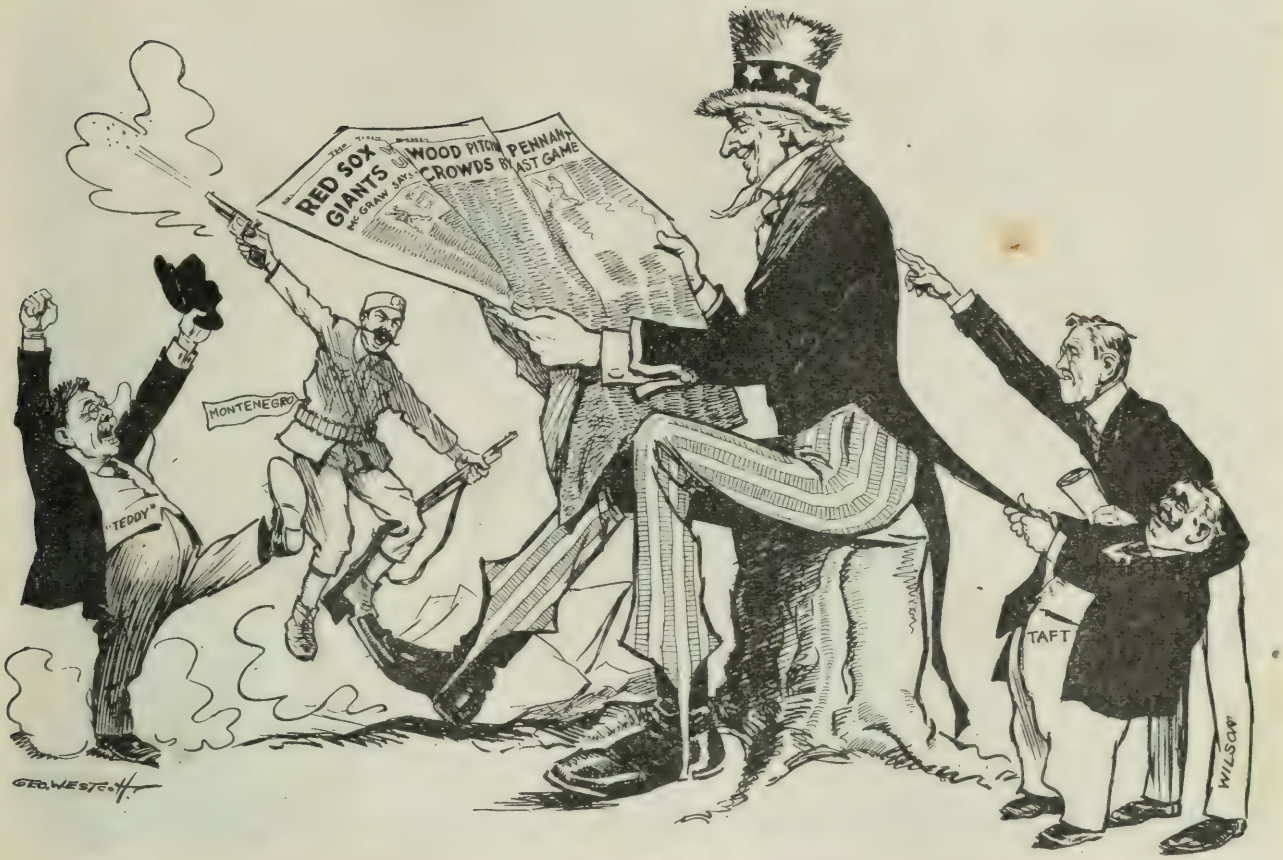
Pre-Convention Expenditures

The investigation of the Clapp committee of the United States Senate is not completed, and its figures will be considerably increased before the actual sum spent on the primaries and conventions is arrived at. The evidence shows, however, that over $600,000 was raised for Mr. Roosevelt's pre-convention fight and at least $500,000 for Mr. Taft's. On Mr. Roosevelt's campaign $139,867 was spent by William Flinn; and this does not include his contributions to the New York committee. Dan R. Hanna, of Ohio, contributed $127,000 to the same cause, and Ormsby McHarg spent $25,000 in the South. Mr. Hanna is in the coal and iron business, and is an intimate friend of George W. Perkins. His testimony stated that his interest in Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy began in the spring of 1911. It was on April 26, 1911, that he was indicted for illegal rebating at the instance of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the Department of Justice.——The notable feature of the investigation so far as it has concerned Mr. Taft's expense account is the generosity of members of his family. Charles P. Taft, of Cincinnati, told the committee that he contributed this year for preconvention expenses $213,592.41. Some of this money was spent on the Ohio contests. Exclusive of the preconvention campaign of 1908, according to C. P. Taft, he had spent in the President's interests, for political purposes, $372,000. This did not include $150,000 returned at the end of the 1908 campaign from his considerably larger contribution that year. "Personally," said Mr. C. P. Taft, "I believed my brother admirably equipt for the nomination. I believed in his integrity, in his fearlessness, and that no man could bulldoze him. The principal thing to be obviated was any influence that might be aimed against him from a monetary consideration. If elected, I wanted him to walk into the White House free from any embarrassment or obligation. On that basis I was persuaded to go the limit." Other contributors to the President's 1912 pre-convention fund are Henry W. and Horace Taft, other brothers (each gave $50,000); Andrew Carnegie, the Philadelphia banker E. T. Stotesbury and John Hays Hammond, mining engineer (each of these gave $25,000); Ambassador Kerens, Senator Crane, Secretary Knox, etc. Representative W. B. McKinley agreed with Mr. McHarg that the report of the underwriting of the Roosevelt campaign to the extent of two or three million dollars was "absurd."——John D. Archbold, president of the Standard Oil Company, testified before the committee that the Standard Oil contributed $100,000 to Mr. Roosevelt's campaign fund in 1904. This seems to be the contribution which Mr. Roosevelt has admitted he knew had been given, under the name of the late H. H. Rogers, a director of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Roosevelt has stated that he accepted assurances that Mr. Rogers had large interests outside of the Standard Oil, and that his contribution was essentially personal.—— Mr. Archbold testified that he did not remember the letters published by Mr. Hearst, but that they were no doubt authentic. He denied, however, any infraction of the law, and stated that he never asked any one to break the law or

to secure the enactment of an improper law. Ex-Senator Foraker's payments were, he said, in connection with legal services performed in the so-called Ohio cases.——Ogden Mills, treasurer of the Republican Committee for New York County, testified that wholesale bribery was practised by the Roosevelt leaders in the Eighth Assembly District of New York County last March, and that corruption on a smaller scale had been practised elsewhere. Further he testified that the primary election in general was "the cleanest in the history of the country," partly because there were so many watchers on hand. The Eighth Assembly District is on the lower East Side of New York and was the only district on the East Side carried by Mr. Roosevelt in these primaries.

The Campaign

Altho increased hopefulness on the part of the Republicans was manifested during the last week the betting odds quoted in New York were 4 to 1 on Wilson, and money was offered on the proposition that the Democratic nominee would poll a greater vote than Taft and Roosevelt combined. Mr. Taft returned last week from a motoring tour thru the White Mountains, undertaken for recreation, while Governor Wilson and Mr. Roosevelt continued talking, ending the week with voices much the worse for wear. While the enthusiasm among adherents of the Democratic candidate has been to a great extent partisan rather than personal, a considerable increase in the warmth of his reception has been noted, and, while this might have been explained in St. Louis and Kansas City by the fact that he spoke from the same platform with Champ Clark (as in Lincoln, Neb., he spoke with Mr. Bryan), at Chicago the friendliness of his reception by the great crowds could be ascribed to no coincidence. Governor Wilson has continued to concentrate his fire upon Mr. Roosevelt, alleging in particular that he expresses the point of view of the trusts and emphasizing the fact that the Progressive program of trust regulation has for a principal supporter George W. Perkins. In return Mr. Roosevelt has attacked Governor Wilson as a "tory" and as having failed in his own State to suppress or adequately regulate the many trusts chartered therein. Mr. Roosevelt has also attacked Governor Wilson for alleged inconsistency in his attitude respecting immigration from Southern and Eastern Europe and concerning labor, adding that his thought had advanced since he was a college president, but that he has not yet "entirely reached as advanced a position as I (Mr. Roosevelt) took eleven years ago in my first message to Congress." Mr. Roosevelt was invited to address the Knights of Columbus in Chicago on the 12th, but the invitation was withdrawn, and the same day Governor Wilson became a member of the New York Chapter of the Knights at New York City and made an address on the part played by the various elements in our population, notably by Italians, since the address was made on Columbus Day. Mr. Roosevelt has especially denied Governor Wilson's statements in regard to his trust affiliations. In the course of the week Charles Francis Adams II of Boston advocated in a public letter the election of Mr. Taft, finding Mr. Roosevelt "a man of lawless mind" and regarding Governor Wilson as "an experiment." Another Bostonian, Louis D. Brandeis, told New York social and charitable workers in a meeting at the United Charities Building (where Mr. Roosevelt's editorial offices are) that social reform was to be looked for from the Democratic nominee rather than from the Progressive, in spite of the many excellencies of the platform. Mr. Brandeis regarded the latter as threatening to labor unions and as providing negative rather than positive benefits: prohibiting work for less than a living wage, working under conditions destructive of health, etc. These are measures he regarded as protections for the weak, but he added: "What we long for in this republic, what every American citizen is entitled to, is not the protection of prohibition, but the opportunity of developing. . . . We need the development that comes from self-help, and I find in the program of the new party what would necessarily result in the killing of this possibility. . . . We need now the qualities of the statesman more than those of the agitator or warrior. We need the man who is able to listen with open mind."



WHAT ARE POLITICS AND WAR TO A WORLD'S SERIES?

Labor

The trial of forty-five men accused of complicity in dynamiting jobs attributed to the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers is under way at Indianapolis. Ortie E. McManigal, the informer, has pleaded guilty, and has been identified by hotel clerks from various parts of the country as having registered at times when explosions occurred in the vicinity. The movements of J. B. McNamara have been similarly followed. Many telegrams said to have been sent in cipher by members of the Iron Workers' Association have been introduced into the evidence, and one of the forty-five defendants has changed his original plea of "not guilty" to "guilty." According to the prosecution, J. J. McNamara, who is now serving a life sentence at San Quentin Prison, in California, was paid one thousand dollars monthly while active as a dynamiter of non-union bridges and other structures. The Government also claims that a plot to dynamite the locks at Panama was discussed. ——The trial of the Industrial Workers of the World organizers at Salem, Mass., was reopened on the 14th. All but about 500 of the 30,000 textile workers of Lawrence, Mass., had meantime returned to work, those not working being blacklisted, it is said, for intimidation. On Columbus Day, October 12, 30,000 American flags were carried thru three miles of muddy streets by as many men, women and children of Lawrence in a demonstration against the Industrial Workers and their "No God, No Master" slogan. Patriotic songs and "Onward, Christian Soldiers" were sung.

Various Items

The President came to New York on the 14th to review the largest naval demonstration ever seen in the United States: fifteen miles of warships in a double line extending from West Thirtieth street to Spuyten Duyvil Creek. The fleet is commanded by Rear-Admiral Hugo Osterhaus.——The trial of Charles Becker, a lieutenant of police in New York, is in progress. He is charged with ordering the murder of Herman Rosenthal, a public gambler, the alleged motive being fear of Rosenthal's disclosure of a system of blackmailing gamblers and other lawbreakers by unscrupulous police officers. One of the witnesses in the case, a Russian immigrant



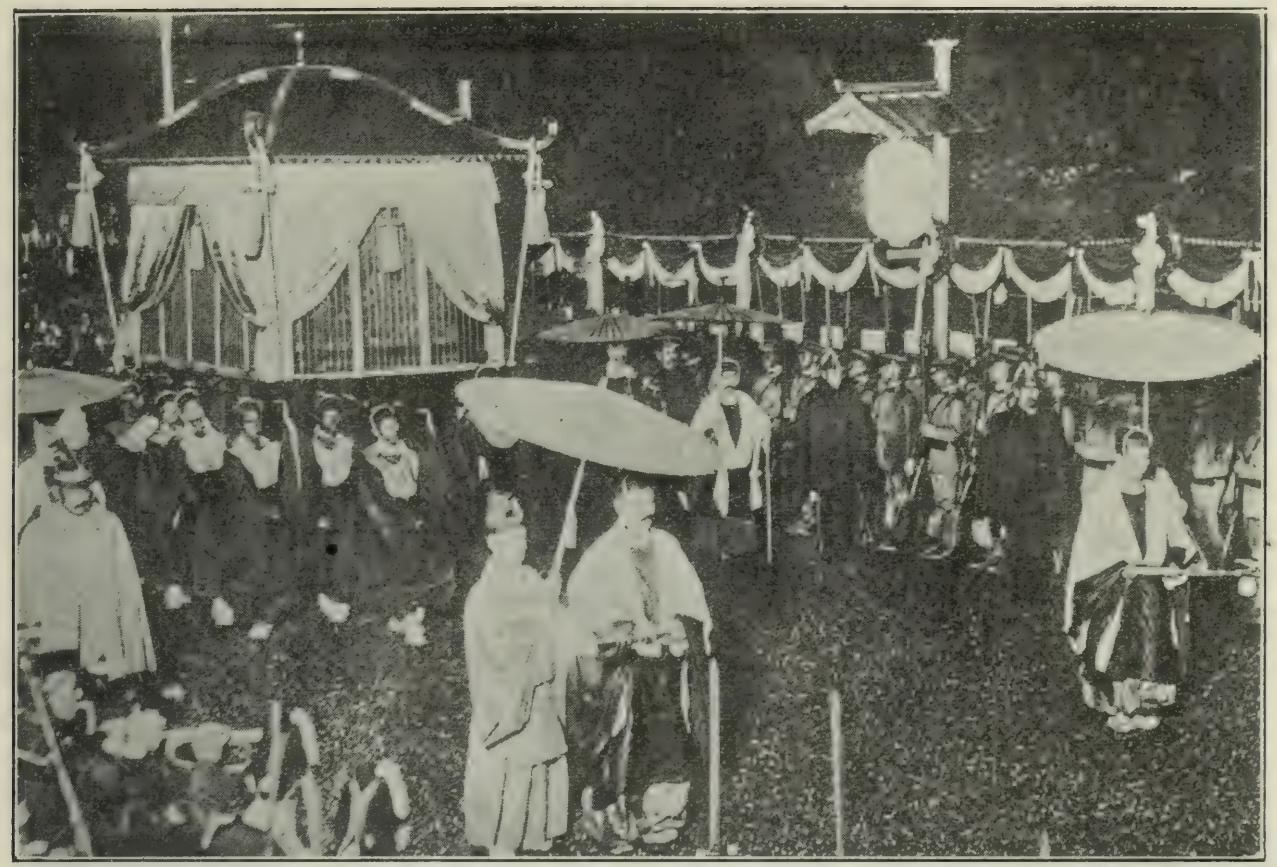
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OFFICIALS IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF MUTSUHITO

named Zelig, was shot and killed just before the trial began by a petty gambler and an alleged thief, "Red Phil" Davidson. The murderer states that he had no confederates, but many persons suspect a connection between the removal of this witness and the criminals responsible for the Rosenthal crime. The Rosenthal case, involving as it does the New York police, has led to an investigation by a committee of the Board of Aldermen. This investigation, conducted by Emory R. Buckner as counsel, has revealed infraction of civil service rules by the present Civil Service Commissioner, James Creelman, and also the fact that under Police Commissioner Rhinelander Waldo any man who has not committed a felony is eligible to the force.——According to Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, the total value of 1912 farm products will be over $900,000,000, establishing a record.——President Taft has addrest a letter to the Governors of all the States inviting them to confer with him on the occasion of their next annual conference in Washington. The subject which he wishes to discuss with the Governors is a plan for a co-operative credit system to reduce the interest on loans made to American farmers for productive enterprises. In his opinion the systems used in France and Germany are instructive in this connection and the President bases his recommendations on reports submitted by American diplomatic officers who have since March been investigating the question. The President commends the Massachusetts law which allows the incorporation of agricultural credit unions.

Latin America

Colonel Felix Diaz, who recently resigned his commission in the Mexican army, has joined the rebels against the Madero regime. Diaz is a nephew of the former President of Mexico, and the revolutionary factions are said to unite in desiring to instal him as provisional President until another "free election" can be held. He has headed his uncle's partisans since the latter left Mexico to reside in Paris and is said now to be recruiting an army in Oaxaca. ——A revolutionary attempt in Honduras was crushed last week by the ac-



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THE CATAFALQUE OF THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN

tion of the Nicaraguan army. A force was organized on the Nicaraguan side of the boundary and was to have been marched across into the neighboring republic. —— American bluejackets and marines in Nicaragua are to be mounted and sent into the interior to patrol districts not accessible by railway. The American force in and about Leon and Chinandhea now numbers over 1,200. Altogether there are over 2,500 Americans under arms in Nicaragua

Preparations for War

The Austrian and Russian envoys delivered, at 11 o'clock in the morning of October 8, a joint note to the Balkan states informing them that the great Powers were prepared to undertake the realization of reforms in the administration of European Turkey and warning them that if war broke out between the Balkan states and the Ottoman Empire no modification of the territorial status quo would be permitted. But Montenegro forestalled this action by a declaration of war two hours and a half earlier. The Ottoman representative at Cetinge was handed his passports and the Montenegrin Chargé d'Affaires at Constantinople asked for his. The declaration of war was issued on the seventy-first birthday of King Nicholas, who, after a public farewell to Queen Milena and his unmarried daughters, amid the ringing of church bells and firing of salutes, rode forth to join his sons at the front. In his proclamation to his people he says:

"Montenegro had hoped to obtain the liberation of the Serbs in Turkey without the shedding of blood, but peaceful endeavors proved unavailing, and no other recourse was left but to take up the sword on their behalf.

"We are assured, in this holy undertaking, of the sympathy of the whole civilized world, and we will have the loyal assistance of the Kings of Servia, Bulgaria, and Greece and their peoples, who in this affair have ranged themselves with the Montenegrins like brothers.

"Montenegro is attacking Turkey not from motives of arrogance, but inspired by a noble resolve to prevent the final extermination of her brethren."

——Part of the Servian troops has been assembled at Nish, and from that point are being dispatched to the Turkish frontier. Another division is to be concentrated on the Bulgarian frontier to co-

operate with the Bulgarian forces, and a third is preparing to invade the Sanjak of Novibazar. The total number is estimated at 220,000.——The Greek army, amounting to 125,000 men, is mobilized and concentrated in Thessaly, on the frontier, under the command of the Crown Prince.——The Turkish Government has seized all the Greek shipping in Turkish ports, stopt the ammunition in transit to Servia, and held the Bulgarian railroad cars, altho these states have not yet formally declared war. The Greeks who are returning home are being forced to pay taxes for the year before they are allowed to leave.——The Turkish army, which has been concentrated at Adrianople to meet the main attack of the Bulgarians, now numbers 450,000 men. A mob of several thousand students armed with revolvers marched to the War Department and the Grand Vizierate, demanding war. The Grand Vizier came out and assured them that he would never grant autonomy to Macedonia, but when he reminded them that the longer war was put off the better for Turkey, they hissed him and smashed the windows. The Sultan has issued the following proclamation to his army and people:

"While the Turkish Government is carrying out reforms and working for the welfare of the people, small neighbors having designs on our country, and realizing that our progress would defeat the attainment of their illegitimate aims, want to prevent the reforms. Taking advantage of our difficulties they have united in an attack on our provinces.

"The Chauvinists of Bulgaria, Montenegro, Servia and Greece, which have been the theater for six hundred years of the exploits of Turkish arms, have sent troops against our frontier, compelling us to mobilize the army for the sacred duty of defending the fatherland.

"It depends upon you to do your duty and not to allow our enemies to tread one inch of the sacred soil soaked with the blood of our ancestors.

"Your enemies are gathering on the frontier seeking to snatch your patrimony from your



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NICHOLAS OF MONTENEGRO AND QUEEN HELENA OF ITALY

The King of Montenegro and his daughter are leaving the Cathedral at Cetinge, after the proclamation of the States' elevation from a principality to a kingdom in 1910. In the second row appears the Queen of Montenegro, walking with Victor Emmanuel II, King of Italy, who is all but concealed by the figure of his Queen, in the foreground. Montenegrin troops (on the left) are saluting the royalty.

hands and to destroy the happiness of your sons and your grandsons.

"Fight with the courage of your ancestors."

Montenegro Attacks Turkey

Montenegrin troops began the invasion of Turkish territory last week in two directions, toward the northeast into the Sanjak of Novibazar and toward the southwest into Albania. The latter attack has for its apparent objective Scutari, a fortified town of about 36,000 inhabitants at the southern end of the lake of the same name. Expeditions of Montenegrin troops were sent down both sides of the lake. One party went by boat to Antivari to attack Scutari from the Adriatic side and reached Tarakash, while the main force advanced along the eastern shore of Lake Scutari from Podgoritza, the largest town of Montenegro, tho only having 6,000 population. Here the Montenegrins had assembled on the morning of October 9, under Crown Prince Danilo, when King Nicholas rode out to join him, and, advancing to the front line, was received with cheers and the singing of his own war songs. The honor of firing the first shot was given to Prince Peter, who is serving as captain of artillery. The Turks retired from Mount Planinitza, just across the frontier from Podgoritza, to make a stand at Mount Detchitch. This was captured on the following afternoon, after a hard fight, in which the Montenegrins lost 120 killed and 400 wounded. The Turkish commander surrendered his troops and four guns. The Montenegrins then pushed on to Tusi (Tuji, Tushi), which was surrounded after the capture of its protecting forts. The temper of the Montenegrins is shown by an incident during the bombardment of Mount Detchitch. The King rode up to General Basovich and reproved him for wasting ammunition, whereupon the general saluted his sovereign and immediately committed suicide.——Accounts of the operations in the Sanjak of Novibazar are conflicting. According to the Montenegrin reports General Vukotich captured Byelopolye (Akova) after a hard fight with the Turkish garrison and set



THE SERVIANS IN THE FIELD



THE GREEK ARMY REVIEWED AT 1912 MANEUVERS
The Crown Prince (in the foreground) is General-Commander of the Greek Army

up a provisional government there. The Serb inhabitants welcomed the Montenegrins as liberators and held a church service at which prayers were offered for King Nicholas. Turkish reports, on the contrary, say that Byelopolye was recaptured by the Turks and the Montenegrins driven back to the frontier. They charge the Montenegrins with massacring men, women and children in the surrounding villages of the Sanjak of Novibazar as well as in Northern Albania.——The Servians have also made raids across the border into Novibazar and this invasion of the Sanjak from both sides has aroused Austria, for this narrow strip of territory between Servia and Montenegro is the only point of access which Austria has to the Ottoman Empire, and if it is closed she loses all chance of carrying out her cherished dream of running a railroad thru the Sanjak to Salonika and extending her territory to the Ægean. Austria was permitted by the treaty of Berlin to occupy certain fortified posts in the Sanjak of Novibazar, but after the annexation of Bosnia she withdrew her troops from the coveted district. All Montenegrins in Turkish territory were ordered on October 12 to leave within twenty-four hours. The Malissoris of Albania are divided in their sympathies; the Christian tribesmen are aiding the Montenegrins, while the Moslem have joined the Turks, with whom they have just been fighting.

Diplomatic Maneuvers

On October 12 Italy issued a demand that the Ottoman Government consent within three days to conclude peace upon the terms discussed and said to have been agreed upon at the informal conferences held in Switzerland. In case Turkey does not comply Italy threatens to dispatch her fleet to strike a blow at a more vital part of the Ottoman Empire than has yet been reached. In preparation for the blow the Italian fleet has been collected in the Ægean Sea, tho whether the blow will be struck at Salonika or at Constantinople remains to be seen. The Italian Government has expended on the war up to October 12 about a hundred million dollars. The average annual surplus is about $13,000,000, so that an increase of taxation will be necessary.——The exchange of views among the Powers on the Balkan question instigated by the Austrian Foreign Minister, Count Berchtold, some weeks ago, resulted finally and perhaps too late in the following collective note delivered to the Ottoman Government on October 10:

"The undersigned Ambassadors of Austria-Hungary, Great Britain, France, Russia and



THE BULGARIAN ARMY MANEUVERS

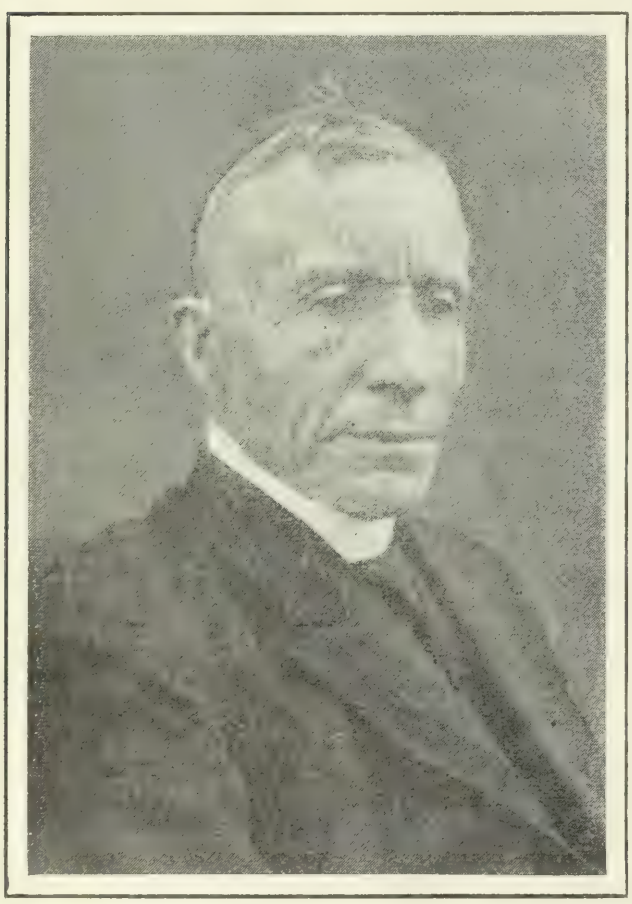
Germany have been instructed by their respective governments to inform the Sublime Porte that the five Powers take note of the intention of Turkey, publicly announced, to introduce reforms and they will immediately discuss with the Porte, in the spirit of Article XXIII, of the treaty of Berlin and the law of 1880, the reforms required in the administration of European Turkey and the measures capable of assuring their realization in the interest of the populations, it being understood that the reforms will not affect the territorial integrity of the Ottoman empire."

Article XXIII of the Treaty of Berlin referred to was quoted in last week's INDEPENDENT. It authorizes the Powers to take under their joint protection other parts of Turkey (meaning Macedonia) in the same way as they have Crete, but they have never taken advantage of the privileges conferred upon them by this clause.——On Sunday night the Bulgarian Government presented notes to the Austrian and Russian envoys at Sofia in reply to the collective note of the Powers. Its tenor is in effect that the three Governments (Bulgaria, Servia and Greece; Montenegro having by engaging in hostilities passed beyond the diplomatic stage) express their gratitude at the interest shown by the great Powers in the condition of the population of European Turkey, but adds that after so many promises made by Turkey and recorded in international documents, it would be cruel to these populations not to endeavor to obtain more radical and definite reforms in order to ameliorate their condition. The three states, therefore, have addrest themselves directly to Turkey, indicating the general nature of these reforms and the necessary guarantees for their application. Should the Turkish Government act as proposed, order and tranquillity will be established in the Ottoman dominions and durable peace will be assured between Turkey and the Balkan states, toward which Turkey has too often assumed an arbitrary and provocative attitude. The note to Turkey referred to above was delivered simultaneously with that to Austria and Russia, and is reported to include demands for the immediate demobilization of the Turkish army and a promise to carry out within six months certain specific reforms, among which are: The administrative autonomy of the provinces under the control of the great Powers and the four interested Balkan states; the appointment of Christian governors; elective provincial assemblies; free education, and proportional representation of the various nationalities in the parliament at Constantinople. This note is scarcely to be regarded as an ultimatum, as it specifies no time for an answer and makes no threats, but the effect is much the same, for the Ottoman Government could hardly, under the circumstances, accept the terms dictated.

The Three American Cardinals

BY RICHARD SHEIL

FOR a quarter of a century Cardinal Gibbons has worn the Red Hat. Strangely enough, he got it largely by chance. When, in 1884, the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore was convened, Cardinal McCloskey, of New York, was living. As member of the Sacred College and hence papal legate *a latere,* he should have presided. As his health was poor, he waived this privilege and suggested Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, instead of his own coadjutor and future successor, Corrigan, whom the invalid cordially disliked. Here, then, came the first great opportunity for Gibbons. The council lasted about a month and was stormy. Its inner history has not as yet been written. It ended satisfactorily to Rome, who found that its *schema,* prepared and forwarded beforehand, had been rather closely carried out. As a consequence, the Primate of Baltimore received in 1887 the Red Hat in succession to McCloskey, but only after it had first been offered to Williams, of Boston, who refused it. The rivalry, started over the charge of the council and fostered by the entrance of Gibbons into the Sacred College, was brought to a head in the question of the Catholic University. To Cardinal Gibbons the public at large accord the credit of its establishment. He, however, deserves it but little. Bishop Spalding was its father, Mary Caldwell its mother, and Archbishop Ireland its sponsor. Before the bitter controversy, stirred up by the American reactionaries, the Jesuits and the friarhoods, the timid Gibbons weakened and threw up the effort. Ireland was of sterner stuff. He determined never to leave Rome, where he was laboring for the venture, a loser. He not only won, but had the joy of seeing his friend, Bishop J. J. Keane, of Richmond, appointed the first rector.



CARDINAL JAMES GIBBONS
Archbishop of Baltimore

Gibbons, however, secured Washington in his own diocese as the seat of the new school. The Madames of the Sacred Heart, no doubt under the influence of Corrigan, had offered to Bishop Spalding, whose sister was one of the order, part of their property in Manhattanville as a site for the proposed university. Corrigan, Spalding and New York were left aside. The result was a fresh alignment of the American bishops, the liberals and the "mossbacks." The latter were endorsed by the German *Centrum,* and Cahenslyism tormented the American Church for a decade or so of years. On this question of national churches Cardinal Gibbons avoided many pitfalls by taking the stand that the movement would die out. In the long run, he held, the children of Germans would prefer English and would attend English schools and churches. The national movement, now defunct or dormant among Germans, is strong with the Poles, Bohemians and Lithuanians. These last, by the way, have married clergy. In his own diocese Gibbons has national churches, of which seven German are in Baltimore alone.

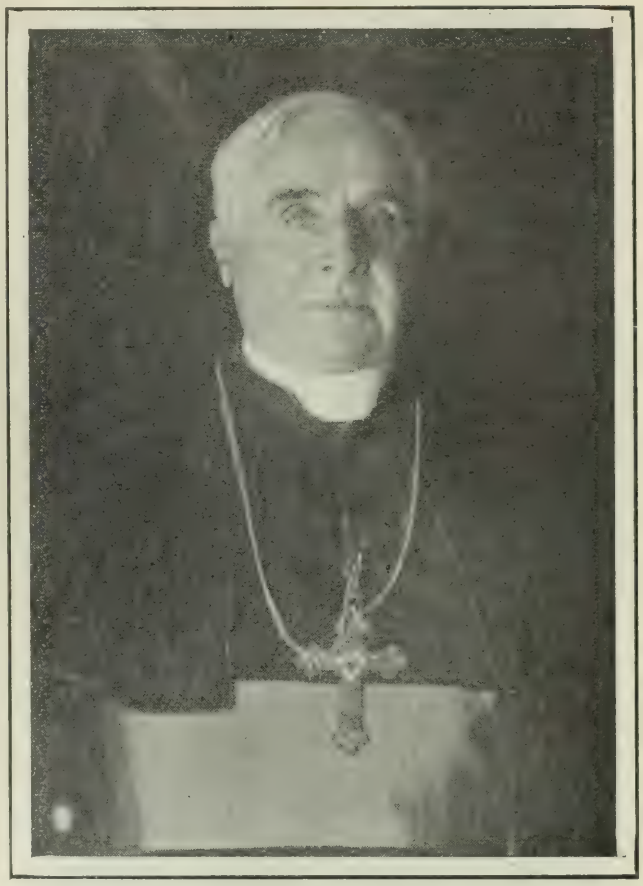
In another contemporary question Gibbons won, but showed his now well-recognized timidity. His first act as Cardinal was his defense of the Knights

of Labor, who had been condemned by the Canadian hierarchy. Taschereau, of Quebec, and Gibbons, of Baltimore, traveled together to Rome, there to receive the Red Hat and to take opposite sides on the question of the Knights of Labor. Prelates who were then in Rome have assured me that it was all they could do to keep Gibbons up to the scratch. The latter's main argument was, it was useless and needless to condemn that organization, as it would surely fall of its own weight. Leave them alone, he advised. This Leo XIII did. The Cardinal's prophecy proved correct.

At the opening of the Chicago Fair in 1893, Cardinal Gibbons turned a neat trick on the Methodist bishop, Fowler, I believe, who offered the opening prayer. The Baltimore prelate not only imparted the benediction, which was his assigned part, but also delivered a well prepared speech, which he should not have done. In this he was encouraged by the presence of the Papal Delegate to the Fair, Satolli, who had come ostensibly for that purpose, but mainly to impose a set of rules to cover the school question. These he had laid down to the assembly of archbishops at the See House of New York in the shape of fourteen propositions, which thenceforward became the *norma* for Catholic schools. Then Rome showed its true self. It availed nothing that the archbishops, setting aside all other differences, voted unanimously against the new regulations. Gibbons was thus ignored and superseded.

A new question followed, the creation of a Delegate Apostolic in Washington. In its favor were the men whom the Delegation has since hit the hardest. This step seemed a blow at Cardinal Gibbons, who never openly opposed it, altho probably foreseeing the entrance of the never withdrawn Curial wedge. The object of the liberals in securing the legation was to hold a weapon over the reactionaries. It is related that a Catholic politician of high name once said to Cardinal Gibbons: "Why does not Rome send us a man whom we may bring out?" "We American bishops do not want such a man." It was bad enough to have the higher office.

At the start all went well. Satolli, the first Delegate, traveled around the country telling Catholics that they should have the Bible in one hand and the Constitution or American flag in the other. When nominated Cardinal, the Roman prelate stood forth in his true colors. In two speeches—one at the dedication of a German church, Pottsville, Pa., and the other at the Jesuit Seminary, Woodstock, Md.—Satolli threw overboard the American liberals. His addresses had been published and the first edition exhausted. For the second edition Satolli had sent the two new addresses. But when the volume appeared these speeches were not in it. Schroeder, of the Catholic University, called the editor's attention to the omissions. The latter and his coworkers remembered distinctly that they had had one address in galley proof and the other in both galley and page proofs. Satolli was indignant. He charged his own secretary, Rooker, who afterward died a bishop in the Philippines, with having destroyed the addresses, while he exonerated the editor. Rooker and the editor took up the matter and traced the destruction of the two addresses to the printer's office.



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CARDINAL JOHN MURPHY FARLEY
Archbishop of New York



CARDINAL WILLIAM HENRY O'CONNELL
Archbishop of Boston

Then the matter was dropped. The suppression was a thin attempt to hide Satolli's turnover. It is enough to add that Cardinal Gibbons had asked the editor to give the book to that Baltimore press.

On his return to Rome, Cardinal Satolli charged Bishop Keane, the rector of the university at Washington, of being a Pelagian, that is, one who believes a man's first efforts must come from himself, while grace steps in and cooperates thereafter. The wily Italian cloaked his schemes under the zeal of religion. Leo XIII demanded of Gibbons the removal of Keane. Had Manning of London or even Richard of Paris been in Baltimore, the order would have gone into the waste paper basket. When Rome ordered Manning to restore Mgr. Capel, whom the former had suspended from all clerical functions, the English Cardinal told the Vatican that it would have to send another archbishop to Westminster. Gibbons yielded. He was content to sign a letter written in French and directed to Rampolla, which was as strong and terse a document as Rome received in many a day. Its writer was Dr. Magnien, of St. Mary's Seminary, but we doubt if the Cardinal saw the drift of its contents. The letter was a balm to himself and left Keane a Canon Sub-Deacon of St. John Lateran, Rome.

Keane made no resistance. The blow struck him as a bolt from the blue. Not so the next victim, Mgr. D. J. O'Connell, rector of the American College, Rome. He fought and fought hard, staving off his removal till Cardinal Gibbons arrived in Rome in June, 1895. Once more Gibbons left the friend who had worked harder and done more for him than any one in the world, save perhaps his parents. O'Connell had to resign, but only to open "Liberty Hall," which became the rallying point of Catholic liberalism and scholarship.

In 1898, during the discussions which preceded the Spanish-American War, Archbishop Ireland was in Washington at the Pope's command in an effort to avert it. He failed. At the most critical point in the proceedings, when Cardinal Gibbons's help seemed useful, if not necessary, His Eminence slipped off to New Orleans to visit his family, and left Ireland to be blamed, notably by the Jesuits, as the cause of the war. Later on this resulted in the Taft Commission to Rome in order to settle the question of the Friars' Land. Ireland had to bear the brunt single-handed against Corrigan of New York, who fought it inch by inch. Cardinal Gibbons would not commit himself.

As the pioneer Bishop of North Carolina, 1868 to 1872, when the Catholics numbered less than 3,000; later on, 1872 to 1877, as Bishop of Richmond, Va., with a Catholic population of 14,000 in a population far in excess of 1,500,000, Bishop Gibbons learned to rough it. He had to use his saddlebags as a sacristy, and was forced at times to curtail liturgical ceremonies in a way which would have shocked Rome.

Thus he had a severe apprenticeship, which, in his case, while ruining his health, rather mellowed his character and in no small measure won him to the simple life. He is a great sufferer and yet gentle in his ways; simple enough to be content with a working room and a

bedroom in the Cathedral parsonage; quite unlike his two brother Cardinals, who live in luxury.

The next Cardinal—Farley, of New York—has had pretty smooth sailing. A Roman student, then a working priest of New York, afterward secretary to Cardinal McCloskey, later on pastor of St. Gabriel's Church in the old twenty-first ward. This parish was formed by Dr. Clowry, who also founded its parochial schools; altho nowadays the present Cardinal gets the credit. When Archbishop Corrigan applied to Rome, Farley was not his choice. His name was on the *Terna*. In all decency, Corrigan had to insert Farley's name, as he had been McCloskey's secretary and was a vicar-general of the diocese; the more so, as he had named the other vicar-general, Mgr. Mooney, who, the report goes, was the Archbishop's choice. Farley was named. Corrigan died rather suddenly, and the pallium fell to Farley, who owed his elevation chiefly to the unanimity of the clergy of the diocese, supported by the archbishops of the country. Farley's appearance in the limelight was not very masterful. Farley hardly sizes up to the importance of his see.

His first prominent appearance as Archbishop of New York was at the mass meeting held in the Hippodrome to protest against separation in France. No doubt Rome ordered this and similar meetings thruout the world, and Farley obeyed orders. But his speech was not merely a round of abuse of the Eldest Daughter of the Church, but proof positive that he knew practically nothing about the real trouble and its causes between France and the Vatican. Since then we heard little of him till he refused to Comptroller Prendergast all information as to the manner in which Catholic institutions expend the grants received by them from the city of New York. Within the fold, Farley gave great offense by removing Dr. Driscoll, a scholar and a gentleman, from the presidency of the Diocesan Seminary, Dunwoodie. This Farley did by letter from Rome.

Since the days of Archbishop Hughes, who was a great public character, the two men who have held the See of New York, McCloskey and Corrigan, have allowed themselves in great measure to be sidetracked. It was the Episcopalian Bishop, Potter, who was to the front in civic gatherings. Cardinal McCloskey, altho a master of English and one of the finest elocutionists I ever heard, cared not to push himself forward. On his part, Archbishop Corrigan had his hands full with Church squabbles at home and abroad. Farley, however, seems to revert to the Hughes type. The latter stood upon his own feet; the former seems rather the apex of a pyramid made up of Jesuits, Knights of Columbus, Federation of Catholic Societies and the New York Catholic Club. The last named had once upon a time blackballed politicians. But since the advent of Farley, the Catholic Club has become the Wigwam of South Central Park. We wonder if the politicians will work Farley or will he manage them. He will make no very striking mark in the history of Catholicism in the United States. In the story of the canonization of saints he will go down to posterity as the man who bought and presented to the reigning Pontiff the birthplace of Saint Pius IX. In the archives of New York he will be recorded as the Catholic Archbishop who cried out to the city's representative, the Catholic Comptroller, Prendergast, "Hands off!"

On passing to the third Cardinal, William O'Connell, of Boston, we meet a different man. While he was rector of the American College in Rome, the successor of his namesake, D. J. O'Connell, Cardinal Gibbons never stayed at that college, his rightful abode, where is a splendid suite of rooms. O'Connell, of Boston, however, may thank the Cardinal of Baltimore for his own entrance into Rome. For Gibbons's weakness in not upholding the other O'Connell was the occasion why the rectorship of the American College was vacant. Both Gibbons and Williams, who suggested William O'Connell for the honor, lived to regret bitterly the day. As Rector of the American College in Rome, William O'Connell enlarged its buildings. He got and took exclusive credit therefor, altho to make the purchase he had at his command a large sum—some say $45,000—gathered by his predecessor and handed over to him. In Rome the new Rector blossomed, flourished, fruited. Always a Curialist, he was also during the Span-

ish-American War an out and out pro-Spaniard. He was soon made Bishop of Portland. His dear friend Satolli, managed the affair. When the venerable Archbishop Williams, of Boston, asked Rome for a coadjutor, the name of William O'Connell was not put upon any *Terna, i. e.,* the canonical list of three candidates. Neither the clergy, nor the bishops of the province, nor, in this case, the Archbishops of the United States, listed him. William O'Connell, then Bishop of Portland, Me., went to Rome ostensibly to take part in the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of the Dogma of the Immaculate Conception, December 8, 1904, and remained there till the following April. Once again Satolli took hold of the nonlisted and discarded aspirant, who left the Eternal City only after he had secured the coveted prize. It was a long fight. The choice of Williams was Harkins, Bishop of Providence. Ranged with the old Archbishop was Cardinal Gotti, Prefect of the Propaganda, who, as luck would have it, fell seriously ill, and thus left the opening to Satolli's protégé. Within the inner circles the story went the rounds that a well-known priest of Boston left that city the day on which the cable announced the nomination of William O'Connell. En route to Washington, he stopped off at Baltimore and told about the cablegram to Cardinal Gibbons, who answered that he did not believe it, as Rome would never inflict that indignity on the American hierarchy. The "indignity" was canonically installed. In Holy Cross Cathedral, Boston, in the presence of an enormous congregation, the Bull was read, the new coadjutor delivered an address and the clergy responded. Thruout the whole ceremony Archbishop Williams sat like a statue upon his throne. When the addresses were over, he stood up and without uttering even a syllable passed out of the sanctuary. Thus he showed his disapproval, affronting, in the most public way, Rome's choice. It may, however, have proven some comfort to the wounded heart of the old Archbishop that Pius X sent him, thru one of his own clergy, the message: "Tell your Archbishop that I am very sorry that he did not get the man he wanted"—Bishop Harkins.

The most notable event in O'Connell's life while Bishop of Portland was his mission as special Delegate Apostolic to Japan. Up to the present the reasons for that appointment have not leaked out. A missionary of the Society for Foreign Missions of Paris, who had spent twenty years in the Mikado's kingdom, declared that O'Connell's visit in all the millinery, pomp and circumstance of a Papal Delegate was disastrous to all missionary efforts. Heretofore the Japanese had seen only the missionary, hard working and poor. Now Dives in purple and fine garments feasted before them, who were, in consequence, disillusioned of their Lazaritic imaginings. When referring to his Japanese mission, Cardinal O'Connell never forgets to declare: "Your Archbishop was the second Delegate to Japan; St. Francis Xavier was the first."

As Archbishop, O'Connell has wrought two very much needed reforms: he divided the large parishes and abolished the custom of giving the Easter and Christmas collections—the largest of the year—to the clergy, chiefly the pastor. In earlier days this extraordinary help was needed, and Archbishop Williams had grown up with the custom. This important step brought home to the clergy that they had a master. Very likely, O'Connell handles his clergy at their own standards, for as they are in the main Irish, the clan idea dominates them. In fact, O'Connell's iron hand in Boston seems but a repetition of Parnell's over the Irish party; John Kelly or Croker over Tammany Hall, and "Boss" McLoughlin in Brooklyn. Luckily, too, for O'Connell the French-Canadian element—more than a million in numbers—mostly dwell in the other dioceses of New England.

To control his people the better O'Connell bought *The Pilot*—the old Irish Catholic weekly—of Boston. To maintain its circulation he levies a subscription list on the various parishes *pro rata,* according to the size of the congregations, their wealth or both. The parish priests are held responsible. In fact, *The Pilot* is the parish tax. Fulsome is its praise of its owner, who maintains it at his ease and without expense.

Of his addresses the first notable one was delivered in Boston while he was still bishop of Portland. It was on the Latin and Teutonic races. His thesis

was that the former had all the poetry, chivalry, courtesy, religiousness, while the latter were gross, materialistic, plodding, without much religious or artistic sense. And yet the same Cardinal is very fond of hobnobbing about Back Bay, where dwell the offspring of these northern peoples. As Archbishop of Boston he spoke at a meeting, held under the auspices of the Federation of Catholic Societies, in which he reviewed Colonel Roosevelt's tiff with the Vatican on his return from Africa. O'Connell called the well-known journalist, John Callan O'Loughlin, who was the intermediary, a "Judas." He then and there put the ban on the writer by declaring no Catholic should ever vote for him or his likes, if a candidate for office.

As Cardinal he laid down the law that he is a prince of the church, ranking next to royalty. To honor this princelet, the committee in charge of his reception desired that the Ninth Regiment —the Irish Catholic—should appear in the parade. Governor Foss had nothing to say against those militiamen taking part; but he refused to allow the uniforms and muskets of the State to appear. At a dinner following soon after, orders came from the See-House, that the new Cardinal should have the place of honor next to President Taft, who presided. Governor Foss refused to be present. The ruler of the Bay State would yield his place to no one but the President of the country.

Taking the three Cardinals together, it must be admitted that the word "scholarly" fits none of them. Not one of them has taken up the great questions of scholarship, higher criticism, modern ethics, history, modern psychology, and many more subjects to which are devoted thoughtful men the world over. Probably the Cardinals feel no need of advanced study. The Sacred College is a political body. As a student of St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, Gibbons, so an old professor of his assured us, was devoted to reading the English Catholic Bible; and as a seminarian he had to steal in *Brownson's Review*, which the Sulpitian faculty had forbidden. Of his writings, the little book "The Faith of Our Fathers" describes an idyllic Church; and because of its putting aside all rancor and controversy it has been one of the chief causes of Cardinal Gibbons's popularity among Protestants. In the first edition there was no chapter on the Virgin Mary. His other works, "Our Christian Heritage" and "The Ambassador of Christ," are largely compilations. In the former he went to sea when handling some scientific questions. Another point in Gibbons's favor is his happy knack of giving out popular views on various public questions in rather a plain, homely fashion.

Farley is rather unknown. On no great public questions has he shown much aptitude, but some idea of his literary baldness as well as of his narrowness of view may be formed from the following speech delivered at the close of the last commencement of St. Francis Xavier's College, one of the Jesuit schools of New York:

"We always look upon commencement as the harvest of occasions to the holy priesthood. I hope that St. Francis Xavier will show in the fifty years to come what she has shown tonight, that she is up to date. Let me tell you that the leading men in this city who are maintaining law and order are graduates of this college. I congratulate your parents for choosing a Catholic college for the education of your children."

Finally O'Connell is the true demagog, masterful and unscrupulous. He is a musician, but thus far has produced nothing but speeches and pastorals.

The three men seem to illustrate phases of Catholicism. Gibbons, in his personal appearance of a delicate man and from his unceasing preaching of morals and ethics, may be said to typify the ascetic side. Farley, as priest, bishop, archbishop and cardinal, may stand for the ordinary Catholic of every day life. O'Connell is the Curia itself transplanted under the shadow of Harvard. Curial by training, he is curial in ruling. *"Aut Cæsar aut nullus,"* seems his watchword, as it was Cardinal Manning's. In the long run, Rome will regret his Red Hat. It cannot take it back, but one need never be surprised if the Cardinal of Boston is transferred to Rome. Some twenty odd years ago, the liberals among American churchmen talked of having a cardinal *in curia*, who would look after the interests of the American Church. O'Connell of Boston may yet fill the bill.

New York City.

What If No President Is Elected?

BY ALBERT E. PILLSBURY

Ex-Attorney General of Massachusetts.

AFTER the makeshift Electoral Commission of 1877 had cast the disputed Presidency in favor of Hayes, an eminent scholar and publicist, referring to the fact that the Constitution makes no provision in certain contingencies for succession to the Presidency, said: "The methods of the Presidential election and succession are now the only points in the Constitution which can seriously threaten the perpetuity of the Union; in them, if anywhere, lie concealed the germs of disintegration and destruction."

Events are impending which may again put a serious strain upon this historical weakest point in our frame of government. Various writers in the public press have called attention to the position of the political parties in the two houses of Congress, especially in the House of Representatives, in view of the fact that if neither of the three Presidential candidates secures a majority of all the electoral votes, the election of a President will devolve upon the House, and of a Vice-President upon the Senate. But none of them, so far as I have observed, has traced or perceived all the consequences which may follow from the present situation, without precedent in our political history, nor disclosed the most dramatic and disturbing of its features. There can be no question but that it contains the seeds of possible mischief, and it ought to be fully understood, especially by Congress, which alone has power to deal with it, while actual danger is yet afar off.

By the Electoral Count Act of February 3, 1887, 24 Statutes at Large 373, the electors are required to cast their votes on the second Monday of January following the election, and the two Houses of Congress are required to meet and count the electoral votes on the second Wednesday in February thereafter. If it appears that neither candidate for President has received a majority of all the electoral votes, Amendment XII of the Constitution, which arose out of the Jefferson-Burr episode of 1801 and was substituted for the original electoral scheme of Article II, Section 1, requires the House of Representatives to "choose immediately, by ballot, a President." If the same failure of choice of Vice-President by the electors appears, the amendment prescribes that "the Senate shall choose the Vice-President," tho without the injunction that it shall be done "immediately." The person so chosen by the House, if any, is President of the United States as completely as tho chosen by the electors. In default of an election of President, the person chosen Vice-President by the Senate, if any, "shall act as President," as in the case of any vacancy otherwise occurring.

It is now familiar that in electing a President the House of Representatives votes by States, each State delegation having one vote, the choice being restricted to the three candidates having the highest number of electoral votes, and a majority of all the States being necessary to a choice. Different and conflicting statements have been made of the party alignment of both the House and the Senate. In what is perhaps the most elaborate discussion of the subject, by the editor of the *North American Review* in the September number, it is assumed that the delegations of Maine, Nebraska, New Mexico and Rhode Island are evenly divided between Republicans and Democrats, so that they might be unable to vote, and that of the remaining forty-four States, twenty-two delegations are Republican and twenty-two are Democratic. According to late information, which ought to be authoritative, this classification is correct. It is, therefore, quite within the range of possibility, however unlikely it may be to occur, that neither candidate will be able to secure the votes of the necessary twenty-five States, and that the House of Representatives will fail to make choice of a President if that duty devolves upon it.

If neither Presidential candidate secures a majority of the electoral votes, it is probable that each candidate for the Vice-Presidency also will be left without a majority, whereupon the Senate is to elect a Vice-President. But here the Senators vote by the head, their choice being restricted to the two candidates having the highest number of electoral votes. The votes of forty-nine Senators, being a majority of the whole Senate, are necessary to a choice. The political classification of the Senate is sufficiently uncertain to make the result in that body at least a subject of interesting speculation. It is understood that there are nominally fifty Republicans and forty-four Democrats, with two present vacancies, in Illinois and Colorado respectively, which may be filled early in the ensuing year by the incoming Legislatures of these States. The group of so-called insurgent Senators, who may or may not act with those of the "old guard," is reckoned to embrace Senators Borah, Bourne, Clapp, Dixon, Poindexter and Works. It is yet too early to know certainly whether both of the two Senators to be elected will be Republicans, or whether one or both will fall into the insurgent group. It is, therefore, not certain that the Senate can make, at least without some difficulty, a choice of Vice-President, especially in the unlikely but not impossible event that the choice may have to be made, by the votes of Republican Senators, between Marshall and Johnson.

At this point appears the most remarkable feature of the situation. In the public discussion of this subject it seems, so far as I have observed, to be universally assumed that in event of the failure of the House to elect a President and of the Senate to elect a Vice-President, the Presidential Succession Act of January 19, 1886, 24 Statutes at Large 1, comes into operation, and that the Secretary of State, or if there be none, the Secretary of War, and so down thru the first seven cabinet officers in the order of their historical creation, would succeed as acting President to the powers of that office. This is a mistaken assumption. This act provides for the succession to the powers of the Presidency only "in case of removal, death, resignation, or inability of both the President and Vice-President." The event which we are contemplating is neither removal, death, resignation nor inability, but a vacancy by failure to elect. The term of office of the President and Vice-President is limited by the Constitution to four years, and runs from the fourth day of March, in virtue of the fact that the Congress of the old Confederacy fixed that day for the first inauguration of President Washington, whereupon it was adopted into the law of 1792, which is still in force (Revised Statutes U. S., Section 152), as the beginning of the term. It follows from the statutory beginning of the term at the fourth day of March, and the Constitutional limitation of it to four years, that neither President nor Vice-President can hold over or exercise any of the powers of his office after that day.

Accordingly, the actual situation is that in default of a choice of President at the polls and of an election of President by the House or of Vice-President by the Senate, each office will become vacant on the fourth day of March, and no clause of the Constitution nor any existing Federal statute provides for the filling of either office. The executive power of the United States, except such minor parts of it as particular statutes have conferred upon the heads of departments or other administrative officers, is suspended and adrift, without any law providing for its exercise or for the choice of a person to exercise it

The Succession Act of 1886 repealed the clauses of the act of 1792, which provided for the calling of a new election in such an event (Revised Statutes U. S., Sections 147-150), prescribing that the Cabinet officer succeeding to the powers of the Presidency, if Congress is not then in session, shall summon it to meet on twenty days' notice, leaving the situation to be dealt with by that body as best it may within such constitutional powers as it may have for the purpose. But as this act does not come into operation upon a vacancy by failure of election, there is no existing law for calling a new election or for summoning Congress to provide for an election.

It cannot be denied that this conjunction of events, though doubtless so remote as to be beyond the bounds of

probability, would be highly interesting if it should actually occur. It is reasonable to believe, indeed in view of what we have lately seen and heard of the third term claimant it would be difficult to believe anything else, that if and whenever it should occur he will be crying aloud that he has been cheated of the election, and that a large number of people will believe him. It needs the addition of but one element to set the stage and furnish all the paraphernalia of a revolution, and that element is supplied by the circumstance that Major-General Leonard Wood, the original creation and bosom companion of Theodore Roosevelt, a man of whose personal characteristics the public knows but little, is in command of the army.

We are accustomed to think that revolutions are made of blood and gunpowder. It is not so. The thing may be done, and has been done, without the firing of a shot. A revolution around the corner, as it were, while the people are not looking, might be regarded as impossible but for the fact that there are just such events in recorded history. We have long been in the habit of regarding ourselves as exempt from the calamities that afflict and sometimes destroy other nations. This is only the delusion of ignorance. What has happened to others may, under similar conditions, happen to us.

I do not think, however, that there is any occasion for excitement or the burning of red fire. There are several reasons for this conclusion. First, failure of election of a President, both at the polls and by the House of Representatives, is highly improbable. In the most unfavorable view, a change of position by less than half a dozen representatives, perhaps by two or three, would enable the House to make an election. Still more unlikely does it appear that the Senate would fail to make choice of a Vice-President. Neither is there at present any substantial reason for believing that the commander of the army would lend himself to an attempt to seize the Presidency by force, nor that our army could be made the instrument of so desperate an enterprise. Finally, and of most importance, there is in my opinion a constitutional way out of such a difficulty, which may be and ought to be perfected in advance of the event.

The specific grants of particular powers to Congress, in Section 8 of Article I of the Constitution, are supplemented in the same section by a general power "to make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the United States, or in any deparment or officer thereof."

Omitting the words which are immaterial to the present purpose, this clause may properly be read as an express grant of authority to Congress "to make all laws necessary and proper for carrying into execution all powers vested by this Constitution in any officer of the United States." The event against which it is necessary to provide is the suspension of the powers of the President, thru failure to choose at the proper time any person who may lawfully exercise them and thru lack of any standing law authorizing their exercise by any person. This is plainly a case for the making of a necessary and proper law for carrying into execution the powers vested by the Constitution in the President, which seems to be directly authorized by that clause of section 8 above quoted.

It is, so far as I know, unaccounted for and unaccountable that provision was not made in the Succession Act of 1880 against an emergency of this character, and others which might lead to the same result of putting the Presidency in limbo. The actual purpose of that act seems to have been principally if not wholly partisan, tho perhaps not more in the interest of one party than of another. The act of 1792, in force in 1886 as Section 146 of the Revised Statutes, enacted under the authority of Section 1 of Article II of the Constitution, which declares that "the Congress may by law provide for the case of removal, death, resignation, or inability, both of the President and Vice-President, declaring what officer shall then act as President," prescribed that in such event the President of the Senate, or if none, the Speaker of the House of Representatives shall act as President until the disability is removed

or a President elected. It was deemed anomalous and objectionable that the powers of the Presidency should pass, in the middle of a Presidential term, to an officer who may be and often has been of the political party opposed to the President, thus changing the political character of the administration without any action of the people. The Succession Act of 1886 removed this objection by repealing the succession of the President of the Senate and Speaker of the House and substituting succession by the Cabinet officers, and it accomplished nothing else.

Public attention has been sharply called on more than one occasion to this dangerous gap in the fundamental law, especially in the election of 1801, which exposed the weakness and led to the abolition of the original electoral scheme of the Constitution, again in connection with the election of John Quincy Adams by the House of Representatives in 1824, and in the Hayes-Tilden controversy of 1876. The hand-to-mouth policy of our National Legislature in providing for the day only what is sufficient unto the evil thereof, leaving this menace perpetually overhanging the Government, has been the subject of severe and deserved criticism by political and historical writers at home and abroad, and goes far to justify the opinion that the American Congress, in view of the vast scope and magnitude of the interests which it has in charge, its manifold sins of omission no less than of commission, and its general incapacity to rise to the level of statesmanship on the most important occasions, is the most incompetent legislative body in the world.

BOSTON, MASS.

"As Ye Did It Not"

BY CHARLES L. GREAVES

JESUS CHRIST is passing by,
Throw thy cheerful casement high;
Haste, oh haste! bid Him abide
This day with thee, the Crucified!

"Nay, nay, it is not He,
No lambent glory do I see,
No angels fill the throbbing air,
No being passes, kingly, fair;
'Tis but a beggar in the throng,
Who drags his shuffling feet along,
All weazened, wrinkled, pale of face,
He treads the street with weary pace."

Haste, oh haste! He comes again,
Jesus walks the ways of men,
Thy door throw open, open wide,
And draw the heavenly Guest inside!

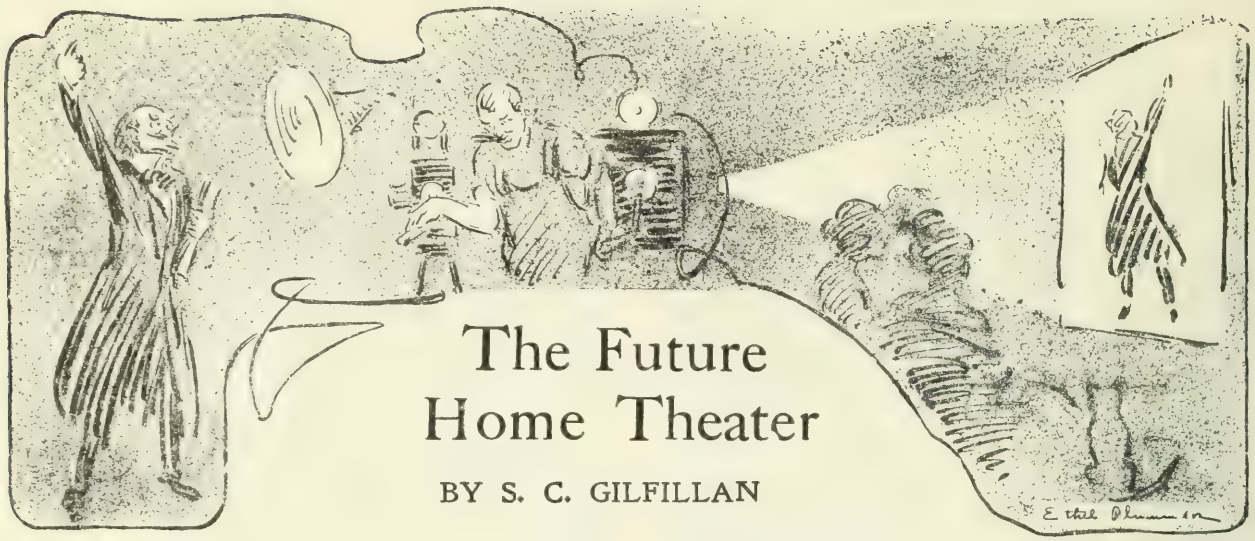
"Nay, nay, no star I see,
I hear no holy minstrelsy,
No ringing shout, no kingly cry;
'Tis but a child is passing by,
All soiled and touseled, of the street,
With hatless head and shoeless feet,
Pushed, and jostled, giving place
With timid tread and pitiful face."

Jesus Christ is passing by,
He is coming, He is nigh
He is looking to your door,
He may never pass you more!

"Nay, nay, ye do but jest,
For I see no holy Guest,
No hosannas do I hear,
Proclaiming that the Lord is near;
But I see a swarthy slave,
Bending neath his burden grave,
Numb and silent in his woe,
Down the sultry roadway go."

Blind, blind! ye would not see,
Jesus Christ came thrice to thee;
Pray, that on some sad tomorrow
He doth not despise thy sorrow,
When thou tread'st the tearful way,
That the Saviour trod today.

HAWKINSVILLE, GEORGIA.



The Future Home Theater

BY S. C. GILFILLAN

[What gives this prophecy both timeliness and corroboration is the first demonstration of a new form of primitive home theater, which combines the kinetoscope, phonograph and telephone, and promises to be of very great value in large halls.—EDITOR.]

THERE are two mechanical contrivances, one now taking its first unsteady steps in the commercial world, the other still in inventors' laboratries, each of which bears in itself the power to revolutionize entertainment, doing for it what the printing press did for books. They are the talking motion picture and the electric vision apparatus with telephone. Either one will enable millions of people to see and hear the same performance simultaneously, by the "seeing telephone" and the telephone, or successively from kinetoscopic and phonographic records of it, with the result that a matchless production may be attended for almost nothing. Furthermore (if we may use a dogmatic style, but offering proof), these inventions will become cheap enough to be, like the country telephone, in every home, so that one can go to the theater without leaving the sitting room. From this fact we may call both devices the home theater.

One of them bears entertainment into the home by the telephone wires. To witness a play, speech, lecture, music or dance one will simply throw a switch or two and the voices will be heard, while a picture in motion, naturally colored and apparently three dimensional, will be projected on a wall of the room. A view of moving objects has already been telegraphed by Professor Rösing, of St. Petersburg, and by a number of other inventors, but their apparatus is not yet perfected. The other home theater, the combined phonograph and kinetoscope, is now in commercial use. To come into our homes it needs only to have its reproducing apparatus cheapened; the records can be borrowed from a library. Or, still more conveniently, it can be combined with the electric home theater, so that a person wishing to see a certain production may simply telephone the library to play their records of it into his wires.

The home theater has been a dream of Bellamy, Wells and other prophets, but now it is a thing invented twice over. Its forms are both crude, of course. But are our locomotives like Stephenson's, or our automobiles like those of the nineties? One element, the phonograph, is already often mistakable for a human voice, and the kinetoscope is being adapted to color photography and stereoscopy. The screen of the future home theater will not have the flat, flickering, black and white pictures of today, but scenes like those in the ground-glass plate of a camera, fresh and bright with blue sky and green foliage, or the tints of a close-by face. And by stereoscopy the scenes will be more yet—three dimensional, not flat pictures, but vistas of reality. To this add music or the natural voices, and you have the home theater of 1930, oh ye of little faith! It is just as certain that the home theater *will* be improved as it is that color printing *has* been improved.

The electric form of home theater, to describe it more fully, sends sight and sound instantaneously from a central stage to millions of homes, using wires which also serve for telephone and telautograph. The sound is increased by a microphone, so that one can hear plainly anywhere in a room, and the moving colored stereoscopic picture is thrown on a wall. At the other end of the wire actors play on a stage of a central theater, which at first will serve a city and its suburbs, and then, as the difficulties of long-distance transmission are overcome, an urban district and then a time belt or a whole lingual country. If the actors need an applauding audience for inspiration one can easily be secured, but this is not used today by the motion picture producers. The writer has seen Florence Turner, leading woman of a moving picture company, playing tragedy before an audience of a few managers and bystanders and the camera. It is usual in pathetic scenes to have sad music from a violin off stage, but Miss Turner needed none. She played sheer emotion herself, so that the group stood wordless and the only sound was the low metallic purring of the shutter. She knew well that she was playing to millions all over the world.

In the same central plants, and often from the same productions, the records for the disk and film theater will be prepared. There are two French companies already producing these "film parlants" for use in motion picture theaters. Toward making them cheap enough for the home Edison has brought out his school kinetoscopes, in which the apparatus is simplified and the 1,000 foot reel put into 75. Films have always been rented, not sold, and the public libraries, some of which are already lending out phonograph and piano-player records, will without doubt see the value of supplying home theaters to homes. They will lend records over the counter and also supply printed catalogs, so that one can have any play that is in the main city library by merely looking up its shelf number and telephoning for it to be played into one's wire. But this very convenient combination of the two forms of theater suffers from having the mechanical imperfections of both systems.

The peculiar ability of the disk and film theater is to preserve, to halt time. We shall see the actors of the past play again, dead orators will speak, the Panama Canal can be reopened. Independence of time again enables it to represent the supernatural, by merely concealing an interval, as when in moving pictures we see a man vanish into the air. And by doctoring films centaurs, elves, earthquakes, murder, everything to be seen on canvas or in joke books will become the material of the playwright.

The disk and film theater can easily use natural scenery, for the players have time between scenes to travel from one spot to another. A natural setting is more beautiful, more correct, and may even be authentic. A recent motion picture drama about the battle of Lexington was fought over again on the bridges and fields of the original. As for beauty, we may use the Piazza San Marco and the Alhambra's Court of Lions and every lovely spot between Lake Tahoe and the Vale of Kashmir. The scene painter's poor versions laid aside, we need only give the actors temporary eminent domain over our places of interest and beauty to make as great an advance in scenery as our present stage has made over the Elizabethan.

The electric theater as well will come to use natural scenery somewhat when it has been adapted to "see" in the twilight of the evening and in moonlight, so that a troupe can play to evening audiences without the necessity of being 30 degrees to westward of them, and still more when we have learned to superpose actors upon a record of natural scenery. But instantaneity is a recommendation also. By the electric theater a whole nation will be able actually to see an inauguration, a launching, a ball game, or a first performance. It will not seem a mechanical device, but a window or a pair of magic opera glasses thru which one will watch the actors or doers.

Since the two forms of home theater are better for different purposes they will doubtless exist side by side. The electric form will publish the more timely and popular productions; the disk and film those involving the supernatural or past actions. The electric will be the cheaper and more convenient, and it had fewer

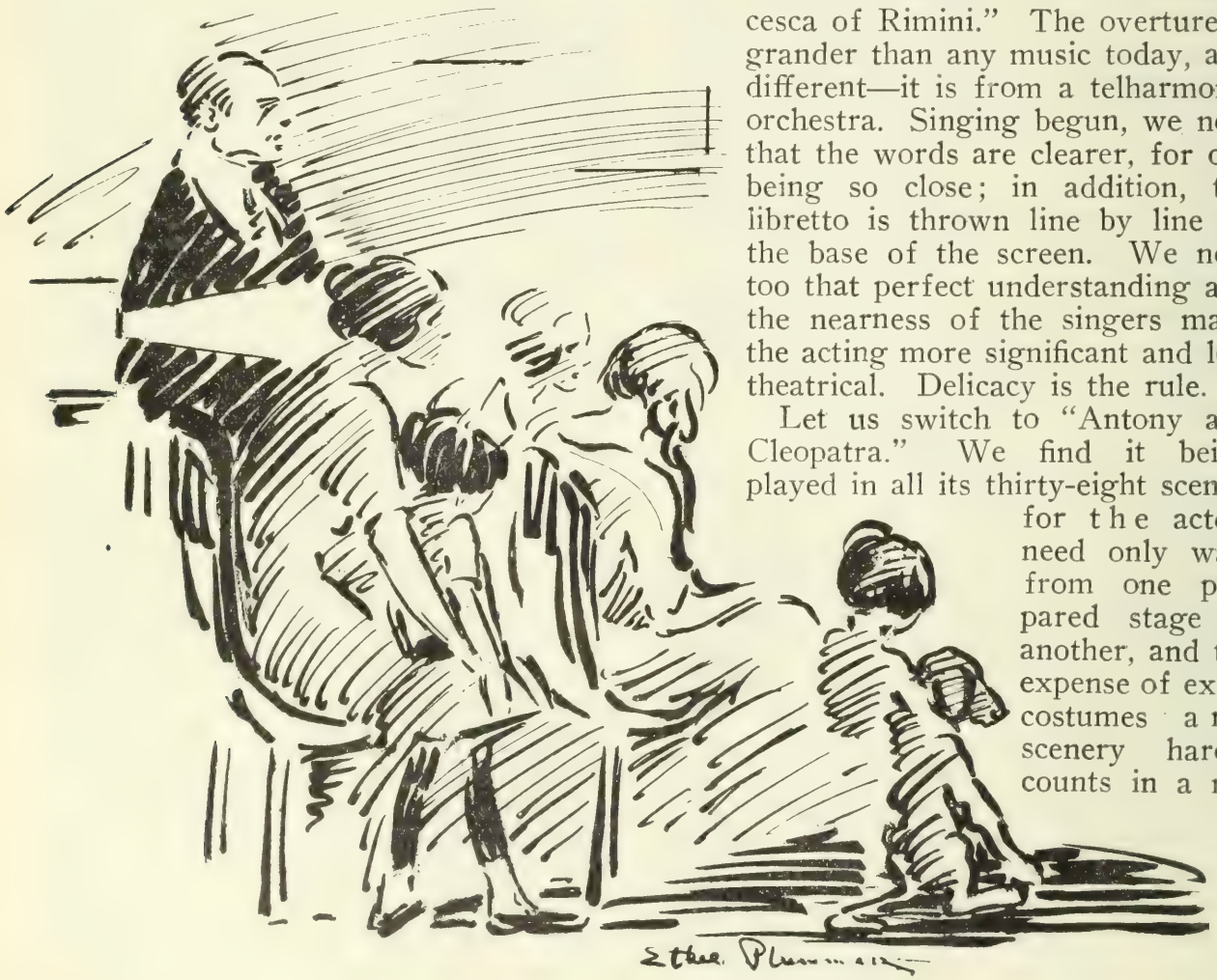
problems to solve to become available in the home, but the disk and film has a few years' start of it.

The two forms will often be combined by playing records into wires, not only at libraries, but also at the central electric plants, on anniversaries, for instance, to recall the events being celebrated or the great man who in one sense had died.

There will be wide variety of offerings, even in the communal electric theater, for there will be many stages in a producing plant, each connected with the telephone centrals of the country, from which last one could have whichever of the productions one desired. On some evening of 1930 we may find in the newspaper such a program as the following:

Tschaikowsky's "Pathetic Symphony," by the Eighth Telharmonic Orchestra. Popular Music, Telharmonic, instrumental and vocal. "Coppelia," by the National Corps de Ballet of South America. "Francesca of Rimini," grand opera. "Antony and Cleopatra," by William Shakespeare. Thirty dramatic sketches. A reading by Shaemas O'Sheel of some of his poems. "When Sappho and Alcæus Sang," reënacted history. Recent Finds at Herculaneum, by Guglielmo Ferrero. The Annual Metropolitan Exhibit, First Section of Paintings, with comments by X, Director of the Museum. Los Angeles at the Moment; glimpses from various viewpoints in the city, with ciceroni. Winnipeg vs. Gary, championship baseball game. "The Management of Monopolies," by Y, candidate for the Presidency.

Lectures can be interesting in the home theater; suppose we hear Ferrero on Herculaneum. We adjust the telephone and he appears on the wall before us, speaking in a quiet tone. Soon he shows us one of the new-found statues, turning it around, now holds a seal ring under the magnifier, now calls up people attired like the old Herculaneans, now introduces us to the officials in charge of the work.



Let us hear an act of "Francesca of Rimini." The overture is grander than any music today, and different—it is from a telharmonic orchestra. Singing begun, we note that the words are clearer, for our being so close; in addition, the libretto is thrown line by line on the base of the screen. We note too that perfect understanding and the nearness of the singers make the acting more significant and less theatrical. Delicacy is the rule.

Let us switch to "Antony and Cleopatra." We find it being played in all its thirty-eight scenes, for the actors need only walk from one prepared stage to another, and the expense of extra costumes and scenery hardly counts in a na-



tional theater. The plays of 1930 are written with still more scenes, for the best way to tell a story is to tell its every important incident. The old motion picture shows had an average length of scene of about fifty seconds.

If we elect the thirty dramatic sketches we shall find that brief scenes have made very short plays possible, even ones of three seconds. To skim the cream of a plot there are five-minute versions of a tale with a sting in it, and bits briefer still which are actings-out, electrifications, so to speak, of our anecdote, our joke with a picture and our story told in pictures. Some are sympathetic, most are satirical, and all are lightning character sketches.

Some dramas are to be much longer than any of today, since convenience and cheapness allow shows of more than one sitting. That History of Greece is to take a year, in instalments each evening from seven till a quarter past. The limits of drama have been made as wide as those of literature, which are the single word and the ten-volume novel. In drama and opera, too, the breaking up of these restrictions as to time, scenery, the supernatural, etc., which only hamper the playwright's thought have made drama more perfectly bendable to teaching and entertainment.

"The play—the play's the thing!" as Shakespeare said, and he ought to know. For proof he might have put it that all the players are merely men and women. Drama is the Art of human life, and of all arts the most universally appreciated. When freed from cost and trouble and the crudeness of motion pictures it will be the dominant art, and the chief recreation in most people's lives.

Opera, when understandable and not prohibitively costly, will perhaps stand next in popularity, but the other classes of music will rival it. The dance and the art exhibit will amount to far more than they do to-day. The lecture will be developed into an art, and oratory be reborn when for the first time in history it will be worth while for a really great man to give his genius to a speech intended for ordinary people, not legislators. The great write, that they may give their thought to millions. But a page of print is something less than the author himself.

Home theater art will be better than any to-day. For not only will the bad and mediocre artists be massacred in their thousands and the great heaped with honor and riches, but the great will be introduced to a new competition, that with the great dead. Sight and sound records mean that the actor, singer, dancer, musician and orator will, like the painter, writer and composer be inspired by the masters of the past, and taught and competed with.

The moral tone of the home theater will be excellent. For the electric form, like the motion pictures, but in much greater degree, will be supported by family audiences. And the disk-and-film form will be dominated by these and the public libraries, in the main, and for the rest the inevitable concentration of the producing industry will make easy the protection of the innocent public. Some such body as the present National Board of Censorship for Motion Pictures will be given legal power to review all productions and either delimit or forbid their circulation.

There will be enormous educational value in the home theater, just as there is in the analogous inventions of printed words and printed pictures. From these two we have derived almost all our education, including a rough knowledge of the visual aspect of almost every important thing and person that is or has been on the earth. But would our knowledge of Greek history, for example, be so rough, so hazy, if we had watched and listened to that long historical drama of Greece, where every fact was presented in the most interesting and vivid form, and the really essential part of history, the civilization of the epochs, was portrayed as it could be by no other medium? And lectures, giving us all of Naples but the smell, and all of chemistry but the drudgery, will cover well nigh every field of knowledge almost as attractively. The home theater will be of far more educational value than the motion pictures, good as they are, and be attended twenty times as often. The State will probably require that each house or apartment contain a branch of the electric theater, on the principle of self-preservation which calls for a compulsory school attendance law. But even in the most ignorant homes compulsion can stop with the installation.



"TO WANDER THRU THE LOUVRE WITH WILLIAM M. CHASE"

Outside of education lies culture, the appreciation of beauty in ideas, aspects, sounds and gestures. The home theater will impart culture—remember that we shall be wakened from sleep by Hoffmann playing, to wander thru the Louvre with Chase, and in the evening sit at the feet of Maeterlinck, or before the great artists of the stage.

To make room for its own life the home theater will strike right and left among our institutions. The theaters and nickelodiums, of course, and orchestras, will almost all go, as already the melodrama houses have been practically abolished by the "pictures." The novel and the short story will fall from their pinnacle, the all-story magazines are already feeling the motion pictures' competition. The schoolhouse Edison is preparing to invade with his educational films—how far will these replace the teacher when to sight are added speaking and color, depth and perfection? What about churches, the rural ones especially, in competition with national churches which offer glorious music and the best preachers in the land? What will happen to our political forms when a candidate must appeal directly to all the electorate, revealing his personality

by his close range appearance and normal voice? Will representative government survive this nation-wide extension of the neighborhood in which a man can be known?

The home theater, in contrast to most modern developments, will tend powerfully to preserve the home, as the newspaper has by superseding the Athenian barber shop, the Roman forum and the Queen Anne coffee house. And to those who live in small towns and the country the home theater will be a minister of life.

How soon shall all this come to pass? The chief obstacles to the home theater's growth are not on the mechanical side, but the human. The public must be taught the value of the novelty, new orders of playwrights must be trained up and great companies must be developed in a totally new business and controlled.

But a limited use will come soon. The disk and film form, being already in five-cent theaters, ought to reach some private homes by the end of the decade. Of the electric theater a fairly complete form for sound has been in use in Budapest for a dozen years. It is called the *Telephone Herald,* and distributes hourly news, editorials, speeches, language lessons, music of all sorts and the audible part of the town's best plays. In this country a similar thing has been in Wilmington for two years, and is now appearing elsewhere, and the telharmonium will open this winter in New York. If the industries, political included, which the electric theater threatens, do not forbid it to be born, as they endeavored to strangle the telharmonium, it ought to appear in a few theater buildings about five years from now, and be in the majority of homes within twenty.

New York City.

The Parties and the Supreme Issue

BY JOHN B. CLARK, LL.D.

[Professor Clark has been since 1895 Professor of Political Economy in Columbia University, and has written much on his subject. He is at the head of the Division of Economics and History of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace and is an authority of the first rank for the subjects of which he treats.—Editor.]

A UNIQUE fact in the pending canvass for the Presidential election is the equanimity with which a majority of the people regard it. The intellectual interest in it is keen, but there is little real anxiety about the outcome—partly because there is no great uncertainty about it, and partly because few people would regard the election of either of the three leading candidates as a disaster. A vast number have either not decided for whom they will vote or have reached only a tentative decision, which it would not take much in the way of new light to change. One cause of this indecision is the high character and the superior ability of all three candidates, and another is the fact that they stand upon platforms all of which, ten years ago, would have rated as progressive. With regard to these platforms, however, what interests the people is not so much what they say as how sincerely they say it, and how likely the parties are to act according to it. The people are making up their minds as to tendencies, leanings and seen and unseen influences. They want certain results and will take the course which they think will give them.

The Republican Party.—The Republican party, tho less progressive than the others, is not reactionary. It proposes no backward step in the march of democracy, but has been careful not to advance at a double-quick step. It would require, however, only a small change in its recent program of action to make it more drastic than either of the others proposed. The overshadowing issue of to-day is the treatment of great business corporations. The Sherman law, inter-

preted in the light of so much reason as has recently been exemplified, would break up consolidated companies into rather numerous constituent parts, but would allow the parts to be held together by a "community of interest" more perfect than any which the eminent financier who introduced the name and the measure ever dreamed of. It is clear that if, after such a division, the units act in complete concert, if the prices of their products do not fall and their monopoly is as strong as ever, a rule of reason calls for some addition to the law. Though the buying and selling of stocks will in time trench somewhat on this community of interest, one must wait for a generation before this process will go far enough really to break up the consolidations. Yet if the stock held by one owner had voting power in only one of the corporations, the situation would take a very new complexion, and it is startling to think what might thus be done by a very simple legal change in the accepted policy of the Republican party. If, however, the people should give this party a new lease of life, the action would be interpreted as meaning that they endorse its policy, not as it might be, but as it has been. The vote would be a mandate calling for conservatism and rebuking excessive progress.

Every platform promises to obey the moral law and specifies ways in which it will do so. In labor legislation, in hygienic measures, in improving the currency and the banking system, in conserving natural resources and means of transportation, in reforming court procedure and in other equally obvious ways every party knows that the people expect it to do its duty and promises to meet the expectation. The doubtful and critical issues are those which concern the trusts and the tariff, and they are closely intertwined. Effective control of trusts requires a modification of the tariff. Till recently such a reform has been a dream with small prospect of materializing, and it is the trusts that have lifted it from that position. The reforming of the tariff has a bearing on the treatment of monopolistic corporations. Tho protective duties are not the only cause of their existence, they are the source of much of their power. They make exorbitant prices possible in the American market, and leave a trust free from danger from foreign rivals and able to use its resources in crushing competitors at home. They build up a vast and sinister power in politics. The Republican party has fortified the case against itself by making the people expect very little relief from this condition so long as that party is dominant. To the question, "Will you control the trusts, and, to that end, will you reform the tariff?" the practical action of the party has given the answer which the people believe, and it has not been found satisfactory.

The Progressive Party.—The Progressive party enters the field with one large advantage. The trusts will have to be controlled by the Federal Government, since States cannot do it. No opposition to this use of the Federal power can last very long, and there is no opposition now that counts. The people need the protection of the general Government and will have it. To this extent we are all nationalists, and this fact puts us in some sympathy with the "new nationalism" of the Progressive party. We all prefer getting what is of vital importance rather than losing it by a too cautious safeguarding of local rights under a written constitution. We may differ as to the extent to which this Federal activity should go, and some may act on the injunction in the familiar motto which says "Be bold" and others on the one that adds, "Be not too bold." Drawing a line between the two tendencies is an interesting theoretical exercise; but practically the people are drawing it, in their own irresistible way, by making the Federal Government perform one service after another as new needs arise. If this is nationalism let us make the most of it. Wo be to a party that here tries to stand against fate. In the practical case that is before us for decision no body of citizens has the temerity to do it, and all of them know that the Federal Government must control the trusts. The platform of the National Progressive Party calls, in broad terms, for a general and effective control of trusts by an administrative commission, and the utterances of its candidate give reason for believing that, if elected, he would

use his powerful influence in favor of reducing them to good behavior. Doubtless the party would take measures to stop the local cutting of prices for the sake of ruining independent producers, the "factors' agreement," which boycotts the customers of independents, the securing of special rates for transportation and kindred practices. It would make good rules of the ring and give rivals of the trusts a fairer chance to survive.

Fifteen years ago these measures would have seemed in themselves sufficient; but at present they do not. They constitute an indispensable preliminary program and would help powerfully in keeping competition alive. There is not one of them that can be omitted with safety. There is a popular impression that the Progressive party has another measure in view, as its main reliance, namely, the regulation of prices by a commission. Rightly or wrongly, the people have concluded that its policy is to draw a distinction between good trusts and bad ones, calling those good that observe the rules of the ring, and letting them alone. If, as a result, most trusts become good and still remain monopolistic, it will be necessary to regulate the prices of their products thru an administrative commission.

The danger from this policy lies in the innocent appearance that it presents to those who have not gone deeply into the economic questions. The fatal objection to price regulation is very little appreciated. Every one perceives that it would be a complex and difficult operation and full of chances of error and of corrupting influence. With many people, indeed, this objection alone suffices; but there is another which is much more serious.

The summum bonum of Economics is progress in production—a continual increase of the power to create wealth. Nothing less than this can make wages rise and cause conditions of life to improve. With the world crowding itself more and more densely with people, the art of extracting a living from it must be practised more and more effectively. We must invent new machinery, discover new raw materials, use new motive powers, apply chemistry to the soil and in every way strengthen the hand of the laborer in his battle with Nature. Otherwise humanity will grow poorer with every passing decade. The only thing that can guarantee such progress is competition. That only can turn the increasing poverty into increasing wealth. If we surrender to the monopolies, we shall invite the increasing poverty, for monopoly is hostile to progress. Trusts would become far less progressive than they now are if the prices of their products were regulated by a commission, even tho that body performed the miracle of adjusting them all honestly and intelligently.

Any monopoly is reluctant to make a proper use of a scrap heap. When it is secure in its power it will adhere to its old methods and keep its antiquated appliances rather than make a sacrifice in order to get new ones. Why should it do so when its prices are so regulated as to give it a fixed return on its capital? A commission, in fixing prices, would count the cost of an article, add a reasonable profit and adjust the rate accordingly. When a producer lowered the cost of his product he would invite a reduction of the price of it. A mode of price regulation might be devised which would partially obviate this evil; but the progress which it might possibly ensure would not be comparable to that which exists under the spur of competition. We must see to it that the trusts do not monopolize their several fields; and while in this brief article we cannot show how this can be done, we take the responsibility of asserting that it can be done and that, too, by methods which are now in sight.

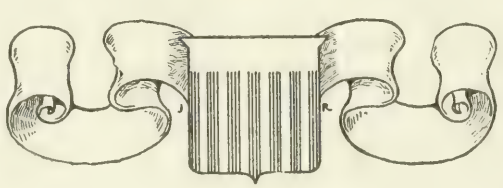
How then shall we judge the Progressive party if the test is its probable course in dealing with trusts? The people do not credit its leader with giving much attention to protective duties, and unless its followers perceive that these duties have a connection with the problem of monopoly, force their leader's hand and compel reforms, there is no strong reason for expecting vigorous action in this direction. If the hand really is reluctant, it will not be an easy one to force. Repressing predatory competition is thoroly admirable, but doing that and nothing more may amount to

a surrender to monopoly. A proposal of price regulation implies some expectation of thus surrendering. If the party does not have this expectation, it should lose not a day in making that fact clear and in showing what it will do to preserve competition. In the continuance of competition lies the sole prospect of that increasing productivity by means of which alone the alluring hopes which this party holds out to the laboring class can be realized. By its pledges it is almost under a contract to produce, if placed in power, a condition of prosperity for laborers. It is a vast contract and can be partially fulfilled only by action that is not in line with what seems to be the party's purposes. If the leaders can show that this is not so, it behooves them to do it.

The Democratic Party.—There are those who think that the question as to which party can succeed in the election is quickly answered by a rule of exclusion, since the Democratic party is the only one which is practically undivided. Much depends, however, on its attitude toward trusts and the tariff, for only by excelling the Progressive party in this particular can it draw many votes from its rivals. Its platform is certainly not above criticism, and for the clause which asserts that a protective tariff is unconstitutional, the best apology that can be offered is that it is a temporary lapse from common sense. If said seriously and deliberately, it would mean "strict construction" of the Federal constitution raised to the *n*th power. Happily the probable action of the party is foreshadowed by other official utterances, and these give promise of a moderate and reasonable reform of abuses in the present tariff. This plan accords well with an intelligent policy in dealing with trusts, and the actual policy of the party is intelligent. It proposes to exclude from interstate trade companies having the clear characteristics of monopoly and recognizes as one of these traits, "the control by any one corporation of so large a portion of an industry as to make it a menace to competitive conditions." There are difficulties in the way of applying this test, but the worst that can be said about them is that it will take wisdom and earnest effort to overcome them. A party which declares that it will not let a corporation become big enough to be a monopoly will certainly never admit, in advance of complete proof, that competition is dead. To admit this and act on the admission would be the most fatal error that the people could fall into. It would be like pronouncing life extinct in a man the moment he fell into the water. Competition is clearly existing under difficulties. In spots it looks moribund; but not even in transportation is it absolutely dead and elsewhere it has great remaining vitality. Said the Democratic candidate in a recent speech: "We propose to introduce (if I had time I would show you how it could be introduced) competition again." The vital incentive of progress, the hope of large future production, the prospect of a rising level for human life are staked on this restoration of the force that ensures them. The keen rivalry of producers can do this; but nothing else can; and a country would deserve to perish itself that should let competition perish without using the last atom of its strength in the effort to preserve it. Here lies the heart of the practical issue between the parties.

The present writer is a Republican, the descendant of Republicans, Whigs, and Federalists. Tested by general views of the Federal constitution, he thinks both his hereditary party and the new Progressive one have the advantage over their common rival. By the test of practical action in the most vital issue of the day he concedes that the Democrats win.

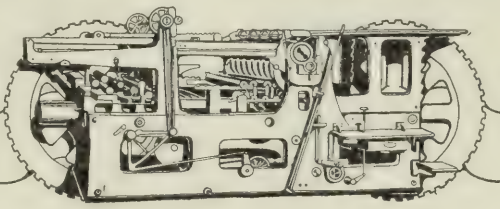
New York City.



The Scientific Analysis of the Press

BY ALVAN A. TENNEY

Assistant Professor of Sociology in Columbia University.



THE effectiveness of the various forms of government was long ago ascertained with some degree of accuracy. Within limits men know what to expect from a despotism, a constitutional monarchy or a democracy. The public has learned also how to distinguish a Tweed from a reformer. The various forms of government and the various kinds of men who govern are recognized as types that function with some degree of regularity.

Analysis has to some extent gone back of both the forms of government and the personalities of the men who govern. In those municipalities where live ignorant and heterogeneous populations we expect the boss. In communities composed of an intelligent and alert body of citizens, whose desires are many but reasonably harmonious, we expect thoro discussion and efficient public action. There are known conditions which produce good government.

In similar general fashion we know what conditions are necessary for the production of an intelligent body of citizens. Among these conditions are prosperity, schools and the means for public discussion. To discover the road to prosperity, economics is applying scientific method. To discover how to obtain the best schools educators are also applying scientific method.

To discover how to obtain the best means for public discussion, however, no thorogoing investigations have yet been made. What is actually known, for example, concerning the net stimulus to public opinion given by the 25,000 daily papers of this country? Practically nothing. Most men are acquainted merely with the character of not more than one or two newspapers and a half dozen magazines. A few experts know in a general way the "policy" of possibly a hundred periodicals. Nobody, however, knows in exact terms even such a simple quantitative fact as the relative proportion of attention paid by the newspapers of the country as a whole to matters of cultural interest compared with the amount of attention paid to topics of a political or business nature. Even in the political field no one can state just how much increased attention has been given by the press of the nation during the past few years to the subject of socialism. Yet it would be of practical value to know the facts. It would then be possible to investigate the truth of such a proposition as that the vote of the socialist party rises and falls in proportion to the degree of attention paid to socialism in the press. More important still would be the opportunity to prove whether or not increased attention to socialism by the press precedes an increased socialist vote or *vice versa*. As socialism in this country has thus far made its chief gains in particular municipalities, the possession of facts by which to show whether or not the same degree of press attention has uniformly preceded an increased socialist vote in those particular municipalities might throw some light on at least one of the possible factors producing the change. It might be possible thus to advance the exact analysis of social causation another step.

Similar exact knowledge concerning the relation of press attention to other

matters, such as civic reform, legislation on finance, taxation, labor and business, the commission of particular forms of crime and other topics of public concern might also throw some light on the problem of social causation.

To anticipate fairly close correlations pointing to causal connections on such topics as have been mentioned, is no more unreasonable than to expect definite results from advertising. The advertiser knows from careful bookkeeping when, where and how advertising pays. By analysis of his results he learns both the best method and the exact cost of producing certain definite changes in the public mind. He thus obtains accurate knowledge of how to make people think what he desires them to think.

Why should not society study its own methods of producing its various varieties of thinking by establishing an equally careful system of bookkeeping?

The first step in the investigation of such questions as have been suggested is to obtain data concerning the degree of attention paid by the press to the various topics it actually notices. Equipment for continuous analysis of the press of the entire country, or even for analysis of the material sent out by the chief news-supplying agencies each day, would require the continuous services of paid investigators. That an extended trial of such continuous analysis should be made, however, is perhaps a justifiable conclusion from the results of an experiment made by certain students of sociology in Columbia University last year. The first part of this experiment consisted in measuring the number of linear column inches of space devoted on the average by various newspapers to each of the various classes of articles or items published. For example, it was ascertained concerning a prominent New York City daily that, out of a total of 16,572 column inches devoted to news in 13 issues, cultural topics occupied 2,194 linear column inches, economic matters 5,107 inches, political 5,514, other topics 3,757. The amount of space devoted to various subdivisions of these main classes was also ascertained. By applying the same categories and method to several periodicals, material for a number of comparisons was obtained. The periodicals studied were 17 New York City daily newspapers. The choice of individual newspapers was made partly in accordance with the preferences of the volunteers who did the work of classification and enumeration. Of the 17 New York City dailies, 5 were published in English, 3 in German, 5 in Italian and 4 in Yiddish. With the exception of a slight study of advertising in one Italian paper, attention was directed exclusively to the news—defined as everything printed except editorials, illustrations and advertising. Of the papers published in English 13 issues each were examined, of the German 6, Italian 6, Yiddish 7. The total news space measured was for papers in English 98,497 inches, German 13,099, Italian 14,218, Yiddish 33,768. For purposes of comparison the figures of gross space devoted to the various classes of news were reduced to percentages of the total news space. For example, the 2,194 inches of news space devoted to cultural topics in the 13 issues of the New York daily previously mentioned constituted 13 per cent. of the 16,572 inches of news in those issues; economic news occupied 31 per cent., and political 33 per cent.

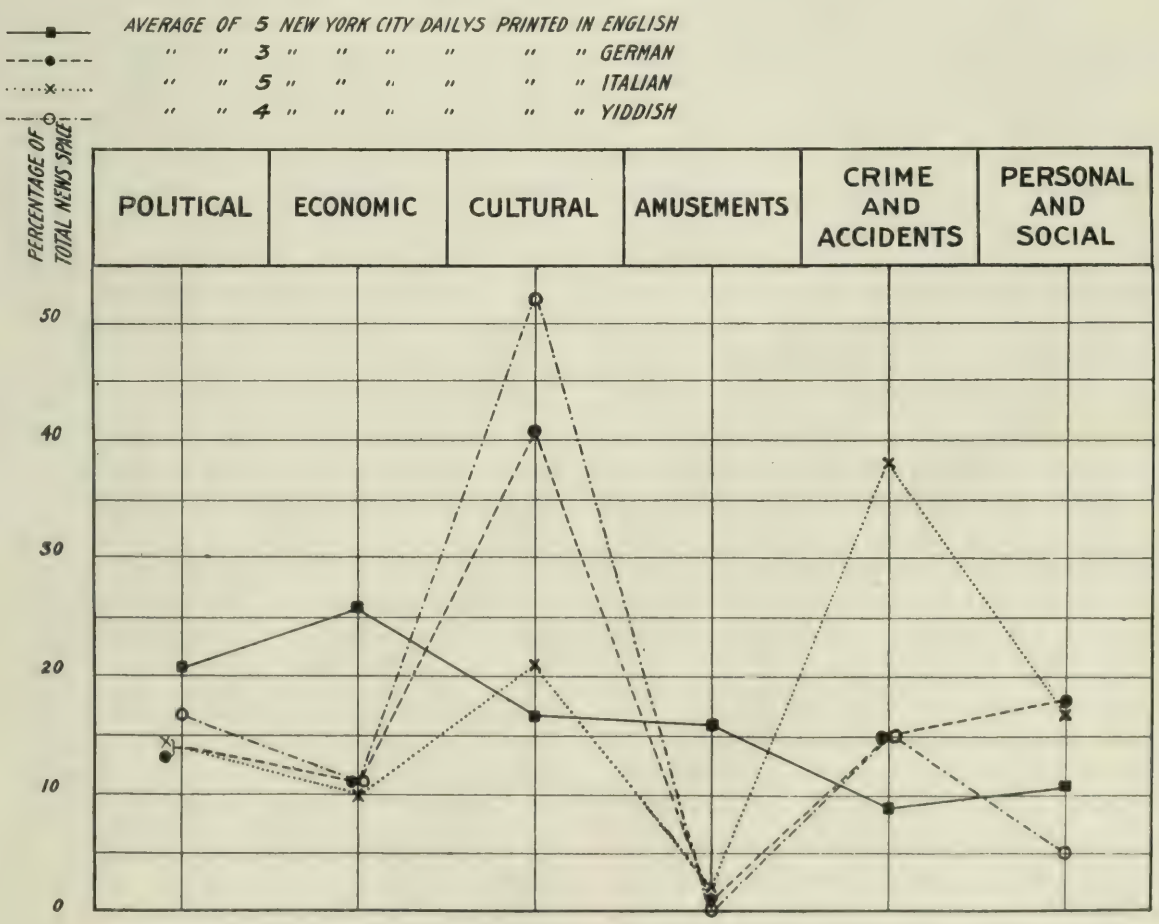
In the chart on the next page such percentages are represented graphically for the news topics: Governmental, economic, cultural, amusements, crime and accidents, and personal, derived from the total figures for each topic in each class of journals studied.

The most striking facts reflected in this figure are the high rank of dailies published in English in political and economic news, the low rank of the non-English-language papers in these categories, the extraordinarily high rank of German and Yiddish dailies in cultural news, and the extremely high proportion of crime and accident news in the Italian dailies. It is true that there was considerable variation among the individual papers composing the various classes represented in the graph. Nevertheless, if each of the seventeen papers were to be represented by a separate line, even the extreme variations, with but few exceptions, would not in any category be found to remove any member of a class

from the relative rank of the average of that class. This simply means that the individual papers did not vary so much from the average of their respective classes as to render the comparison of averages misleading. The five papers printed in English were less alike than were the representatives of any other class. For these five papers the variation from the highest percentage to the lowest was: for political news, from 33 per cent. to 16 per cent.; economic, 32 to 16; cultural, 23 to 12; amusements, 26 to 8; accidents and crime, 16 to 4; personal, 14 to 7. These variations, even tho they do not invalidate the comparison of average rank, are nevertheless great enough to be significant.

Comparison of figures in more detailed news divisions than the six represented in the graph yielded some curious results. It so happens that, of the five New York dailies printed in English, the paper that published the maximum proportion of financial news had next to the minimum percentage of labor news, whereas the paper giving the minimum financial news, published, with one exception, the maximum of labor news. The paper publishing the maximum labor news was next to the lowest in financial news. It would be interesting to discover by further investigation whether this relationship of financial and labor news would hold true for a larger number of papers over a longer period of

Political, Economic, Cultural, Amusement, Crime and Accident, and Personal News, Expressed as Percentages of Total News-Space.



This figure shows the high rank of dailies printed in English in political and economic news, the low rank of non-English papers in these subjects, the extraordinarily high rank of German and Yiddish journals in cultural news and the high proportion of news of crime and accidents in the Italian journals. Of the 52% cultural news in Yiddish journals, however, 20 units were serial story; of the 41% cultural in German papers 12 units were serial story. The percentage of news of crime alone for the Italian journals was 37, of which less than 6 units were due to the Viterbo trial.

time, or is merely a somewhat peculiar coincidence. It would be desirable also to test further the somewhat unexpected result that the paper, in English, giving the maximum to sporting news was found well to the front in cultural news, and that it actually printed more than the proportion devoted to that topic by the paper paying the least proportionate attention to sports. These results throw doubt upon the truth of the popular idea that much attention to sports accompanies little attention to cultural topics.

For the Yiddish and German dailies the 52 per cent. and 41 per cent. cultural news shown in the figure comprehended the following percentages in sub-classes: Serial story, 20 per cent. and 12 per cent. respectively; education, 14 and 6; anecdotes and verse, 2 and 11; drama, 6 and ½; music, 1 and 4½; religion, 2 and 1; letters, 2 and 0; other cultural, 5 and 6. In the Italian papers the 21 per cent. of cultural news divided as follows: Serial story, 10; science and education, 5; art, 5; philanthropy, 1. These figures reflect the known interest of Hebrews in education and drama, the German's love of music and the Italian's of art. A further analysis of the type of serial story published by each class of journals would doubtless show the influence of further characteristic traits.

The category "crime and accidents" revealed the most startling facts of the whole investigation. For the Italian dailies the figure was 38 per cent. Of this only 1 of the units was "accidents," leaving 37 per cent. as the average for crime alone. Of these 37 not more than 6 units were due to the Viterbo trial, and as far as known there was nothing else to render the 37 per cent. other than typical. This class of news in the various Italian papers of New York City ranged from a maximum of 45 per cent. of the entire news space to a minimum of 25 per cent. Thirteen issues of a standard daily, published in Italy at about the same dates, showed only 8 per cent. "crime" news. The 37 per cent. of "crime" news was subdivided as follows: Trials 16, arrests 4, fights and brawls 3½, bomb and black hand 3½, murder and suicide 3, other crime 7. Such figures seem to sustain the opinion of a leading New York Italian, that "the Italian press of the city has no more constructive value than a band of brigands." In the advertising columns of a single issue of one of the Italian dailies there were 187 insertions of "physician's" cards. Of these 90 were Italian names, 97 non-Italian. In the same issue there were also 69 items advertising medicines.

The necessarily limited experiment which produced these results did not constitute an adequate test of the method. What is needed, as was earlier indicated, is the continuous analysis of a large number of journals. Data would then exist for discovering the exact relation which may obtain between press attention and public action. The records in themselves would constitute a series of observations of the "social weather," comparable in accuracy to the statistics of the United States Weather Bureau.

There is, however, still another use to which the data could be applied that might alone justify an extended trial to discover whether the method here employed will prove valuable when analysis of a much larger number of publications is attempted. If newspapers were compelled by law conspicuously to publish the weekly, monthly and yearly averages of the percentage of attention which, upon continuous analysis of space, they found they were actually giving to various specified subjects, they might soon be advertising their relative rankings, in kinds of news published, as they now advertise circulation. This might lead eventually to more detailed comparisons involving discussion of the treatment, style and social value of the news as printed. Without raising the question of values, however, if the percentage of news attention to a definite set of subjects were continuously obtained a long step toward the scientific analysis of the press would be taken. At any rate, the New York *Times* could then inform us in exact terms what news, on the average, it really does consider "all that's fit to print," and the New York *Evening Post* could tell how nearly, in reality, it is utilizing its space in accordance with the ideals it professes.

New York City.

Where Suicide Is a Virtue

BY H. K. TONG

[Mr. Tong is a young man who came to this country from Shanghai a few years ago to acquire an American education, and after studying at Park College and the University of Missouri he is now a student in the new School of Journalism of Columbia University. He has done all sorts of work on various newspapers from the setting of type to the writing of editorials, for he is ambitious to acquire the experience necessary to enable him to start in China a weekly magazine somewhat after the style of THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

MORE than 1,500 people commit suicide every year in Japan, and perhaps 50,000 in China. The causes of most cases of suicide in America are found in economic conditions or in temporary derangement, but in the Oriental countries there are so many causes for it that they defy classification. Some commit suicide because they want to move God to aid them in their noble deeds;. some do it because they desire to stir men to take up the work which they have just feebly begun; some do it for devotion; some for sentimental reasons; some for loyalty; some for economic conditions; some for vengeance; some for a threat; some in the belief that they will become gods; and some as a demonstration of the sincerity of their advice or as a proof that what they wanted to achieve for the welfare of the nation; while a good number of others commit suicide simply because they are tired of living.

The predominant popular conception of harakiri in Japan, however, is that one who commits suicide for the cause of his country usually becomes a god. Thus the Nippon army worship as a guardian spirit of the empire Captain Shima, who performed the rite of harakiri upon the deck of the transport "Kinshumara" in the midnight of April 24 and 25 in 1904, as the ship was sinking. So the Japanese worship Commander Hirose, who, on his first day in bottling up Port Arthur, wrote upon a paper with his own blood: "Thru nine cycles of existence shall I come back to earth till I see my work accomplished." So will the Japanese people worship General Nogi, whose soul is believed by many of his kinsfolk to have traveled together with that of the late Emperor to heaven. Probably Nogi had in mind that he could only in this way follow the Emperor, and serve him there in the next world without intermission. We are not surprised at his old Samurai idea of loyalty, for he was brought up in a warrior family, whose code of honor is to serve the Emperor in life and in death, and he was thoroly influenced by the poetry which describes in the most effective way how such a statesman and such an official committed harakiri for the welfare of their country and became gods. Thus a number of old Japanese believe that they will become divine if they kill themselves for good causes, and as they have worshiped those dead patriots, they would be worshiped by men and women of future generations.

It is hard to tell how the Japanese have got this idea of becoming divine by harakiri, or kappuku, which is the word used by men of refinement. However it is known that Buddhism and feudalism have fostered the spirit of harakiri. Altho the Buddhist teaches that men should not take life, this doctrine is offset by his preaching of metempsychosis—the transfer of soul into some other being or animal according to the merit and demerit of the person, and the ill deeds of his life and the good acts to be rewarded or punished by future avatars. As a result of this doctrine, some persons commit suicide, thinking that their evil deeds are to be redeemed by the sacrifice; and others end their life, believing that the future reward for their good deeds will be doubled by means of their self-destruction. The doctrine of metempsychosis fosters kappuku, while feudalism, which nourishes the military and chivalrous spirit of the Japanese warrior class, makes suicide an act of honor and bravery. Feudalism teaches people to love honor more than life. Boys and girls obey its command by self-destruction whenever their honor is in danger. Seventeen boys of about sixteen years of age committed kappuku after the battle of Wakamatsu about

fifty years ago, in which they had fought bravely by the side of their elders, and were defeated. Following their example, thousands of Japanese men and women at that time ended their lives in the same way. One grandfather is said to have ordered his whole family, including children and baby, to kneel down on a mat in a line. Then he cut off their heads with his big sword and committed harakiri himself, in order not to survive the defeat.

At the same time harakiri is the retreat of honor for those who are hopeless and despondent. A Japanese prostitute committed suicide some years ago in Tokyo, after she had fallen in love with a poor visitor. He had no money to redeem her, and she felt life was not worth living in that infamous house. She proposed to him that they should commit harakiri together, and he agreed. This kind of joint suicide is called "the Joshi," or a suicide compact. Sometimes people also seek consolation in harakiri. About six years ago five Japanese young men from the Tokyo colleges in a moment of despondency, jumped into the Kegon Fall at Chuzenji. Naokuma Yamada, a graduate from the University of Tokyo, cremated himself alive in 1906 in the crater of Mount Aso. A note was found by the edge of the volcano. It reads:

"How mistaken are they who say that suicide betrays weakness of will. . . . But the strongest will is his who can go down to a death that makes men shudder even to hear. . . . Is it not the most blessed ending of human life to be received into the bosom of pure nature and forever to quit the dust of existence? Thinking these thoughts I pass into the smoke of Aso's crater."

Frequently the Japanese people think that harakiri can be employed to atone for wrongdoing. For instance, a father would recommend harakiri to his son who committed any crime in order to save "the face" of the family. Some time ago, it was published in a Tokyo newspaper that a father said to his criminal son: "One death is not enough, and this dishonor must be redeemed by two deaths. Therefore you and I should die to redeem the name of our family."

The Chinese, however, have a different idea in regard to suicide. They do not believe that after "seeking death," they will become gods; and a comparatively small number of people believe that their spirits will live and have power to avenge themselves upon their foes, after committing suicide. Some Chinese women believe that their spirit can unite with that of their dear ones if they end their lives thru devotion. A very small number of Chinese at present believe that "seeking death" or suicide can move God to champion their causes, and can procure for them better life in the future, as Buddhism teaches. Most people commit suicide because they are poverty-stricken and in despair.

There are at least four kinds of "seeking death" in China; namely, suicide for devotion and loyalty, suicide for vengeance, suicide on account of economic conditions, and suicide as an appeal to God or men for help. It is not infrequent in the Celestial Empire, where purity and love are highly valued, that the wife commits suicide because of her devotion after the death of her husband. What is the use of living while the man whom she loves above everything else is dead? That a woman once married should never marry a second husband is an old idea in China, and the people of the present generation still regard it as a virtue, but perhaps do not hold to it to such an extent as our grandfathers and grandmothers did. As a result of this idea of true virtue of 4,000 years' standing, in addition to the belief that her soul, like her body, can live together with her husband either in heaven or in hell, the widow gives up her vain earthly glories and follows her husband to the grave. Sometimes a widow ends her life in order that her body may lie by the side of her husband's coffin. A stone portal is occasionally erected in honor of a woman who thus died because of her pure devotion to her husband. The idea that a monument may be erected as an appreciation of a high type of virtue, tends to enforce a high standard of purity among Chinese women, and at the same time it causes more suicides.

Another kind of suicide under the same class is the suicide for loyalty which was prevalent in ancient China. Many statesmen have committed suicide because the kingdom was in danger, or

the Emperor's life was imperiled. At the end of the Ming Dynasty, many Chinese loyal statesmen ended their lives together with the Emperor. They did not have any idea of becoming divine as Japanese statesmen or warriors had. They were taught by Confucius to be loyal to their Emperor even unto death. They died on account of faithfulness, not in the hope of future reward.

There is still a small percentage of people in China who take vengeance by resorting to suicide. Under the Manchu rule, official graft prevailed, rich men always had an upper hand in any case in which they were involved, while innocent poor persons were ill-treated, having no money to bribe the officials and so get justice. All that is left for the poor man to do is to die at the door of the rich householder. Before dying, he calculates that his suicide will ruin the rich family; the people hearing the cause of his death, will be aroused to right the wrong; perhaps they will even destroy the building of his rich foe; or the magistrate of the city will extort from the rich man a large amount of money as a bribe, or the latter may be given severe punishment for the death. In any case the rich man is ruined, as the poor innocent man wanted, and thus he has taken full vengeance upon his foe by means of suicide. Another idea of suicide in connection with vengeance is that of haunting. Some people have this conception in mind: "If I am unable to avenge myself upon you while living, I will be able to do so after I become a ghost who is invisible, omnipotent, and can take your life with the consent of the God who has the power over death." This idea has been fostered by novels which are full of stories where a headless man in spirit demands the return of his head before his living foe, a black-faced ghost is ready to take the life of his enemy for whom he committed suicide, and the like. Thus there are a few who attempt to commit suicide thinking that if they die in a place where no one knows but God, the Heavenly Emperor will send his thunderbolt to kill their enemy for whom their lives are sacrificed. The people always want to find out about the life of a man killed by lightning, and would say that that man must have either committed murder, or caused some one to "seek death," when they fail in their effort to find out any scandal. But all these methods for vengeance are waning in popularity, and the people gradually realize that self-destruction will hardly pay for what they desire to accomplish.

But once in a great while a man in a certain locality, commits suicide, because he wants to demonstrate his sincerity in the cause he advocates, or because he desires to extend his cause thruout the whole country. Thus two years ago a Manchu lady, principal of a girls' school, unable to raise enough money for her school, committed suicide, and left a note to tell the tale. She said that by her death, the school could exist, and many men and women would come out to support the institution. In truth, the school received more money than it needed, after the news of her death was published in the newspapers.

In China opium is the most common means of committing suicide, for it is easy to secure, cheap to buy, and easy to swallow. Besides, it has been the superstitious belief of some natives that a man once beheaded, remains a headless ghost. Therefore they prefer a drug which will leave no physical mark on the victim.

Such superstitions as believing in the power of different kinds of ghosts—the white ghost, the hanging ghost, the long-head ghost, and the like—are gradually disappearing from the popular mind of China. The people will no longer believe in suicide as a mode of vengeance, nor as a sign of devotion or loyalty, nor use it as a demonstration of one's sincerity, nor do the poor resort to it in order to ruin the fortune of the rich enemy, for the new republican government gives due justice and equality to every citizen whether poor or rich; education to the ignorant; enlightment to the superstitious; civilization to the whole population. No longer will the coming generation in China believe and act like their forefathers in regard to "seeking death," and in their slight esteem for life, but they will struggle on and on to win victory after victory in the field of intellect, commerce, and morality.

New York City.

Literature

Three Books on Africa

A TRIO of books on Africa is at hand which curiously supplement one another and almost constitute a complete library on the subject. The most general one is *Africa of Today*,[1] by Prof. Joseph King Goodrich, since it is in effect an up to date encyclopedia of Africa, presenting in condensed and readable form such an account of the physical characteristics, ethnology, exploration and modern exploitation of that continent as elsewhere one must gather laboriously. This information is arranged geographically, proceeding, after an excellent historical introduction, from the Mediterranean region, especially Egypt, ancient and modern, southward up the Nile Valley. The development of the Sudan has been so extraordinary and rapid since it came under British sway that one feels the chapter devoted to it a little scanty. The chapters on Eastern and on Western Africa are, however, satisfactorily full, and the latter bristles with facts novel and important. This Atlantic coast seems at last to have jostled itself politically into some sort of settled condition, so that the various European governments which have possessed themselves of pieces of coast and spaces of hinterland have pretty well agreed upon boundaries and have gone to work to cultivate their fields. Railroads and steam river transportation have replaced the old carrier system with startling quickness, and a greater civilization and commerce than most of us imagine is flourishing along the old "Slave Coast." A special chapter is given to the negro peoples, and the book concludes with a consideration of the political relations of the outer world, and especially of the United States, toward this speedily developing continent, and a forecast of what is likely to be the course of its evolution. The author is sure it is to be a "white man's Africa," and is optimistic.

Professor Goodrich seems to have written from full information, altho he confesses he has not been there; and inspires confidence in his general accuracy. The book seems well adapted for school libraries, but will be particularly welcome to any business man interested in African trading or investment, or to the sportsman or traveler who proposes to visit that ever-fascinating part of the globe.

On one topic, however, and that one in which Africa has been most conspicuous of late, if not always, Professor Goodrich's book is silent—the topic, namely, of natural history, especially as to game. Those who miss this information may find the matter fully and admirably covered in Major J. Stephenson-Hamilton's *Animal Life in Africa*[2]. This is altogether the most comprehensive popular account of African vertebrate zoology which has yet appeared in English. It includes the whole continent south of the Sahara (the desert and Mediterranean-border fauna are really European), but is fullest for the natural history of the southeastern plains. Naturally, the broadest treatment is given to those animals interesting to the sportsman and settler—the big game; but fair space is accorded to the birds, reptiles and freshwater fishes. The information is authoritative, admirably exprest and readable; and it is accompanied by many capitally reproduced photographs of wild animals and of hunting scenes. A chapter is appended of detailed advice to hunters or settlers intending to go to Africa, with a digest of game laws, etc.

The third volume of this trio would certainly stand first in the estimation of most readers for interest and perhaps for value, since it exhibits the human phase of Africa, as the European feels it. *A Resident's Wife in Nigeria*[3] is an Eng-

[1] AFRICA OF TODAY. *By Joseph King Goodrich.* 12mo, 314 pages, illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg. $1.50.

[2] ANIMAL LIFE IN AFRICA. *By Major Stevenson-Hamilton.* With a Foreword by Theodore Roosevelt. 8vo, 536 pages, illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $5.

[3] A RESIDENT'S WIFE IN NIGERIA. *By Constance Larymore.* Second Edition, revised, 12mo, 296 pages, illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

lishwoman's account of her sojourning and travels in the interior of that West Coast province, where her husband was a magistrate, and it is by no means of the tea-and-toast order. Constance Larymore, the writer, is evidently a wise, capable and cheery woman, and has furnished a wise and cheery book, without a needless paragraph or a dull one. This is higher praise than it looks. It was a rough life, at any rate at first, and adventures and hardships were incessant and sudden; but each was taken with courage and humor, and is sketched upon a background which exhibits—aided by a map—the Nigerian land and people in clearest light. Incidentally one sees the admirable manner in which the trained British agents in such frontiers maintain order and educate the natives in respect for law and industry. It is plain that in this function Mrs. Larymore took a very important if informal part, altho she would have you think that she was entirely concerned with her often sadly interrupted housekeeping and in her plants, butterflies and pets.

Tales of Towered Cities

When books were few, men and women were contented with the simple pleasures of country life. But the spread of reading changed all that. Men with burning words fired the imagination of the toiler on the land, filling his mind with dreams of towered cities and their pleasures. The farmer threw down his hoe, and in the riding clouds beheld the palaces of men. Across the quiet pastures there crept the insidious cry of busy cities, calling with voice that brooked no denial. At evening in the inglenook the farmer boy spelled out the magic message of the printed book bidding him go up to the Town—the cruel, maddening Town. And today it is the same—be we country dweller or city dweller. We teach ourselves to believe that life alone is pulsing in those busy streets where we in fancy follow the characters of our books.

Here, then, is store of city reading for us.

A whistling woman for the town, a crowing hen for the country. And both out of place in nature, say the wiseacres. Mr. Robert Halifax, however, invests the heroine of his *A Whistling Woman*[1] with virtues that delight and have reward. She is a hard-working little London girl, whose lover, a clerk, cannot see marriage on his salary of a pound a week. She, by her stronger nature, keeps him by her side. The suburban life of suburban people is told in a suburban style, plainly and crudely, sparing nothing in the way of drab effects, but lightened by flashes of epigrammatic humor. There is little or no plot, but the characters are full of charm and pathos. It is a slice of life in which the plums of characterization are many. The girl's mother, enacting the comedy of an invalid, with a craving for predigested foods; the barroom bully and orator Casswade, with his dependent Martha; the little Sunday school teacher, with her secret love for the clergyman; the bookmaker barber: they are all vivid notes in this picture of Barking Town.

Lucille Baldwin van Slyke has written one of the most charming collections of stories of city dwellers that we have read for a long time. Her *Eve's Other Children*[2] are the Syrians in Brooklyn, tho we do make the acquaintance of those aliens, Tommee-oo-Breen and Geraldine, the Dutch baker lady's daughter. But our interest centers chiefly in Nazileh, daughter of the East; her mother, Leila, and that wonderful baby, Antar; and the quaint "Ameercan En'leesh," shimmering with Oriental imagery and poetry, is a fascinating accompaniment. There are laughter and tears in those tales of the meeting of East and West. Sometimes we do not know whether to laugh or to cry when we read how Nazileh sought the "magic mare" to save the baby Antar from the bogey "fresh-air fun'"; how she sold her "mashallah" beads that ward off the evil eye to celebrate the coming of Antar's first tooth; how Nejeez Baddour, with the gift of tongues, found the thing called Play. It is a book to read more than once, for it is born of the heart, not the head.

Mr. David Graham Phillips apparently left several unpublished works. We

[1] A Whistling Woman. *By Robert Halifax.* New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.25.

[2] Eve's Other Children. *By Lucille Baldwin Van Slyke.* New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.

wonder if they had not better been left in the desk, for a more unpleasant book of repulsive people we have seldom read than *The Price She Paid.*[3] New York in this book smells unclean, a city of men with "watering lips of desire"—a phrase we borrow from the author. The story told is that of a girl who makes a loveless marriage with a physically odious wealthy man, leaves him, and struggles to achieve distinction as a singer. She is assisted by two men, one giving her money, the other good advice, and there is not an ounce of humanity in either of them. There is the same shallow psychology, the same lack of discrimination, the same bad taste, which characterize the author's most popular works.

It is a pleasure to note the wholesomeness of an unassuming story by Edward Marshall, which, with no pretension to style, no dabbling in problems, yet has more human nature in it than half a dozen heavier novels. *Bat*[4] is an idyllic story of a young architect's love for the granddaughter of a New York boarding-house keeper. When the grandmother dies he finds himself appointed guardian of the girl, and his manlike blundering and self-sufficiency lead him to cause his ward a good many heartbreaks before he sees things clearly. There are several other characters whose portrayal reveals powers of close observation. Decidedly a pleasant story without banal sentimentality.

Chicago, Detective Burns and Peggy, little mother of waifs and proprietor of a news stand, are woven into the woof of *The Penny Philanthropist,*[5] by Clara E. Laughlin. Irish Peggy is the philanthropist, giving her penny a day in charity, and devoting herself to helping others. Among those whom she aids is a young man, who gets entangled in a dynamite plot against a millionaire. Peggy is able to save him and to have that romance which has hitherto been denied to her. This is a good little story with a moral that is not too preachy, and should sell well at Christmas time.

[3] THE PRICE SHE PAID. *By David Graham Phillips.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.30.
[4] BAT. *By Edward Marshall.* New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. $1.
[5] THE PENNY PHILANTHROPIST. *By Clara E. Laughlin* New York: F. H. Revell Co. $1.

The Supreme Court and the Constitution. By Charles A. Beard. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.

Professor Beard has given us the fruits of a careful investigation into the question as to whether the "makers of the Constitution" intended the Supreme Court to possess the power of nullifying acts of Congress by declaring them unconstitutional. He has discovered that in one way or another twenty-five members of the Constitutional Convention, including the vast majority of the leaders, committed themselves to the principle of judicial control of legislation or at least regarded it as embodied in the Constitution. On the other side but five members can be quoted. Having thus established his thesis by direct evidence, Professor Beard analyzes the general nature of the Constitution and the class of men who framed it, and finds that, next to establishing a strong central government, the chief aim of the convention was to protect property rights, endangered by radical legislatures in many of the lately freed colonies. His conclusion is not that the judiciary should retain thruout the future the powers first exercised under Chief Justice Marshall, but that the opponents of these powers "cannot rest their case on the intent of the eighteenth century statesmen who framed the Constitution." For a brief and quite impersonal piece of historical research the book is eminently readable and should find a wider audience than that of lawyers and historians alone.

The Port of Hamburg. By Edwin J. Clapp. Pp. xiii, 220. New Haven: Yale University Press. $1.50.

Next to London, Hamburg is the chief center of sea-borne commerce in Europe. Mr. Clapp discusses all the factors which have contributed to its prosperity, such as port facilities, oversea lines, shipbuilders and merchants, and the waterways and railways which have tapped the hinterland. Numerous photographs and maps increase the effectiveness of the text. Mr. Clapp has written with a purpose. He believes that Hamburg offers to Americans important lessons, both as to the modernizing of ocean and lake terminals and as to the development, in connection with them, of river

transportation. "The equipment of the port and the use of that equipment have been made in circumstances similar to our own. Therefore a study of the port of Hamburg has more than the theoretical interest which attaches to the construction and operation of any perfect thing." No attempt is made to apply the lessons to American conditions; but such a careful investigation is bound to have influence whenever the time comes for formulating a program. If Hamburg may be called "a perfect thing," its high efficiency is due not only to natural advantages and the intensity of competition between the five great ports which strive for the central European trade, but also to the energy which Germans are manifesting in every branch of commercial and industrial life. The history of Hamburg is significant of the inevitable expansion of German commerce at the expense of the English. For very good reasons Napoleon called Hamburg "that English city"; as late as 1869, sixty per cent. of the registered tonnage came from England, transshipment taking place at London. But today the English middlemen have been largely thrown off; direct lines ply over all the seven seas. Of course, various influences have helped to bring about this change and the consequent stimulation of German industry; and in describing them Mr. Clapp has presented an informing study of the means by which the empire has achieved its economic eminence.



"ACCORDING TO THE NEWSPAPERS HER ENGAGEMENT TO SIR CHARLES WAS EXPECTED"
One of C. D. Gibson's illustrations for Mr. Chambers's new novel

The Streets of Ascalon. By Robert W. Chambers. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.40.

Mr. Chambers calls his annual message to New York society for the present year *The Streets of Ascalon*, and it is much above his average work. He takes a clear-eyed boy, just out of college, and finds it unwholesome for him to become a boudoir pet, "always in some fat woman's opera box or in some fat man's yacht or coach," just because he is so delectable a companion with his sunny nature, good heart, and a genius for friendship. We are glad that Mr. Chambers furnishes his hero with a few thoroly nice friends, as well as many unworthy ones. A young widow, who had been disillusionized by two years of a most unhappy marriage, is the means of awakening him to his better and more ambitious self. Other characters crowd the pages and we get the sense of rush and hurry and of futile activity characteristic of the moving multitude in the streets of a modern Philistine city.

Literary Notes

....There is nothing new in *The Voice of the Garden* by George W. Cable (Lane; $1). It is a collection of about 250 of the world's choicest bits of verse and lyrical prose dealing with "the place of spiritual repose."

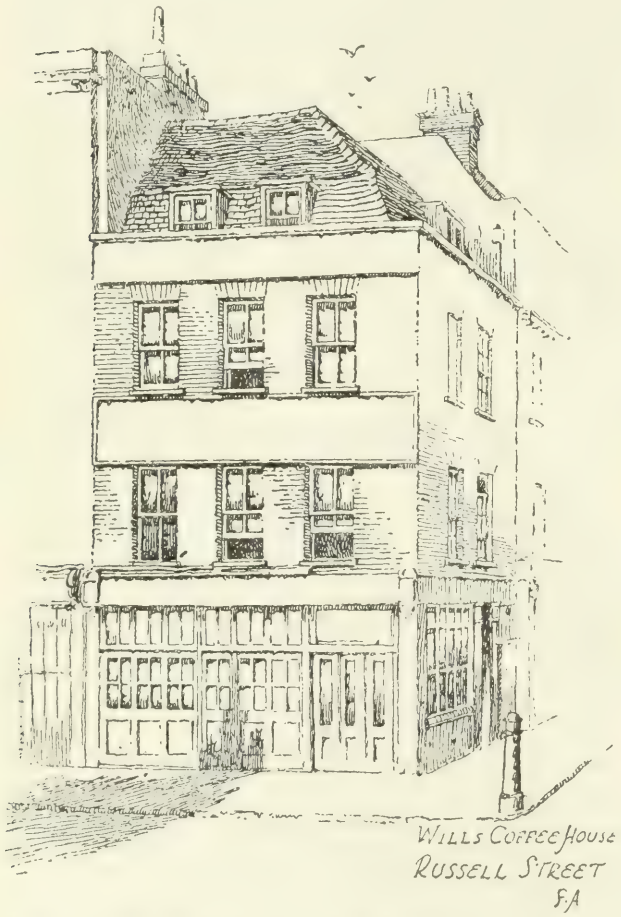
....Another book for the "tired business man," that is, if he is interested in raising poultry. C. S. Valentine devotes over 400 pages to the subject. If commuters follow the scientific methods they will not miss the 6:37. *The Beginner in Poultry* (Macmillan; $1.50).

....Every one has always known how to play "blindman's buff." Mary Woodhouse gives the rules if you have forgotten them. *Drawing-Room Games and Amusements* may be of some help to a hostess, but only a few of the games are not already indelibly fixed in the mind of every child. (Dutton; 50 cents.)

....A pageant of *Pocahontas* by Marget Ullman is published by the Poet Lore Company, Boston. The ten characters are differentiated by the use of blank verse of varying meters which reads well, but we should reserve our opinion as to its practicability as a play until we have seen it staged.

....One chapter, "The Anatomy of the Foot," lifts William H. Dooley's *A Manual of Shoemaking* out of the class of most trade textbooks. The information contained in the other chapters could be gained, by any intelligent laborer, in six months' factory experience. The book, published by Little, Brown & Co. ($1.50), will be of interest to traveling salesmen who want information concerning the preparation of their goods.

....In *Famous Houses and Literary Shrines of London* A. St. John Adcock writes of the lodgings and mansions of the poets, essayists, painters and novelists of two centuries; also of Shakespeare's London. The American visitor to London will find this a pleasantly rambling volume, full of suggestions; and it is equally a book for the library. There are sixteen portraits and seventeen illustrations in line by Frederich Adcock. (Dutton; pp. 356; $2.50.)



AN ILLUSTRATION BY FREDERICK ADCOCK
From A. St. John Adcock's "Famous Houses and Literary Shrines of London" (Dutton)

....Mr. Mitchell Kennerley's bookshop in Twenty-ninth street, just east of Fifth avenue, has been taken over by Messrs. D. C. Vaughan and L. J. Gomme, who plan to add to its offerings French books and old and rare books. "The Little Book-Shop Around the Corner" is known to discriminating New Yorkers as one of the few places where something like the old-world spirit of the trade persists; where the bibliophile is sure of finding good browsing, good service, and, as often as not, a good look at a good minor poet or two.

....A more optimistic view of conditions and life in American colleges than has been common of late is given by Clayton Sedgwick Cooper in *Why Go To College?* (Century; $1.50). We should not recognize them as the same institutions so harshly condemned by the late Mr. Crane, of Chicago. Mr. Cooper finds the average undergraduate deeply religious, far more temperate than his predecessors and not too much given to athletics. Yet he suggests some deficiencies in our system, particularly the need of great teachers and inspiring personalities in the faculty. The volume is attractively illustrated with drawings and etchings.

....*A Half Century Among the Siamese and the Lao.* By Dr Daniel McGilvary. With illustrations. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2. This interesting and instructive volume contains Dr. McGilvary's life as a missionary for half a century in the "land of white elephants." The author tells of his self-sacrifice and strenuous service in saving the natives from such powers of darkness as witchcraft, fever and famine by introducing quinine and vaccination among the people afflicted by malaria and smallpox. Besides this, he founded educational institutions for little Siamese boys and girls. Dr. McGilvary understands the Siamese and the Lao thru and thru, and his book records the true character of the people.

....*The Birds of God,* by Theron Brown. Decorated cloth, 12mo, 318 pages, colored illustrations. Boston: American Humane Education Society. $1. Here is what its compiler styles "a portfolio of anecdotes" showing "parallels of man in the feathered creation." He confesses that he does not know whether his anecdotes are true or not, but declares that this does not much matter anyway—what he cares for is the "lesson." The stories are, in fact, merely a lot of unverified clippings from Sunday school journals and newspaper corners, nine-tenths of them absurdly erroneous in fact and foolish in sentiment, and the other tenth doubtful or badly exprest. Yet this mess is offered as "materials" for teachers and preachers, who are expected to base

messages alleged to be of divine truth upon tales about birds (no more peculiarly God's creatures, by the way, than spiders or crocodiles) which the smallest critical intelligence would reject

....From Paris comes the second volume of Ferdinand Brunetière's *Histoire de la Littérature Française Classique,* treating of the seventeenth century (Ch. Delagrave; pp. 652; 7 francs 50). The first volume—*De Marot à Montaigne*—appeared several years ago: soon after the death of the great critic. Now, the seventeenth century was, peculiarly, Brunetière's own; and tho his history of its literature was left uncompleted, we are glad that one of his pupils, M. Chérel, has, from Brunetière's outlines, and from the notes of students of the Ecole normale supérieure, prepared what is (in M. Doumic's words) a work that contains all the materials, at least, and faithfully reproduces the general lines of the monument which the master planned. At least one more volume is projected by the publishers.

....It is a tragedy of letters that Brunetière did not live to execute for himself the work in which his friends and pupils have collaborated in this *Dix-Septième Siècle.* Here he found that principle of authority which, in his philosophy, was the essential; here he found his own style. But it is remarkable that a work performed under the conditions of the one before us should have proved so excellent as is this: which bears witness in a high degree to Brunetière the teacher. The method applied to the century of Louis XIV is precisely that used by the "naturalistic" critic in other fields. Evolution—objectivity—erudition: here are the key words. It is Pascal whom Brunetière considers the greatest seventeenth century name—tho Racine is of course the most perfect in form of all the writers of his century. Why is this volume not indexed? Doubtless we must await the final volume of the work for that essential convenience.

....Brunetière is himself the subject of a telling paragraph in Georges Pellisier's new essay in criticism, *Le Réalisme du Romantisme* (Paris: Hachette; 3 francs 50). "After Taine," writes M. Pellisier,

"Ferdinand Brunetière, anxious to apply a method in accord with recent progress in the natural sciences, wished to be a disciple of Darwin and Haeckel. However, by the characteristic traits of his mind he belonged to the same family as Taine; he, too, is a doctrinaire. Besides, when he set up his evolutionary method, his doctrine was already long established; assuredly it is rooted in reason (being essentially classical): reason that is universal and eternal. . . . His method is not itself 'realistic.' . . . From the moment he practises it, . . . it leads toward abstraction."

Pebbles

"THERE'S one thing I want to see while I am in Europe." "And that is?" "The Hungarian goulash in session."—*Washington Herald.*

SOME people gaze
On pretty view,
And then exclaim:
"How 'pictures-que'!"
—*Brooklyn Life.*

IOWA Tenn. to my Cousin Cal.
I'll Pa. it as soon as I Kan.
Del. Johnsing (Col.) I owe for the Wash.
And Mo. to the cook, Miss. Anne!

Ohio high do the prices fly!
And interest has Ariz.
And I can't be Ga. for the bills I must Pa.
O. La. but 'tis sad, I Wis.!

If I could find a man I could Conn.
I'd Pa. the family Md.,
But I've tried the loan agents o'er and Ore.
And I meet with a cold N. C.

O. Iowa Tenn. that I never Kan. Pa.,
And the V a. friend wants must go by;
I'll never Mo. Pa. the Maine Mass. of my debts,
But Ala. man Kan. do is (t)R. I.!
—*Lippincott.*

SIR—Why not use your valuable Finial of Public Utility to put third party applicants thru their entrance exams? As, for instance:

(a) Define the irritative and neverendum.

(b) Do you believe in direct primaries, or do you think the women should propose?

(c) What is the difference between a Republican?

(d) Do you prefer Theodore Roosevelt or moving pictures?

(e) Which is the harder on the eyes?

(f) Who would you rather be: 1. If you were President Taft? 2. It the high cost of living would let you?

(g) Suppose you were putting on your shoes, and you got one foot up and found you had the wrong shoe for it, would you put up the other foot? Or reach the other shoe? Or both?

This last is a Munsterberg test for political defectives. The answer indicates the degree of the applicant's progressivism. Try it yourself.—*New York Mail.*

Heeatsasthoeachminutewerehislast,
Hegulpshiscoffeebeansandpie.
Infrantichastetocatchhistrain,
Heboltshisfoodbothwetanddry.

Hegrabsasandwichmadeofhalfcookedham
Heswallowsbeerallfrothandbubble,
And then he wonders how, in after years,
He
ever
had
contracted
stomach
trouble.
—*Satire.*

The Independent

Entered at New York Post Office as Second Class Matter
Publisher, Clarence W. Bowen
130 Fulton Street - - - - New York

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE FOUNDED IN 1848
One Year, $3.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents

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Indian Summer

INDIAN summer used to be an afterthought, a little kodak glimpse of June; it is now a compensation for the genuine summer. April has a habit of impinging on May, and frequently on June, leaving July and August doubly hot, as if they were doubled over on each other. September and October are the only really comfortable parts of the year, and they are not unfretted by frosts. Indeed Indian summer has become a necessity, a compensation for the June which used to be. Crowded out of the middle of the year it is dropped into November.

If one could only know just when Indian summer is come, it should become a national jubilee; a two weeks' festival, and Thanksgiving Day might be placed just at the end of it. But it has a habit of coming when it pleases, and lasting, one never knows just how long.

Indian summer is pretty sure to find a lot of corn to husk, and some of the best apples still hanging on the trees. We will leave the Winesaps and Seek-no-furthers, until the last, and that is to make sure that the flavor has got into them. That is the trick with some apples, that they are picked too early and have not quite enough sunshine in them. Wait for these Indian summer days, about the first of November, and the work will be done; but do not wait for the very last day.

For sure as the zodiac there will be a sudden snap-off, and it will come after a luscious day, where there have been belated sweet peas in blossom and string-beans for dinner. The cars that roll in from the west will have snow on the roofs, and the black sky will spread over from the north and a howl will rend the peace, for winter is coming.

If you have a little forethought to throw down a few poles of beans in October, and to cover a plat of nasturtiums, you can have fresh flowers and fresh vegetables, and so the summer conceit will be complete. Kick aside the grass under your Seckel trees, and you will find enough of the delicious little pears to fill your pockets. Grand Duke plums are still purpling on the limbs, and as rich as the Fellenburgs of October. Possibly a few belated strawberries can be found in the garden rows.

Do not fail to get into the beechwoods just now for an afternoon, if indeed a few beech trees still remain near you, and smell the wonderful brown leaves. Perhaps you are not yet too old to enjoy picking up beechnuts while the squirrels scold and would drive you away. The editor prefers to kick his feet thru the dry leaves, or throw himself into a pile on the bank of a brook.

Ah, that dear old brook; it has been going on in this way ever since we were boys and girls that jumped over it when we went blackberrying. It still has the same pleasant ways of laughing and gurgling and carrying leaves down from the wood lot into the meadows. Where did it get its water; where did it learn its songs; and when will it ever get tired enough to stop? What a blessed thing it is that Nature never gets tired. It has gone thru the same old round—a moving picture show—these hundreds of thousands of years, and will go on much the same after we are gone. But the wonder of it is the variety she manages to

work in year by year. Dear old folk! she seems to be saying; my sixty and seventy year old children! I have you always in mind. I never made two Indian summers alike. There is always the unexpected, and I do not forget that, as you get older, you will want all the more "something else."

It is this craving for change that fits us so well to the world we occupy. The father comes in saying, "The Burgamot pears lack flavor this year, mother," and she answers, "We should have thinned them when half grown." "To be sure, little mother, and next time we will not forget." Now with bags over our shoulders we search for butternuts; but the squirrels laugh at us, from their holes half way up the trees. Yes, yes, there are no butternuts this year. That is why they will be so good next year. That is the way of it. Nature knows how to manage it, and while she gives us enough, she never gives us the same basketful.

There is nothing like it, this Indian summer. It is all other good times crowded into one. It is not exactly May, for May was all going ahead, a restless month, of growth, and then more growth. Nor is it quite June, when the berries and roses set the tune. Nor is it July and August, when the quiet fields smiled with golden wheat, and the corn grew all night for fear it would not be ripe in time. The hard work is over with. There is the smile of May, and the warmth of June, and the sweet peace of August. Nature moves quietly about with a notebook, to sum it all up. Wild grapes hang from the elms, and the huskers have stained their mouths, while they toss the ears into golden piles.

Oriental Worship of the Dead

THE death of Mutsuhito, Emperor of Japan, and the almost divine honors given him at his burial, call attention to the nature of that worship of ancestors, and particularly of Confucius among the Chinese, and of the Emperors of Japan, which constitutes so large a part of Oriental religion. There was nothing like it among the ancient Hebrews, while in Egypt the worship of Osiris had much of this nature; and among the old Babylonians a great king was soon after his death given divine honor. Equally the designation *divus* was given to deceased Roman Emperors, and some of them hastened to anticipate that distinction during life. It has been a serious question with the native Christians of China how far it is right for them to join in the required adoration of the spirit of Confucius, and with those of Japan as to the worship of the deceased Emperors. Is it a real worship of prayer, such as should be given to God only, or is it such as Catholics give to saints, or is it only such as we ask our children to give when they salute the flag? The services in honor of Mutsuhito may shed some light.

The Japanese papers give us the prayers read on the occasion of the state funeral of the Emperor. We have already quoted the dirges sung, and we now give the prayers.

The officer in general charge of the services offered this prayer, at least that is what he called it:

"I, Takatsukasa Hiromichi, of the Second Senior Grade, Third Order of Merit, Chief Ritualist, with awe and reverence offer a prayer in the presence of His August Majesty, the Meiji Tenno, whose mortal remains now rest for a brief space in this Hall.

"His Majesty's glory shines both inside and outside the realm to the furthest extremities of the globe. His Majesty's people have enjoyed his fathomless benevolences and wished for the endless continuance of his reign, but His Majesty was suddenly taken by illness and ascended to the Heavens, whereupon the whole country was thrown into an abyss of wonderment, sorrow and grief. Especially great was the grief that overwhelmed the Imperial Palace, where the mourning continued day and night. Deep homage was paid to the late Emperor during the lying in state, and there being nothing more to be done in the present world, on this very day the funeral ceremony has been performed preparatory to burying the remains deep and secure in the adamantine rocks of Momoyama in Fushimi, Yamashiro.

"For that purpose His Imperial Majesty stands here in this Ceremonial Hall and personally prays with offerings of silk brocades and food and *sake* and sundry other things. Let the spirit of His departed Majesty hearken in peace and gratification to this prayer, that His Majesty may start on his long journey without mishap."

This is not exactly what we would call a prayer. It is rather a historical statement, with the expression of the most profound honor in which the late Em-

peror was held, and the hope that his spirit will hear and accept these dutiful expressions of respect. Now let us hear the more important "prayer" of his son, the new Emperor:

"I, the Emperor Hirohito, reverently declare in the presence of His Majesty, my late father, that since his accession to the Heavens, day and night I have had his gentle features in mind. I have made offerings and worshipped in the Death Chamber and in the Chamber of Lying in State for forty days to no avail, and have now come to this place escorting the funeral car previous to burying the remains at Momoyama.

"When his late Majesty departed, the whole people, high and low, prayed to the Heavens and Earth, and now that the funeral is to be performed the whole nation is sunk in deep sorrow—a manifestation of the nation's loyal feeling engendered by His Majesty's beneficent rule. When I think of these things I am sunk in still deeper sorrow."

There is in all this nothing that we should call prayer, in the sense of petition for aid or comfort, or future guidance or benefit. But there is the mention of prayers by the whole people to the Heavens and Earth, following the Emperor's death, but whether of adoration or petition we are not told.

It would seem that the "worship," or whatever it might be called, of the Japanese Emperor can, at least in the present case, be interpreted easily as having in it nothing pagan or inconsistent with Christian faith. At the same time it is certain that the revolution of thought which has taken place in Japan during the reign of the late Emperor has tended to modify the deification of Emperors past and present; and the language of these "prayers" may be affected by such change. We do not see why the foreign Christian princes and Secretary Knox, who attended the funeral, could not have consistently and worshipfully taken part as Christians in the ceremonies. This is a subject of very great importance to the young Christian Church in Japan, and still more to the Christian schools in China, where the periodical "worship" of Confucius is required. While this is commanded, the teachings of Confucius and of the classics generally are now generally dropt in the schools, and the bowings before his image will be made more and more perfunctory. The new China, like the new Japan, will discard the old religions. The danger is that they will be atheistic.

Sweetness and Light

It is a great satisfaction to recognize efforts to promote the welfare of the men who do the hard work of the world, even tho those efforts may seem to be a sort of refined selfishness intended to increase the efficiency of labor for the ultimate advantage of capital. A bright example of social regard for workers is seen in the Territory of Hawaii, on one sugar plantation at least. It is said that that industry, which produces 550,000 tons of sugar annually, is permeated by the wise and humane spirit diffused thruout the islands by the early missionaries, but modern scientific social endeavor is far from being universal even there. Apparently there is no reason, except the lack of such a spirit, why all the sugar plantations should not be conducted on the lines of this model one on the surf-beaten shores of Oahu.

A tract of 3,000 acres, 2,500 of it in sugar cane, gives ample opportunity, among the six or seven hundred employees of ten different nationalities, to carry on sociological experiments in connection with the process of sugar-making: the diffusion of light along with the production of sweetness. So far as possible, the laborers are married when employed. Thus, with about 150 Japanese men there are 110 Japanese women in the field. Each nationality has its own camp, the unmarried men in barracks, the married couples each in a little house of two or three rooms, with ample space for a garden, where the generous climate gives them flowers and vegetables in profusion in return for modest exertion.

Six days in the week a well-ordered crêche receives, bathes and feeds the little children whose mothers share the lighter labors of the field with their husbands. Well cared for, the babies, after a joyous day, return to their mothers at night to be welcomed with unfeigned happiness after the hours of separation. For the older children there are excellent day schools, best and most important of all, an agricultural department where for the four morning hours they are trained in such work as their parents are doing and which promises most for their own future, an independent rural life. To encourage the children, they are not only taught the secrets of raising

sugar cane and other growing things, to fight insect pests and weeds, to raise fowls and other creatures, but as fast as they prove their efficiency by doing things well, they are paid a small sum of money. This school is comparatively recent, but it has already proved that the ability to use the hands helps to develop the ability to use books and the subjects connected therewith more intelligently and seriously.

For the girls and women there is instruction in branches essentially feminine—cooking, needlework, the care of the family and the home. The men and boys have athletic clubs, games, reading rooms and similar provision for leisure hours, which come to them in spite of their constant occupation in the beautiful sugarcane fields.

In case of sickness there is an admirably equipt hospital, with the best modern appliances and skilled physicians, where without money and without price the injured or ill workman or woman may be cared for wisely and tenderly. The cost of all these things is large, undoubtedly, but after all, why should not employers consider that educational expenses are as justifiable as charges for machinery? Is moral machinery less necessary and valuable than that of steel and concrete? Why spend tens of thousands of dollars for irrigation of the cane and leave the minds and hearts of the men who do the work as barren and dry as the unwatered volcanic soil? These are the questions that the sugar planters themselves are beginning to ask. It seems a good omen to those who still remember the old sugar plantation days of the South, and the time when the chief beauty of the waving cane brakes was that they afforded such safe hiding places for the harassed slaves. Compare their chances for life and freedom with those of the worker in Oahu!

What is the result thus far of this one experiment? In the first place, there is more continuity of service—hence more efficiency. The man who has his family, his little home, his bit of ground, the chance for his children to learn something useful, is far less restless than the ordinary laborer. On this particular plantation are men who have been working there eighteen years, an almost unheard of time in a semi-tropical climate.

Even more important is the harmony that exists. That ten nationalities, who in many sections sadly ruffle each other, jealous of supposed preferences, should live together in peace is a striking fact. It is because they are treated with equal courtesy and justice. It is evident to them that the manager, while never losing his sense of responsibility to the concern which is raising sugar, feels an even greater responsibility for the human element that enters into its manufactory. The manager himself has found that these people must be treated as individuals. The mistake is too often made of dumping laborers into a common pot and expecting good results. Each man, he declares, must be treated as an individual, with absolute justice and truth. If an ignorant workman thinks he has a grievance and can come to his "boss," knowing that he will find a willing ear to listen to his tale of wo, and that he will be kindly and justly treated, the grievance dissolves almost in the telling. The man is suddenly imprest with the idea that the boss looks on him as a free individual and not as a slave. He is not encouraged by any dole of false charity; he is not encouraged to malinger, but he learns to realize that if he does his work well he is worthy of his hire, and that something besides money is included in his "hire"; a chance to be a man as well as a "hand."

The religious life of this complex community is not neglected. A Buddhist temple, furnished complete from Japan, a Roman Catholic chapel and a little Protestant meeting house, minister to the different races and creeds, thru the aid of sympathetic priests and clergymen, the results of which must be helpful.

As for the agricultural school, it will take some years yet to demonstrate its full value, but already it is easy to prophesy that five years hence the boys and girls now attending it will have proved that in learning how to till the soil they have acquired an education that "stimulates the imagination, trains the hand and eye, increases self-respect and enhances the market value of their own labor."

The Way of Syndicalism

We have in a previous issue described the principles of Syndicalism as it is proclaimed; we propose here to give briefly its theory and practice in this country as we learn it from its unabashed teachers. We depend on "Syndicalism," a lurid red pamphlet by Earl C. Ford and William Z. Foster, secretary of the Syndicalist League of North America, and the *Internationalist Socialist Review,* which represents the International Workers of the World, known as I. W. W., who are frankly Syndicalists, and who have made the late trouble in Lawrence, led by Mr. Haywood. We notice that the cover of this review is of pure, innocent white except as Candidate Debs's face fills it, while the new Catholic anti-socialist magazine, *The Common Cause,* is of the most blazing Anarchist red. We give quotations from "Syndicalism." This of scabs:

"A poverty-stricken workingman, in his predicament, can do anything save *scab.* He may beg, borrow, steal, starve, or commit suicide, and still retain the friendship and esteem of his fellow workers; but let him take the place of a striker and he immediately outlaws himself. He becomes so much vermin, to be ruthlessly exterminated."

That means murder. We are told approvingly of the French Syndicalists: "They literally hunt scabs as they do wild animals." Compared with this Syndicalism's other weapon, sabotage, is innocent, but sabotage is claimed to be the more effective and the less dangerous. The workman who uses it does not strike; he simply remains at work to do all the hurt he can by spoiling the products and injuring machinery. Says an authority of the Syndicalist:

"He allows no consideration of 'legality,' 'religion,' 'patriotism,' 'honor,' 'duty,' etc., to stand in the way of his adoption of effective tactics."

The end justifies the means.

Mr. Foster tells us that since its organization in 1905 the I. W. W. "has progressed far toward Syndicalism by the rejection of political action and the adoption of 'direct action' tactics"; that is, of violence and sabotage. Every one knows that this is a fact; and the question is whether Syndicalism will capture the labor movement generally in the United States, and the Socialist party, as in France.

Now we return to the *International Socialist Review.* Observe that it is Socialist—it supports Debs for President. It is also the organ of the I. W. W., as its name *International* indicates. Also it will be discovered that it is thoroly Syndicalist. William D. Haywood is one of its associate editors.

The leading article in the October number is by Edward D. Kintzler, Socialist candidate for State Auditor of West Virginia, and it tells the story of the present coal strike. The mines had been patrolled by "mine guards," who are held in the greatest abhorrence, and described as "assassins, brutes in human guise, traitors, rapists, the lowest form of man." The miners wanted a good chance to kill them. The story is gleefully narrated. They secured guns, ambushed the guard house by night, started loaded coal cars down an incline. We quote:

"This was the signal for the battle. A few of the mine guards who rushed out to learn the cause of the damage moistened the dusty platform with their blood. Any light was the target for the miners who had gone behind boulders and trees on the hillside where they were comparatively safe while shooting."

The battle raged two days, till the Governor sent the militia. There is trouble brewing in the November election. S. W. Houston, secretary of the Socialist party, is candidate for prosecuting attorney in Kanawha County. We quote further:

"Watchers will be stationed at the polls. If any treachery is detected a signal will bring an armed force of miners to demand their rights in no uncertain terms. They are prepared to carry the election and secure the political powers of the county in which the State capital is situated."

William S. Towne tells the story of a sudden street car strike in Duluth:

"Cars were derailed, scabs were shown the error of their ways, and the fear of God was put in their hearts. . . This strike, mark you, may be won, not by strikers, but by the 'direct action' of 5,000 sympathizers."

That is, the strikers will themselves keep quiet, and their sympathizers will attend to the violence.

It is of no use for us to cover our eyes and go it blind, wilfully refusing to see the glaring facts. There is—and it is

our business to know it—a faction in federated labor that is trying with an eager passion, which would be religious if it were not demoniac, to capture all federated labor and all Socialism to the methods of merciless violence, murder and ruin, with the purpose of overthrowing and then usurping all government. It will not do it by peaceful tactics, educational or political, but by "direct action," allowing "no consideration of legality, religion, patriotism, duty, to stand in the way of the adoption of effective tactics." It blankly defends and practises what we hang people for. Murderers are its martyrs. Men who refuse to go on strike, or who take the place of strikers, are "vermin," to be "exterminated." This is not anarchism, but worse than anarchism. It is the reign of terror in place of the reign of law. It is not the rule of the people, but of the "militant minority," the aristocracy of assassins. It is trying, really hoping, to capture labor. But we do not believe this possible. The great body of federated labor hates Syndicalism. If one wants to be happily assured of this let him read the reports of the demonstration against the I. W. W. and its Syndicalistic tactics at Lawrence on Columbus Day, when 25,000 marched in line thru the streets, each carrying the United States flag, while scarce 500 attended the rival Socialist—there a Syndicalist—I. W. W. picnic.

The Four Kingdoms

THE Balkan states have stolen a march on the Powers by getting up a concert of their own and mobilizing against their common foe. The outside world is surprised and puzzled; surprised that the four rival and discordant kingdoms should have been able to come to an agreement so suddenly and secretly; puzzled to comprehend how far that agreement extends. Is the quadruple combine an alliance, *entente,* federation, confederation, pool, gentlemen's understanding, trust, holding company or some other sort of arrangement new to political and financial circles? Was the gun fired by Prince Peter of Montenegro at the Turkish fort on Mount Planinitza at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, October 9, part of the prearranged program of the attack on Turkey? Or did Montenegro precipitate the conflict by acting on her own initiative? Or did King Victor Emmanuel of Italy instigate his father-in-law, King Nicholas, to the attack in order to force Turkey to consent to the cession of Tripoli? Perhaps we shall know next week. Perhaps the secret will be kept until some youthful aspirant for a Ph. D. in history digs it out of chancellery letter files fifty years from now and publishes to an indifferent world at his own expense the information that any newspaper, capitalist or foreign secretary would now give a fortune to know.

It is easy to see why the four kingdoms should be willing to make a simultaneous raid upon the Ottoman Empire, but hard to understand how they could have come to an agreement as to the division of the spoils in case of success. The cause of their present harmony must later, it seems, become a reason for their discord. They all want to free Macedonia—and annex it. What is more, they all can establish their several claims to it, in the customary way, by an appeal to history.

Let us consider first the dominant partner in the new Balkan firm, Bulgaria. The schools established by the Bulgarian Government since its independence in 1838 have been assiduously cultivating the spirit of patriotism and imperialism. Since Macedonia by definition belongs to Bulgaria, all its ancient glories belong also to Bulgaria. This is what the boy Bulgar reads in his history book:

> "The most celebrated sovereigns of Bulgarian nationality in antiquity were the Czar Philip and the Czar Alexander the Great. These, after having conquered the whole of the Greek territories, extended the Bulgarian empire as far as India."

Whether the present Czar Ferdinand, self-styled so since October 5, 1908, aspires to Persia and Egypt by virtue of his inheritance from his illustrious predecessor, the great Czar Alexander, does not yet appear, but he doubtless has ambitions, even hopes, of extending the kingdom at least to the limits allowed to it by Russia after the conquest of Turkey. According to the treaty of San Stefano before it was revised by the Congress of Berlin, the principality of Bulgaria reached from the Danube to the Ægean, including most of Macedonia, and leaving to Turkey two detached territories, Albania to the west and the Con-

stantinople country to the east. This indeed was not so great as the Bulgarian kingdom at the time of the First Crusade, for then it reached to the Adriatic.

But in 1885, the last time when young Bulgaria attempted to expand to the limits of Old Bulgaria, it was attacked by Servia, which also has aspirations in the same direction. The Servians were promptly defeated, and the Bulgarian army was well on its way to Belgrade when it was stopped by Austria with the command: "As you were!" Now the imperialistic dreams of Servia revert to the fourteenth century, when Stephen Dushan ruled over an empire stretching from the Danube to the Gulf of Corinth and from the Adriatic to the Ægean Sea, embracing Bosnia, Albania and Macedonia. But on the fatal field of Kossovo in 1389 the Servians were overcome by the Turks and remained in subservience for five hundred years until Black George, the cowboy, rose and freed his country from the Moslem yoke. Peter Karageorgevich, now King of Servia, is the grandson of Black George.

But tho the Servian empire fell, not all the Servians were conquered. One band of patriots took shelter in the dense forests of the Black Mountains. There they defied the Turk in the hight of his power and now in the days of his decline they return to the valleys for their revenge. The Montenegrins are beginning to adopt the conventionalized clothing of the civilized world, but there is one part of their picturesque national costume that they refuse to discard, their caps of red cloth, encircled by a black band and adorned with five gold stripes; red for Kossovo, black in mourning for lost Servia, the gold stripes for the five centuries during which they alone of all the Balkan peoples have maintained their independence. It is poetic justice that this saved remnant should lead in this war for the liberation of those that still remain under Ottoman domination.

Variations in Temperature

One of the most interesting biological facts in human phenomena is the maintenance of the bodily temperature at a definite level in spite of external conditions. In the summer time, with the average temperature above 70° F., but with many days on which, in tropical climates at least, it rises even above 100°, the human temperature remains at an average of 98.4. In the winter time, with the average external temperature well below 50°, and with many days in severer climates below zero, human temperature is maintained at the same 98.4° with but slight cyclic daily variations. Whether it be in Central Africa, under a direct sun of 120°, or at the North Pole, with the mercury in the thermometer frozen and the temperature perhaps 70° below zero, there is no variation in human temperature unless there is some serious illness at work. Fever runs the temperature up, collapse runs the temperature down, but there is a definite tendency in each case for restoration to the normal, and if health is recovered that is what actually happens.

Almost needless to say, such a maintenance of a definite temperature in spite of conditions that would seem surely bound to disturb it can only be secured by the nicest kind of adjustment of the mechanisms of heat accumulation and heat dissipation. Nearly always nature must make arrangements for heat accumulation, for the external temperature is generally below that of the normal level of human temperature. On the other hand, those external conditions may go very much above normal human temperature without producing serious results. Men can work, for instance, in a glass foundry or in steel mills at a temperature for hours around 120°. The stokers in a large steamer may work for hours at even 130° to 140°. The evaporation of perspiration brings down their body temperature so that it does not rise above normal in spite of these untoward external conditions. Men have been able to remain for a considerable period in ovens with the heat above even 200°, where meat might be cooked and baking done, and yet their temperatures not rise, provided their heat dissipation was good. Under such circumstances they could not touch any metal or solid object of any kind without being burned yet their temperature did not rise materially above the normal.

In spite of this definite power to maintain temperature at an even level it has been found that living in a perfectly equable temperature is not conducive to

the health of man. It might be expected that, if conditions could be found in which there were but very slight variations of temperature from season to season and from time to time during the day, they would be particularly beneficial to man and enable him to store up much more energy to apply to other things, since it did not have to be consumed in the regulation of temperature. Like so many other things that seem at first sight beneficial, any such equability of temperature in living conditions rather weakens than strengthens man, and. above all, fails to supply him with extra energy. The climatic ideal would seem to be to live at a temperature of about 98°, so as to be under the necessity of consuming very little heat-giving material or using up calories simply in maintaining the temperature. As every one knows, that temperature would be almost absolutely fatal to continuous effort of any kind, and as a rule we do not expect accomplishment from men who live under such conditions—and we do not get it—unless they have accumulated incentive while living in a more stimulating climate.

Even for the ailing it has been found that a perfectly equable climate is not conducive to the regaining of health. Lauder Brunton in England called attention to the fact that no climate with an average variation during each day of less than 30° seems to be beneficial for consumption. The stimulus of such variation seems to be the best possible tonic for patients, or at least in its absence they do not get on nearly so well and curative reactions are not nearly so likely to be awakened. They may have fewer symptoms for a time in the more equable climate, but recovery does not take place or is delayed, and, above all, that gain in appetite and weight which is so important for the tuberculous does not take place. Indeed, it is often said now that, while elevation is good for consumptives, the reason why it is so favorable is not entirely the rarefaction of the air and the consequent deeper breathing required, which brings all the lungs into play, but there are other very important factors. Mountain climates are usually dryer and consequently there is less irritation of the lungs by damp air; they are always less dusty and therefore less trying in this way; but more important than any of these is the daily variation of temperature, which is always marked in mountainous countries and sometimes runs above 40° of difference during the twenty-four hours. This is the tonic stimulant of altitudes which proves so beneficial to so many tuberculous patients.

What is good for the ailing is even better for the well. In recent years this principle of therapeusis has come to be recognized very generally. It was thru the benefit obtained by the tuberculous that we learned the value of outdoor sleeping and of the maintenance of weight for hight and of many other maxims of health. From its effect on them we learn the value of variations of temperature as stimulants to natural processes and to human vitality. There is a definite feeling on the part of a great many people that our climate, with its large variations, cannot be particularly favorable to health. Many people envy the good fortune that some few enjoy of being able to live in an equable climate in the Southwest, or of being able to escape the rigors of the winter in the South. It is probable, however, that the dweller in the ruder clime, where large variations of temperature occur, gets more out of life, and, above all, develops more energy for work and more resistive vitality for health than those who live under more equable conditions. There is some consolation in this thought, at least for those of us whose conditions of life require that our work shall be done in this disturbed Eastern climate of what is called the Temperate Zone, tho so many of us are likely to find it intemperate in its variability.

Caloric

THERE are cycles of fashion in the forms of thought as well as in the forms of furniture and dress. Just as the housewife rummages the garret to find old clocks and spinning-wheels for her parlor, and put trails and paniers on her new dress after having long rejoiced in the freedom of light, short skirts, so the man of science often returns to the ideas of a former generation and furbishes up antiquated and discarded hypotheses to use in his latest laboratory. Whatever may be said of the fashions in furniture

and dress, there is usually a good reason in the case of science for this reversion to an earlier mode of thinking, and this is because the later conception, tho it may be better than the old, is found likewise to fall short of the perfect requirement of telling "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth" about the phenomena it is designed to explain. When this is realized the mind reverts to the older notion and it is sometimes found that this is not altogether unreasonable, as was supposed at the time when it was discarded, but contains some germ of truth, perhaps not so well exprest in the more modern conception.

A striking illustration of this philosophical atavism was shown by the recent Dundee meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, when Professor Callendar, president of the section of physics, devoted his opening address to the advocacy of a revival of the theory that heat is a material substance instead of a mere form of energy, a theory that we of the laity thought dead and buried along with phlogiston, the philosopher's stone and perpetual motion. In fact, we Americans had been taking pride in thinking that it was an American, altho a Tory traitor, who gave the death blow to the old substance theory of heat, Benjamin Thompson, of Salem, Mass., later Count Rumford of the Holy Roman Empire. While boring cannon for the Bavarian Government, he was struck by the immense amount of heat developed by the friction and came to the conclusion that one could not call that ordinary matter which could be obtained in unlimited quantity from a single block of bronze. He rightly reasoned that the heat must in some way have come from the work done by the horses in turning the cannon and he determined with quite remarkable accuracy the numerical relation between the horse-power expended and the heat evolved, thus establishing one of the most useful of the constants of nature, the mechanical equivalent of heat.

The objection to the material theory that thru friction or incandescence a continuous flow of heat may be produced indefinitely Professor Callendar gets around by resorting to the ether, that bank of unlimited credit upon which all scientists feel entitled to draw checks *ad libitum*. He conceives of the ether, not as a solid denser than platinum, but as having a grained or molecular structure, and from this and perhaps from the inside of the atoms too the corpuscles of caloric get dislodged by violent action, and then the body, as we say, gives off heat. These heat corpuscles he suggests may be like the electrons or corpuscles of electricity, but neutral, each consisting of a positive and a negative electron hitched together. If they possess weight it must be exceedingly small, since the most careful experiments have never been able to distinguish any difference in weight between a hot and a cold body.

This new old idea that caloric is an indestructible form of matter, the carrier of energy, not energy itself, is certainly revolutionary, but is quite in line with the tendency of the times to extend the atomic theory into the field of energetics. A ray of light is nowadays regarded by many physicists as having a granular structure instead of being a continuous wave. A few years ago we used to think of the electric current as merely a flow of energy along the wire, or even as a transmitted strain in the surrounding ether. Now it is the fashion to look upon the electric current as a veritable stream of corpuscles running thru the wire like water in a pipe. But heat also is carried along a wire in much the same way as electricity. A metal that is a good conductor for the one is a good conductor for the other. So if we think of the electric current as composed of minute material particles, it is natural to think of heat in the same way, as an allotropic form of electricity, if we may be allowed the expression. The aim of science is to promote easy thinking on hard subjects, and scientists are always ready to adopt whatever conceptions prove most convenient.

Taft or Wilson

A correspondent from Washington who is no politician is not satisfied that we are emphatic enough in our support of Mr. Taft and our opposition to the success of the Democratic party. President Taft, he reminds us, is characteristically the advocate of scientific ideas in legislation. He wants a tariff based on thoro investigation of cost of

manufacture at home and abroad, a river and harbor bill free from logrolling, reciprocity with Canada, the widest possible arbitration, civil service on merit thruout, and the retirement system demanded for its complete establishment. For all these things THE INDEPENDENT has repeatedly supported Mr. Taft. On the other side our correspondent asks:

> Why do you not call attention to the fact that nine-tenths of the lynchings in the United States occur in Wilson's sure States, and that the practice is there upheld by public sentiment; that the social ideal of these States is of a higher and a lower caste; that if Mr. Wilson carries out his progressive ideas it will be in spite of the Southern element in his party and by the aid of non-Democratic allies, that if the Democratic party gets into power there will likely be a Jim Crow law enacted for the Capital city?

To this aspect of the political issue we have given clear expression more than once. A conclusive objection to the success of the Democratic party is the fact that its controlling support comes from a public sentiment opposed to free and equal democracy and pledged to caste aristocracy, to conservatism of the worst sort.

Arid and Swamp Lands

Reclamation of arid and swamp lands is a part of the program for restoring the balance of prices, that is, the normal relation between food and the people. Of course, promoters take advantage of the efforts of the Government and the States, and there is an enormous amount of fraud and suffering as a consequence. It remains, however, as a fact, that the vast Everglades of Florida, at present only the home of alligators, will become within fifty years one of the most fertile gardens of the world. Those who desire to settle in such sections should be almost immune to malaria and insects, and the preliminary work will have to be carried on for at least half a century before wholesome homesteads will cover the area. In Wyoming, Montana, California, New Mexico and elsewhere the Government appropriations are rapidly turning waste land into farm land. The Roosevelt dam in Arizona irrigates over two hundred thousand acres of land. The Elephant Butte, in the Rio Grande Valley, has been under way for two years, and it will take at least five years more to finish it. The lake that will be constructed will cover forty-one thousand acres of land, from ten feet to two hundred feet in depth, and it will be forty miles long, with a width varying from one to ten miles. One hundred and eighty thousand acres are to be reclaimed in New Mexico and Texas, while a part of the benefit will recur to old Mexico. All these harnessings of water power will not only irrigate vast areas of arid land, but will furnish power in the way of electricity, which will make the farm homes as well furnished with power and with light as the most progressive of our cities and villages. We are only beginning this work of conservation and reclamation. The United States of 2000 will be fairly in the hands of the people. We are not as badly crowded as our British ancestors, who could only settle along the river courses, but we have by no means as yet mastered the continent. We are on the road only.

Mixt Marriages

It is a real relief which the authority of the Vatican gives in revoking a rigorous clause in the *"Ne Temere"* decree against marriage of Catholics with non-Catholics, and for the past few weeks there has been much discussion of the matter in Catholic journals, a number of which were more Papal than the Pope and unwilling to admit that any relief was given. *The Western Watchman* has been especially severe in rebuking these foes of clemency. The *"Ne Temere"* decree forbade priests to assist in any marriages in which the Protestant party should persistently refuse to have the children brought up in the Catholic Church. The present decree, on account of practical difficulties that have arisen, withdraws the previous prohibition. It reads:

> "The prescription of the decree *'Ne Temere,'* concerning requiring the officiating priest to require and to receive the consent of those wishing to marry, in the case of mixt marriages when the parties pertianciously refuse to consent to the required cautions, is hereafter abrogated (*locum posthac non habere*)."

Of course, this is meant to be very exceptional, and the parish priest is required to use his utmost influence to secure the desired pledge, but if it is refused he can marry the parties as a

better course than to have them driven to a civil marriage not recognized by the Church as true wedlock. The attempt has been made to represent this as applying only to certain countries, but the Latin text of the decree makes it general.

An Arithmetical Test

The Tamils are one of the primitive races of India, driven into the hills and islands long ago by the invading Aryans, which conquest, according to prevailing notions, demonstrated the racial superiority of the Aryans. Now the Indian Aryans are in subjection to the Aryans of the West. How much superior must, then, be an educated Englishman to a Tamil boy? The measure of mental superiority adopted in this country is the examination, particularly in mathematics. "Pass him anyway, if his arithmetic paper is good," is the tacit rule all the way up our educational ladder. There was an interesting test of this kind at Colombo last month, when a Tamil boy appeared before the Ceylon branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, convened to consider his arithmetical powers. The boy was, by special permission of the president, Sir Hugh Clifford, Colonial Secretary of Ceylon, permitted to sit down in the presence of the superior race, because he could not cipher so well standing. Representatives of the Ceylon Department of Education were on hand with complicated problems, worked out in advance. One of them was: "A man gave to 173 persons a bushel of rice each. Each bushel contained 3,431,272 grains, and the donor stipulated that 17 per cent. should be given to the temple. How many grains did the temple receive?" When the question was translated to the boy he gave the answer within three seconds, 100,913,709.52. "Wrong," said the representative of the Education Department, who had 100,913,719 on his paper. But the boy shook his head, and altho the problem was repeated to him several times he stuck to his answer. After the representative of the Education Department had gone home and figured it out once more—nothing said about how long it took, the stopwatch not being held on him—he was obliged to confess that he had accidentally added a ten and forgotten the decimal. Making all due allowances, our race pride as an Aryan has received a shock by this incident. We know that such mathematical prodigies are liable to crop up anywhere, and, like musical prodigies, often do not show any more ability in other lines than less gifted individuals. We are ready also to admit that the significance of arithmetic is exaggerated in our examination system. But, after all, we can nevermore look down on Tamils and other of the "lesser breeds" from the proper hight again. It is getting very hard for us Aryans to maintain that sublime confidence in racial superiority which Max Muller instilled into us and Kipling and Chamberlain are assiduously cultivating. The exceptions of one kind and another are so conspicuous—and so numerous.

The Latest Phenician Inscription

Perhaps Dr. Lidzbarski, editor of the *Semitische Epigraphik,* regards the Moabite inscription as rather Hebrew than Phenician, when he speaks of the inscription lately found at Sendjirle, in Cilician Asia Minor, as the most important Phenician inscription yet discovered, being more interesting in its contents than that on the sarcophagus of Eshmunazar, and more complete than that of the tariff of sacrifices from Marseilles, while older than either. In a later portion of the same palace had been found Aramean inscriptions of the kings Hadad, Barrekub and Panammu; this is of the eighth century B. C., and it is remarkable that it is not Aramaic, but pure Phenician, except in the use of *bar* instead of *ben* for *son,* and is thus closely allied to Hebrew. It is interesting, not only for philological or historical reasons, but also for its ethical and patriotic spirit. Following the translation of Lidzbarski, who is an authority of the first rank and who has the advantage of late attempts at translation by Littman, D. H. Müller, Prætorius, Lagrange, Halevy and Hehn, it reads as follows:

"I am Kilamu, son of Haya. Gabbar ruled over Yadi, and he accomplished nothing. Then followed Bamah, and he accomplished nothing; then was my father Haya, and he accomplished nothing; then was my brother Saal, and he accomplished nothing. I am Kilamu,

son of Tammat [mother], and what I have accomplished that have my predecessors not accomplished. The house of my father was under the power of mighty kings, and all stretched out their hands to devastate it. Then was my beard consumed, then was my hand consumed. The king of the Danians had power over me, since he had hired against me the king of the Assyrians. A maiden a man gave for a sheep, a man for a garment.

"I, Kilamu, son of Haya, set myself on the throne of my father. In the presence of the earlier kings the Muskab had walked about like dogs. But I was to them like a father; I was to them like a mother; I was to them a brother. Him who had not the sight of a single sheep I made to be the possessor of a flock of sheep. Him who had not enjoyed the sight of a single ox I made the possessor of a herd of oxen, the possessor of silver, the possessor of gold. The one who from his youth had seen no linen, in my days clothed himself in byssus. I stood by the side of the Muskab as a protector, so that they showed to me their mind, as the fatherless child to its mother."

The remainder of the inscription is given to blessings or curses on whosoever should preserve or deface it. In that early day, as now the cost of living was a political question, and the aim of a just ruler was to bring prosperity to his people.

Revising the Revision

It is only twenty-five years since the Revised Version of the English Bible was issued, and already the desirability of a second revision has been seriously broached. A committee of English Nonconformist scholars have considered it, and have put forth a statement signed by J. Rendel Harris and fifteen others, in which they say that the time is not yet ripe for it. While they recognize the great improvement made over the Old Version, they yet recognize that it is not without defects. A principal one is that the revisers, while they made needed corrections in the Greek text of the New Testament, yet held close to the common Hebrew text of the Old Testament, and even to the Jewish commentary found in the vowel points. While the apparatus for emending the Hebrew is not as complete as for the Greek, yet there are not a few cases where it is clearly wrong and should be corrected in translations, as it is in critical commentaries. Yet it would be well that this study of the original text should go further before a new translation be attempted. In the New Testament much new study has been given to the Greek text in the last twenty-five years, particularly of the versions, and much more needs to be done, particularly on the Septuagint, the various texts of which, Hesychian, Lucianic, etc., must be disentangled. There has been a striking increase of material for the study of the New Testament text, particularly in the separation of the families in which manuscripts may be classified, as well as in the discovery of old manuscripts. The defects of the Revised Version are caused in part by the dependence on textual theories which now command less confidence, and partly on a rigid literalness of translation, using the same English for a Greek word, which savors of pedantry. The discovery of fragments of Greek papyri in Egypt has given much knowledge of the popular language in which the New Testament was written and shows how the Revisers at times were too faithful to classical usage. These scholars say that at least ten years more are needed for settling questions of text before a new revision should be attempted, and that when it is made the Old Testament Hebrew should be corrected as well as the Greek of the New Testament.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts, following the Supreme Court of New Hampshire, has declared the will of Mary Baker Eddy, founder of Christian Science, to be valid, and that the heirs at law have no legal claim upon her estate as against the Christian Scientist First Church of Boston. But under a Massachusetts statute no church can hold property of more than $2,000 income annually (parsonage excluded). Therefore the trustees of the church cannot hold the property, but it will be held for the advancement of the Christian Science faith by a trustee to be appointed by the court. The property is a large one, and its existence as an endowment, if it is not providentially exhausted or lost, will tend to keep the organization of the Christian Science Church from becoming extinct a good deal longer than it otherwise would. We suppose that as the property was all made out of the Church it is proper that it should return there.

Altho the Japanese court which tried the Koreans charged with a conspiracy to kill General Terauchi, Governor-General of Korea, has condemned over a hundred of them to terms of imprisonment, it is far from wise for American Christians to flood the Emperor of Japan with individual letters asking him to grant clemency to them. We understand that appeals have been taken to a higher court. So far as we can judge by the reports published of the arguments in defense, they went very far in the direction of admitting that some of the men were guilty and pleading extenuating circumstances.

A very small incident may involve a large principle. Such was the act of the school board of Cedar Grove, N. J., in suspending a boy because at the command of his father, who is a Canadian, he refused to promise allegiance to this country in saluting the flag. The school board said that if the boy could not promise allegiance he should be sent to a private school. We do not see it so. It is for the benefit of the country to educate all children who live here, whether of native or foreign birth, and certainly a father who pays taxes has the right to the advantage of the schools as well as of the streets.

One would expect the purpose of *The International,* judging from its title, to be to cultivate sympathy between the nations. But a long article this month declares Great Britain to be "The Arch-Enemy of the United States," and it concludes by asserting that every self-respecting American should reach the conclusion that the celebration of the signing of the treaty of Ghent with Great Britain nearly a hundred years ago "should be prevented by every possible means." We had hoped that even our Irish patriots had mollified their hatred of England in these late years.

It is a most extraordinary and regrettable condition by which a vicious California law disfranchises the members of the national Republican party. The Progressives took possession of the Republican primaries and chose Roosevelt men as electors, and the peculiar law does not now allow a genuine Republican ballot to be cast, except as the names of the Taft electors are written in. The Chief Justice said, when the Republicans sought relief ineffectually: "It is a very bad primary law. It disfranchises absolutely voters of this State and deprives them of the exercise of their functions as independent voters." Thou shalt not steal.

It is interesting to observe that the Japanese comments on the suicide of General Nogi and his wife are by no means all favorable. They all express admiration for the man, but some of the most influential journals plainly declare that it was rather his duty to give what aid he could to the new Emperor, whose father he had served. One distinguished Buddhist scholar calls it the "last flicker of *bushido.*" It is not unlikely that the effect will be to weaken rather than strengthen the hold of this exaggerated loyalty in Japanese thought.

A leading German paper publishes the opinion that it is a perfectly impracticable scheme which Sun Yat-sen has undertaken to carry out, to construct a great railway system for China, and that he is not the man to do it. Perhaps so; but we remember that it was a most impossible scheme he undertook to overthrow the empire and create a republic for China, but he did it. To gridiron China with three railways from the coast to Tibet is a more reasonable task.

That extraordinary lynching in the Wyoming penitentiary by the prisoners there of a negro who was so bad that the prisoners could not endure him has had a strange sequel. Finding that they could overpower the guards they did it again, and many escaped, and some of them have already met with death in the attempt to capture them. Thus irregular justice results in more irregular justice, and prison discipline will have to be hardened.

The British Unionists complain that the Home Rule bill is to be "rushed." A party that does not want a bill enacted always complains that way. One would think that thirty-two more days for discussion, in addition to the seventeen already spent, would be enough in all reason.

Insurance

Publicity Work

A MEETING of the Bureau of Publicity of the International Association of Casualty and Surety Underwriters was held at the Hotel Astor, in New York City, one day last week, to amend the constitution and take action on a proposal looking to the absorption of the Educational Bureau, recently organized by the Detroit Conference. The last named organization is composed entirely of stock and mutual companies and associations which make a specialty of furnishing the working classes with protection against accident and sickness on the monthly instalment premium plan. Many of the members of the Detroit Conference are likewise members of the International Association and its Bureau of Publicity, and there was naturally a desire on the part of both parties to merge into one working body the educational or publicity work of both.

The first obstacle encountered consisted in a proposal on the part of some of the International Casualty people to remove the headquarters of the Bureau of Publicity from Hartford to New York, a proposition which was opposed by all the Detroit Conference faction and an influential coterie of International members. The motion to make the change was voted down.

It developed later that the International members advocating this change had not only excepted to a circular letter sent out by the Conference people, which the former insisted would be construed into an adverse criticism of workmen's compensation laws, and which the International people were promoting, but that they had in mind a program that would materially alter the official personnel of the amalgamated bureaus if the merger occurred.

The Conference people explained and defended the circular letter objected to, and disavowed any intention of opposing the enactment of workmen's compensation laws. They further held that the objectionable document would bear no such construction as that put on it, and that a fair interpretation would prove it to be but a fair argument for the use of industrial accident and sickness insurance as a complement of workmen's compensation indemnity, particularly as the last named form of benefits cover but about ten per cent. of the workmen's time, leaving the other ninety per cent. to be protected by some other form of insurance.

The resolution to negotiate with the Detroit Conference Bureau of Education for a merger was adopted by a small and close vote, all the Conference and a part of the International membership voting for it; but the vigorous opposition of a number of International companies indicates their secession in the future from the work of the Bureau of Publicity. There seems to be an irremediable difference between the two factions at present, and it is highly probable that the secessionists, with a few others, will organize a separate bureau under the direction of a gentleman of considerable prominence in industrial economics.

Whatever the merits may be of the contention that the Conference circular is injurious to the promotion of future compensation laws, if the argument made in its justification is to be considered, then it was at best injudicious, for it gives the advocates of State insurance an opportunity to advance their cause at the expense of both industrial and liability companies. The legislator is apt to conclude that if existing compensation laws reach but ten per cent. of the way in the interest of workmen, it is the duty of the State to widen their activity by enacting laws that will cover the whole one hundred per cent.

IN a speech delivered at Hartford, Conn., last week, Colonel Roosevelt advocated Federal supervision of insurance, "not to the extent of interfering with the taxing power of the States, but so as properly both to regulate and protect the insurance companies."

Financial

The Demand for a Higher Yield

THE past few years have seen a radical revision of the average investor's ideas as to the amount of income he ought to be getting from his investments. It was not so long ago that 4 per cent. was considered a fair return; today the bond houses report that they cannot get their clients to consider bonds which yield less than 5 per cent., and that the real demand is for securities yielding even more.

The cause of this most important change in investment conditions is the rise in the cost of living. That is generally understood. Its effects, unfortunately, are less well appreciated. In a general way the buyer of investments realizes that the demand for a higher yield has brought about something of a change in the general character of the securities being offered, and that it may not be a good thing for some of the corporations to be paying what they are being forced to pay for the money they need. But by few investors is the importance of these developments fully understood. The public realizes that higher income-bearing stocks and bonds are being offered than formerly, but it doesn't realize the vast amount of insecure "securities" which have been brought into existence and widely distributed. It knows in a general way that some of the railroads and big industrial corporations have had to raise their bids for money, but there is nothing like general appreciation of the difficulty some of these companies have had in getting needed funds at all, or of the makeshift forms of financing to which they have been forced to resort.

Seven per cent. preferred stocks, high interest-bearing income bonds, real estate debentures — these and a number of other comparatively new forms of security have been widely distributed during the past year in response to investors' demands for a higher yield. Some of them are securities of merit, but along with the wheat there has gone a great amount of chaff. Discrimination among new and comparatively untried kinds of securities is difficult; it isn't easy, for instance, to judge the relative merits of several issues of real estate bonds or of the new industrial preferred stocks. And very much alive to that fact have been the less scrupulous sellers of securities. If investors have developed an appetite for this or that kind of stock or bond, they have reasoned, that particular security is the kind to offer. Buyers haven't yet had enough experience to be able to tell what's good from what isn't.

That is one important result of this development of a demand for a high yield. Another is the serious weakening of the financial position of many big companies which have had to get money, and in order to get it have had to pay exorbitant rates. One of the biggest railroads in the country recently arranged a long-term loan on a basis which made the money cost it between 10 and 11 per cent. It had to have the money and the terms were the best it could make. Nor is that an isolated instance. All over the country, railroads and industrial companies have been forced to pay rates for money which will prove a burden on their necks for years to come.

In some cases that has been apparently obviated by the issue of bonds having only a few years to run. We'll issue these notes at a high rate of interest, the company reasons, to tide us over; in a few years, when they come due, conditions will be better and we'll be able to replace them with regular long-term bonds sold on a more advantageous basis. Makeshift financing! High bankers' commissions in the first place and several of them. A high rate of interest. And then, what certainty that, when the notes come due, "investment conditions" will be so much better that it will be possible to sell regular bonds on better terms?

Certainly there is another side to the present high income obtainable than the mere receiving of more interest on the same amount of principal.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt Shot

On the 14th Mr. Roosevelt was scheduled to deliver a speech in the Milwaukee Auditorium, but before going to the theater his party motored to the Gilpatrick Hotel. After dining, the campaigners were taking their places in automobiles when a man in the cheering crowd raised a 38-caliber Colt revolver and fired at Mr. Roosevelt at close range. A stenographer, formerly a college football player, Elbert E. Martin, aged twenty-nine years, prevented the man from firing a second shot, and it was at first thought that Mr. Roosevelt was unwounded. After it was found that the ball had entered his breast, about half an inch under the right nipple, Mr. Roosevelt still insisted upon delivering his speech. "It takes more than that to kill a bull moose," he said in opening, and continued for an hour and a half. He showed his audience the fifty-page manuscript of his speech, which had reduced the force of the bullet in its passage, as had a spectacle case. Of his assailant, Mr. Roosevelt said:

"I do not know who he was, or what party he represented. He was a coward. He stood in the darkness in the crowd about the automobile, and when they cheered me, and I got up to bow, he stepped forward and shot me in the breast. It is a very natural thing that weak and vicious minds should be inflamed by the kind of vile mendacity and abuse that have been heaped upon me for the last three months by the newspapers, in the interests not only of Mr. Debs, but also of Mr. Wilson and Mr. Taft. . . . I wish I were able to impress on our people the duty to feel strongly but to speak truthfully of their opponents."

When he had discussed at some length the attack upon him, and said that for his own part he "did not mind a rap" having been shot, Mr. Roosevelt took up the lines of his speech as originally planned. His friends were greatly relieved when he reached the end without showing grave signs of weakness, for evil effects were dreaded from the strain. Afterward the speaker was removed without discomfort to Chicago, where he was placed in the Mercy Hospital. There it was found that the wound was more serious than had been realized; tho the bullet missed the lung, it had not given a mere flesh wound, as supposed, but had penetrated four inches inward and downward, breaking a rib. The wound was not probed, and the only danger specifically feared was infection. The patient was inoculated against tetanus, and up to Monday, the 21st, his improvement was constant and rapid. Campaigning dates were at once canceled, tho Mr. Roosevelt did not lose touch with the situation and issued press bulletins. Members of the ex-President's family hastened to Chicago. On the 21st he left Chicago on a slow train for New York, en route for Oyster Bay. Among the many messages of sympathy received were those of President Taft, Mr. Debs, Governor and Mrs. Wilson, and the Democratic campaign managers. John Schrank, Mr. Roosevelt's assailant, aged thirty-six years, is a native of the village of Erding, in Northern Bavaria, where he is remembered today as a young man of eccentric and inefficient character. He is still carried on the German army lists as a deserter. He emigrated to New York City sixteen years ago, with his father, who became a saloonkeeper on the lower East Side. Schrank himself formerly worked as a bartender, till he inherited property valued at $25,000. Since then he has not

prospered. He has nursed an imaginary grievance against Mr. Roosevelt ever since the latter served as police commissioner in New York in 1895, and closed his uncle's saloon; and latterly has regarded himself as a divine instrument for the removal of Mr. Roosevelt as a supposed enemy to the nation's liberties, and to save the country from civil war. Tho he says he attended New York night schools, he is incoherent in the style of his letters and numerous memoranda. Yet he read newspapers—notably criticisms of Mr. Roosevelt's attempt to set aside the third term tradition. Among his papers was found an account of a dream in September, 1901, in which the late President McKinley told him that Mr. Roosevelt, and not Czolgosz, was responsible for the assassination at Buffalo in 1901. McKinley appeared to him in a vision last month, he says, and told him to avenge his death. Schrank's confession is signed "Innocent-Guilty," and is inscribed with the opening line of the Lutheran hymn, *"Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott"*—"A Mighty Fortress is Our God." Schrank was placed under immediate arrest, and protected from the angry crowd which witnessed his attempt at assassination. He pleaded guilty on the 15th, and was bound over to the December session of the Criminal Court. He followed Mr. Roosevelt south from New York, on September 21, and north again to Milwaukee. Schrank says he took no one into his confidence. There is no evidence that the man is an Anarchist. He says he is a member of no political party. He is unmarried. His fiancée lost her life in the "General Slocum" disaster, in 1904, when the excursion boat burned and caused the loss of over 1,000 persons—many of them German Lutherans.

Course of the Campaign

After Mr. Roosevelt had been disabled by his wound, Governor Wilson decided to cancel as many of his platform engagements as could be laid aside. As Mr. Taft, he said, had not been active in the campaign, he was unwilling to be the only candidate on the stump, and he would await Mr. Roosevelt's recovery. Reports of a speech made by him in Pittsburgh on the 18th were read with much interest, on account of his statement concerning the Democratic party's attitude toward the tariff. He said:

"The Democratic party does not propose free trade or anything approaching free trade. It proposes merely a reconsideration of the tariff schedules such as will adjust them to the actual business conditions and interests of the country. Every observant business man must have realized long ago that the tariff schedules were constructed in such a way that business was not upon a normal basis in the United States. They do not constitute a system of well considered protection. On the contrary, they embody innumerable cunningly devised and carefully concealed special favors and particular groups of capitalists and manufacturers have taken advantage of these special favors to build monopoly up in a way that is threatening and dangerous to every new and independent enterprise. Our field of industry is like an untended garden. Some of the plants have so overshadowed the rest as to give them no chance of light or air. Their roots, moreover, have monopolized the soil, and new growths are all but impossible. If we would have stable prosperity, we must admit light and air and freedom into the whole process of our industrial life, and it is with that object that the Democrats will approach the revision of the tariff. Their desire is not to check, but to aid; not to embarrass, but to quicken. They will not undertake the task like amateurs, either. They will seek and obtain the best possible advice in the country, but they will seek it far and wide, and not only in the quarters from which it has usually come."

Two or three letters written by Mr. Taft were published. In one of them, addrest to the president of the Union League Club, in New York, he said:

"I am very hopeful that the contest that is now pending will result in a Republican victory and that in this way the protective economic policy of the Government may remain unchanged, business be undisturbed and the prosperity that is now on our threshold may not be halted or driven away, and that the lovers of our Constitution and the institutions of civil liberty preserved therein may have no cause for alarm from threatened radical changes which would shake the structure of democratic, representative, constitutional government which our forefathers and we have so laboriously, carefully and lovingly reared for the lasting benefit of the American people."

Writing to Congressman Moore, of Pennsylvania, he urged that State to "hold to her moorings." He had vetoed the Democratic tariff bills "because they were not in the interest of the American workingman, but were especially adapted to encourage industrial activity and

competition in foreign lands." He deplored the interference of a third party:

"In a contest between Republicans, who believe in protection, and Democrats, who seek to tear it down, the protectionist who votes for a third candidate is giving aid to the enemy. In effect he votes for the Democrat."

In a statement published on the 20th he asserted that the wave of extremely high prices for food had reached its hight in the United States and was subsiding. Agricultural prosperity here was reducing the cost of food products, altho the reduction had not yet reached consumers. The great crops of corn, oats, potatoes and hay must within a few months affect the price of meat. In another statement, on the following day, he predicted Republican victory:

"From all parts of the country assurances are coming that Democrats intend to vote for the Republican candidates and a continuance of prosperous business conditions, and against the programs of economic confusion and socialistic subversion of our institutions supported by the Democratic candidates and their allies. Democratic workingmen refuse to be led from the factory and good wages of 1912 back to the Democratic hard times of 1893-97. They prefer independence and money in the savings bank to loss of employment and dependence on charity."

It was obvious, he added, that either the Republican or the Democratic nominee would be elected, and "not to vote for the Republican candidates is in effect to support their Democratic opponents." It was well known to every one that the third term party did not expect success, and it remained to be seen how many Republicans were "willing to hand the reins of government over to the Democrats to gratify mere desire for revenge."——Betting in New York last week was at odds of 3 or 4 to 1 in favor of Governor Wilson and at even terms on the President and Mr. Roosevelt.

Political Funds

Additional testimony was taken last week by the Senate committee that is inquiring concerning campaign funds. It was shown that $208,565 was contributed for the promotion of the nomination of Governor Wilson, and that $85,800 of this sum was given by a small group of men who had been classmates of the Governor or trustees of Princeton University at the time when he was president. The leader of this group was Cleveland H. Dodge, who gave $51,300. Another contributor was Cyrus H. McCormick, who has been associated with George W. Perkins in the International Harvester Company. This corporation had not then been sued, but Mr. Dodge suggested to Mr. McCormick that he should take back the money, $12,500. But Governor Wilson decided that the contribution should be retained, as the giver had been a generous friend of the university and had contributed in good faith and without conditions. Among the other gifts was one of $10,000 from Charles R. Crane. In the interest of Governor Harmon there was a fund of $150,946, and $77,000 of this came from Thomas F. Ryan. The latter also gave $35,000 to Congressman Underwood's fund, which amounted to about $50,000. Mr. Dodge and George W. Perkins loaned $35,000 to a Trenton newspaper which supported Mr. Wilson, but for the loan there was ample security. Arthur I. Vorys testified that about $80,000 was received in Ohio for the promotion of President Taft's renomination. This sum included $64,800 from Charles P. Taft. Alton B. Parker said that late in the campaign of 1904 he was told by Daniel S. Lamont that a group of men representing corporate interests had agreed to contribute a large sum for the election of Mr. Roosevelt. These men were E. H. Harriman, James Stillman, H. C. Frick, Robert Bacon, Charles F. Brooker, George W. Perkins and Daniel G. Reid. Mr. Reid denies that he was in such a group. On the 18th Elmer Dover, secretary of the Republican committee in 1904, produced at the investigation a list of the contributors in that year. This list had been copied from Treasurer Bliss's private memorandum book with the treasurer's consent. It fills three columns of a daily newspaper, and the total is $2,280,018. Among the contributors were E. H. Harriman, $150,000; J. P. Morgan & Co., $150,000; George J. Gould, $100,000; Chauncey M. Depew, $100,000; George W. Perkins, $160,000, and Whitelaw Reid, $30,000. Thirteen contributions in one group, amounting to $260,000, appear to be those collected by Mr. Harriman after his visit to the

White House, and the testimony of the list tends to support Mr. Harriman's account of the incident rather than Mr. Roosevelt's. To "H. H. R. and J. D. W." is credited $100,000. The initials (one copied incorrectly) are supposed to be those of H. H. Rogers and John D. Rockefeller or John D. Archbold. In some instances large sums were raised by committees and were assigned in the list to the committee's chairman. Medill McCormick, of Chicago, a prominent supporter of Mr. Roosevelt, in the course of his testimony called Secretary Hilles a liar, "whose falsehoods incited weak-minded men to actual assassination." He was checked and reproved by the committee.

Storm Losses in the Philippines

A typhoon of great violence swept over the Philippine archipelago on the 16th, causing a loss of at least 1,000 lives and $25,000,000 worth of property. The area affected by the storm extended from Surigao on the south to Tacloban on the north. Cebu's loss is $10,000,000. It is said that half of the island's 600,000 people are homeless. In the chief harbor twelve steamships, twelve tugs and seventeen schooners were wrecked. In other places hundreds of small sailing vessels were sunk or beached, and many sailors were drowned. In Leyte 2,000 houses were destroyed, and the sugar, hemp and cocoanut crops were ruined. Tidal waves inundated the coasts of Leyte and Cebu. Late reports say that all of the Government ships are safe. Naval vessels from Manila have gone to aid the unfortunate islanders in Cebu and Leyte, taking doctors and supplies.——Mr. Taft will nominate Walter F. Frear to succeed himself as Governor of Hawaii. There were charges against him, and Secretary Fisher went to the islands, where he made a careful inquiry. He was convinced that the charges had not been well founded and that the Governor ought to be reappointed.——It is expected that the report of the commission which has been considering the situation in Santo Domingo will not be favorable to the present Government, and will say that a new election, under American supervision, is needed.

A New Revolution in Mexico

The Madero Government is now menaced by a new and formidable revolutionary movement, led by Felix Diaz, a nephew of ex-President Porfirio Diaz, who was formerly chief of police at the capital and was a colonel in the Federal army until two months ago, when he resigned. On the 16th, Diaz, with 500 men, took possession of the city and port of Vèra Cruz. Nearly all of the Federal troops there joined him, and with them came 1,000 volunteers. Three of the Government's four gunboats in the harbor fell into Diaz's hands. At last accounts he had about 3,000 men in the vicinity of Vera Cruz. At Jalapa, under General Aguilar, were 1,000 more, and the movement was spreading. The Federal garrison at Tuxpam went over to Diaz. Madero hastily withdrew soldiers from the north and elsewhere and planned an attack upon the new revolutionist. General Huerta, who commanded the army in its successful attack upon Orozco in the north, was directed to lead the forces against Diaz. He declined to do so. Some think a large part of the army will join the new rebel commander. It is said that our State Department has proof that he is supported with money and otherwise by his uncle Porfirio. Evidence that several officials at the capital are in sympathy with him has been obtained by Madero. Orozco is on his way from the north to join him, but there is some doubt as to the attitude of Zapata. In the Chamber of Deputies a resolution calling for the resignation of Madero's Cabinet was rejected, and one expressing confidence in the Madero Government was adopted, on the 18th, after a stormy debate. Madero has vetoed a bill increasing the Deputies' salaries by 100 per cent. He says the Diaz movement is not one of much importance, but many think his Government is in danger.——The father of General Orozco, arrested for conspiring to violate the neutrality laws, has been acquitted at El Paso, but is held to await the result of extradition proceedings. Two Americans were captured by rebels in the north last week, and held for ransom. One of them, Arthur McCormick, manager of the Palomas ranch, was released

when his friends paid $5,000.——At the beginning of the present week it was expected that a battle would soon be fought near Vera Cruz. In that city, on Saturday, the Diaz forces fired upon a procession of Maderists and killed fifteen.

Central and South America Minister Weitzel reported on the 15th that peace had been restored in Nicaragua. Six thousand Government soldiers had been paid off and discharged and the army was virtually disbanded. Fifty men prominent among the revolutionists fled to Salvador, where they were captured and disarmed by the Government. They are now under guard at the capital of Salvador.——Mr. Taft is planning another trip to Panama, desiring to inspect the canal. It is said that he will go before the end of the year. ——Our Minister to Colombia, who is now in this country, has prepared for the State Department a report concerning terms for a settlement of the controversy with Colombia about Panama. Dispatches from Washington say he expresses the opinion that the United States cannot afford to ignore Colombia's claims and arguments, and that he hopes to bear with him, on his return to Bogota, instructions that will facilitate a settlement.——The British Government decided, last week, to appoint a select committee for an inquiry as to the responsibility of the English directors of the Peruvian Amazon Company for the cruel treatment of natives in the Putumayo rubber districts.

Turkey Makes Peace with Italy On the third and last day of the final limit allowed by the Italian ultimatum, the Ottoman Government gave way and consented to the terms insisted upon by Italy. The six Italian and Turkish representatives met in the reading room of the Hotel Beau Rivage at Ouchy, Switzerland, at 10 o'clock in the morning of October 19, but it was not until 6 o'clock, after repeated conferences and withdrawals for consultation and telegraphing, that the details were settled and the papers prepared for signature. Then Signor Bertolini with a bow offered the pen to Naby Bey, who signed the protocol. The definitive treaty will be signed soon and will be known as the Treaty of Lausanne. Italy's sovereignty in Tripoli is to be recognized, but the Sultan is to have judicial jurisdiction over the Moslem inhabitants. At the beginning this will be vested in Shemsedin Bey, the former Turkish Minister at Teheran, who will have a native judge under him, as is done in Egypt. Turkey will withdraw her forces from Tripoli and Italy will bring back her troops from the Ægean Islands. The pacification of the Arabs will be left to Italy. Italy under the agreement is to associate herself with the Powers in trying to end the war in the Balkans speedily. She will also pay an annual sum to Turkey, but the amount has not yet been fixed.

Fighting on Four Frontiers The allied Balkan states took the initiative last week by the invasion of Turkish territory. The first to act was the smallest, Montenegro, for in this case mobilization is a short and simple operation. The men of the Black Mountains always carry arms and the women constitute the commissary department and hospital corps. While the able-bodied men are at the front the rest of the family are expected to prepare food and take it to them. This primitive method of warfare is obviously not suited to a distant or long continued campaign, so it is not surprising to hear that the rapid advance of the Montenegrin army from Podgoritza toward Skutari, recorded last week, has been checked and little progress has been made since so far as can be told by the dispatches. The army has been embarrassed by its very success, for in the capture of the first Turkish town on the road, Tuzi, 5,000 or 6,000 Ottoman soldiers were taken prisoners. The number of killed and wounded is probably over 1,000. Doctors and nurses are few, and three days after the battle hundreds of suffering soldiers still lay upon the field at Tuzi without having received even first aid. The need of Red Cross assistance is imperative. King Nicholas of Montenegro has been obliged to restrain the impetuosity of his people by the publication of a manifesto ordering them not to waste their lives so recklessly by charg-



WILL THEY GET THE TURKEY BY THANKSGIVING TIME?

ing the Turkish fortification as soon as they get within sight of them, but to wait for the artillery to be brought up. His sons, Prince Danilo and Prince Peter, have distinguished themselves by their courage on the field of battle, and the latter has been promoted to the rank of major. General Martinovitch some days after the capture of Tuzi pushed forward along the northern shore of Lake Skutari and stormed the hights about Tarakash, the strongest of the outposts defending Skutari. The bombardment of Tarakash has begun. The Montenegrins have been equally successful on the northeastern frontier. General Vukotitch, crossing into the Sanjak of Novibazar, after ten days of hard fighting captured the town of Berana on October 16. The victory was achieved by a double night maneuver; one party stormed Rogame hights, defended by two Krupp guns, while General Vukotitch with another division broke thru the Turkish lines to the east, and in the morning appeared on the rear of the town Most of the garrison, 4,000 Turkish regulars and 3,000 Albanians, escaped during the night, but the rest, 1,200 Turkish troops, surrendered in the morning with fourteen Krupp guns, a large quantity of ammunition, and two months' supplies——War was declared by the Turkish Government on October 17 against Servia and Bulgaria, giving as reasons that the note addrest to the Porte demanding reforms in Macedonia was an interference with the internal affairs of the Ottoman Empire, and that the mobilization of the Bulgarian and Servian armies and daily skirmishes on the frontier made peace impossible. King Peter of Servia issued a declaration of war the same day and followed it with a manifesto calling upon all Christians to unite in a holy crusade to drive the Turks from Europe, and on the 19th the First Corps of Servian troops, under the Crown Prince, crossed the frontier near Ristovatz, to the east of Prishtina, with Uskub as their objective. The Turks have destroyed the railroad leading from the Servian frontier to Uskub. ——The Greek army under Crown Prince Constantine on October 19 attacked Elassona, just over the northern border, and after four hours' fighting captured it. At the same time two battalions and batteries crossed the Arta River, which bounds the Greek territory on the west. Two Greek gunboats accomplished the difficult feat of entering the Gulf of Arta in the night, altho the narrow and shallow entrance is commanded by the Turkish fortifications at Prevesa, where a torpedo boat has been

sheltered during the Italian war. Deputies from Crete have been admitted to the Greek Parliament, and, since Crete still nominally belongs to Turkey, this was taken by the Turkish Government as the equivalent of a declaration of war.

The Bulgarian Advance

Bulgaria, as the largest of the Balkan states and the nearest to Constantinople, must bear the brunt of the war, and it is expected that an important, perhaps decisive battle will soon be fought in the vicinity of Adrianople. At this point the main force of the Turks has been concentrated, probably about 250,000 men, and toward this point the Bulgarians are marching, with perhaps an equal number. Mustafa Pasha, the first town on the Turkish side of the boundary and 17 miles northwest of Adrianople, was captured by the Bulgarians on October 19. King Ferdinand and the Bulgarian commander-in-chief, General Savoff, witnessed the engagement from a hight at Varmaly Belitza, on the frontier. The attack was carried out by General Ivanoff, who drove the Turks from the railroad station across the wagon bridge over the Maritza River to Mustafa Pasha, on the eastern side of the river. The Turks blew up the bridge behind them, but it was rebuilt by the Bulgarians, who then took the town. Besides this advance upon Adrianople along the line of the railroad and down the Maritza River, the frontier has been past by two other divisions of the Bulgarian army, directed toward Adrianople, one to the west thru the Rhodope Mountains and the other 30 miles to the east, near Kirk Kilisse.——The Turkish fleet appeared before Varna, a Bulgarian port on the Black Sea, at 6 o'clock on the morning of October 19, and bombarded the town in the afternoon. The shells did no damage and the fleet retired.



THE FIRST WEEK OF THE WAR

1, Montenegrins advance on Skutari. 2, Montenegrins enter Sanjak of Novibazar and capture Berana. 3, Bulgarians advance on Adrianople and capture Mustafa Pasha just across the frontier. 4, Servians advance on Uskub. 5, Greeks cross the frontier and capture Elassona, at the foot of Mount Olympus. 6, Turkish fleet bombards Varna.

The Political Parties: Their Appeal to the Nation

BY THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

During the last four Presidential campaigns THE INDEPENDENT *has been favored by the candidates with statements by themselves of the issues their parties have represented and the reason of the appeal they have severally made for support at the polls. We are again much indebted to the candidates at the present election, who have acceded to our request.*—EDITOR.

The Republican Party's Appeal

BY WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

CANDIDATE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES.

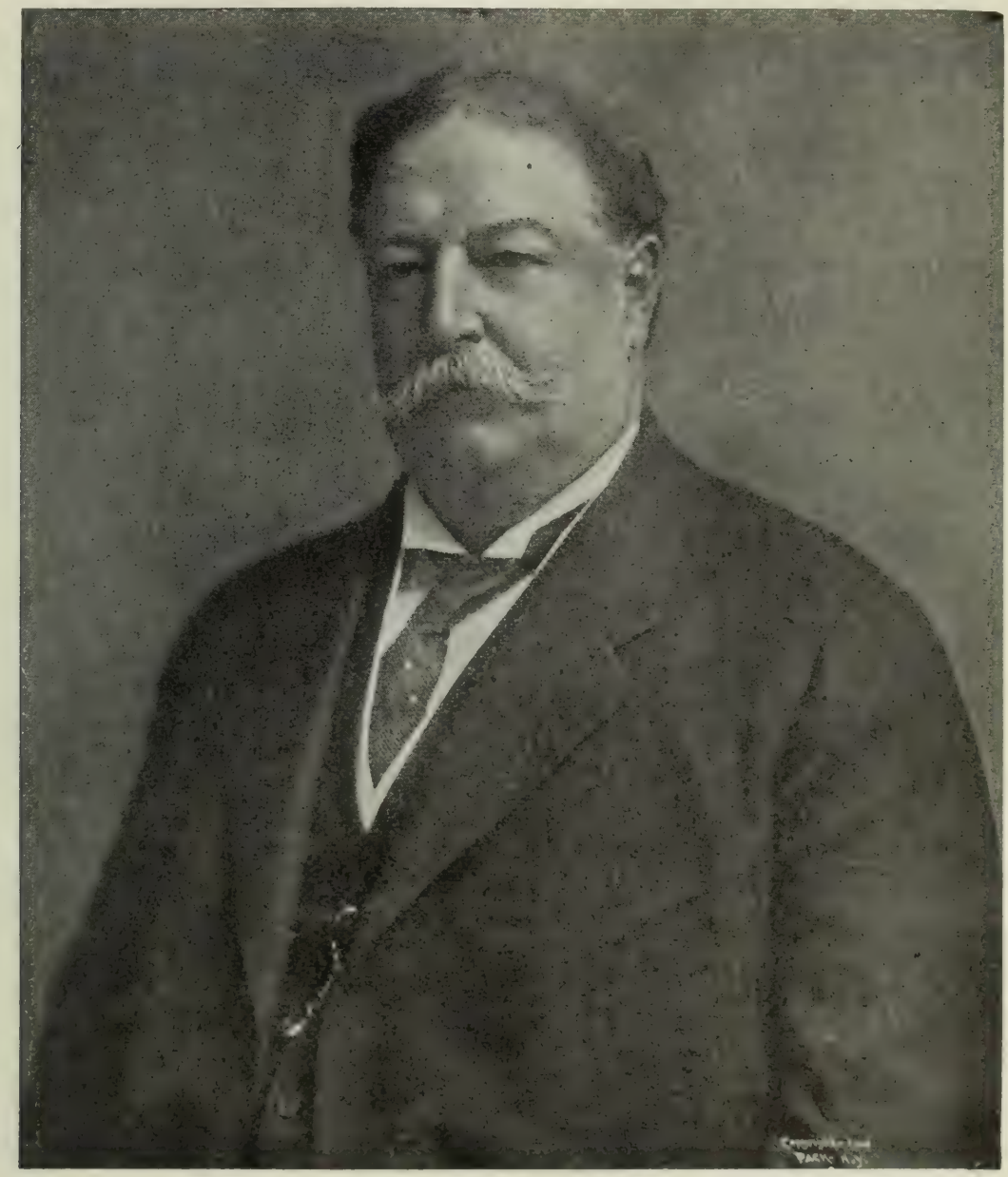
IN complying with the request of THE INDEPENDENT that I write something on the issues of the present campaign and the claims of the Republican party, my time is so occupied that I can do it only in great haste. The important question of the campaign is not materially different from that which arises in every Presidential election, to wit, whether the work of the existing Administration shall be approved by continuing in power the same political party, or shall be condemned by turning the administration of the country's affairs over to the Democratic party.

Two phases of practically the same question present themselves to the American people at the present time: first, the party, its history, and its platform; second, the personality of the candidate as expressed in his record of the past four years. The two combine in the normal and logical question to be asked and answered in determining whether the Administration shall be continued in power. In other words—How has the Government been administered? Has it been economical and efficient? Has it aided or obstructed business prosperity? Has it made for progress in bettering the condition of the people, especially of the wage earner? Do its general policies and efforts recommend themselves to the common sense of the patriotic citizen?

Fortunately, by the victory won at Chicago the Republican party was saved intact for future usefulness, and it appeals to the public today, not upon visionary theories and dangerous promises, but clearly and definitely upon its past record and its long-established principles. It is not an uncertain substitute, but the same party thru which substantially all of the progress and the development of our country's history during the past fifty years has been effected. It is the party which carried the country thru the war and saved the Union, then thru the greenback and silver crazes to a sound gold basis, saving the country's honor and credit. It fought the Spanish war and successfully solved the problems of our new island possessions. It met the evils of the enormous trade expansion and combinations of capital and has made a successful crusade against the attempt of concentrated wealth to control the country's politics and its trade. It has made the railroads the servants and not the masters of the people. It has enforced the anti-trust laws until those who were bent upon monopolistic control are now acquiescent in any plan which shall give them opportunity for legitimate expansion. It has been alive to the modern duty of government by positive law to further equality of opportunity to the weaker members of society in their dealings with the stronger and more powerful, and the promotion of the comfort of the people.

The list of legislative enactments for the uplifting of those of our people suffering a disadvantage in their social and

economic relations, thru this and former Republican administrations, is a long one and shows how sensitive the party is to the needs of the people. The pure-food law, the meat inspection law, the statutes requiring safety appliances and proper inspection on railways, checking the frightful loss of life and limb to railway employees, the establishment of the Federal Mining Bureau for the discovery of means for preventing the dangers of mining, the creation of the Children's Bureau, thru which the whole country will be made aware of the actual conditions in the States and of the best methods of reforming them, the increased pension provisions—in a substantial allowance which may properly be characterized as an old men's pension, the white-slave act, to save unfortunates from their own degradation, the railroad legislation by which shippers have been placed much nearer an equality with the railroads whose lines they use, and laws by which patrons of express, telegraph and telephone companies may now secure reasonable rates by complaint to the Interstate Commerce Commission, the millions appropriated annually to the great work of the Agricultural Department for the benefit of the farmer, the efforts of Congress to encourage the movement toward eight hours a day for all manual labor, the workmen's compensation act to save the employee the delay and expense of litigation, the postal savings



WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

banks, and the parcels post are but a few of the efforts made by the Republican Administration to better the conditions of the poorer and the weaker and contribute to the comfort of living; and we are all in sympathy with every possible effort to remedy injustice and to aid the weak.

I venture to say that there is no national administration in which more real steps of progress have been taken than in the present one. But in so far as the plan for the satisfaction of unrest involves the promise of a millennium, a condition in which the rich shall be made reasonably poor and the poor reasonably rich, by law, that is chasing a phantom; that is holding out to those whose unrest we fear a dream, a vision of the impossible.

In the abuses of the last twenty years ill-gotten wealth has been concentrated in some undeserving hands. It is an incidental evil in the great expansive movement in the material progress of the world, and the best that can be done is to make sure that there shall be no recurrence of the evil. In this the Republican party has made great progress and reform during the present administration and is actively working along lines which will shortly result in still forther betterment. Anything more than this means socialism. Socialism means the taking away of the motive for acquisition, saving, energy, and enterprise. It means stagnation and retrogression. It destroys the mainspring of human action that has carried the world on and upward for two thousand years.

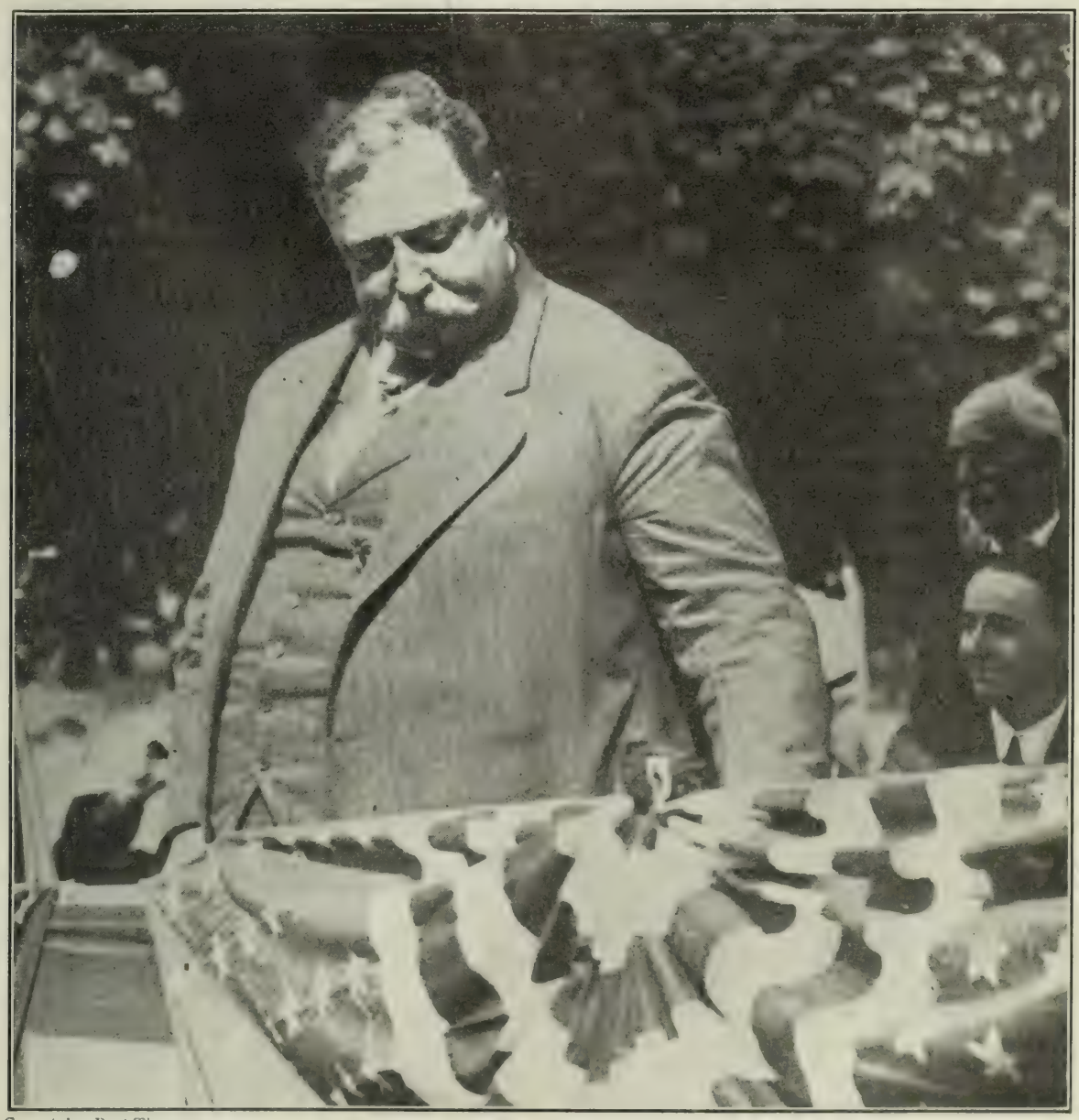
In rousing the people to the danger which threatened our civilization from the abuse of concentrated wealth the public imagination was wrought upon and a reign of sensational journalism and unjust and unprincipled muck-raking has followed in which great wrong has been done to some honest men. Demagogs have seized the opportunity further to inflame the public mind and have sought to turn the peculiar conditions to their advantage. This is an age in which by exaggerations of the defects of our present, unavoidable condition, by false charges of responsibility for it, by holding up to the feverish imagination of the less fortunate and the discontented the promise of an impossible Utopia, a condition of popular unrest has been produced. And new parties are being formed upon vague promises of a visionary panacea.

I do not say that the two gentlemen who now lead, one the Democratic party and the other the former Republicans who have left their party, in their attacks upon existing conditions and in their attempts to satisfy the popular unrest by promised remedies, are consciously embracing socialism; for they do not offer any definite legislation or policy by which the happy conditions they promise are to be brought about. But if their promises mean anything they lead directly to the appropriation of what belongs to one man, to another. Both those who have left the Republican party under the inspiration of their present leader, and the Democrats, under their candidate, are going in a direction they do not definitely know, toward an end they cannot definitely describe, with but one chief and clear object, and that is of acquiring power for their party by popular support thru the promise of a change for the better. They ask for a change in the Government so that the Government may be restored to the people, as if this had not been the people's Government ever since the beginning of the Constitution.

The Republican party refuses to make changes simply for the sake of a change, cultivating a popular hope that in the change something beneficial, undefined, will possibly take place. The Republican party believes it is possible in this world that the fruits of energy, courage, enterprise, attention to duty, work, thrift, providence, restraint of appetite and passion will still continue to have their reward; and that laziness, lack of attention, yielding to appetite and passion, dishonesty, and disloyalty will ultimately find their compensation. We do not believe in any way to avoid human injustice but by perfecting our laws for administering justice. Whenever we can see a statute which does not deprive any person of what is his and is going to help others we are in favor of it. We do not believe that the greatest good to the greatest number can be accomplished by minimizing the rewards of individual effort, or by infringing or destroying the right of property, which, next to the right of

liberty, has been the greatest civilizing institution of history.

The Republican party emphatically believes in progress, but it does not believe that a millennium can be reached by the sudden upheaval and change of all of our existing institutions which have been steadily making for progress and betterment for more than a century. The Republican party stands for the Constitution, with such amendments as new conditions when thoroly understood may require.



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MR. TAFT SPEAKING

To say that this is not an issue of the present campaign is to deceive oneself. It is the supreme issue! The Democratic party and the Republicans who have left their party have made it so thru breaking away from the Constitution in the hope of securing the votes of those whom they first made restless and discontented. They have left the Republican party the sole nucleus of all public opinion which favors constant progress and development along safe and sane lines under the Constitution.

The record of the past four years is not only an indorsement of the foregoing, but it is also a record of unabated activity in broadening plans and facilities for further and more rapid progress in the future—plans which should not be set at naught, in November, thru the careless votes of those who have been rendered restless and dissatisfied by the specious arguments of men who, in their own interests, are seeking to overturn the Government.

During this Administration we have given special attention to the machinery of Government with a view to increasing its efficiency while reducing its cost. The first year, after careful examination, we cut some $50,000,000 from the original estimates, and this policy has been maintained thruout the Administration; with the result that the Treasury *deficit* of $58,735,000, which we found, July 1, 1909, was changed to a *surplus* of $47,234,000, July 1, 1911. I also secured an appropriation for the appointment of an Economy and Efficiency Commission which has now been working for two years on plans for the reorganization of Government departments.

The gigantic work upon the Panama Canal, involving the expenditure of some $40,000,000 annually, has been carried on without a scandal and with such efficiency, engineering and medical skill, as to command the admiration of the world. In our foreign relations we have maintained peace, everywhere, and sought to promote its continuance and permanence. To this end we negotiated broad treaties for the promotion of universal arbitration, but the Democratic minority in the Senate prevented the necessary two-thirds vote for their ratification. The pressure for intervention in Mexico has at times been great, but this Administration has been conscious that one hostile step would unite the conflicting parties against us and involve us in a war with the whole of Mexico costing millions of dollars, the loss of thousands of lives, and all of the subsequent problems which would arise after we found ourselves in armed possession. It is easy to arouse popular indignation over instances that have occurred. It is easy to take advantage of that indignation for the purpose of justifying aggressive action. It is easy to cultivate political support and popularity by a warlike and truculent policy; but with the experience which we had in the Philippines and in Cuba, no one with a sense of responsibility to the whole American people would involve them in the almost unending burden and the thankless task of intervention. I am very sure that the course of self-restraint which the Administration has pursued in respect to Mexico will vindicate itself—at least in the pages of history. I am glad to believe that there has been more peace in the Central American republics because of our mediations than ever before.

The dignity and effectiveness of the Government of the United States, together with our responsibility to protect Hawaii, Porto Rico, Alaska and the Philippines, as well as the maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine, demand the maintenance of an army and navy. The plan of the Republican party to maintain a navy in proportion to the growth of other navies of the world was thwarted by the Democratic House of Representatives.

The Philippines have had popular government and prosperity thru this Administration and under a continuance of the same policy will gradually fit themselves for self-government. Nothing will prevent the substantial progress toward the best results but the ill-advised policy proposed by the Democratic party.

The Republican platform of 1908 promised that the tariff should be revised in extra session. It did not say in specific words that the revision would be generally downward, but I construed it to mean that. The work has been subject to most vicious misrepresentation. It has now been in operation thirty-five months and the results have fully vindicated the statement that, while far from a perfect bill, it was an improvement; and under it our prosperity has increased. That bill also enabled me to appoint a Tariff Board to investigate each schedule with a view to obtaining accurate information which would enable Congress to adjust each schedule upon a scientific basis to prevent destructive competition from European countries from closing our mills and other sources of production. We are living on an economic basis established on principles of protection. A large part of our products depend for existence upon a rate of duty sufficient to save the producer from a foreign competition which would make the continuance of his business impossible. If Congress had had the benefit of the Tariff Board during the extra session the bill would have been better. The Tariff Board made valuable reports on wool and its manufactures and on cotton manufactures, and if the Republican party had controlled the House of Rep-

resentatives during the past year there would have been no difficulty in effecting a revision of the schedules which would have been just and adequate. But the Democrats presented to me for my signature a woolen bill and a cotton bill which, if allowed to become law, would have forced the transfer of the manufacture to England and Germany, doing incalculable damage to American laborers and American industries.

If the coming election should put the Democrats in complete control of all branches of the Government this single example would extend thruout all business, inevitably producing a recurrence of the hard times we experienced from 1890 to 1897. It is true the Democratic platform says that the change from protection to a revenue tariff should be made in a way not to injure industry, but that is utterly impossible.

It ought to be brought home to the people of the United States so clearly that he who runs can read that a change of economic policy, such as that which is deliberately proposed in the Democratic platform, would obliterate many of our manufacturing enterprises, would throw thousands upon thousands of our wage earners entirely out of employment, would seriously injure the home market which our farmers now enjoy for their products, would cripple or wreck the multitude of small dealers depending upon the prosperous laborer for patronage, and would produce a condition of suffering among the people that no reforming legislation could neutralize or mitigate.

The statement so widely circulated by our political opponents that the tariff is a chief factor in creating the high cost of living is absolutely not true. The increase in the cost of living is world-wide. In our own country the most notable increase in prices has been in the case of products where no duties are imposed, and in several instances where they were reduced or removed by the recent tariff act. No promise in any political platform can remedy this universal condition. If the rate of protection is higher than the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, it tempts the manufacturer in that particular instance to secure a monopoly of the trade and increase his profits; but these instances can be and will be eradicated by the Republican party thru the aid of a Tariff Board.

Combination of capital in great enterprises should be encouraged if within the law, for every one must recognize that progress in modern business is by effective combination of the means of production to the point of greatest economy. It should be our purpose, therefore, to put large interstate business enterprises acting within the law on a basis of security by offering them a federal corporation law. But the prosecution of all persons reported to the Department of Justice to have violated the anti-trust law has been carried on in this Administration without fear or favor, and every one who has violated it, no matter how prominent or how great his influence, has been brought before the bar of the court, either in civil or criminal suit to answer the charge. It is to the political interest of some to sneer at the decrees against the American Tobacco Company and against the Standard Oil Company and the Administration has been condemned in the Democratic platform for consenting to a compromise in the Standard Oil case. There was absolutely no compromise. The division of the two trusts by the decrees into several companies was not expected to show immediate radical change in the business. It may take some years to show all of the benefits of the dissolution, but the limitations of the decrees in those two cases are so specific as to make altogether impossible a resumption of the old combination. The business public is at last convinced that the anti-trust law means something and that the policy of the Administration in enforcing it means something. My belief is that these decrees mark the beginning of a new era in industrial development; and the Republican party which has carried on the fight to this propitious point should be entrusted to continue it.

Thus it is sufficient for me to say that it is greatly in the interests of the whole people to maintain the solidarity of the Republican party for future usefulness and to continue it and its policies in control of the destinies of the nation. I cannot believe that the American people after careful scrutiny and the education of the campaign, during which they must

have been able to see thru the fog of misrepresentation and demagogery, will fail to recognize that the two great issues which are here presented to them are, first, whether we shall retain, on a sound and permanent basis, our constitutional form of government, with the independence of the judiciary as necessary to the preservation of those liberties that are the inheritance of centuries, and, second, whether we shall welcome the prosperity which is at our door by maintaining our present business basis and by the encouragement of business expansion and progress thru the legitimate use of capital.

I know that in this wide country there are many calling themselves Democrats who view with the same aversion as Republicans the propositions of change that are recklessly advanced to satisfy what is supposed to be a popular clamor. They are men who deprecate disturbances in business conditions and are yearning for that relief from demagogic agitations which is essential to the enjoyment by the whole people of the great prosperity which the good crops and our present conditions ought to bring us. To them I appeal as to all Republicans to join us in our earnest effort to avert the political and economic revolution and the business paralysis which a Republican defeat at this time will surely bring about. Such a misfortune will fall heavily on the wage earner, and we most earnestly hope that he will see his real interest and where his prosperity actually lies, will understand the shallowness of the attacks upon existing institutions, and the deceitfulness of promises of undefined benefit by undefined changes. If he does he will support the continuance of the Republican Administration. He will distinguish between the substance of performance and the fustian of vague promises. He will see that those who would deliberately stir up discontent and create hostility toward those who represent the real business prosperity of the country are only sowing dragon's teeth.

Who are the people? They are the weak and the strong, the poor and the rich, and many who are neither—the wage earner, the capitalist, the professional man, the merchant, the manufacturer, the storekeeper and the clerk, the railroad manager and the employee. They have yet to speak for themselves. They have not given into the hands of any one the mandate to speak for them. This is not the first campaign which the people have entered confused and misled and diverted from the truth and from a clear perception of their own real welfare by specious appeals to their prejudices. But the clarifying effect of a campaign of education, the pricking of the bubbles of demagogic promises have more than once brought them to an understanding of their real interests and to a rejection of the injurious nostrums which in the beginning of the campaign it was feared they might embrace and adopt. So, I believe, it will be in the present case. I have faith in the intelligence, the loyalty, the common sense of the American people, that their deliberate judgment as expressed in their ballots cast in November will show a prevailing majority in favor of the sound progress and real prosperity to be preserved upon a protective basis and under a true constitutional and representative government by the whole people only thru a continuance of the Republican Administration.

The real issue of the campaign is this: Shall the Republican Administration, with its long and magnificent record of new problems met and solved, of things done and statutes passed, be indorsed by the people? Shall the progress and prosperity of the whole country be maintained by a continuance in power of those who have accomplished it, and whose policies and principles have been tested and proven sound thru years of successful administration, or shall there be put in power a party the chief characteristic of which has been its search for new issues and sophistical theories for the purpose of creating unrest and catching votes, with but little regard for the practical results of their propositions and but small sense of responsibility to the real business and the labor interests of the whole country?

I believe that my countrymen can and will answer this question in the only way to secure for the nation the blessings of peace, prosperity and happiness which it now enjoys.



The Democratic Party's Appeal*

BY WOODROW WILSON

CANDIDATE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES.

WHENEVER things are to be done in a new way, in response to a new popular impulse, in obedience to the great democratic traditions of the nation itself, it is to the Democratic party that the country naturally turns. It has been spoken of as the party of opposition, the party of protest, and its long, unbroken party history has been attributed to the fact that it did not attempt a constructive program, but was always critical and on the defensive, always harking back to ideals set up at the foundation of the government, to which it was never wholly possible for it to adjust its own actual policies. But, altho there have been times when this characterization of it would seem to have been justified by the fact, the history of the country abounds in instances when our great party showed itself constructive and aggressive, not protesting, but performing, not criticizing, but projecting great reforms. Other parties have tied themselves up to particular lines of action to which they presently became wholly subject, upon which they at length became dependent, but the Democratic party has remained free to act, free to take on the new elements of popular impulse, free to read new times in new terms.

Its freedom is now about to serve it in an extraordinary degree. Those who look about them see parties apparently breaking up; but if they will look closer what they will see is simply this, that men are turning away by the thousands from those courses of policy and of action to which the alliances and practices of the Republican party have at last bound the country as if with a grip of

*As compiled from his campaign speeches by his secretary.

iron. The free elements of thought in the country are asserting themselves with an extraordinary energy and majesty that must presently work profound changes and mark this as one of the most noteworthy eras of our politics. But they are not exerting themselves to destroy; they are exerting themselves, rather, to find means of co-operation and action. Some men among the Republican leaders see what it is necessary to do, but they are not numerous enough to dominate their party councils; they cannot turn or guide the great organization of their party in the direction of the desired reforms. The great mass of voters in the country perceive this. They are looking, therefore, with great expectation toward the Democratic party to see if it will now, at this critical juncture, prove true to its traditions and supply them with men and measures.

The Democratic party has always had the impulse of reform because it has always been based upon deep and fundamental sympathy with the interests of the people at large. It has now only to prove that its impulse can find expression in a wise and feasible program in order to capture both the imagination and the allegiance of the country. It is this power of self-renewal, this power of looking forward, this power of realizing the present and projecting itself into the future, that has kept it young and which must now make it the party of young men, the party to which those must resort who are coming for the first time into the activities of politics; with which those must ally themselves whose hopes are forming into purposes, whose impulses are framing themselves by sober thought into concrete judgments, who know what they want and are fast finding out by what means they can get what they want.

If we recount the items of the liberal program to which the country is now looking forward, it will be easy to see that it is already the program of that Democratic party. The first item of political program is that the machinery of political control must be put in the hands of the people. That means, translated into concrete terms, direct primaries, a short ballot, and, wherever necessary, the initiative, the referendum and the recall. These things are being desired and obtained, not by way of revolution, not even with a desire to effect any fundamental change in our governmental system, but for the purpose of recovering what seems to have been lost—the people's control of their own instruments, their right to exercise a free and constant choice in the management of their own affairs.

Another great item of the program is that the service rendered the people by the national government must be of a more extended sort and of a kind not only to protect it against monopoly, but also to facilitate its life. We are, therefore, in favor of postal savings banks and of a parcels post, and feel with some chagrin that we have lagged behind the other free nations of the world in establishing those manifestly useful and necessary instruments of our common life.

The revision of the tariff, of course, looms big and central in the program, because it is in the tariff schedules that half the monopolies of the country have found covert and protection and opportunity. We do not mean to strike at any essential economic arrangement, but we do mean to drive all beneficiaries of governmental policy into the open and demand of them by what principle of national advantage, as contrasted with selfish privilege, they enjoy the extraordinary assistance extended to them.

The regulation of corporations is hardly less significant and central. We have made many experiments in this difficult matter, and some of them have been crude and hurtful, but our thought is slowly clearing. We are beginning to see, for one thing, how public service corporations, at any rate, can be governed with great advantage to the public and without serious detriment to themselves, as undertakings of private capital. Experience is removing both prejudice and fear in this field, and it is likely that within the very near future we shall have settled down to some common, rational and effective policy. The regulation of corporations of other sorts lies intimately connected with the general question of monopoly, a question which ramifies in a thousand directions, but the intricate threads of which, we

are slowly beginning to perceive, constitute a decipherable pattern. Measures will here also frame themselves soberly enough as we think our way forward.

Again, there is the great question of conservation. We are not yet clear as to all the methods, but we are absolutely clear as to the principle and the intention and shall not be satisfied until we have found the way, not only to preserve our great national resources, but also to conserve the strength and health and energy of our people themselves by protection against wrongful forms of labor and by securing them against the myriad forms of harm which have come from the selfish uses of economic power.

Beyond all these waiting to be solved, lying as yet in the hinterland of party policy, lurks the great question of banking reform. The plain fact is that control of credit—at any rate of credit upon any large scale—is dangerously concentrated in this country. The large money resources of the country are not at the command of those who do not submit to the direction and domination of small groups of capitalists, who wish to keep the economic development of the country under their own eye and guidance. The great monopoly in this country is the money monopoly. So long as that exists our old variety and freedom and individual energy of development are



WOODROW WILSON AT SEA GIRT
From a copyright photograph by Underwood & Underwood

out of the question. A great industrial nation is controlled by its system of credit. Our system of credit is concentrated. The growth of the nation, therefore, and all our activities are in the hands of a few men who, even if their action be honest and intended for the public interest, are necessarily concentrated upon the great undertakings in which their own money is involved and who necessarily, by very reason of their own limitations, chill and check and destroy genuine economic freedom. This is the greatest question of all, and to this statesmen must address themselves with an earnest determination to serve the long future and the true liberties of men.

I have said that the Democratic party is now to attempt constructive statesmanship. There are well known conditions which surround so great a task. In the first place it cannot be executed if attempted with inconsiderate haste. That is not constructive which is loosely or hastily put together. Its parts must be sound, and their combination must be true and vital. No man can in a moment put great policies together and reconstruct a whole order of life.

We must remember that the abuses we seek to remedy have come into existence as incidents of the great structure of industry we have built up. This structure is the work of our own hands; our own lives are involved in it. Reckless attacks upon it, destructive assaults against it, would jeopardize our own lives and disturb, it might be fatally, the very progress we seek to attain. It would be particularly fatal to any successful program to admit into our minds, as we pursue it, any spirit of revenge, any purpose to wreak our displeasure upon the persons and the institutions who now represent the abuses we deprecate and seek to destroy. I do not say these things because I feel that there is danger of vengeful action or of revolutionary haste, but merely because we ought always to recognize that it is of the very essence of constructive statesmanship that we should think and act temperately, wisely, justly, in the spirit of those who reconstruct and amend, not in the spirit of those who destroy and seek to build from the foundations again.

The American people are an eminently just and an intensely practical people. They do not wish to lay violent hands upon their own affairs, but they do claim the right to look them over with close and frank and fearless scrutiny from top to bottom; to look at them from within as well as from without, in their most intimate and private details, as well as in their obvious exterior proportions; and they do hold themselves at liberty, attacking one point at a time, to readjust, corect, purify, rearrange; not destroying or even injuring the elements, but filling their altered combination with a new spirit. This is the task of the Democratic party. It is the task of all statesmanship. It is a task which just at this particular juncture in our affairs looms particularly big. It is not ominous, but inviting; not alarming, but inspiriting. We should congratulate ourselves that we have an opportunity to take part in the true spirit of those who would serve a great country, in a task which may recover for America her old happiness and confidence, her old spirit of triumphant democracy.

The only way to settle the tariff question is for the good of the country and not for the good of anybody in particular. Link it with special interests; let special interests have the chief interest in it, and you cannot settle it and take it out of politics. But once apply the rule of general interest and you have taken it out of politics. The minute you make it a tariff for revenue you have taken it out of politics. Then you have got something to stand on. I am not saying that you must do this thing offhand, without considering all the vested interests that have been built up. That's a different question.

The tariff question is not now what it was a generation ago. There was a great deal to be said for the policy of protection. A generation and a half or two generations ago the men in favor of it defended it with the greatest success. They said: "It does not matter how high a tariff wall you build around the country, because here is a great continent with almost inexhaustible resources, in which the initiative will build up a great many enterprises of a great many kinds and a great many enterprises of the

same kind, and prices will be kept down by competition." One of the things the people do not realize is that we have exhibited one of the biggest experiments in business that have ever been set up. There was once free trade within the whole area of this great country, free trade between innumerable competitors, and it was reasonable to expect then, as the earlier advocates of protection did expect, as great men later constantly believed it was reasonable to expect, that prices would be kept down by internal competition. But prices are not now kept down by internal competition. I don't have to point out that the beneficiaries consulted with one another and said: "Now, is it really necessary that we should cut one another's throats? These gentlemen in Washington will build this wall as high as we want it built. Let's get together. If the law is too watchful, let us have an understanding. We are men of honor. We will keep our word of honor. We can form an arrangement by which we can determine, to a very considerable extent at any rate, the price of the raw material. We can, if we will, control the sources of the raw materials, by means *ad libitum*. We can buy mines we do not intend to use for a generation and keep them in our side pockets, and so we can cut out any automatic regulation of this kind, instead of having a price schedule that is not our own and in open competition with the market."

Do you realize the extent of the audacity of the men who created the protective system? They said, "We are going to see to it that nothing is done for the farmers," who at that time were producing the wealth of the nation, "and that everything is done for the men who have not yet produced any wealth at all"; and by this process of favoritism and subsidizing of one kind or another, direct or indirect, we have altered the natural planes of life in this country.

How does it happen that when immigrants come to this country from agricultural regions they do not go to the farms, but are caught in the meshes of our cities? For the same reason that the boys of the plow of our country have been turned away from the farms and into the factories. All the life-blood of the country is being drained from the farms into the factories. A great many of the morbid conditions of our society are due to this same excessive fostering of one side of national life at the expense of the other. We have stimulated manufacture so much that we have not a large enough market or the means of disposing of the surplus product. This nation calls itself a trading nation, and has the knowledge of other manufacturing nations as to foreign markets; but whenever we have to ship any goods we have to ship them under some other flag than the flag of the United States. How did it happen that we destroyed our own merchant marine, and were associated with the policy by which we taxed the stuff out of which ships were built? We could not build them, and so, as if by deliberation, we deprived ourselves of the carrying trade of the world, which, if we had kept on our original plan, we might have had almost to the exclusion of other nations. Now we are getting very much interested in foreign markets, but the foreign markets are not particularly interested in us. We have not been very polite; we have not encouraged the intercourse with foreign markets that we might have encouraged, and have obstructed the influence of competition abroad.

So these circumstances make the tariff question a new question; and yet the standpat Republican leaders remain unenlightened, uninformed, absolutely blind and stubborn. They don't know anything has happened. These gentlemen talk in the same phrases that were used thirty, forty and fifty years ago. One of the things they say is that they are the guardians of prosperity and that nothing but the protective system can bring us prosperity; and when you press them to define prosperity they will define it in terms of the bulk of business. One of their most delightful expositions of patriotic purpose is, We must have new industries; if we have not got them we must acquire them at any cost. Professor Taussing calls attention to the fact that in the debate in the Senate on the Aldrich bill, Mr. Aldrich said, in defense of a duty of 50 per cent. on some article, that he was just as willing to pay 300, 400 or 500 per cent., provid-

ed he could thereby bring that industry to this country. Mr. Aldrich's idea of prosperity is to get as many industries as possible established in this country at any price. Who pays the price, I would like to know? The consumer, of course; but rather the price is distributed in the readjustments of the whole economic system. It is impossible to find who pays it. If you could, you might make him mad. But the trouble is, you cannot convince anybody in particular that he is paying it. But we, let us say in general terms, are paying 50, 100, 200 or 300 per cent. in order that some gentlemen may set up, and make profit in, some business that ought not to be set up in America, because America does not offer the ideal conditions. And that is prosperity! I understand prosperity to be the abundant, intelligent, economic development of resources possessed by the country itself. That is prosperity! It is using the plow, engines, mills and water powers of this country just as you would use your own intellectual and physical resources. My prosperity consists in the best development of my powers. It does not consist in my loading my back with borrowed plumage that I have to pay something for and wear with an unaccustomed awkwardness. That is not prosperity. And by the same token they say you are making business, therefore you are making employment; and we must assume, we must still assume, that the American workingman is so ignorant, so unintelligent as to suppose they are doing it for his sake. I'd like to know how he ever got into the game? I'd like to know how many gentlemen voluntarily share the profits of production with their workingmen? I know how the workingmen got their share—they got it by saying they would not work until they did. That's the reason the heart of America really sympathizes with the combinations of labor; that's the only way they are going to prosper in what is a selfish game.

Now, what is the conclusion of the whole matter? There are three conclusions. In the first place, we have been doing this thing at a tremendous economic disturbance, artificially changing our whole plans of society, and I fear we will go on doing it at an enormous waste. Has this country really husbanded and used its resources properly? Hasn't it used them in a way disgracefully wasteful? Haven't we stopped working a mine the minute it began to be difficult to work? Haven't we stopped using them the minute our virgin properties seemed difficult to manipulate? Haven't we left scrap heaps everywhere? Haven't we left off taking care of our forests, the splendid trees, ripping and tearing everywhere we have gone? Hasn't our progress been marked by scenes of devastation; nothing looked to, nothing saved, nothing utilized to the utmost? The Government has made everybody pay this bill of wastefulness, and we have even gone to the extent of paying bills of the next generations. Don't you know the combinations bought up mines they do not intend to use while we are still alive, and we are paying the interest on what it cost them to buy those mines which the next generation is going to use Isn't there an enormous economic waste when every generation must not alone pay its own bills, but the next generation's bills? The whole thing is an extravagant mirage of philanthropy, and this economic waste has bred in us something that is contrary to our trade genius—a sort of indulgence of looseness, a method of imperfection.

In the second place, we have got ourselves in the habit of legislating for the few instead of for the many on an interesting theory that I am very fond of explaining.

The theory of the Republican party has been, if a few prosper, all will be given a share of their prosperity; if you make the great captains of industry rich, they will make the country rich. It isn't so, but we have been foolish enough to believe it sometimes. We have been foolish enough to settle national elections on the belief that it was so. We believed that factories would be shut up and some thousands of poor devils sent out of employment and that symptoms of distress would be established, when there was no genuine necessity for distress at all. Oh, the greed of these men, the indulgence, the eternal indulgence of selfishness! They will say you have paid

the bills for us and for our fathers, and you have got to pay them again or we will know the reason why. I don't feel any bitterness about this; all that is buried; but it is the fact that we should have been so put upon; that we should have been so innocent as to believe the incredible—which we could demonstrate as untrue, if we only took the pains and looked into the facts; what the consumers knew to be untrue at the very time they were patiently casting Republican ballots and made believe they thought it wise; this putting the advantages of legislation in the hands of the few at the constant service of the many; and the dream of America has been reversed, to a government for the privileged few and not for the many.

There is a quotation which we have been applauding nearly every Fourth of July, as I remember, but which we have not believed since I can remember. We have applied that quotation from the Virginia Bill of Rights and from one of Washington's addresses, in which he lays it down as a fundamental conception of American affairs, that when the people deem their government is not serving their interests they have a right to resume it into their own hands. Haven't you heard that before and haven't you applied it? Well, do you believe it? America has not acted upon that in my lifetime. That belief is merely intended to be engraved in golden letters upon some tablet of our memories and enshrined as a fragrant recollection.

Now, there is another thing that the tariff has done—it has reversed all our natural conceptions of government. The worst feature of protection is the demoralization of our political ideas. We have based government upon patronage and privilege instead of upon justice and equality. That's the cancer that eats at the hearts of all.

Now, what are we going to do? Are we going to turn revolutionists? Are we going to act as free traders? I wish I might hope that our grandchildren could indulge in free trade, but I am afraid even they cannot, because they have to pay the bills of the Federal Government. We have a Federal system of government, but it is wise, it is good housekeeping, it is good management to leave direct taxes, for the most part, to the State government, because they have current bills to pay. It is likely that for an indefinite period we shall have to pay our national bills by duties collected at the ports. Tho I am not for drastic changes, yet I wish I saw some ultimate escape from it. At present I do not. Therefore, what we have to ask ourselves is not the principle upon which we are to act, for that is plain. We are to act upon the fundamental principle of the Democratic party, not free trade, but tariff for revenue, and we have got to approach that by such avenues, by such stages, and at such a pace as will be consistent with the stability and safety of the business of the country. Fortunately, there are some things that are plain. The very wide-awake gentlemen who constitute the Democratic majority in the lower house of Congress saw the opening in the line and carried the ball thru. They saw the schedules upon which it was safe to act, and unanimously agreed that it was safe and wise to act now, which they did; and now they may have to act again to the same effect, because all excuses, so far as I can see, for any co-operation, are swept away. Many excuses were offered. The cover of the tariff bill was an excellent cover while it lasted, but the Tariff Board has uncovered the defense and now there are certain schedules upon which our minds are fixt, with a sufficient illumination of the facts and conditions to enable us to act upon them. We can act upon them, and feeling our way prudently here and there, not like doctrinaires but like practical and prudent men, we can by prudent stages bring this tariff down to our children on a proper tariff basis. That's a plain program. It is a practical man's program. It is not a theoretical program; it is not a program based upon patience that special privilege has exhausted; it is merely an open-minded, prudent, statesmanlike course of action.

The Progressive Party's Appeal*

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

CANDIDATE OF THE PROGRESSIVE PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE time is ripe for a genuine Progressive movement. We must put at the service of all our people the collective power of the people, thru their governmental agencies. We propose boldly to face the real and great questions of the day on a platform which is a contract with the people. If the people accept this platform by putting us in power we shall hold ourselves under honorable obligation to fulfill every promise it contains as loyally as if it were actually enforceable under the penalties of the law.

We are now in the midst of a great economic evolution. There is urgent necessity of applying both common sense and the highest ethical standard to this movement for better economic conditions among the mass of our people if we are to make it one of healthy evolution and not one of revolution. To do this we must break up old party organizations and obliterate the old cleavage lines on the dead issues inherited from fifty years ago. Our fight is a fundamental fight against both of the old corrupt party machines, for at present both the old parties are controlled by professional politicians in the interests of the privileged classes Our aim will be to use the government as an efficient agency for the practical betterment of social and economic conditions thruout the land.

We have founded a new party of nation-wide and non-sectional principles, a party where the titular national chiefs and the real State leaders shall be in general accord; a party in whose counsels the people shall be supreme; a party that shall represent in the nation and in the several States alike the same cause, the cause of human rights and of governmental efficiency.

The first essential in the Progressive party program is *the right of the people to rule.* We stand for woman suffrage, believing, as our platform declares, that "no people can justly claim to be a true democracy which denies political rights on account of sex, and we pledge ourselves to the task of securing equal suffrage to men and women alike." We stand for Presidential primaries; for the election of United States Senators by popular vote; for a short ballot; for stringent and efficient corrupt practices acts and publicity of campaign contributions during the campaign. We would provide thruout this Union for giving the people in every State the right really and not nominally to control their public service and their agencies for doing public business; wherever representative government has in actual effect become non-representative, there the people should secure for themselves the initiative, the referendum and the recall. I do not mean that we shall abandon representative government. My proposal is merely that we shall give to the people the power, to be used not wantonly but only in exceptional cases. The American people, and not the courts, are to determine their own fundamental policies. I deny that the American people have surrendered to any set of men the final right to determine those fundamental questions upon which free self-government ultimately depends. Means should be devised for making it easier than at present to get rid of an incompetent judge, and by the bar and the bench acting in conjunction with the various legislative bodies to make justice far more expeditious and more certain than at present.

The first charge on the industrial statesmanship of the day is to prevent human waste. In the last twenty years an increasing percentage of our people have come to depend on industry for their livelihood, so that today the wage workers in industry rank in importance side by side with the tillers of the soil. As a people we cannot afford to let citizens live or labor under conditions injurious to the common welfare. Industry, therefore, must submit to such public regulation as will make it a means of life and health.

The public has a right to complete knowledge of the facts of work. The

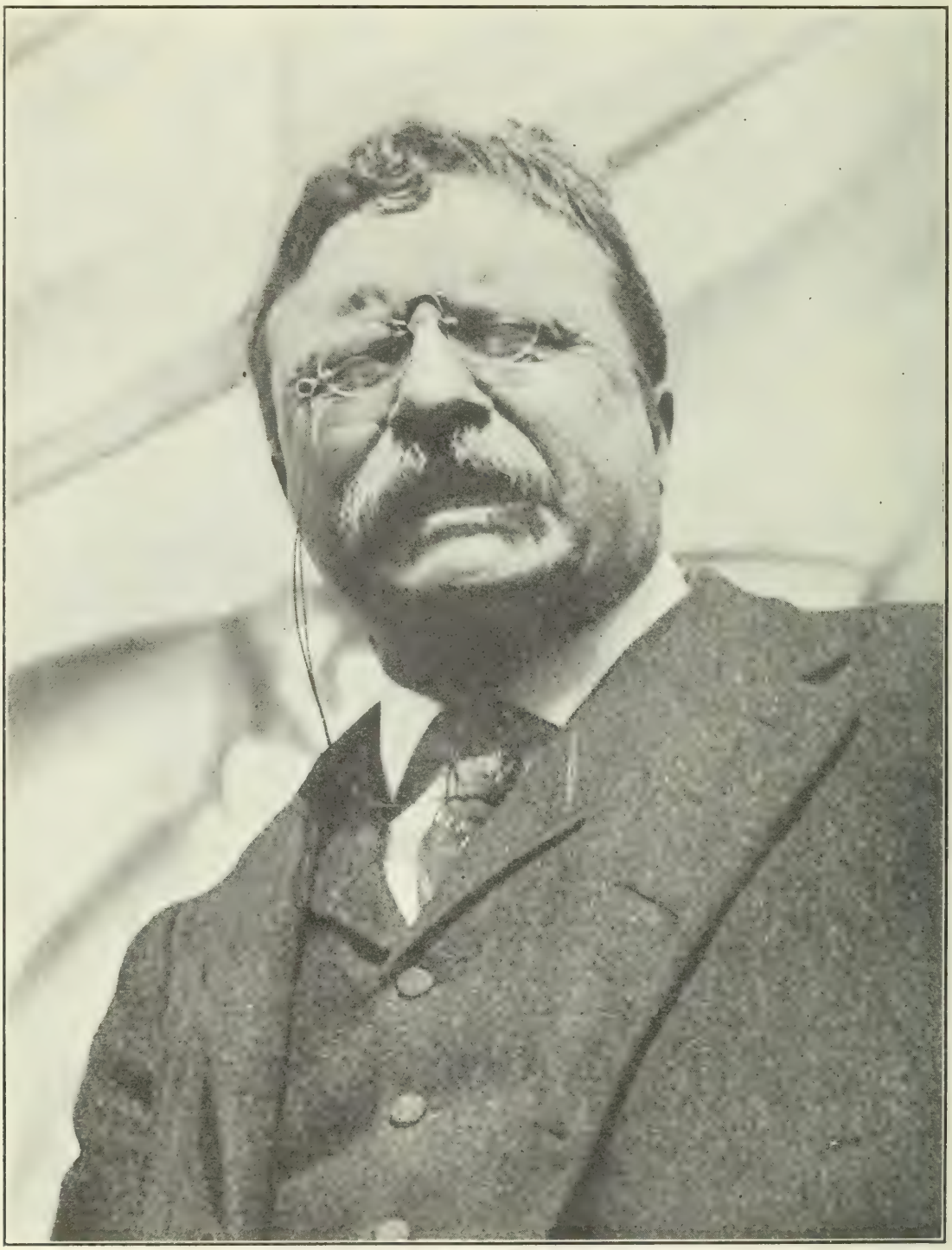
*As compiled from his campaign speeches by one of his supporters.

constituted authorities should be empowered to require all employers to file with them such wage scales and other data as the public element in industry demands. All tallies, scales and check systems should be open to inspection. All deaths, injuries and diseases due to industrial operation should be reported to public authorities. On the basis of these facts and with the recent discoveries of physicians and neurologists, engineers and economists, the public can formulate minimum occupational standards below which, demonstrably, work can be prosecuted only at a human deficit. Minimum wage commissions should be established in the nation and in each State to inquire into wages and determine the standards which the public ought to sanction as a minimum. There should be at once established minimum standards for the wages of women. We stand for the passage of legislation in the nation and in all States providing standards of com-



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pensation for industrial accidents and death, and for diseases clearly due to the nature of conditions of industry, and we stand for the adoption by law of a fair standard of compensation for casualties resulting fatally which shall clearly fix the minimum compensation in all cases. We stand for a living wage. We hold that the night labor of women and children is abnormal and should be prohibited; that the employment of women over forty-eight hours per week is abnormal and should be prohibited; that the seven-day working week is abnormal, and that one day of rest in seven should be provided by law. We hold that the continuous industries, operating twenty-four hours out of twenty-four, are abnormal, and where, because of public necessity or of technical reasons (such as molten metal), the twenty-four hours must be divided into two shifts of twelve hours, or three shifts of eight hours, they should by law be divided



MR. ROOSEVELT CAMPAIGNING

into three of eight. Safety conditions are abnormal when, thru unguarded machinery, poisons, electrical voltage, or otherwise, the workers are subjected to unnecessary hazards of life and limb; all such occupations should come under governmental regulation and control. Home life is abnormal when tenement manufacture is carried on in the household. Temporary construction camps are abnormal homes and should be subjected to governmental sanitary regulation. The premature employment of children is abnormal and should be prohibited; so also the employment of women in manufacturing, commerce or other trades where work compels standing constantly; and also any employment of women in such trades for a period of at least eight weeks at time of childbirth. Our aim should be to secure conditions which will tend everywhere toward regular industry, and will do away with the necessity for rush periods followed by out-of-work seasons.

The welfare of the farmer is a basic need of this nation. The Country Life Commission should be revived with greatly increased powers. Everything possible should be done to better the economic condition of the farmer, and also to increase the social value of the life of the farmer, the farmer's wife and their children. The Government must cooperate with the farmer to make the farm more productive. Every invention and improvement, every discovery and economy, should be at the service of the farmer in the work of production; and, in addition, he should be helped to cooperate in business fashion with his fellows, so that the money paid by the consumer for the product of the soil shall to as large a degree as possible go into the pockets of the man who raised that product from the soil. Steps must be taken at once to put a stop to the tendency toward absentee landlordism and tenant farming. The question of rural banking and rural credits is also of immediate importance.

The present conditions of business cannot be accepted as satisfactory. We heartily approve of prosperity, no matter how great, of any man, if it comes as an incident to rendering service to the community. But we wish to shape conditions so that a greater number of the small men who are decent, industrious and energetic shall be able to succeed, and so that the big man who is dishonest shall not be allowed to succeed at all.

Our aim is to control business, not to strangle it. Our aim is to promote prosperity, and then see to its proper division. We wish to control big business so as to secure among other things good wages for the wage workers and reasonable prices for the consumers. Says President Van Hise, "concentration, cooperation and control are the keywords for a scientific solution for the mighty industrial problem which now confronts this nation."

We Progressives stand for the rights of the people. When these rights can best be secured by insistence upon States' rights, then we are for States' rights. When they can best be secured by insistence upon national rights, then we are for national rights. Interstate commerce can be effectively controlled only by the nation. There is no surer way to prevent all successful effort to deal with the trusts than to insist that they be dealt with by the States rather than by the nation, or to create a conflict between the States and the nation on the subject. The only effective way in which to regulate the trusts is thru the exercise of the collective power of our people as a whole thru the governmental agencies established by the Constitution.

It is utterly hopeless to attempt to control the trusts merely by the anti-trust law or by any law the same in principle, no matter what the modifications may be in detail. In the first place, these great corporations cannot possibly be controlled merely by a succession of lawsuits; the administrative branch of the Government must exercise such control.

While the anti-trust law should be kept on the statute books and strengthened to make it generally and thoroly effective against monopoly or anti-social practices, at the same time a National Industrial Commission should be created which should have complete power to regulate and control all great industrial concerns engaged in interstate business.

This commission should exercise over these industrial concerns like powers to those exercised over the railways by the

Interstate Commerce Commission, and over the national banks by the Controller of the Currency, and additional powers if found necessary. The establishment of such a commission would enable us to punish the individual rather than merely the corporation. This commission should deal with all the abuses of the trusts. It should have complete power to make the capitalization absolutely honest and put a stop to all stock watering. It should have free access to the books of each corporation and power to find out exactly how it treats its employees, its rivals and the general public. It should have power to compel the unsparing publicity of all the acts of any corporation which goes wrong. The regulation should be primarily under the administrative branch of the Government, and not by lawsuit. It should prohibit and effectually punish monopoly achieved thru wrong, and also actual wrongs done by industrial corporations which are not monopolies, such as the artificial raising of prices, the artificial restriction on productivity, the elimination of competition by unfair or predatory practices, and the like; leaving industrial organizations free within the limits of fair and honest dealing to promote thru the inherent efficiency of organization the power of the United States as a competitive nation among nations, and the greater abundance at home that will come to our people from that power wisely exercised.

The Progressive proposal is definite. It is practicable. We promise adequate control of all big business and the stern suppression of evils connected with big business, and this promise we can absolutely keep. Our proposal is to help honest business activity, however extended, and to see that it is rewarded with fair returns, so that there may be no oppression either of business men or of the common people. We propose to make it worth while for our business men to develop the most efficient business agencies for use in international trade. But we propose to make those business agencies do complete justice to our own people. Whenever it is practicable we propose to preserve competition, but where, under modern conditions, competition has been eliminated and cannot be successfully restored, then the Government must step in and itself supply the needed control on behalf of the people as a whole.

The tariff question should be approached from the standpoint of the interests of the whole people, and not as a bundle of preferences to be given to favored individuals. The American people desire a protective tariff primarily in the interest of the wage-worker and the consumer. The chief opposition to our tariff at the present moment comes from the general conviction that certain interests have been favored by overprotection.

It is not merely the tariff that should be revised, but the method of tariff making and of tariff administration. Wherever nowadays an industry is to be protected it should be on the theory that such protection will serve to keep up the wages and the standard of living of the wage-worker in that industry, with full regard for the interests of the consumer. To accomplish this, the tariff to be levied should as nearly as is scientifically possible approximate the differential between the cost of production at home and abroad. This differential is chiefly, if not wholly, in labor cost.

The first step in tariff reform should be the creation of a permanent commission of non-partisan experts whose business shall be to study scientifically all phases of tariff making and of tariff defects. As a further means of disrupting the old crooked, log-rolling method of tariff making, all future revisions of the tariff should be made schedule by schedule, as changing conditions may require. Under the Constitution, Congress is the tariff-making power. It should not be the purpose in creating a tariff commission to take anything away from this power of Congress, but rather to afford a wise means of giving to Congress the widest assistance possible, and of furnishing disinterested information.

We in this country are blessed with great natural resources, and our men and women have a very high standard of intelligence and of industrial capacity. We cannot permanently support conditions under which each family finds it increasingly difficult to secure the necessaries of life and a fair share of its com-

forts thru the earnings of its members. The cost of living in this country has risen during the last few years out of all proportion to the increase in the rate of most salaries and wages; the same situation confronts alike the majority of wage-workers, small business men, small professional men, the clerks, the doctors, clergymen. The problem is worldwide. No conditions have been shown which warrant us in believing that the abolition of a protective tariff as a whole would bring any substantial benefit to the consumer, while it would certainly cause unheard of immediate disaster to all wage-workers, all business men and all farmers, and in all probability would permanently lower the standard of living here.

It is also asserted that the trusts are responsible for the high cost of living. Trusts which increase production—unless they do it wastefully as in certain forms of mining and lumber—cannot permanently increase the cost of living; it is the trusts which limit production, or which, without limiting production, take advantage of the lack of governmental control, and eliminate competition by combining to control the market, that cause an increase.

There remain many other elements. Wrong taxation, including failure to tax swollen inheritances and unused land and other natural resources held for speculative purposes, is one of these elements. The tendency to leave the country for the town is another; the exhaustion of the soil and poor methods of raising and marketing the products of the soil make up another. Another element is that of waste and extravagance, individual and national. There are yet other elements. There should be a fearless, intelligent, searching inquiry into the whole subject by a non-partisan body of experts, with no prejudices to warp their minds, no objects to serve, who shall recommend any necessary remedy, heedless of what interests may be helped or hurt thereby.

We must conserve the soil, the forests, the mines. The public should not alienate its fee in the water power. Just as the nation has gone into the work of irrigation in the West, so it should go into the work of helping reclaim the swamp lands of the South. We should undertake the complete development and control of the Mississippi as a national work, just as we have undertaken the work of building the Panama Canal. In the West, the forests, the grazing lands, the reserves of every kind, should be so handled as to be in the interest of the actual settler, the actual home maker. Alaska should be developed at once, but in the interest of the actual settler. The Government should at once construct, own and operate the railways in Alaska. The Government should keep the fee of all the coal fields and allow them to be operated by lessees, with the condition in the lease that non-use shall operate as a forfeit.

In international affairs we should do no wrong to any nation, weak or strong, and we should submit to no wrong. Above all, we should never in any treaty make any promise which we do not intend in good faith to fulfil. I believe it essential that our small army should be kept at a high pitch of perfection, and that the navy should be steadily built up. The process of upbuilding must not be stopped until it proves possible to secure by international agreement a general reduction of armament.

The Panama Canal must be fortified. In time of war the canal would of course be open to our warships and closed to the warships of the nation with which we were engaged in hostilities. But at all times the canal should be opened on equal terms to the ships of all nations engaged in international commerce.

Surely there was never a fight better worth making than the one in which we are engaged. It matters little what befalls any one of us who for the time being stand in the forefront of the battle. I hope we shall win, and I believe that if we can wake the people to what the fight really means we shall win. But, win or lose, we shall not falter. Our cause is based on the eternal principles of righteousness; in the end the cause itself shall triumph.

We, here in America, hold in our hands the hope of the world, the fate of the coming years; and shame and disgrace will be ours if in our eyes the light of high resolve is dimmed, if we trail in the dust the golden hopes of men.

The Socialist Party's Appeal

BY EUGENE V. DEBS

CANDIDATE OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES.

FOR the first time in fifty years, or since the Civil War, a great moral question cleaves the political atmosphere of this nation.

Socialism indicts capitalism at the bar of civilization and challenges its political spokesmen of whatever name or brand to defend it.

The political struggle now on in this nation is a struggle to the death; either capitalism, with its gorgeous wealth and power for its successful devotees and owners, and its brutal, degrading struggle for existence for its workers, will write *"esto perpetua"* upon the scroll of Time and this civilization will enter eclipse and decline, as have the civilizations of every previous age, or else capitalism will surrender the scepter of power to socialism and the race will progress to hights undreamed and establish a civilization as far in advance of capitalism in its beneficence to mankind as capitalism is in advance of savagery.

The fundamental difference between the Socialist political organization of this and every other nation of earth and all other political organizations is in its *economic program.*

In this nation the politicians or statesmen of the Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson type, who are the chosen or self-appointed spokesmen for their respective political organizations, may have widely different convictions or opinions upon *political* issues, such as direct legislation, recall of public officials, including the judiciary, direct election of Senators, etc., *but upon economic questions affecting the present social order they are at one. They represent the capitalist system and they stand or fall with capitalism.*

The Socialist party and its chosen spokesmen, on the other hand, challenge the right of capitalism to longer exist, and they boldly proclaim the program of socialism as the legitimate successor of the present order.

Again, socialism appeals to the world's workers upon the lines of their *class interests.* The Socialist nominees make no pretense of attempting to serve *both* capitalists and workers. That is a political sophistry which socialism leaves a monopoly in the hands of the political spokesmen for capitalism.

Socialism counts among the world's workers all those who labor with hand or brain in the production of life's necessities and luxuries. The services of a general manager of a great railway system, or the superintendent of a great department store, are quite as essential to modern civilization as are the section hand of the one or the delivery boy of the other, and the program of socialism appeals to the self-interest of every man and woman so employed. With the interests of the *owners* of the great machines of modern production and distribution the Socialists have no concern, *except to abolish that ownership and vest it in the public, thru legislation, municipal, State and national.*

Capitalism is founded upon production for *profit.* Socialism is postulated upon production for *use.* Whenever the owners of the world's machinery of production and distribution fail for any reason to realize profit, it is in their power to cease production or distribution and the world's workers may starve. Again, if the owners of the world's machinery of production and distribution permit it to be operated, they dictate the terms upon which the world's workers may use that machinery. In other words, the only function of the modern capitalist is to *own* that which his brother man must *use.* The worker has naught but his labor power, of hand or brain, to sell, and if he must sell his labor power upon terms dictated by another, *he is a slave.*

He who controls my bread controls my head, and so the contest between modern capitalism and socialism resolves itself into the age-old question of human slavery.

Upon this question the political forces

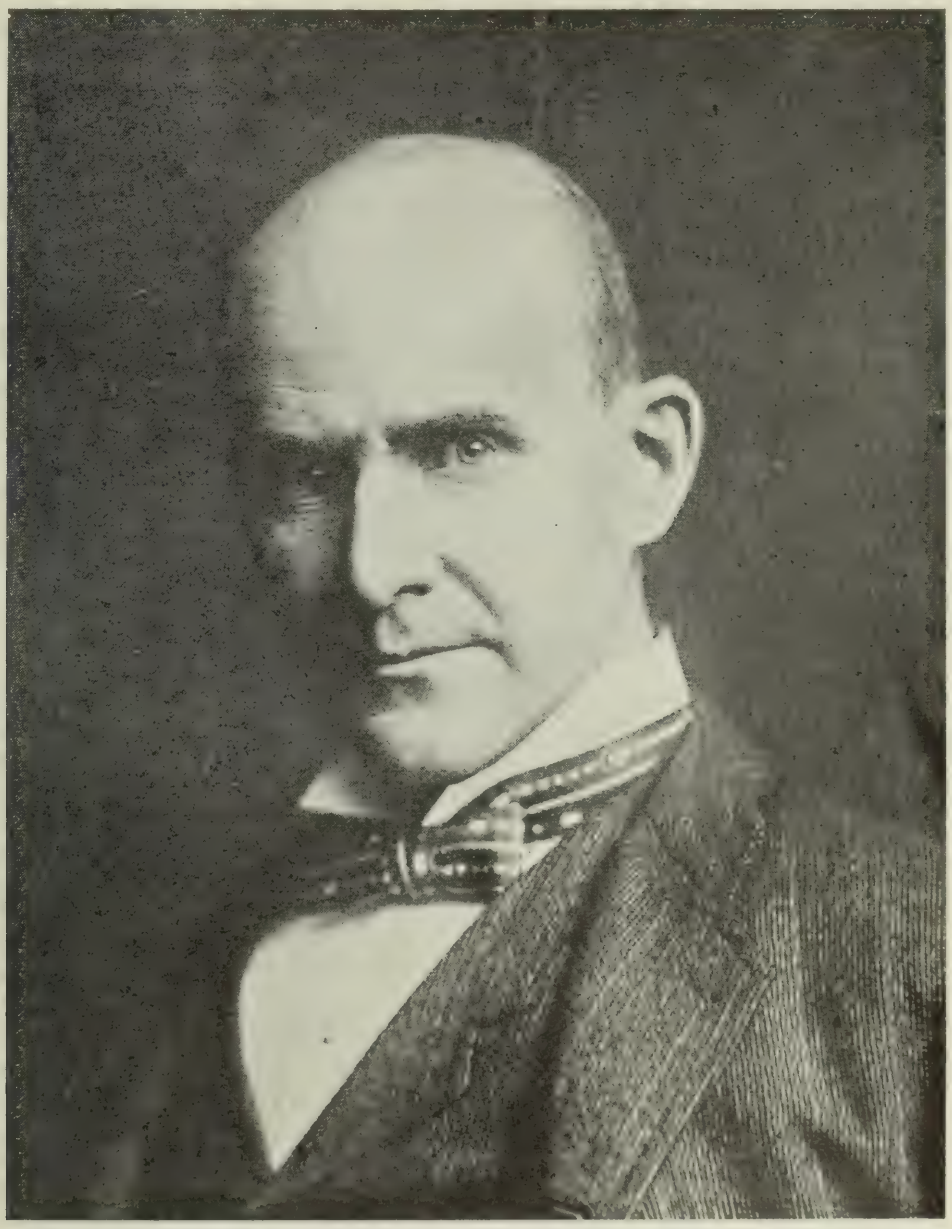
of this nation and the world are cleaving.

Deny it as they may, confuse it as they will, the spokesmen for the existing order are being slowly but surely driven to an admission of the Socialist indictment of capitalism.

The so-called progressive programs of the Democrats under Bryan and Wilson and the Republicans under Roosevelt are merely so many apologies for the crimes of capitalism. The standpat capitalists under the leadership of President Taft offer few apologies, but boldly take their stand for the existing order as it is.

The deplorable poverty of millions upon millions of workers in high tariff America, and a like condition existing in the ranks of the workers in free trade England, save the Socialists the necessity for wasting time upon this hoary but oft resurrected "issue" of capitalism. Whether under high or low tariff, in America or elsewhere, the worker and producer is exploited at the door of the factory or farm to the point of mere existence.

With the owners of the machinery of production and distribution in possession of *both the machinery and its product,* it matters little to them or to the workers whether wages be high or low, since thru manipulation of prices under capitalism the capitalists readily reduce the purchasing power of the workers' wages to the point of *subsistence, and that is*



THE VETERAN NOMINEE OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY

the point at which the world's workers always will exist under modern capitalism.

The present high cost of living can never be reduced without throwing capitalism into helpless bankruptcy; present prices are necessary in order to pay interest and dividends upon the monstrous capitalization of this age. The monumental capitalization, so huge in the aggregate as to stagger human imagination, represents the investments and the incomes of the owners of this nation. No capitalist politician, statesman or party dares lift a finger to reduce it, and it will continue to increase until the coming of socialism unless the entire machinery of capitalism breaks down previous to that time, bringing with it universal bankruptcy and a complete readjustment of our social and industrial system under capitalism. Such an eventuation is a possibility, but not a probability.

Control of corporations and the enforcement of the penal clauses of capitalist anti-trust legislation, by capitalist politicians, are twin frauds in the program of capitalism's efforts to fool the people.

The corporate wealth of this nation controls the capitalist government of this nation and will to the end of capitalism. Corporate wealth is the result of economic and industrial evolution. Until *corporate wealth* is supplanted by *common wealth* in the ownership of this nation, it will continue to write our laws and to enforce them or not, as best pleases its owners.

If it were possible to imprison the trust owners of this nation, it would have exactly the same effect upon economic evolution which has produced the trusts as the imprisonment of Galileo had upon the turning of the planets in their orbits.

But the Socialist wastes little time in expatiating upon these fleeting fantasies of the capitalist politicians. He realizes that the issues which divide the capitalist political camps are merely quarrels between rival groups of capitalists over the division of the spoils which they have expropriated from the workers. He is no more interested in the outcome of these political quarrels than he would be in the result of a quarrel between two hold-up men who had robbed him of his purse and who had fallen out over a division of its contents.

The Socialist contents himself with sticking to his political text. The monumental corruption, the hypocrisy and the shams of capitalist politics he sets down as one of the counts in his indictment of capitalism. Beside it he places the inexcusable impoverishment of his brother workers, the prostitution of his sisters, the destruction of his wife and children in the mines and sweatshops of capitalism.

The Socialist calls upon his brother worker to join him in the overthrow of capitalism thru capturing the powers of government and legally transferring the ownership of the world from capitalism to socialism.

He points out the staggering burden of militarism, the colossal fraud of capitalist courts, the indescribable corruption of capitalist business, the cant, the chicanery and the hypocrisy of capitalist society, and he urges his brother worker to join him in the struggle to usher in a better day.

For the first time in the world's history a subject class has it in its own power to accomplish its own emancipation without an appeal to brute force.

This is the appeal which socialism makes to the workers of this nation and the world.

It invites them to seize political power in the name of the working class, and to legally write their own economic emancipation proclamation.

Under this invitation the nations of the earth, including our own, are seething with political revolt.

It is the sure precursor of mighty changes, political, social and economic, thruout the world.

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

The Prohibition Party's Appeal

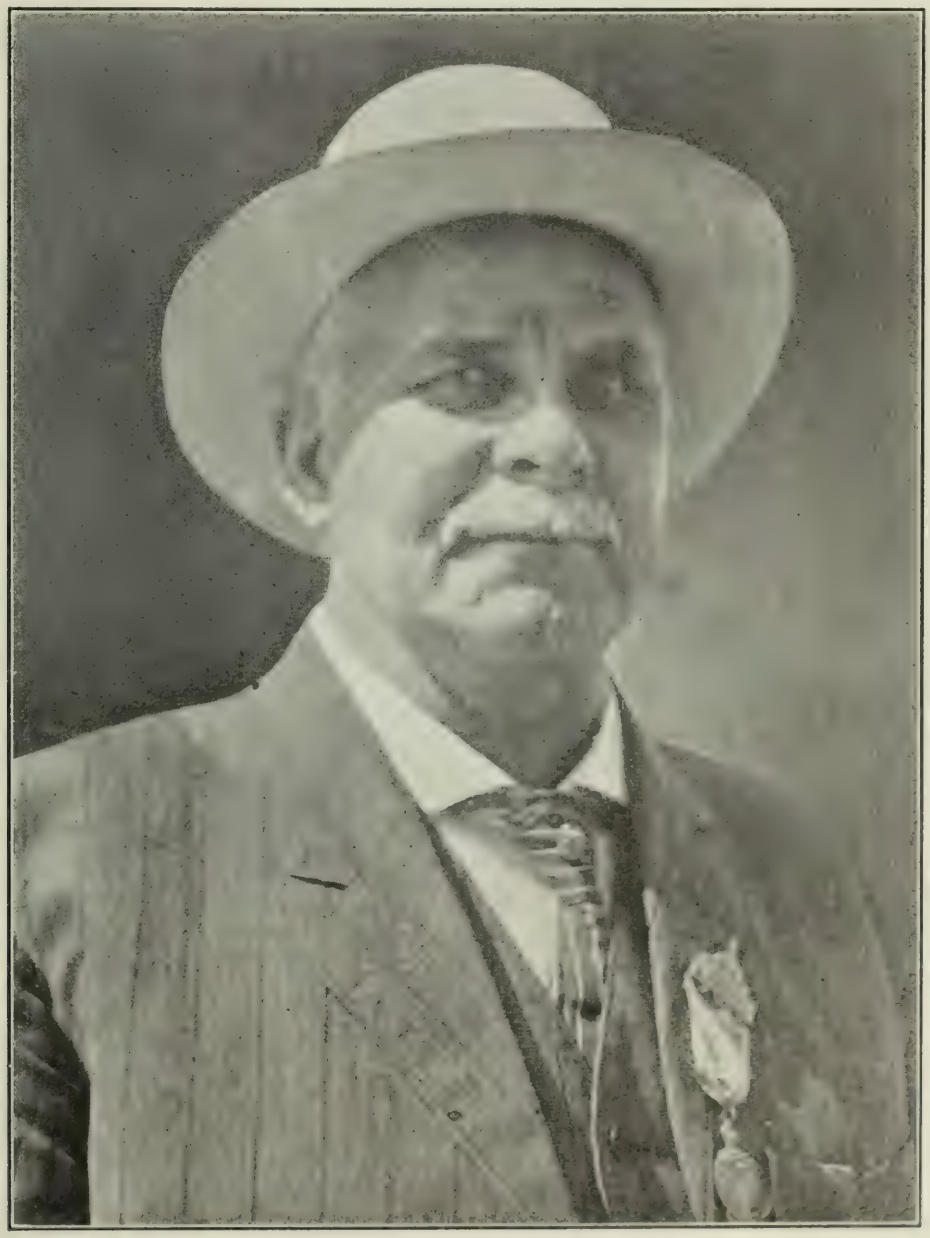
BY EUGENE W. CHAFIN

CANDIDATE OF THE PROHIBITION PARTY FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES.

THERE are many reasons why the Prohibition ticket should be victorious at the coming national election.

The greatest of all reasons is that we are the only party which, if elected to power, will prohibit the manufacture of liquor by national legislation in every inch of territory under the American flag. The solution of the liquor problem will also solve many other problems in American government. It will solve the problem of good government for our great cities, which are now ruled by the saloon vote.

It will also solve the problem of the high cost of living. There are nearly one million men engaged in making, distributing and selling liquor. These, together with their families, make an army of nearly five millions of people who produce no wealth, but are in the class of consumers only. As a result of this traffic we have those who are in jails,



EUGENE W. CHAFIN

penitentiaries, insane hospitals, poor houses and other places, who are sent there because of the liquor traffic, together with officers and attendants, which makes another army of more than five millions of people. Thus we have more than ten millions of people in this country who, as a result of the liquor traffic, produce neither food, clothing or shelter, the necessaries of life. More than one hundred and six millions (106,000,000) of bushels of grain are destroyed each year in the making of intoxicating liquors. If this grain could be turned into food and these ten millions of consumers transferred to the army of consumers *and* producers, it would solve the problem of the high cost of living.

There is but one solution of these problems and that is the election to power of the Prohibition Party, which will administer the government and interpret the Constitution and laws from the standpoint of making the manufacture and selling of liquors a *crime* and not a *business*. No relief can come to the people by the election of any one of the other parties now asking for the suffrages of our people.

TUCSON, ARIZ.

The Socialist Labor Party's Appeal

BY ARTHUR ELMER REIMER

CANDIDATE OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES.

TIME was when the Socialist was spoken of as a man who rocked a boat and said there was a storm. That time is no more. Not since the days when the old Roman Empire, long undermined, took a header toward dissolution and reconstruction has a society witnessed the spectacle of such universal unrest, irritation, discord and "high words," accentuated by the shrill notes of the storm hawk of anarchy, as is presented today upon the vast political stage of the United States.

For all this there is no hopeless chaos. Thru the thick dust raised by the universal clash, the lines are perceptible that distinguish the diverse social currents.

In the state of social statics, however bitter the outburst of feuds among the ruling sections of a commonweal, the menace of social dissolution is absent. It is otherwise at the transition stage of dynamics. At that stage the menace of the dissolution of the social bonds leaps up hideously—and, then, rough hewn tho class tactics may be, that menace shapes ruling class strategy.

Centering in the slums of our society, and ramifying upward to the Beckers in police departments, to the Lorimers in legislatures, to the Archbalds and Hanfords on judiciaries, to the Harry Thaws in millionaire circles, the cancer of dissolution of the social bonds that make society possible is on the rampage at the nation's vitals. At one end of the line the terms "friendship," "personal integrity," "respect for womanhood," "social safety," "public spirit" are being soberly twisted awry from their structural sense to individual purposes; at the other end of the line—as exemplified by the set with headquarters at Chicago which sails under the false colors of "Industrial Workers of the World"—individual appropriation, theft, is raised to the category of the rational sociologic principle of class expropriation by society thru the working class; individual deeds of mischief, such as "sabotage," and even murder, are pointedly suggested in print as methods of "warfare"; fraud is glorified as "tactics"; and to "strike at the ballot-box with an axe" is interpreted as "political action." From one end of the line to the other, the apparition is that of gaunt, rawboned anarchy—the bankruptcy of the moral sense; the dissolution of all social bonds.

In sight of the dread apparition, society, instinctively alarmed for its safety, ever flies to the other extreme—

absolutism. The move ever proceeds from the ruling class. The historic phenomenon reappears in the present campaign in the two banners that have been unfurled over the camp of the Republican Party—the banners of Taft and of Roosevelt.

Bitter tho these two standard-bearers may be toward each other, they represent not merely and broadly the identical principle of capitalist class rule; they also, and specifically, represent the identical prescription—"absolutism"—to save society at the present crisis. The terse sentences with which Woodrow Wilson addressed his Nashville, Tenn., audience on last February 24 denote that neither is he in the dark upon this head:

"Don't deceive yourself by supposing all the people in this country believe in democratic government, because they do not. You have only to listen to the utterances of very distinguished Republican speakers to see that they do not believe and do not pretend to believe in popular government. They will tell you they do not believe the judgment of the people can be trusted."



ARTHUR ELMER REIMER

Nevertheless, at one tho they be as to the prescription—"absolutism"—the two Republican spokesmen differ seriously upon the method of administering the same. The method of the one is the gum-shoe of theocracy; the method of the other is the rattle of the spurs of the man on horseback.

Neither have I space, nor should it be

necessary, here to pass in review the cumulative evidence of the systematic endeavor on the part of the Roman Catholic political hierarchy—ambushed behind religion, and in league with kindred spirits Jewish, Protestant and Atheist—to revolutionize the country backward to the theocratic social system of the Dark Ages; nor have I space, nor should it be necesary, here to recite the recently multiplying proofs that President Taft has been chosen as and has accepted the historic function of a twentieth century makeshift for the fourth century Constantine to place ultramontane theocracy in the political saddle of the land. On the other hand, neither have I space, nor should it be necessary, here to recapitulate the long list of events which—beginning with his exploits as police commissioner of the city of New York, continued almost to the last act of his Presidential term, the abortive attempt to Cromwellize the Federal House of Representatives, and prolonged by utterances unnumbered since his return from Africa—expose the absolutistic convictions both of Roosevelt and of his plutocratic as well as slum Rough Riding admirers.

With all the respect due to Woodrow Wilson, whose scholarly personality colors the Democratic party in this campaign, I must award to Hamlet the palm for wariness. Hamlet, perceiving his household to be out of joint, cursed the spite that called on him to set it right. With less wariness, Woodrow Wilson, perceiving his capitalist household to be out of joint, quixotically tackles the problem to set the smash-up right.

Whence does the flood of anarchy—governmental and slum—proceed? Surely not from the clouds; and Woodrow Wilson is too intelligent a man to impute the phenomenon simply to human depravity. Woodrow Wilson admits that today "opportunity is double-bolted." Legislation may tighten the bolt, or loosen it, and the door may be set ajar—but nevermore, under capitalism, thrown wide open again. Further economic evolution will reclose the door, and redouble-bolt opportunity. Where the social system starts with the private ownership of the necessaries for production, the bolt that, at first, slightly impedes fatedly becomes in the end a total bar to "opportunity"—so far as the masses are concerned. The chains of wage slavery become more galling; the precariousness of existence sets widening areas of the population under its ban; labor reacquires the biblical stigma of a curse; to escape the same governmental coruption, manifold crime, anarchy, in short, becomes the asylum of increasing numbers. At such a stage of capitalist rotten-ripeness, to look for reformatory redress in the governmental and economic maxims that rocked the cradle of the green infancy of capitalism is to be blind to economic evolution. It is to seek to hold back a runaway horse by the tail. Vastly more sagacious is the absolutists' proposition of insinuating or forcing a sharp-toothed curbing bit into the mouth of the runaway. Even under the chieftainship of the scholarly Woodrow Wilson the Democratic party of our generation makes good its reputation for "seeing events only after they have happened"—with Hamlet's fate as its reward.

Capitalism has organized the forces for and firmly sunk the piers on which to rear the structure of the industrial republic—the social system under which the plants of production are owned collectively and democratically administered. That way social evolution points, pushes and pulls. Around a banner with "Socialism" blazoned on its folds, a globe-encircling movement for human freedom and physical well-being is under way—a movement never before practical because never before was the material basis therefor at hand. The Socialist propaganda which that movement trumpets is a bold, at once destructive and constructive doctrine that needs for its triumph the *oneness* of purpose of its votaries, and *men* behind its vote. With a purpose equal to that of the Taft, Roosevelt and Woodrow Wilson parties, in point of sincerity and error, the Socialist party visionarily expects to encompass the triumph of Socialism by rendering the name of Socialism fly-paperly "attractive to the vote of discontent," and realizes not that that way lies a social cataclysm.

Socialism may be summed up in the

motto, "Down with the political state, up with the industrial administration!" To general and to cultivated ignorance the motto savors of the anarch's "No government!"—afraid, on the one hand, to alienate the vote of the "furtive Socialists" by a propaganda which these may mistake for anarchism, the Socialist party suppresses this vital revolutionary feature of socialism; on the other hand, afraid to forfeit the vote of floating, hence anarchistically tainted discontent, the Socialist party has elected a notorious anarchist to its national executive committee.

Socialist economics teach that the wage, that is, the purchasing power in money which the working class receives, depends upon the supply of labor in the labor market, and that the wage is bound to decline because the supply is bound to increase, owing to the otherwise desirable concentration of the plants of production and the otherwise still more desirable perfection of mechanical appliances. Socialism proves that, as a consequence, taxes come out of that portion of the workingmen's product that never reaches their pockets, it being plundered by the capitalist class in the shops of production, distribution and communication. Socialism, accordingly, establishes the pregnant fact—a fact necessary for the reconstruction of society—that the working class pays no taxes. Afraid, on the one hand, to lose the vote of workingmen by a propaganda that runs counter to a popular economic delusion, the Socialist party declares that "taxes are paid by the workers," and thereby palsies its striking arm; on the other hand, afraid lest the vote of the tax-paying, petty-bourgeoisie slip thru its fingers, Socialist party literature advances the derailing tenet that taxation is shifted upon "the assessable property of the workers"—a class the badge of which is to be stript of property—a class that has no property to assess, and that the petty bourgeoisie claims to be of.

Socialism warns that, under the cloak of religion, affluent financial, real estate and political bodies escape their share of the burden of government, thereby adding financial grease to the capitalist elbow of their pernicious duplicity. Afraid to seem to be afraid to be considered reactionary, the Socialist party one moment demands the taxation of all church property and the next moment, afraid to lose this or that creed vote, takes backwater with a general clause, which, read by the light of the debate that brought the clause about, may mean whatever is suitable to the vote-catching purpose, according to the occasion.

The overthrow of the political state, and the substitution of the industrial régime, implies the previous organization of the useful ocupations of the land. This previous organization is all-essential. It at once furnishes the *transitory* weapon of the requisite physical force—the class-conscious union—whereby to supplement the revolutionary ballot, and the *permanent* structure of future society, the constituencies of the industrial or Socialist republic. Afraid to scare away the "labor vote" that gravitates toward Socialism, but that reactionarily clings to the civic federation and the militia of Christ; hoping to escape entangling itself in "labor disputes"; and fatuously imagining a party of Socialism could accomplish the miracle, the Socialist party muffles the most important drum in the orchestra of Socialist agitation, education and organization.

Socialist economics teach that the wage of the working class is bound to decline owing to the fated increase of the supply of labor in the labor market, brought on by capitalist development. Of course, immigration does not tend to depress the supply—on the contrary. Nevertheless, an anti-immigration posture is fatal to the solidification of the workers. The anti-immigration posture at once turns the workers' faces from the nerve that aches—the private ownership of the necessaries for work—and it ruptures the class solidarity of the proletariat by quickening the latent superstitions of racial vanities. Afraid to estrange the vote of error-born jingoism, the Socialist party renders a shame-faced homage to the capitalist-born and machiavellic policy of rupturing labor's ranks with echoes of nativistic superstition.

And so forth, all along the line, a true word creeping in here and there as contraband.

The healthiest of meats attracts flies; so much more does carrion. Altho the flies of impure elements will flock thickest upon the carrion of error, nevertheless, to overlook the circumstance that the social flies would have no standing ground, hence no opportunity for mischief, but for the honesty of the social error upon which they alight, would be wofully to miss the point. Leaving, accordingly, such "flies" aside as negligible and as only disturbing, but not essential factors in the consideration of the political parties that I have passed in review—

The Socialist Labor party rings the note of warning against the Taft Republican party of ultramontane theocratic absolutism. Even four hundred years ago economic development was far enough advanced to cast off the incubus, altho at the price of a long and devastating war. Twentieth century enlightenment will not brook the social monstrosity. The Taft Republican party menaces the land with a repetition, in America, of the Thirty Years War of Europe.

The Socialist Labor party rings the note of warning against the Roosevelt Republican party of mailed-hand absolutism. Dearly did France pay when the absolutism of Napoleon III threw her back upon her haunches. A similar check upon American progress is threatened by the apparition of our own would-be Napoleon the Little.

The Socialist Labor party rings the note of warning against the Democratic party. In the literal sense of the word "absurdity"—such answer as comes from the deaf—the program of Woodrow Wilson is absurd. It is not responsive to the huge socio-political interrogation mark of our age, particularly in our own country. At best it is a "pious wish," or a "motion to defer action."

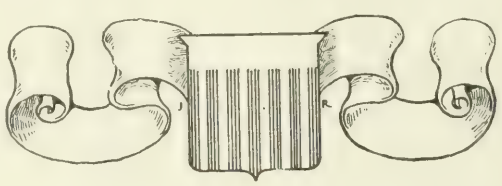
The Socialist Labor party rings the note of warning against the party named "Socialist." Success, at the polls, of drag-netted forces spells bankruptcy after the polls close. The triumph of *un*-schooled "discontent," much more so when *mis*-schooled, only raises the crop of mutually destroying beings produced by the sown dragon's teeth told of in the mythologic parable. That way lies massacre for the proletariat, with their bleaching bones as pavement for absolutism to trample over into power.

The problem that addresses itself to this generation brings up the great issue of all ages since the rupture of society into classes, and the consequent rise of political government. The issue is brought strongest, because clearest, to America, where Socialism confronts capitalism, both clip and clear. Upon our people devolves the duty, as theirs will be the glory, of giving the signal to all others for economic freedom, the end of class rule, the downfall of political government, the rise of the industrial republic. Translated into modern idiom, the issue is "the unconditional surrender of the capitalist class"—nothing more, because, that goal once attained, mankind is free at last; nothing less, because the demand of the hour is not for half measures.

Upon these principles the Socialist Labor party—14,000 strong four years ago, 34,000 strong two years later—plants itself, challenging refutation, and conscious of ascendancy. Toward their promotion the S. L. P. unfurls its banner.

In the words of Martin Luther—using them as a historic utterance, made by a historic personage, at a historic juncture in the annals of man—"Here we stand, we can no otherwise!"

St. Paul, Minn.



Literature

Spirits Imprisoned

In tragedy there is no emotion so poignant as that of souls within cages, fretting spirits which beat their wings against the bars of circumstance.

The spirit of imaginative youth struggling against the ordering of a well intentioned conventional mind has given E. Temple Thurston the subject of *The Antagonists*.[1] It is a definite story with none of the author's usual interludes, which, delightful as they are, detract from the main issue; and it is charmingly told, with full understanding and a restrained strength.

An imaginative boy, son of a governess and an ex-butler, now a miller, has within him the tenderest feeling for art. The father does not understand—that is the tragedy of it—and maps out a commercial career. The lovable child awakens to a knowledge of the mystery of life, hastened by a precocious love affair with a designing woman of twenty-nine. The boy knows that he cannot be anything but a painter. Then he is enfolded by the passionate love of a girl whose childish playmate he has been. His father, the mother now dead, cannot understand his son's innocent plea for early marriage that he may be saved from himself. Then the boy breaks forth of his prison, takes his fate into his hands, and runs away to London.

"We all be in the same boat—three old maids, an' rowin' ter nowhere," says the old servant of the Misses Budd and Peacock in Mrs. Henry Dudeney's latest novel, *Maids' Money*.[2] Truly they are in a cage with the imp of the perverse leering outside. Two spinster cousins, a governess and a mother's help, have their days of struggle, as they fancy, terminated by the bequest of a country house and a comfortable income. But there is a sting to their joy. They must live together in the house; they may leave it only for a month in the year, but still remain in company; if one marries the other gets everything. What an idea for a farce! In Mrs. Dudeney's hands it becomes a gripping tragedy.

Constant companionship breeds dislike, contempt and finally hate, hate so terrible that one prays for the death of the other. The prayer is answered, and remorse comes to stay her happiness with the man she might have married. For two men came wooing the cousins, a dreamy penniless insurance clerk with an inventive crank, and a slovenly money-seeking doctor. There are really only four people in this story, but each stands out clearly and consistently. It is a novel of ripe reflection, careful in analysis, full of humor that bites; and it carries the reader along in the slow current of its tragic action to the inevitable and final plunge into darkness.

Why Should We Change Our Form of Government? Studies in Practical Politics. By Nicholas Murray Butler. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.

This is a collection of half a dozen addresses which were delivered on various occasions in the past five years and which bear directly upon the question propounded in the title. As a controversialist President Butler has conspicuous merits. In the field of politics there are very few American writers who manage to discuss complicated questions with such a combination of vigor and lucidity. Bitterly opposed to the socialistic tendencies of the time and to the growing impatience with constitutional restrictions, he has restated the old doctrines boldly and given us what is probably the most effective popular apology for the conservative position. His arguments are based upon broad considerations. He maintains that the initiative and referendum, which would overthrow representative government and destroy the fundamental guarantee of civil liberty, are reactionary as well as revolutionary; for political advancement, like all evolutionary processes, is marked by differentiation of function. Direct democracy,

[1] The Antagonists. *By E. Temple Thurston.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.30.

[2] Maids' Money. *By Mrs. Henry Dudeney.* New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25.

like the amœba, is a primitive form. Now, such an argument is open to grave objection. Is it not fantastic to say that the initiative and referendum will change the form of our government? Certainly experience in Oregon has shown no weakening of the legislature; and that sinister group of radicals known as the People's Power League has been trying to secure annual sessions and a six-year mandate for the members! Curiously President Butler is heartily in favor of maintaining the judicial veto, which would appear to impair the responsibility of legislators and the alertness of citizens in watching votes at Albany or Harrisburg. The tone of the book is too pessimistic about the present and too reverential toward the past. If "our politics has become sadly commercialized," it is well to remember such incidents as the Yazoo frauds and the warning of Professor Ford that there has never been a golden age of political purity in this country. If we are now "condemned to the mediocre and second-rate . . . whose only claim to eminence is the magnitude of their thirst for office," should it be seriously implied that Webster did not thirst for office, or John C. Calhoun? And as for those constitutional debates whose absence is bemoaned, did any good ever come out of them? Was any important constitutional question settled by talking? And was Webster sounder on the tariff before or after the economic interests of New England had converted him? It will be seen—to put it mildly—that our author is not "glowing with the memory of tomorrow afternoon." The definiteness of his views and the admirable expression which he gives to them should make the little book something in the nature of a gospel for the friends of the old order.

Woman Adrift. By Harold Owen. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

Woman Adrift is probably the ablest book yet written against woman suffrage, and, as such, deserves a notice to which on other grounds it could scarcely lay claim. But among pygmies a man of middle hight appears gigantic, and an anti-suffrage book which develops a clear and consistent line of argument, has the courage to face the conclusions of its own logic, and is written in an incisive and readable style to boot, however gross its defects may be in other ways, is so rare as to be practically unique. Mr. Owen's contention is that woman is practically useless and even harmful outside of the home, or, in the more emphatic language of the book, "if women were limited merely to the purposes of reproduction, the State and the nation could still continue." All statecraft, almost all of industry, the great bulk of art, literature and science is man's sphere, created and maintained by him alone: "He is the dynamic force, the creator, the originator, the imperative voice. She is—sometimes charming." The author opposes the entrance of women into business of almost any sort and denies that English women suffer any important legal injustices, altho to maintain this thesis in the face of the one-sided divorce law of his country he is forced into an endorsement of the "dual code of morality" (p. 159). But with all due allowance for the merits of the book, frankness and clarity, the conscientious reviewer is forced to point out certain defects in its treatment of the suffrage question. One of these is revealed in an amazing footnote wherein is explained the reason why no reference has been made to the actual working of the system condemned, the explanation being that no experience of foreign nations or distant colonies could apply to the "widely different" conditions of England. A book which devotes over 300 pages to speculating on what might be the consequences of extending the suffrage and complacently ignores all evidence as to what the consequences really are in women suffrage countries comprising over 12,000,000 population is irrelevant in a scientific age, however ingeniously written it may be. That selfsame footnote (p. 296) illustrates something worse when it speaks of woman suffrage as existing in "one or two of the least settled States of the United States of America." It illustrates the author's chronic inaccuracy of statement. Worst of all are the occasional outbreaks of pure nonsense which may occur in the midst of the sanest chapters. A typical example of this is the interjection into an otherwise ra-

tional critique of John Stuart Mill's position the remark that Mill's was "the only first-class mind that has supported woman suffrage." Only! Shades of Plato, Meredith and Lincoln!

Saint Gregory The Great. By Sir Henry H. Howorth, K. C. I. E., Hon. D. C. L., F. R. S., etc. With Illustrations, Map and Tables. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

The story of the life of Pope Gregory the Great not only possesses large historical and ecclesiastical significance, but appeals strongly to the universal spirit of heroism and achievement. Gregory's noble extraction, his early entrance into public life, his ecclesiastical preferments and service as papal nuncio at Constantinople, fittingly prepared him for the great task of shouldering the burdens of the bishopric of Rome at a critical period of ecclesiastical development. But when one recalls the fact that Gregory filled his high office for only fourteen years, and that during most of this period his health, which had never been robust, was shattered by disease and harsh ascetic observances, the amount and variety of his labors and the effectiveness of his efforts are simply amazing. Besides the reforms in ecclesiastical discipline which he pushed with remarkable vigor, he showed an interest in every question which concerned the life of the Church, he managed with great astuteness the vast patrimonies of St. Peter's, took decisive action from time to time in the political troubles that harassed Italy, planned great missionary enterprises, made far-reaching changes in the calendar, musical forms and Church liturgies, and wrote, preached and taught so effectively that his example and writings have left their impress on the Church's thought and usage to this day. Not all his great influence, however, was exerted for the best. Side by side with his devotion to duty and high character as a bishop of his flock we find his foolish adulation of the base and cruel emperor Phocas and his weak subserviency to the vicious rulers in Gaul. His many marks of intellectual distinction and practical wisdom were curiously paralleled by the most fanciful theories of Scripture exposition, by childish credulity and crass superstition. He greatly strengthened, if he did not lay the foundation of, Rome's ecclesiastical supremacy and opened the way for her universal dominion, but his contempt for classical learning, art and all secular culture, and his religious narrowness and bigotry did much to block the wheels of progress and encourage obscurantism in its centuries of struggle against the forces of enlightenment. These various traits in Gregory's complex character and their reactions on the life of his time are carefully set forth in Sir Henry Howorth's new volume, which is rather a series of studies than a consecutive biography. The author has made a conscientious and extended examination of the sources and draws much of his material from the writings of Gregory, especially from his voluminous letters. His familiarity with the works of Dudden, Barmby and others has stood him in good stead, as his many quotations show, but he has followed an independent course in arriving at his conclusions and has set down his own estimates with both sympathy and decision. It is to be regretted that a book of such solid worth should be frequently marred by a halting style and crude if not ungrammatical expressions. The author promises another volume, to be issued soon, dealing with Gregory's mission to England, which is barely mentioned here, but this hardly warrants the caption which the publishers have printed on the cover of this book: "The Birth of the English Church."

Literary Notes

....Some good advice to young men on the cultivation of habits, manners and ethics that make character and bring success will be found in *Building the Young Man* (McClurg; 50 cents) by Kenneth H. Wayne.

....The choice language and gracious style of Rev. Oliver Huckel are the most attractive features of his book on *Spiritual Surgery* (Crowell; 75 cents), wherein he points out moral and spiritual truth thru the medium of analogy.

....Those interested in practical religious work among boys will do well to add to their literary helps the suggestive book by Prof. Allan Hoben, Ph. D., on *The Minister and the Boy* (Univ. of Chicago; $1), which is based on the author's own experience in boys' organizations.

....The inaugural address of President Porras, of Panama, October 1, 1912, is published in a pamphlet entitled *Progressive Panama*, by J. A. Ferguson, Ancon, Canal Zone, with many portraits and biographical sketches of prominent politicians of the republic and statistics of its resources.

....A new edition of the late Bishop Whipple's autobiography, *Lights and Shadows of a Long Episcopate* (Macmillan), has just been published. It is the story of a high-souled Christian apostle, working successfully for the establishment of religious institutional life in what was then a frontier section, and well deserves its continued popularity.

....What literary value there is in the *Daughter of Heaven*, by Judith Gautier and Pierre Loti, evaporated in the translating and adapting of it for the Century Theater in New York city. The spectacle is remarkable, however, for the unexcelled realism and richness of its stage effects, and for the beauty of its costuming and color. Yet the action is almost as much clogged by these splendors as by those preliminary scenes, not found in the French text as published, but added by M. Loti or by his graceless adapter, "George Egerton." The drama is not, in its original form, strong in action: as played, it is deplorable, and leaves the spectator cold except during perhaps ten minutes of the evening. The English translation of the *Fille du Ciel*, by Ruth Helen Davis, issued by Duffield & Co. ($1.25), is in many respects preferable to the clipt and stilted version used on the stage.

....The acting of Mr. Winthrop Ames's Little Theater company in New York is marked by more finish than we usually remark on the American stage, and the performance of Arthur Schnitzler's witty *Anatol*, a dramatic essay in cynicism, demands high praise. True, there is less variety in the interpretation of the principal figure than one might expect from a more talented actor than John Barrymore, but Mr. Barrymore, as the "toy philosopher," is convincing in his portrait of well-bred fatuity, refined sensualism and egotistical sentimentality, and the player's monotony of gesture and delivery is no serious blemish in view of the absence of anything like character-development in this social satire. Schnitzler may be condemned as a German decadent and his characters in this piece are triflers and light o' loves, but if such episodes as those of *Anatol* are deserving of representation on any stage they are best produced by a manager of Mr. Ames's taste and sense of fitness. The adaptation of the play is that made by Granville Barker, published by Mitchell Kennerley.

....*Modern Business Methods* has a scholastic ring. The corporation of today hires a man whose business it is to invent a system applicable to its needs. The volume by Mr. Henry E. Brown and Mr. William P. Teller is an attempt to synthesize these and give the student the basis that he may adapt himself to the methods of any firm. Its value is doubled by the extensive illustrations. (Chicago: Rand McNally; 75 cents.)

Pebbles

A COUNTRY dentist advertises that "he spares no pains" to render his operation satisfactory. —*Lippincott's.*

MISS INEZ MILHOLLAND tells of a Newport man who was invited to a house party at Bar Harbor, and telegraphed: "Regret I can't come. Lie follows by post."

"SAY, I want to show you something funny. Come over here where we can watch without being seen."

"What is it?"

"Wait till you see it. Let's stand here. Don't let them know we're watching, but I want you to look at that couple straight across from us. The girl has blue bows on her shoulders. Do you see them?"

"Yes. The boy has a rather high pompadour."

"Those are the ones. Just watch them for a moment. Don't let them know."

"I don't see anything wrong about them. They seem to me to be dancing very well."

"Oh, they're dancing all right; but they're foolish. Notice the way she's looking at him and the way he smirks at her. Do you know what I'd do if I were that girl's father?"

"What?"

"I'd go in there and yank her off that floor."

"Why?"

"She's a silly acting thing. See how she's making eyes at that young fool now. They both ought to be spanked."

"Oh, I don't think they mean any harm. They're both young and having a good time—that's all."

"You wouldn't think that if the girl were your daughter."

"Yes, I would."

"It's all right to stand here and say so, but you wouldn't, just the same."

"It happens that she is my daughter."

"What?"

"I say she is my daughter."

"My dear fellow, let me congratulate you."

"You've changed your mind rather quickly, haven't you?"

"Not at all."

"But you were insinuating a moment ago that my daughter was foolish. Now you're congratulating me on being the father of such a girl."

"Oh, I'm not congratulating you on being her father. I'm congratulating you on your self-restraint."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

The Independent

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A WEEKLY MAGAZINE FOUNDED IN 1848
One Year, $3.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents

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The Attempted Assassination

WHAT the battle of San Juan Hill could not do for Theodore Roosevelt the surer bullet of a brooding weakling has done—it baptized him with blood; it has made him the Confessor—we trust not the Martyr—of his gospel. It has bracketed him with our martyr Presidents, scarce missing their full canonization. We rejoice that the assassin's pistol failed of its murderous purpose. Roosevelt has done great service to his country in the years of his administration; may he live to do more.

The exhibition he made of physical and spiritual self-control on the occasion was most masterly. There is not one man in ten thousand who could have done what he did. He would not hasten to a hospital; he would not consider his own life; he would speak, and he did speak. He stood before the vast audience, told them very seriously that he had been shot but five minutes before, that the bullet was in his body. He held up the pierced manuscript that had saved his life, and pointed out the spot where the ball had entered his breast. Then he told them that he cared not for himself; that he might die—that was of no importance; that all he cared for, that all any man fit to lead should care for, was the cause for which he fought. And then he continued for fifty minutes, reading from his mangled notes until his weakening voice and the loss of blood compelled him to stop; but not until he had exhibited such force of will, such superb nerve, as will be a pattern and inspiration for thousands who in the generations to come will hear and tell the tale. That was a man who was man all thru; and more persuasive than any vote-getting speech will be this sanguinary incident in the long life, we trust, of Theodore Roosevelt.

This is the time to acknowledge what has been forceful and admirable in Roosevelt's carrer. It is the time to put a period to that flood of vituperation which has disgraced this campaign. But it is not the time to slacken the contest of argument or to abate enlightening the voting people on the new and old issues involved. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan are right in saying that the appeal must still be prest up to the day of decision; but it must be made without personal rancor. It was right—it was only decent—that President Taft and Governor Wilson should express to Mr Roosevelt their sympathy with him and their horror at the crime, but they and their friends must still consider the people, the nation, rather than their contesting rival. It is simply time to cease abuse and hold to argument. Mr. Roosevelt has not been innocent in this war of epithets, and has been free in the use of short and ugly words; and some of the speakers against him, tho not candidates themselves, have tried to make us believe that Mr. Roosevelt in his personal ambition was ready to overthrow the pillars of the republic and proclaim himself tyrant of the nation. That charge of treason is absurd and false, but there were those who believed what irresponsible journals and speakers declared.

Such a one was Schrank, the half-witted, semi-responsible dreamer and addled fanatic, who had the conceit to believe himself chosen by Providence to save the republic from falling into the hands of a despot. He believed what he had been told in the reckless journals he read, and acted on it conscientiously according to his lights. What a pity it is

that we cannot corral and confine all the cranks as possible bullet-saviors of the nation! What a greater pity it is that we cannot gag the mouths and blot the sheets that riot and reek with slander! They are crimson with the blood of four Presidents of the United States; they are guilty of the death of three. The chief guilt of such crimes does not rest on the men who drew the trigger, but on the men who inflamed the passion that pulled it.

Of the eight men elected President of the United States before the present incumbent, three have been assassinated and a fourth has by a miracle escaped the like fate, but now carrying in his body the bullet which he escaped in war. War has her victories, but for Presidents peace has far greater perils. Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley, died on the battlefields of peace, and only the accidental breastplate of his written speech saved Roosevelt's life. It is a horrible penalty that we pay for distinguished service to the country. We have to surround our Presidents with guards to save them from skulking, vengeful murder. We are a murderous nation; we kill our best. Murder is a habit. We make it easy. Any witless fool can buy a pistol; any gangster can draw his gun in a saloon fight; volleys of shots can fly in a street riot. The carrying of concealed weapons is forbidden in some States by laws that cannot be enforced; and in other States the man without a pistol in his hip-pocket is very nearly as faulty in attire as if he had forgotten his watch. The chief use of a pistol is to kill people. Its sale should be forbidden; its possession in a house should be regulated and registered by law.

Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley, Roosevelt —it is a mighty succession of victims, such as Russia or France or Italy cannot equal. Booth, Guiteau, Czolgosz, Schrank —it is a motley register of the refuse of the nations.

"Down with Roosevelt; we want no king!" was what Schrank wrote in his vindication. "Amen" say we to the second clause; the reason why we do not say "Amen" to the first is because we have no fear that Roosevelt will become king. We do not believe that he wants to be a king or that the American people want a king. It is particularly absurd to charge the Progressive party with making the President into a king when that party has gone to the opposite extreme of suggesting that the President be subject to recall by popular vote. If, however, we thought that Schrank had been induced to think that the election of Roosevelt for a third term meant the overthrow of popular government, that this one man thru selfish ambition and revenge was bringing ruin to the country and that his removal would avert the danger, then we could well see how a flighty patriotism could come to regard it as duty to sacrifice one's own life to free his country from the impending danger. "Resistance to tyrants is obedience to God."

To be sure we read history in the opposite way from Schrank. We fail to find in history that assassination, whatever excuse there may have been for it, has ever accomplished its purpose. Marat was a villainous man without any legal right to the power he used so ruthlessly. Alexander II ruled Russia as an autocrat. But the murder of the first did not stop the Terror and the murder of the second postponed parliamentarianism in Russia for a generation. Still the world accords to Charlotte Corday and the Nihilists a certain measure of admiration for their well meant but misguided acts.

No, we cannot throw the blame for the dastardly deed altogether upon the man who held the revolver. Schrank's crime had its origin in credulity and for this he was less to blame than those who have deliberately played upon that credulity with all the arts known to writer and artist. The worst feature of it is that there are many thousands equally credulous even tho not so easily moved to violence. Roosevelt, like Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, was struck down by the miasma of malice that had enveloped him. We do not mean that it worked thru telepathy, auras or any supernatural agency. Fortunately in this case the agency is clear. The assassin has himself incriminated the men higher up and specified thru what channels the evil influence reached him. There are only two ways by which such catastrophes can be avoided in the future; one is to make all

of the people immune to virulent suggestions from the press; the other is for the press to refrain from virulent personal attack. The first remedy is impracticable, altho the majority of the American people have acquired an astonishing degree of immunity to printer's ink there is no antitoxin with which the rest could be inoculated. The second is the only way. It is perfectly possible to enter with earnestness into political questions, to point out the dangers of certain policies, to call attention to defects in characters of candidates without using language that would afford any pretext of justification for such a crime as this of Schrank's.

The Reaction

After full consideration, the politicians, in their wisdom, have decided that not more than 100,000 voters, or less than 1 per cent. of the 15,000,000 citizens that are expected to go to the polls on election day, will be influenced by the attack upon Mr Roosevelt's life. This is the "second thought" estimate of an influence which, on the day after the attempted assassination, was expected by the more excitable contingent to elect the Progressive candidate.

Whether wild or conservative, the expectation and the estimate are, equally, frank recognitions of an interesting phase of popular psychology. It is questionable, however, whether the usual interpretations of it are true.

The reaction in favor of a public man who has been roundly abused and then gets hurt or killed is, of course, emotional, and we are all of us emotional, even the "hard-headed" persons that President Hadley once rashly discriminated from the "soft-hearted." Men who remember the assassination of President Lincoln have had unfortunately numerous opportunities to observe the effect upon the common mind of murderous assaults upon public men. Including the attacks upon Mr. Gaynor and Mr. Roosevelt, there have been five of these highly sensational events. Our older readers, who remember them all, will confirm our judgment, we think, that in each instance the emotional recoil has been followed by a sober re-examination of judgment, no less than by a change of heart. Lincoln and McKinley probably stand higher in popular estimation than they would have done if they had died natural deaths. Garfield, subjected to the same searching revision of estimate, probably neither gained nor lost greatly by the ordeal. We think it probable that this will be true also of Mr. Gaynor and Mr. Roosevelt.

The emotional reaction to a murderous attack upon a public man not only awakens sympathy for him, but also it presently makes every thoughtful man ask himself whether his opinion of the victim has, after all, been just. A certain element of bitterness, perhaps, at least of prejudice, drops out of his consciousness and he looks at the facts dispassionately. This calmer attitude of mind is distinctly favorable to truth finding. It therefore happens that the public man who has in fact been misrepresented emerges from the re-examination of his character with credit. The man who has merely been reviled, but has not been to any great extent misrepresented, does not in the long run gain much, and he may not lose much, by the reconsideration of his character and behavior.

Lincoln and McKinley were not only maligned, they were also misrepresented. Thousands of men disposed to be just misunderstood them. Their tragic taking-off brought to light the facts and a more nearly truthful account of their characters. Garfield was maligned, but never seriously misrepresented. Gaynor was maligned, but his habit of declaring himself over his own signature on all possible occasions has prevented any serious misapprehension of his character or of his attitude toward public questions.

In a yet greater degree all this is true of Mr. Roosevelt. We doubt if any considerable number of his fellow citizens have ever seriously misunderstood him. His life and his mind have been an open book. In public and in private he has talked and he has acted perhaps with less reserve than any other prominent man in modern times. His devoted followers and his political opponents alike have known the man about as he has actually been. Those who admire him and work with him, do so because he represents and stands for things for which his op-

ponents detest or fear him. There is no misunderstanding on either side. The issue is clean cut. Partisans and enemies perfectly understand what he is and what he fights for, and they are aligned for or against him because they are themselves aligned for or against these things.

It is a good thing for the community that mankind is thus competent and disposed, now and then, to take its judgments in hand, examine them calmly and, if reason is found for so doing, subject them to revision. Happily, no such shock as that which is given by murderous assault is necessary to provoke re-examination and revision. No public character in American life has been more universally respected or more sincerely honored since his death than Grover Cleveland. The animosities, the gross personal attacks that disgraced the political campaigns in which he was a central figure died out and are almost forgotten. The mere passing of years has disclosed the true character of political events and the reasons for policies which Mr. Cleveland stood for, and has revealed the sterling sincerity, truthfulness and courage of the man.

There is no surer basis upon which to rest our belief in the mental and moral soundness of the American people than this habit which they invariably display of taking their own judgments in hand. The popular sympathy for Mr. Roosevelt and the frank readiness of the public to acknowledge that it has sometimes dealt with him severely will not elect him to the Presidential office; but they will secure for him an enduring regard and a final estimate of his career which will be at once true to the facts and essentially just.

For Whom Shall We Vote?

THE day of political decision is near at hand. Not a few who are yet undecided will of necessity within a few days make up their minds for whom to vote. The hard-and-fast Democrats must vote for Wilson, for Jackson is dead. The stand-pat Republicans will as certainly vote for Taft. The cowboy regiment and the army of his admirers could not be swerved from Roosevelt. The followers of the two warring Socialist factions and the Prohibitionists are immovably fixt to their single idea. But there are wide fringes of the three chief parties in which a multitude of voters are yet looking for the conclusive reason why they should choose one rather than another of the leading candidates. To such, and to all, we offer the pleas this week of the candidates themselves. Let the reader judge for himself.

In our view the conclusion is clear. We do not say he will be elected, but for the welfare of the republic at home, and for honor and peace abroad, we advocate the re-election of President Taft.

We do not favor the election of the candidate of the Democratic party. Governor Wilson is the best candidate it could present, a scholar of American history and he has made a good Governor. But he represents his party and its principles. We have previously pointed out a consideration that has serious weight with us, and on which we will not now dwell, that his is the party of racial oligarchy, which asserts, wherever it is in full control, white man's government, and the suppression of the votes of a tenth of our people because of color. That ought to be enough to damn a party, if it is not. We in the North are shortsighted and cannot look far enough to see a wrong that does not exist with us. But let that pass. Nearer at hand for those who are balancing their duty is the threat of business disturbance which the success of the Democratic party presents.

We believe in doing right tho the heavens fall; but the doctrine of the Democratic platform is not right, and the attempt even partially to enact it into law would be hazardous. It declares all protective duties wholly wrong and also unconstitutional. Then the party, if in power, ought to reduce all tariff to a revenue standard. To be sure, it will not do it and does not intend to do it; but the reductions proposed will be in the line of the principle proclaimed, and will frighten manufacturers. They will not extend operations by enlarging factories and making large contracts when they do not know what to expect. There will be a reduction of wages and strikes will follow, as when the Wilson tariff be-

came law. Of course there should be and will be tariff revision and reduction, but the promises of the Democratic party will seem to augur reckless reduction. We do not say that there will be reckless reduction, but it is threatened, and that will frighten business, whch has a very sensitive nerve.

Further, this danger would be accentuated by the fear of radical action as to trusts and monopoly. The Democratic proposals are radical enough to alarm capital. They do not seek regulation, but legal suppression. The platform demands criminal prosecution of trust officials, the absolute suppression of monopolies, of all holding companies and interlocking directors, a stronger Sherman anti-trust law, and sharp restraint, still by law and not by a regulating commission, of railroad and express, telegraph and telephone companies. If such a program were to be carried out, in full and speedily, as threatened and promised, without gradual and careful amendment, the result could hardly fail to be disastrous.

The Democratic party is pledged to two other policies that are utterly wrong. One is the denial of the right of the people to re-elect a President who has served the people well, and that without lengthening the term to six years. But much more important is its attitude on the Philippines. It condemns the acquisition of the islands, and demands that we should hasten to get rid of them. That is enough to condemn the party that has no pride in the admirable work for civilization we are doing there.

Nor do we favor the election of Mr. Roosevelt for a third term of the Presidency. Two terms are enough. But letting that pass, the Progressive party's attitude to the Constitution is a dangerous one. It promises that an "easy" and "expeditious" way will be found to amend the Constitution, which would be tantamount to having none at all, for a Constitution which could be amended expeditiously whenever a law seemed forbidden by it, is already sunk in wreckage. It is proposed by widening referendum to enact a State law which may be plainly unconstitutional. And not only are constitutions made of no account, but equally the judiciary is weakened by the recall of judges and the reversal by popular vote of their decisions, as approved by Mr. Roosevelt. Like the Democratic party, the Progressive party is seeking power in the Southern States on the doctrine that popular government means white government and white only. Mr. Roosevelt would not admit Southern negroes to his Chicago Convention because the people did not want them, meaning white people, as if negroes were not people.

On the foreign policy of the nation we fear Mr. Roosevelt. He opposed reciprocity and the arbitration treaties. He has great self-confidence; he loves the activity of war; he is ambitious to do great and spectacular things. We should fear him in case the Mexican situation should again become acute. His ambition might easily plunge us into war. There are a plenty of chances for war, and such a catastrophe would be worse than any probable domestic peril.

We now turn to the Republican party, and we heartily desire the re-election of President Taft. We support him because he represents the party of equal rights for all, the party which opened and has never shut the door of equal opportunity. We support him because he represents the party which is most likely to give us a period of continued and growing prosperity. His party is pledged to reduce excessive tariffs, and will do it under information impartially obtained, and based on the comparative cost of production here and abroad. It will control the trusts by a commission which will restrain them as railroad commissions operate in the States. This is the method already proved effective, and yet sufficiently conservative to avoid business disaster. Unlike the Democratic plan it is flexible, and corporations can learn what they can do.

We specially desire the re-election of President Taft because we trust him in international affairs. He has proved himself a prudent Executive. We have had great danger of war with Mexico, but Mr. Taft resisted demands for invasion, and held our troops on the Texas side of the border. He has maintained peace with Japan and all the world. We have not that confidence in Roosevelt. Mr. Taft's good record is not at all confined to his admirable foreign policy; it covers

his domestic administration. Within the last week he has put the great army of minor postmasters under the civil service, putting them out of politics, an immense step in the right direction, and he has urged Congress to allow him to do the same by the offices which require Senatorial confirmation. The Senate is not up to this progressive mark. On another page he recounts the achievements of the past four years, and it is well in advance of anything that can be said of other administrations for the last thirty years. Particularly we call attention to the fearlessness with which the Sherman law has been enforced, as compared with the slackness of its enforcement during the four years following the contributions of millions of dollars by the trusts to secure the election in 1904 of his predecessor. He has made mistakes, but they have been personal and minor ones, while his successes have been many and notable, and his failures, as in the arbitration treaties and Canadian reciprocity, have been to his credit and to the discredit of those who defeated his progressive policy. For such reasons we support the candidacy of President Taft.

Offices Taken Out of Politics

By an executive order issued last week President Taft "took out of politics" 35,000 post offices. Only a few lines of print were given by the daily press, as a rule, to this order, which goes far toward completing the work of reform in the civil service of the United States. It was the act of a progressive statesman.

Those who have read Mr. Taft's messages know that he would go further in this direction if he could do so without new legislation. He would place in the classified service and under the merit rules not only these 35,000 fourth-class postmasters, but all the other postmasters, all the collectors of customs and collectors of internal revenue and all the marshals. He would take out of politics the customs collectors of the ports of New York, Boston, New Orleans and San Francisco, the postmasters of New York and Chicago, the internal revenue collectors North and South. These are the officers whose influence may be and sometimes has been used effectively in politics. We think that two years ago he first asked Congress to put them under the civil service rules. In December last he asked again.

Has any one of his predecessors in the White House urged Congress, in the public interest, to take from him the power to appoint these officers? Let us see what this year's platforms say. The Republicans "favor the passage of legislation empowering the President to extend the competitive service so far as practicable." This is in accord with Mr. Taft's desire and aim, but the recommendations in his messages should have been distinctly approved. The Democrats would have "the law pertaining to the civil service honestly and rigidly enforced." They say nothing about new legislation, without which the extension desired by Mr. Taft cannot be made. The Progressives demand "legislation which will bring under the competitive system postmasters, collectors, marshals and all other non-political officers," but they give no credit to Mr. Taft for his repeated efforts to procure such legislation. In his message of last December the President said:

> "I wish to renew my recommendation that all the local officers thruout the country, including collectors of internal revenue, collectors of customs, postmasters of all four classes, immigration commissioners, and marshals, should be by law covered into the classified service, that the necessity for confirmation by the Senate be removed, and that the President and others, whose time is now taken up in distributing this patronage under the custom that has prevailed since the beginning of the Government, in accordance with the recommendation of the Senators and Congressmen of the majority party, be relieved of this burden.
>
> "I am confident that such a change would greatly reduce the cost of administering the Government, and that it would add greatly to its efficiency. It would take away the power to use the patronage of the Government for political purposes. When officers are recommended by Senators and Congressmen from political motives and for political services rendered, it is impossible to expect that while in office the appointees will not regard their tenure as more or less dependent upon continued political service for their patrons; and no regulations, however stiff or rigid, will prevent this, because such regulations, in view of the method and motive for selection, are plainly inconsistent and deemed hardly worthy of respect."

But Congress failed to honor his rec-

ommendation. Neither the Republican Senate nor the Democratic House would pass the Burton bill or any other bill designed to embody it in law. He has done what he could. By one order he has added 35,000 postmasters to the merit list. In this important field for reform he is far in advance of many who call themselves Progressives. The credit he deserves should not be withheld from him.

The New War

THERE was no time to close the gates of the Temple of Janus. A new war was on before the old war was off. On the day that the three Italians and the three Turks sat in conference together in the reading room of the Hotel Beau Rivage at Ouchy, while just outside the window the band played waltzes for the guests taking tea on the terrace, another kind of music was being heard in the Balkans, for on that day King Ferdinand watched from a hight on the frontier the capture of Mustafa Pasha by his troops, the first step in their march toward Adrianople. From this point to Adrianople is only seventeen miles, say half an hour's ride by rail. How long will it take the Bulgarians to get there?

The man who last tried to go from the Balkans to Adrianople in this rude way was Czar Alexander II, and it took him six months. On July 16, 1877, he crossed the Balkans; on January 15, 1878, he entered Adrianople. And the Russians then outnumbered the Turks three to one. The Bulgarians can barely muster as many soldiers as are now gathered to the defense of Adrianople, and if they are not quick about it they may find double their number confronting them. But the Bulgarians have the advantage over the Russians of 1878 in that they start with Shipka, Plevna and Philippopolis, which cost the Russians such sacrifice, already in their hands. And we may question whether the Ottoman Government of today has an Osman Pasha to conduct its defense. There are not many such.

This is an old and familiar battleground. Military strategists must know it as well blindfolded as the chess player knows his sixty-four squares. It has been fought over many times and by many peoples in the eighteen hundred years since the Emperor Hadrian built here his strong city and gave it his name. But the Turkish commanders do not have to depend upon the misleading precedents of history for their knowledge of how to best defend the key to Constantinople. They have enacted dress rehearsals of the war upon this stage year after year; the problem that they have set for the annual maneuvers—the very problem that now confronts them, the advance of a Bulgarian army on Adrianople. In the maneuvers of 1909 the Red army, the imaginary enemy, was supposed to cross the Bulgarian border at Mustafa Pasha, as now the Bulgarians have done, for the purpose of cutting the railroad connection at Demotica, as doubtless the Bulgarians intend to do. But then the invading army was headed off, at least to the satisfaction of the Turkish commanders. In the following year 70,000 Turkish troops were concentrated about Adrianople to oppose another fictitious invasion by an army from Bulgaria. It is only since the constitution was granted that such maneuvers on a large scale have been attempted, but whether the discipline of the army is as good as it was in the Greek war of 1898, when it had been drilled by German officers, remains to be seen. Formerly the Ottoman army consisted exclusively of Mohammedans, but under the new regime of equality and religious toleration Christians are also admitted to military service. It has been questioned, however, whether this change has strengthened the army by adding to its numbers or weakened it by destroying the unity and fanatical zeal to which it owed its former victories, a question now likely to be decided.

The Bulgarians have shown marvelous celerity and enthusiasm. From a population of 4,000,000 an army of some 250,000 has been put into the field within two weeks. It took us two months to get 15,000 ready, or apparently ready, to start for Cuba in 1898. The Bulgarian Government did not have to notify the reservists individually. A notice tacked up in a village brought out not only those

under orders, but old men and boys and others exempt. If the troop trains were not ready for them they walked or drove in their carts to headquarters. The single track railroad conveyed them to the frontier without confusion or accident.

Three rivers running from the Balkan Mountains meet at Adrianople, the Maritza, the Arda and the Tundza. Down each of these a Bulgarian army is now on the march, converging at their junction, Adrianople. If they should capture the city it would be an easy matter to reach Demotica, a few miles to the south, and then Macedonia would be cut off from Constantinople and surrounded by enemies—or if you choose, friends—on four sides, Bulgaria to the east, Servia to the north, Montenegro to the west and Greece to the south.

A British View of Panama

Dr. Dillon, whom nobody ever accused of being an optimist on international politics, introduces his discussion of the Panama question with the following paragraph. It is a little startling to have *perfide Albion* held up as a model in the matter of keeping diplomatic promises, but in this case we fear that the United States has given some grounds for criticism, particularly if our Government refuses to submit to The Hague the question of the interpretation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

"'One day,' says a Turkish fable, 'two optimistic little fishes were caught and laid on a gridiron to broil for the angler's midday meal, whereupon one of them told the other that he would not believe it.' This Oriental parable is brought back to my mind by the childlike faith which the British people place in parchment treaties and diplomatic treaty-breakers. It is invincible. They make no practical difference between the plighted troth and the self-denying deed even of those Governments whose interest it is to break faith and circumvent them. They are ready to ground their policy—nay, to stake their national existence—on the dead letter of a faded State paper; and their belief is proof against the overwhelming evidence of the senses. And now that our trusty American cousins have treated us to a piece of clumsy sharp practice, the British nation, like the little Turkish fish, says it cannot believe it. In French politics 'Panama' has long had an evil sound and a sinister meaning. Yankee sharp practice is now investing it with a still worse import in world politics. Panama will soon be taken to connote the utter futility of international stipulations."

A Turkish Protest

The protest of Kiamil Pasha, Turkish Premier and aged statesman, against the appeal by King Ferdinand of Bulgaria to religious passion against the Moslem Turks, pitting the Cross against the Crescent, is humane and we might say Christian in the truest sense. We have a way of calling whatever is good Christian, sometimes forgetting that what is good may be human for all faiths, and that what is not Christian is not necessarily all bad. We are sorry to see something of this same incitement of religious passion in Professor Pupin's otherwise excellent address to the Servians and Montenegrins in a meeting in this city last Sunday. For the fund for the Red Cross in the Balkans, and "for other purposes," he subscribed $10,000, which was very proper, but he said, "It is the Christian against the Moslem. . . . To arms, then, fellow Serbs; to arms, ye followers of Christ." That language is unchristian. It is after the pattern of a Moslem holy war. It is of the spirit of the Crusades. Kiamil Pasha well says: "The war is likely to be bitter enough without letting loose religious passions. The Ottoman Government condemns it in the strongest possible manner."

The Youthfulness of Students

Whenever the alumni return to the alma mater the common remark is, "How much younger the students are than they used to be." In vain the registrar brings forward his statistics and proves that the average age of entrance to college has been steadily advancing for a generation; they persist in their conviction. Now, Professor Keeble in his presidential address before the botanical section of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, comes to the support of the common conception by laying down "the biological law that as society grows older its young men grow younger. Undergraduates call themselves men, not solely from a sense of pride, but also in obedience to tradition. Centuries ago they went up to the university as men of fifteen or sixteen; now they go up as youths of eighteen or nineteen. With respect to moral discipline we are not unforgetful of their

youth; but with respect to intellectual education we treat them as tho they were grown up." This reminds us of the sarcastic remark of a distinguished American scientist, that the college of liberal arts was a device for the artificial prolongation of boyhood.

Philæ and the Dresden Madonna

George Birdwood is one of the most accomplished of the students of the antiquities of India. He is greatly offended that the ruins of Philæ should be covered and destroyed by the Nile Dam, which is just now completed. It is of no comparative consequence to him that the dam will provide irrigation that will supply food and comfort to hundreds of thousands of human beings. Man does not live by bread alone, he says. The Parthenon, Philæ and the Taj Mahal are, he declares, taken with their surroundings, "the three most enchanting 'beauty spots' on the face of the world," yet he would not put the Parthenon before Philæ, with its temple of Isis, the palm-tufted Jeziret-el-Birbe, "and its grouped columns of the Greek and Roman periods set like an emerald in the golden silence" of the most spiritual stretch of scenery along the historic valley of the Nile; and certainly he would not prefer the Taj Mahal. "But," says he, "to an engineer nothing is sacred." Sir Henry Knollys, soldier and administrator, thought to pose Mr. Birdwood and asked, "Were one in a garret, with a Dresden Madonna on the walls and a live baby on the floor, and suddenly it was all ablaze —which would one save? He answers the question thus startlingly in the London *Times:*

"Well, I would try to save both, but if the direful choice were forced on me I should certainly save the Dresden Madonna first. One can get another baby any day, by adoption, if not by grace; but there is only one Dresden Madonna to be had for love or money."

One can imagine the horror which other correspondents express. It reminds one of the dilemma set before a certain Greek philosopher: If you had the chance to save only one of your drowning wife and child and sister, which would it be? His answer was, almost in George Birdwood's words, "The sister; for I could get another wife and another child, but not another sister, for my mother is dead."

We heartily commend the effort of Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn., to raise $300,000 for the beginning of an endowment. We have had close knowledge of that institution since its founding at the close of the Civil War for the education of the freedmen. It was named after Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, who was as devoted to all good service after the war as he was admirable as a soldier. Fisk University stands second in rank of scholarship of all institutions for colored youth, Howard University, at Washington, being allowed the first rank. The General Education Board has offered Fisk $60,000 on condition that private gifts raise the amount to $300,000, and we learn from Mr. Harvey L. Simmons, treasurer, of this city, that $126,000 remains yet unpledged. The graduates and faculty are giving and doing what they can, but the gifts of churches and men of means are desired, and can find hardly a worthier object. We much regret that President Gates's accident and subsequent illness has compelled his resignation. On another page a fuller statement is made, but we may here give our full endorsement to an effort which should not be allowed to fail.

One of the conditions that imprest Ambassador James Bryce in his visit to South America was the absence of color prejudice. Everywhere everybody is called white who is not a full-blooded Indian. There is no color problem, as in the United States, where every one who is not pure white is classed as colored. And he finds that the white crossed with Indian blood does not degenerate, as some of the most forceful are mestizos:

"The Mestizo in Peru is not palpably inferior in intellect to the Spanish Colonial of unmixt blood, but seems to be substantially his equal."

We observe a similar fact in this country.

That pugilist Johnson is a disgrace to his race as well as to humanity. We do not mean because of his profession, altho that is discreditable enough, but because

of his personal behavior, a rowdy as well as a prizefighter. Nor do we have in mind his marriage to a white woman, for that is not necessarily culpable, altho she had to divorce him. His last escapade with a silly white girl, to whom he is not married, gives occasion to the Chicago outbreak against him, and, with the story of his whole career, justifies Dr. Washington in stigmatizing him as a disgrace to his people.

The day following the death of the ex-Carmelite friar and famous preacher, Pere Hyacinth, *La Croix,* the pugnacious and clerical daily of the Assumptionists, stated that his son, Paul Hyacinth Loyson, had kept his father from returning to the Church. The young man wrote an indignant denial, which *La Croix* refused to publish. He next brought the affair into court On October 9, the court condemned *La Croix* to pay a fine of 100 francs, damages of 1 franc, and ordered it to print the letter which it had refused.

The patriotic passion of the allies in the present war against Turkey appears in the fact that 8,000 Greeks have already volunteered from this country and sailed for the seat of war, and it is believed that not less than 30,000 will go. There are fewer Serbs and Bulgarians here, but they are enlisting and pouring out their money for their country. One Serb farmer from Montana came to New York bringing $5,000 out of his $7,000 savings for his native country's cause. These farmers and peanut venders have heroism in their souls.

The way the Democratic campaign committee is acknowledging its receipts as fast as the money comes in is admirable. We are told who has given $15,000, who $10,000, and so down the list; and in the State journals the giver of a single dollar has his name printed. We are not sure, but if this way prevails we shall find at last as much rivalry to subscribe as there has been unwillingness.

Now that the price of beef has gone so high that families will not buy it, and the butchers are shutting up their shops, it is time to agitate for free beef. The food of the people should not be taxed. England gets her beef from Argentina at little more than half what we have to pay. There is a 27½ per cent. tariff on live cattle and 22½ per cent. on drest beef.

Three miles an hour is the best rate for walking. Elaborate experiments made in Germany on the rate of production of carbon dioxide proved that to be the most economical speed for the average man with no load or a light one. To go 50 per cent. faster requires nearly 100 per cent. more energy.

The Rev. Charles Stelzle in a late essay stated that "the death rate among negroes is increasing, whereas it is decreasing among whites." Professor DuBois quotes the census figures to show that it has decreased with the negroes as well as with the whites.

A woman who has taken the platform as a spellbinder says that she likes one who is 100 per cent. a man. But the wisest of the Roman authors gave his preference to the man who had a touch of the child in him, and the child who had something of the man.

It is a comfort to learn from *The Athenæum* that, as proved by the diction of the Hon. James Bryce's new volume on South America, "long residence in the United States has not spoiled his scholarly English." So in spite of all temptations he remains an Englishman.

Straw votes are too partial to be worth much, but we expect that the straw vote to be taken thruout the country on November 5 will indicate pretty clearly, tho of course it will not determine who is going to be elected president on January 13.

Probably it would be unfair to accuse Governor Wilson of trying to catch the 1,500,000 women voters when he sat on the edge of his Pullman berth and sewed a button on his coat with white thread.

Already we have Greece, Servia and Bulgaria, on account of their reluctance to join Montenegro in the fight against Turkey, alluded to as "the Balkin' States."

Insurance

A New Voice in New Hampshire

For more than twenty-seven years the State of New Hampshire, thru its laws and the advocacy of successive insurance commissioners, has been committed to the principles of that queer populistic doctrine engrafted years ago on Western and Southern insurance codes and known as the valued policy law. To students of sectional populations who understand the essential differences between them, the principle is known to be alien to the ideas and customs of the inhabitants of New England, and as a consequence the enactment of such a law in New Hampshire was an amazing thing at the time and has remained an anomaly since.

Altho the valued policy law is an invitation to the holders of policies in fire insurance companies to secure insurance in excess of the value of their property, guaranteeing them if it is totally destroyed by fire that the insurers will be compelled by the courts to pay the face of the policies regardless of the values involved, the results seem to indicate that the people of New Hampshire have remained beyond temptation. Apparently, the fire insurance loss ratio in that State has not been materially augmented by the existence of the law. Fire insurance companies do not seem to have complained of difficulties encountered in adjusting losses on an honest basis, and it is but fair to conclude that the buyers of fire insurance protection in that State are grossly misrepresented before the world by the valued policy statute.

In the sixty-first annual report of the Insurance Department of New Hampshire, recently issued, the Insurance Commissioner, Hon. Robert J. Merrill, makes three recommendations of interest—one of them being the repeal of the valued policy law, a law which, as he says, provides "that, in case of total loss resulting to a building, the amount paid by the insurance companies shall, in the absence of fraud, be the amount stated in the policy regardless of the true value of the property." He expresses the opinion that New Hampshire should rely for prominence upon grounds other than a law founded on suspicion and an apparent confession of inability to mete out justice to insurers and insured. "That the results of the valued policy law," he says, "have been neither as bad nor as good as its enemies or its friends claimed is only evidence that the great majority, both of insurance companies and insured, are honest and deal fairly with each other."

That is an accurate statement of the situation. The results under the law in New Hampshire have been nothing as compared with that which was possible among a less virtuous population. The immunity of the companies from being plundered rests solely on the general honesty of their policyholders in the State. Under the circumstances, it is difficult to account for the existence of such a law there except upon the theory that it represents the opinions and feelings of a mass of people—they may constitute a majority of the electorate—who own little or nothing, insurable or uninsurable, and who possess a constitutional dislike for corporations of any and every kind. Again, it is recalled that the law was enacted in 1885, a period of depression and social unrest in the United States, when populistic remedies were regnant, and perhaps the State became a temporary victim to economic delusions from which it has long since recovered

In common with most of the people of the country now, those in New Hampshire are become apostles of conservation and some of their insurance laws are anachronistic and destructive. Insurance Commissioner Merrill says that every year the department's attention is called to "suspicious fires in which there is little question but that the existence of this law plays greater or less part." He characterizes it, and justly so, as "contrary to the fundamental principles of insurance, namely, indemnity for loss, is vicious in conception, an incentive to crime, and ought to be repealed."

This is a new voice in New Hampshire, weighted with truth and sense, the words of a thinker and leader working for the best interests of his constituents, and it is hoped he will be hearkened to.

Financial

Diversity in Investment

THE head of a manufacturing company which is known from one end of the country to the other recently invested the sum of $101,000 thru a firm with which the writer happened at one time to be connected. At the very outset this man, who is known as one of the shrewdest in his own line, announced to his brokers that he believed in getting as great an element of diversity into an investment as possible, and that he wanted this moeny to go into a lot of different bonds. When his selection was finally made there were exactly fifty different bonds in the list, all railroad mortgage issues of the highest grade.

This investor thought he was getting diversity, but he wasn't—except in a most limited sense. The bonds he bought all have different names, it is true, and some of them are perhaps a little better than others, but all of them are about alike. They are all absolutely safe mortgage bonds, all yield about the same amount. All of them are railroad issues, and the same influence which will cause the price of any one of them to rise or fall will exert an absolutely similar influence on the price of all the others.

Splitting up an investment into a great number of different issues furnishes a certain amount of diversity, it is true, but not of the kind that the scientific investment of money demands. And that is true whether the amount involved is $5,000 or $100,000. It isn't enough, by any means, to fix on some kind of stock or bond and then pick out a number of different issues of that kind. An element of real diversity can't be obtained that way. The investor previously referred to thought it could, but he was wrong. All he really was doing was multiplying his chances of having something go wrong.

Real diversity in investment — the avoidance of putting all the eggs in one basket—can only be had by an intelligent appreciation on the part of the investor of his own individual needs, and the purchase of *different kinds* of securities conforming to these needs. If an investment is *very* small, it will hardly do to try to split it up among several classes of stocks or bonds, but where the amount involved is as much as three or four thousand dollars, the element of diversity should be carefully considered. It is easier, perhaps, to pick out some good bond or some good stock that seems to be suitable, and say, "I'll take three of those" or "I'll take fifty shares of that," but it isn't the way to do—the way to get the best results. During the life of the investment a time is almost sure to come when the investor will wish that he had taken more care.

Suppose that the amount to be invested is $15,000 and the income desired is 5 per cent. Lots of good public service corporation and industrial bonds and not a few railroad issues can be had to yield exactly that, but the investor who picked out one class of bond and bought ten of that kind would not be making the most of his opportunities. A far more reasonable thing for him to do would be to divide his investment into three parts and buy five of each kind of bond, subdividing the parts by buying two bonds of one company, perhaps, and three of another. His railroad bonds might yield him 4½ per cent., his public service bonds 5 per cent., and his industrial bonds 5½ per cent. The average would be the 5 per cent. he was looking for, but he would be in a far better position than the man who wanted 5 per cent. and set out to get it by buying bonds all of one class. His investment would have not only the cardinal virtue of diversity, but, in the case of changing conditions, would be flexible as well.

....In the first half of the current fiscal year Canada received 273,649 immigrants, and 89,659 of these were from the United States.

....The index number of *Bradstreet's* for October 1 was 9.4515, the highest point reached since this average of the prices of a large variety of staple commodities was first published.

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Survey of the World

Political Funds

Under the new law requiring the publication of campaign contributions and expenditures, long statements were filed last week with the Clerk of the House of Representatives by the treasurers of three political parties. The National Progressive party reported that $304,116 had been received and $292,756 expended. Unpaid obligations amount to $41,341. The largest contributors were Frank A. Munsey, $70,000; George W. Perkins, $45,000; W. Emlen Roosevelt, $30,000; Douglas Robinson, $15,000; Mrs. Willard Straight, $10,000. Among the others were Medill McCormick, $1,000; Alice H. Longworth, $600; Thomas A. Edison, Charles Scribner and R. R. Quay, each $500; E. W. Bok and Mary E. Pinchot, each $100. There were 92 who gave $50, and 170 whose contribution was $25. The number of those giving $1 was 4,687, and there were two contributions of 10 cents. The largest items of expenditure were as follows: Sent to thirty-seven State committees, $95,563; salaries of employees, $32,713; printing, $58,444; stationery, $9,573; telegrams, $10,298; speakers, $45,665; rent, $6,242; advertising, $20,565. The Democratic National Committee's receipts were $678,364, from 53,363 persons, 52,246 of whom gave less than $100. By Justice James W. Gerard the largest sum, $13,000, was contributed. Among those who gave $10,000 were Jacob Schiff, Samuel Untermeyer, James Speyer, Charles R. Crane and F. C. Penfield. In the $5,000 group were Nathan Straus, Rolla Wells and Roger C. Sullivan. Ralph Pulitzer gave $2,000. Contributions of $1,000 were received from Perry Belmont, E. C. Benedict, William F. Sheehan, William J. Bryan and others. L. D. Brandeis and Woodrow Wilson are in the list for $500 each. Governor Dix gave $100. No sum whatever was credited to Thomas F. Ryan or August Belmont, who gave $700,000 in 1904. The expense list resembled that of the Progressive party. To States $121,489 was sent, and the cost of speakers was $130,870. The Republican Committee's receipts were $591,032. At the head of the list were Charles P. Taft, $56,000; F. L. Leland, $50,000; Andrew Carnegie, $35,000; and J. P. Morgan & Co., $25,000. In the $5,000 group were the names of Edwin Gould, J. W. Seligman, Otto T. Bannard and George Lauder. Henry C. Frick gave $2,000, and $1,000 was the contribution of Robert T. Lincoln, Charles Lanier, H. W. Taft, Frank Hitchcock and Mrs. Russell Sage. For advertising and publicity $232,000 was set down in the expense list, and $53,000 had been paid for speakers.——An unofficial estimate of the pre-convention expenditures made in the interest of candidates has been published, as follows: Mr. Roosevelt, $836,015; Mr. Taft, $378,000; Governor Wilson, $219,104; Governor Harmon, $150,964; Mr. Underwood, $51,951; Speaker Clark, $45,948.——Several witnesses testified before the Senate committee last week. Thomas F. Ryan said that he contributed $50,000 at the beginning of the campaign in 1904; that within a short time he added $50,000, and after the campaign had collapsed he added $350,000 to pay the committee's debts and save the Democratic organization. He had decided, even before the nomination was made, that Judge Parker could not be elected. He paid the money with no hope of reward. He had recently contrib-

uted about $75,000 for the benefit of Governor Harmon, and had given about $30,000 to Mr. Underwood's fund. George W. Perkins testified and repeatedly became much excited, denouncing Senator Penrose, Mr. Hilles and others. He was frequently at variance with members of the committee. Among the subjects touched upon during the inquiry were the Harvester Trust suit and the contribution of the New York Life Insurance Company's money. He had given $122,500 for the pre-convention campaign of Mr. Roosevelt, he said. It was shown by other witnesses that work in the interest of Mr. Roosevelt was begun in December last. Senator Penrose was invited to assist the movement. He



MR. DEBS, THE SOCIALIST NOMINEE FOR PRESIDENT, IN ACTION



LINED UP FOR THE FINALS

asked for ten days' time, it was asserted, and then declined the invitation.——Cyrus H. McCormick's contribution of $12,500 for the promotion of the nomination of Governor Wilson has been returned to him. The Governor says this was not done at his request, but at the suggestion of Cleveland H. Dodge, whose opinion was that no one should be able to say that the Governor had been aided by money given by a representative of a corporation with which the Government was or might be in litigation.——It was shown by several witnesses, one of them being ex-Senator Beveridge, that the latter received for use in his campaign in 1904 the following sums: From George W. Perkins, $30,000; from E. L. McLean, $25,000; from Gifford Pinchot, $2,500, and that all of this money he returned to the contributors immediately after the election. They were his intimate friends. He had not cashed the checks.

Course of the Campaign

Mr. Roosevelt arrived at his home in Oyster Bay on the 22d. His physicians said he needed rest and quiet, but he longed to resume his work in the campaign. Three days later it was thought that he might be able to speak for twenty minutes on the 30th at a public meeting in New York. The 26th was his birthday. He was fifty-four years old. Hundreds of congratulatory messages were received at his home. He walked a short distance in the open air. He has sued, for libel, George A. Newett, of Ishpeming, Mich., publisher of *Iron Ore,* a weekly paper, in which it was said of him, two or three weeks ago: "He gets drunk, not infrequently, and all his intimates know about it."——In published interviews Mr. Taft has deprecated the use of personalities in campaign work. Writing to John Wanamaker, he urged that voters should preserve our prosperity by supporting the protective policy and by declining to experiment with Democratic tariff theories. In a letter to the Hardware Association he spoke of his veto of the bill revising the metal schedule:

"I vetoed the bill, which would have spelled ruin to many of you, because I was unwilling to approve legislation which vitally affected not only millions of workingmen and the families dependent on them, but hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of stocks of goods in the hands of storekeepers and distributors generally, without first providing for a careful and disinterested inquiry into the conditions of the whole industry. We must not make legitimate business the football of politics."

Seven Governors replied to his recent

letter, expressing approval of his suggestion concerning the establishment of mortgage banks for farmers. Attorney-General Wickersham, speaking at Circleville, Ohio, said that Dan R. Hanna's interest in the Roosevelt third party movement was born in April, 1911, when he was indicted for rebating. "Hanna was highly indignant," he continued, "and sent a thinly veiled threat to President Taft that if the indictments were not dismissed his influence and that of his papers would be thrown against the President." Fines of $123,000 were paid. Mr. Hanna has expended $177,000 in support of the Roosevelt movement. ——Referring to a report that he had decided to call an extra session of Congress if he should be elected, Governor Wilson said he had not given a thought to the question. It has been erroneously asserted that he recently became a member of the Knights of Columbus. In a letter to Mr. McAdoo he denies this, saying he has not been asked to become an active or an honorary member, and is not eligible because he is not a Catholic. He adds:

"I am a normal man, following my own natural courses of thought, playing no favorites and trying to treat every creed and class with impartiality and respect."

The New York *World* (Democratic) publishes the results of a canvass indicating the election of Wilson. It gives him 325 of the 531 electoral votes and a popular vote of 7,024,000, against a Republican vote of 7,920,000, of which Taft has 58 per cent. and Roosevelt 42 per cent.

Conviction of Lieutenant Becker

At the end of the trial of Lieutenant Charles Becker, of the New York police force, on the 24th, he was found guilty of murder in the first degree. The charge was that he instigated and procured the murder of Herman Rosenthal, a gambler, in July last. Three of his accomplices or agents testified against him. They had been concerned in the employment of the four "gunmen," now in custody, who shot Rosenthal. The trial consumed nineteen days, and the jurors were out seven and a half hours. Four of them at first voted for a verdict of guilty in the second degree. Becker will appeal, of course. It is said that decision on the motion for a new trial cannot be reached within three months, and that, if the motion be granted, Becker cannot be brought to trial again in less than a year. The men who shot Rosenthal are soon to be tried. It is reported that at least one of them is seeking an agreement by which his life may be saved.

Collapse of the Diaz Revolt

Felix Diaz's revolutionary movement in Mexico ended suddenly and unexpectedly on the 23d, when Federal troops, led by General Beltran, easily captured Vera Cruz, Diaz himself, and his army. This collapse of the revolt caused much surprise at Washington, for the movement was regarded as one that promised to be successful. Preparation for a great battle had been made. Fifteen thousand residents of the city had sought refuge on ships in the harbor. On the 22d Beltran politely asked Diaz to surrender, and, when Diaz with equal politeness, declined to do so, gave notice of a truce until the following morning. When the truce expired, Beltran's army entered the city and easily took possession. It was all done in two or three



GENERAL FELIX DIAZ

hours. There was little fighting and the casualties were few. The rebels fled to the barracks, where they surrendered, with Diaz and his staff. It is said that Diaz fell into a trap prepared for him. For some time he had been under suspicion, and among the advisers around him were several of Madero's agents. He was led to believe that the greater part of the army would join him. His men say he told them that Beltran's soldiers would enter the city only to come under his flag. Therefore they offered little or no resistance. In a telegram to the American press, Madero said:

"The Federal troops' easy capture of the important port of Vera Cruz, with Felix Diaz, the commander of the rebel movement there, insures the speedy pacification of the entire country. Foreigners are assured of complete protection of their lives and property thruout the republic. It may be taken for granted that the period of trouble thru which the country has passed is practically at an end."

At once there were trials by court martial. It was at first reported that on the 25th, Majors Zarate and Cuesta, of Diaz's staff, had been sentenced and shot, and that on the following day the lives of Lima and Migoni, also of the staff, had been taken. This was not true. Great efforts were made to save Diaz. A Federal court ordered that his case be transferred to a civil tribunal for investigation. For two months he had not been an officer of the army. Six hundred students pleaded for him with Madero, who declined to interfere. "If Juarez," said he, "could have shot Porfirio Diaz Mexico would have avoided thirty years of tyranny. Felix is a traitor, like his uncle." The Senate asked Madero for a report about the Diaz movement. He refused to give one, but advised the Senators to send a committee to Vera Cruz. Diaz, at his trial, said he alone had been responsible for the revolt. It appears that he had chosen General Trevino to be provisional President. The general is in command of the Monterey Military Zone. This choice had been approved by Orozco. There were two battles with rebels in Durango last week, and one in Chihuahua, but the Zapatists, in the south, were quiet.——On the 27th the military court condemned to death Diaz, Major Zarate, Colonel Migoni and Lieutenant Lima, and sentenced three other officers to be imprisoned for ten years. General Beltran did not ignore the civil court, but accepted writs of habeas corpus for Diaz and Zarate. The execution of their sentences was suspended.

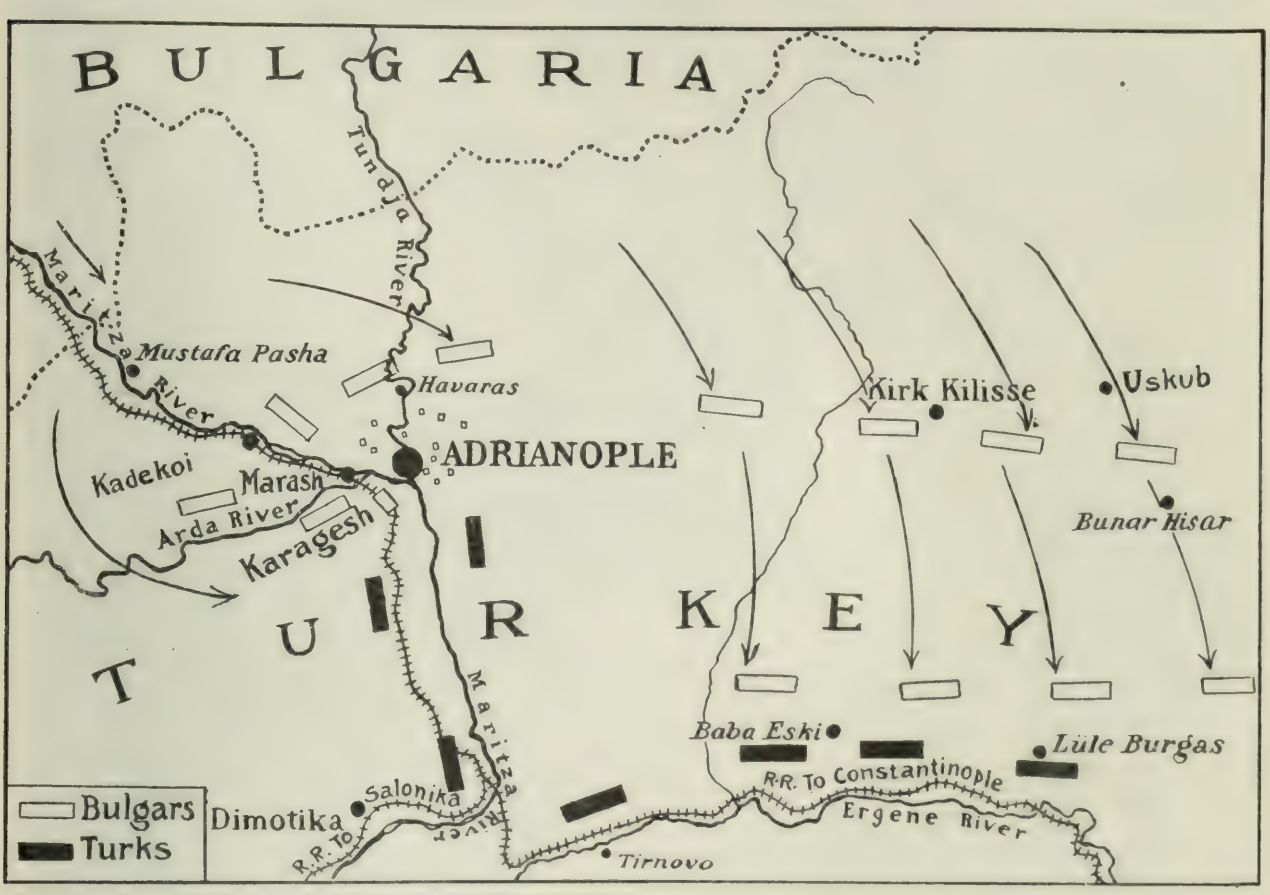
Political Riots in Cuba On November 1 the Cuban people will elect a President, a Vice-President, members of Congress, Governors of States and officers of many municipalities. President Gomez is not a candidate. The Liberals have nominated Vice-President Zayas, and the Conservatives' nominee is General Mario Menocal. There is much excitement and there have been several riots. On the 25th, in the evening, a large mass meeting was held by the Liberals in Havana's Central Park. At the close of it, a little after midnight, there was a battle between the Conservatives and the Liberals. Several hundred shots were fired. Forty persons were wounded, two were killed, and several of the injured cannot survive. Mounted police and cavalry charged upon the mob, there were many shots from the windows of houses, the Liberals attacked the house of the Asbert Club, the house was defended by gunmen in the balconies, and much time passed before peace was restored. The same night there was a riot at a Conservative meeting in an outlying boro. Charles Aguirre, chief of police, a Zayas partisan, was displaced on the following day by Colonel Pujol, a soldier of good repute, but the influence of Dr. Zayas and of Speaker Ferrara (Aguirre's brother-in-law) caused the speedy withdrawal of Pujol, who was succeeded by General Mendieta, an earnest Zayista. The Conservative newspapers say that there should be no more political meetings, and some think it will be impossible to hold a fair and peaceful election. The Asbert Club is supported in the interest of General Asbert, Conservative candidate for Governor of Havana. After the riot the club house was searched by the police, and several members were arrested.——The commissioners (General McIntyre, of the War Department, and W. T. Doyle, of the State Department) who accompanied 750 marines to Santo Domingo recommend that a general election be held there. President

Victoria, who could legally remain in office until 1918, announces by proclamation that he will retire in July, 1914, and that an election will be held in the preceding May. His nephew Alfredo, Minister of War, and really the head of the Government, is to retire from the Cabinet at once. Cordova, Minister of Finance, whose course has been criticised, will also withdraw. Amnesty is offered to all rebels, political prisoners are to be released, and exiles are invited to return. Late reports show that the revolution is spreading and becoming more formidable.——At the Lake Mohonk Conference, last week, Major Finley, Governor of Zamboanga, said that all efforts to evangelize the non-Christian or Mohammedan inhabitants of Mindanao and adjacent Philippine islands were doomed to failure. The education of these people, he argued, should be exclusively industrial.——Pirates are at work again in the Sulu archipelago, and the Government at Manila has ordered the construction of a fast armed cutter to be used in pursuing them.

South America In Ecuador, the revolutionists, led by Colonel Saavedra, who fought with Alfaro in an unsuccessful revolt a few months ago, have attacked and captured the city of Limonez. Our Government has reached an agreement with Ecuador for the sanitary improvement of Guayaquil, a port which has been called "the pest hole of the Pacific." A preliminary survey will be made by American experts, and the expenses will be paid out of the fund appropriated for sanitary work in connection with the construction of the Panama Canal.—— The Historical Institute of Lima has protested against a contract made by Peru's Minister of Instruction, which gives Yale University exclusive privileges for archæological exploration and excavation. The protest has been referred to a committee of Congress.—— Train service on the Trans-Andean railroad was resumed on the 22d, after a suspension of five months, due at first to snowdrifts forty feet deep, and afterward to avalanches which buried the track. ——An army of brigands has attacked and defeated the police in the Brazilian State of Parana, killing forty of them. Troops have been sent to Parana by the central Government.——Venezuela, our Minister, Mr. Northcott says, is enjoying great prosperity, owing to long continued freedom from revolutionary disturbance. Many public improvements have been made. A dozen young Americans, graduates of scientific schools, are exploring the country in search of deposits of oil and gas.——It is expected that American marines will assist the Government of Nicaragua in guarding the polls at the Presidential election on November 2.——A ship will pass thru the Panama Canal, it is said, on October 23, 1913, altho the formal opening will take place on or about January 1, 1814.

Bulgars Capture Kirk-Kilisse The allied Balkan states have astonished the world by the swiftness and success of their attack on Turkey. They concluded a secret alliance, mobilized with unexpected celerity, invaded Ottoman territory almost simultaneously from the north, the west and the south, and have so far met with no defeat or serious check. During the second week of the war the Bulgarian, the Servian and the Montenegrin armies each captured important cities. Of these three movements the first is of greatest interest, for if it continues to be successful it will result in the taking of Adrianople and the seizure of the railroad 20 miles to the south of it, thus cutting off Macedonia from Constantinople. A glance at the accompanying map will make the movement plain. The Bulgarian army following the railroad entered Turkish territory at Mustafa Pasha and, as was anticipated, advanced upon Adrianople from the northwest. But what apparently was not anticipated by the Turks was that the blow was not delivered from this quarter but 32 miles to the eastward at Kirk-Kilisse (Kilissi or Kilisseh). The Bulgarian line extended as far east as Uskub (not to be confused with Uskub in Macedonia, captured by the Serbs), so Kirk-Kilisse was attacked simultaneously from the northeast, north and northwest. The Bulgarian infantry pushed forward with the greatest eagerness, sometimes, like the Montenegrins, getting into the way of their own artil-

lery. On Wednesday night, taking advantage of the moonlight, the Bulgars began at 10 o'clock to force their way thru the vineyards on the north of the city, fighting with bayonets step by step into the streets, until by 10 o'clock the next morning they were masters of the place. The defenses of Kirk-Kilisse had been planned by the German officers in the Turkish army and were thought to be very strong. According to Turkish statements 150,000 of their troops were massed about Kirk-Kilisse. Many of these retreated during the night in the direction of Bunar-Hissar, hotly pursued by the Bulgars. The main force retreated to the Ergene River. Here the new line of defense is drawn up between Baba-Eske and Sule-Burgas in order to protect the railroad connecting Constantinople with Adrianople and Salonika. The Bulgars claim to have taken 1,200 prisoners at Kirk-Kilisse as well as fifty-eight guns, two aeroplanes and a large quantity of ammunition. Mukhtar Pasha, who was in command, escaped, tho with the loss of part of his baggage, but his son was captured. The losses on both sides were very heavy, that of the Turks is estimated at 15,000 and that of the Bulgars at 5,000. If, as last reported, the Bulgars have actually taken Baba-Eske, it will be hard to keep them off the Orient railroad.——Meanwhile General Ivanoff was engaged in enveloping Adrianople by sending troops down both banks of the three rivers uniting at that point, until the Bulgarian line wrapt around the city from the eastern side of the Tundja to the southern side of the Arda. With hard fighting at such outposts as Havaras, Kadekoi and Maras, the Turkish troops were driven in until now the Bulgarian artillery is stationed on the hights within range of the city. The Bulgars even hold Karagesh, the railroad station of Adrianople, just across the Maritza River. The Turkish garrison is estimated at 60,000.



Serbs Capture Uskub

The Servian army, advancing from Vranya along the railroad encountered the enemy in force at Kumanova, ten miles from Uskub (Uskup). The Turks numbered about 25,000 men, including the model cavalry regiment drilled by German officers and command-



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TURKISH ARTILLERY IN PARADE LAST SUMMER AT CONSTANTINOPLE

ed by Faik Pasha. The Servian artillery, under the personal command of the Crown Prince was employed with terrible effect, practically wiping out of existence three squadrons of the Turkish cavalry. In an all night engagement ending on Thursday morning the Turks were driven back to Red Rock, famous as a battleground between Christian and Moslem. Here the fighting was fiercest; first gunshot, then bayonet and finally knife and dagger. Five thousand Turks fell, killed and wounded, if we may accept the estimate of the Serbs, who

acknowledge a loss on their side of 2,000 killed and 900 wounded. The Serbs captured fifty-five field guns, six howitzers, six machine guns and two aeroplanes. The Turks retreated on Uskub and later surrendered that city without a struggle. This gives the Serbs the command of the railroad leading from the Sanjak of Novibazar to Salonika. They have also captured the city of Novibazar after three days of hard fighting, and have joined forces with the Montenegrins coming from Berana. This brings the entire Sanjak under the control of the allies and closes the passage by which Austria has long hoped to enter Turkey. ——The Montenegrins completed the investment of Skutari on October 24, and by the occupation of the forts of Tarakash (Tarabosh), which surrendered after a long bombardment, they gained a position overlooking the city from a hight 1,000 feet above the lake. Shells were dropt into the Mohammedan quarter until the panic-stricken inhabitants raised white flags on their houses.

Foreign Notes

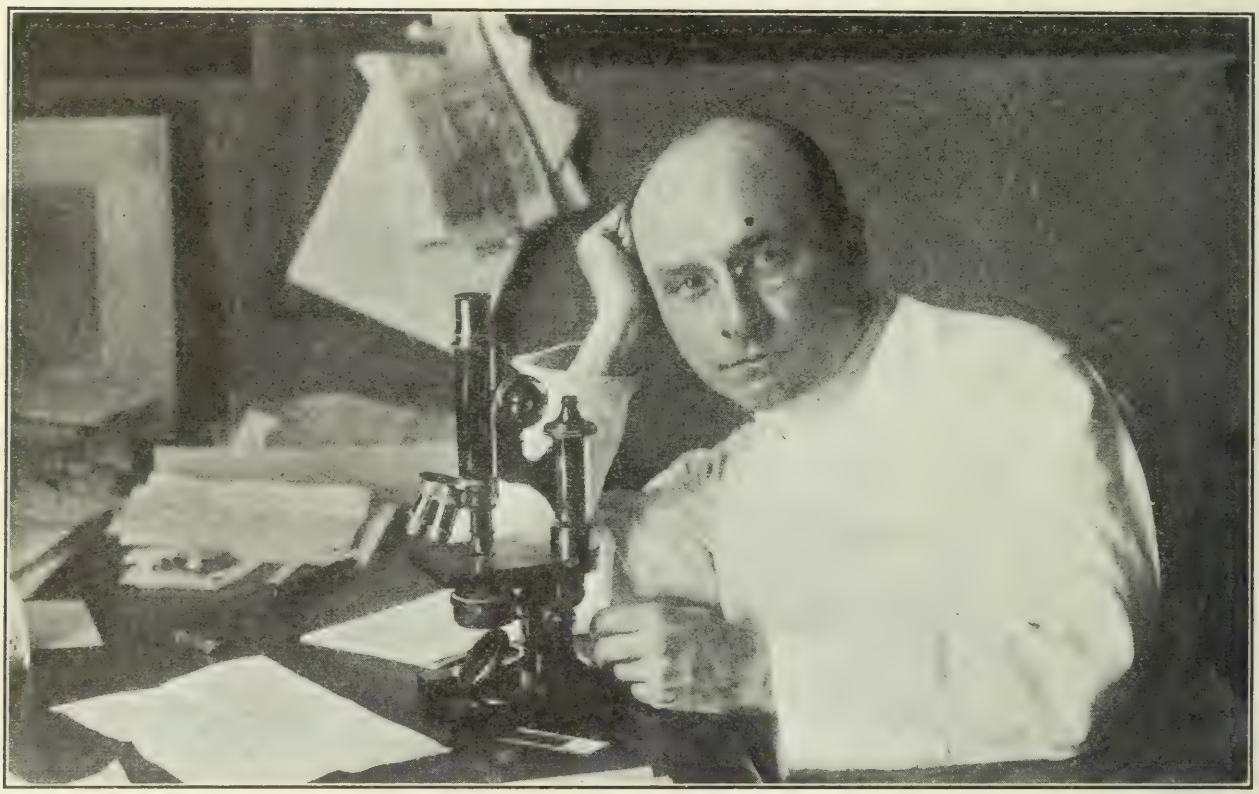
The Czarevitch Alexis, the only son and heir of the Emperor of Russia, has been severely injured in the abdomen and for a time it was feared that his life was in danger. The Grand Duke Alexis was born August 12, 1904. The details of the affair are very mysterious. It is officially asserted with the utmost positiveness that the injury was the result of an accident, but various causes are alleged, one being that the boy fell from a high cupboard which he attempted to climb in the hunting lodge at Spala, where the imperial family was staying, and that in falling he struck against the sharp corner of a chair. Other official versions state that he fell from a pony, and that he slipt in the bathtub and struck the tap. According to other reports the affair took place, not at Spala, but on the imperial yacht "Standart," and the Crown Prince was injured either by a fall from a spar, or, as is more commonly believed, by a shot or dagger thrust from a terrorist. At any rate, Rear-Admiral Chagin, commander of the yacht, who was responsible for the safety of the Czarevitch while on the vessel, committed suicide by shooting himself. He filled the barrel of his gun with water in addition to the load and the discharge almost blew his head off. That the act was premeditated was shown by his care in arranging his affairs and making his will, which left $25,000 to his sweetheart, Helen Sokoloff. The girl, who is a college student, visited the flat of the admiral, and learning of his death, tried also to commit suicide, at first by drinking acetic acid from a bottle she brought with her, and when this was knocked out of her hand she attempted to cut her throat with the broken glass. According to rumors she is a revolutionist, and it was thru her intrigue that the admiral was absent from the yacht at the time when the attempt was made upon the life of the Crown Prince. —— France and Spain have agreed upon the partition of Morocco and a treaty is ready for signature. By these negotiations, which have been carried on for eight months, there is secured from Spain more territory than was accorded to her by the secret treaty of 1904. In consideration of the fact that France was obliged to cede to Germany a large area of her Kongo possessions in order to secure the withdrawal of German opposition to the French protectorate in Morocco, Spain agrees to give to France nearly 200,000 square kilometers in the Ifni region south of Agadir. The town of Tangier and a zone of 15 to 16 kilometers around it will be international territory because Great Britain did not wish the opposite side of the Strait of Gibraltar to pass into the hands of any single European Power. A railroad is to be constructed from Tangier to Fez by a Franco-Spanish company. Of the capital of this company France will supply 56 per cent., Spain 36, and foreign capitalists eight. The Sultan of Morocco will retain his honors and titles and will be represented in the Spanish zone by a khalif residing at Tetuan.——In the British Parliament, the Home Rule bill is being hotly debated. One of the points of attack is the apprehension that Gaelic will be adopted as the language of Ireland. An amendment prepared by Ian Malcolm to make English the sole official language of the Irish Parliament, courts and public services was defeated.

Dr. Alexis Carrel

Winner of the Nobel Prize in Medicine

BY JAMES J. WALSH, M.D.

Dean and Professor of the History of Medicine at Fordham University Medical School, New York.



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THE announcement of the award of the Nobel Prize in Medicine for this year to a man who, tho not an American, has done all of his best work here in the United States, naturally attracts special attention. Dr. Carrel's principal scientific investigations have been carried out at the Rockefeller Institute, New York, and his announcements have been made in American medical journals and before our medical societies, where they met with the recognition they deserved. In spite of his French birth then, and even of the fact that he is with us much less than a decade, we think of him as one of ourselves.

There are a number of features in this award of the Nobel Prize for this year that are worthy of note. Attention has been called rather frequently to the fact many of those on whom the Nobel Prizes have been conferred in the last ten years were not, almost as a rule, the sort of persons on whom the founder of the prizes would apparently have planned to have them conferred. For Alfred Nobel, the great dynamite manufacturer, who founded this series of prizes, wanted to encourage scientific development. His idea was not so much to reward scientific authorities for the work that they had done or to bring consolation to great scientists in advancing years, but to stimulate and encourage younger men who had made the distinguished discoveries and to rouse them, if possible, to further good work. He knew that many a genius has his opportunities for original work hampered by material necessities which sometimes prevent the full development of his powers. These difficulties Nobel hoped to ameliorate.

Dr. Carrel is a young man; at least he is a man not yet forty, and for all those who are over forty that is surely young. He has the promise of a long career before him. His position at the Rockefeller Institute puts him above the hampering call of material necessities, but the $40,000 of the Nobel Prize will undoubtedly be welcome and ought to provide thoro stimulus and encouragement for the development of every effort and

faculty of the man on whom it is conferred.

There will naturally come to the Rockefeller Institute a good deal of *kudos* because of this award to one of its workers of this greatest of present day distinctions in science. The Rockefeller Institute itself is doing such good work, has been developed along such broad lines, and in general has so well carried out certain ideals of a medical investigating institution that those who are acquainted with it in its details of work will rejoice particularly over this merited recognition. Probably nowhere has Mr. Rockefeller invested money so productively for the good of the race as in this New York institution. I believe that it was founded originally because of the impelling desire to investigate certain diseases and especially diseases among children, after the death of a grandchild. The loss of that little life in the millionaire's family is probably going to prove the saving of the lives of many, many children of families of all degrees, and the lengthening of the lives of many of maturer years. Others may well emulate the fine use to which Mr. Rockefeller put his money when he founded the Institute with such liberal policy that its possibilities for good are enormous.

The man who deserves particularly to be congratulated on this award of the Nobel Prize to Dr. Carrel is the medical director of the Rockefeller Institute, Dr. Simon Flexner. Dr. Flexner himself is a distinguished medical investigator, a discoverer of many important phases of bacteriological progress in recent years, but he is much more than that, he is an administrator of high degree and a knower of men of special ability. It has often been said that perhaps the most difficult art is to recognize the possibilities of development among young men and secure budding genius so as to encourage and foster its work. The Carnegie Institution had this for one of the special features of its foundation, for Mr. Carnegie recognized how much it would mean for human progress. Dr. Flexner, at the Rockefeller, however, has succeeded in fulfilling this important social need all by himself. His recognition of Dr. Carrel's ability receives its due appreciation in this award of the Nobel Prize within six years of Carrel's coming to America. How much this means for the institution will be best understood from the fact that it is said that more than one European institution, notably the Pasteur Institute, has suffered in its productivity because of failure to recognize promising talent and give it opportunity.

Dr. Alexis Carrel was born June 28, 1873, in Lyons, France. He was educated at the University of Lyons, receiving his degree of B. L. in 1890 and B. S. in 1891. He did not receive his degree of Doctor in Medicine until 1900. Dr. Carrel's academic degrees came earlier than would be possible in this country,



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DR. ALEXIS CARREL



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THE LATEST NOBEL PRIZE WINNER

but his degree of Doctor of Medicine was delayed until he was twenty-seven, and his medical studies were evidently made after thoro preparation. He was connected with the University of Lyons for some years after his graduation, and while there published a monograph on "Cancerous Goitre" (*"Le Goitre Cancéreux,"* Lyon, 1900). This is a very careful study of an affection usually considered quite rare, but which the careful study of some eighty-three cases shows to be relatively frequent. This first contribution to medical literature was much more than the conventional thesis of the graduate in medicine, and will hold a place in our recent literature.

His first work in America was done at

the Hull Physiological Laboratory, University of Chicago. In the latter half of 1905 two papers, written in collaboration with Dr. C. G. Guthrie, appeared in *American Medicine* and attracted wide attention from those who are intently watching for new lines of investigation in medicine. The first appeared in August, 1905, on the "Anastomosis and Transplantation of Blood Vessels," the second in December, was on the "Transplantation of Veins and Organs." A new field of research was thus opened up, and then there came the striking paper in *The American Journal of the Medical Sciences* for 1906, by the same two men, on "Amputation of the Thigh and Its Replantation," showing the possibility of having the whole series of structures in the leg grow together after complete separation. This was not an entirely new idea, but it was so far in advance of anything that had been thought possible before as to prove startling. There are a number of cases on record in which a considerable portion of a finger has been cut off by some sharp instrument, replaced carefully, and has grown on again. Ears have been refastened to the head after removal accidentally and have become successfully reimplanted. That a whole limb should be removed and then be reimplanted seemed almost out of the question.

After this there came another interesting development of Carrel's work, now in the "Proceedings of the Rockefeller Institute," to which he had become attached. His studies in the transplantation of veins and organs seemed to have no practical bearing, because it would apparently be impossible to have a portion of another healthy vein to use for such transplantation purposes. Carrel showed by his article on "The Heterotransplantation of Blood Vessels Preserved in Cold Storage," published in 1907, that it was possible to preserve portions of veins and arteries in such a condition by cold storage that the ordinary death changes did not occur in them and that they could be grafted on to arteries or veins successfully. This showed at once the practical value of this line of work, for it would be perfectly possible for surgeons to be able to obtain such grafts as they might need from the healthy bodies of those who had been killed by accident. These might be preserved until needed. The idea of having a portion of another's tissue grafted on to us is not a very pleasant one, but the possibilities of successful surgical relief for conditions threatening life would soon outweigh that sentiment.

In 1908 there came the description of the successful transplantation of kidneys from one animal to another. In one case at least both kidneys were successfully transplanted and the animals not only survived, but remained healthy. In one of these cases a rapid calcification of the arteries of the animal took place, showing that there was some element in kidney function which had been interfered with and which when disturbed led to serious degeneration of arteries. One of the most interesting problems in modern medicine is the question of premature senility consequent upon degeneration of arteries. The place of the kidneys in this had not been clear before, and this was a distinct contribution to etiology.

In 1909, 1910 and 1911 papers were written showing further developments of the work on transplanting and repairing blood vessels. For instance, it was shown that so important a blood vessel as the aorta might be repaired by using a piece of peritoneum as a patch. Somehow Nature is able to make use of such heterogeneous elements. The study of the "Latent Life of Arteries," in 1911, showed that while arterial tissues might be killed by various physical and chemical agencies and then react as dead material when attached to a living body, portions of arteries carefully removed and placed in cold storage might well retain life, tho without exhibiting any of its manifestations except that when attached to living tissue it was accepted kindly and not rejected as dead matter.

In 1911 came the "Cultivation in Vitro of Thyroid" and then of various other tissues; that is, the demonstration of the growth of the cells of various organs when placed upon proper nutritive media in glass or other vessels. For instance, portions of thyroid placed on plasma of an animal corresponding to that from which the organ had been removed actually grew, that is, cells gave birth to new cells and new tissue was formed. The connective tissue grew more than the epithelian cells, but the two elements actually

increased. Dr. Carrel called attention to how much this might mean for the study of the internal secretions in men, one of our most difficult and important problems in modern medicine.

During the past year his work has been on the preservation of life in cold storage. It has long been known that the heart of many of the lower animals continues to beat for a considerable time after the animal's death. The frog heart, for instance, may easily be kept alive for hours or even days. The same thing is true for practically all of the cold-blooded animals. It was known that in warm-blooded animals stimulation might give rise to a short series of beats of the heart after the death of an animal. It was left for Dr. Carrel, however, to demonstrate that portions of the heart of warm-blooded animals might be stimulated into activity for a long time after the death of the animal, indeed almost indefinitely if kept under conditions in which exhausted material was removed and some nutritious material supplied. Portions of the heart of the chick, for instance, might be thus made to beat after removal from the body, and then if kept in cold storage the renewal of the beating might be brought about by stimulation after long intervals. As to how long life in the heart might be thus retained has not yet been decided, but it seems possible for an indefinite period to reawaken this functional vital activity under favorable conditions.

Almost needless to say, the publication of these results attracted wide attention. The promise of such discoveries is very great. The work opens up vistas as significant as those which came when Virchow established cellular pathology and Pasteur laid the foundation of bacteriology. Many of the ideas are so unfamiliar that to most people they seem impossible, but it can be readily understood that these are just the sort of discoveries that after a while will seem almost obvious. All great discoveries are said to run the gamut from the impossible to the obvious. The giving of the Nobel Prize will doubtless stimulate the discoverer to the full development of his fine scientific investigating spirit, and we may look for an evolution of these basic truths to a new science of life.

Carrel's work has not been due to flashes of genius or brilliant ideas that luckily worked out into scientific demonstrations. He is above all a tireless, faithful worker. Most of whose work has doubtless led nowhere and seemingly was wasted, but some of which has proved to have fine results. Perhaps the best idea of his faithfulness to his tasks may be gathered from the experience of reporters the morning after the announcement that the Nobel Prize had been conferred on him was made. All those who called up to secure personal details of his history were informed that he was in the midst of an important operation which would take several hours and that he could not be disturbed. He might be seen after 2 o'clock, but not during the morning hours. It might be expected that the morning after the blue ribbon of the scientific world came to a man under forty, that he would take a day off or at least not occupy himself with such a serious laboratory procedure as would prevent him from seeing friends and reporters. Dr. Carrel's arrangement, however, had been made to do this work on Friday morning, and it was done. He was interested in it, but it was much more a sense of duty that sent him to his laboratory on what must have been one of the happiest days of his existence.

Personally Dr. Carrel is very far from the kind of man so often pictured as the typical scientific investigator. He is far more than ordinarily interested in literature and sociology. There are many deep philosophic questions that he has thought of much more than superficially, and he is particularly interested in certain phases of psychology. The question of the influence of the mind on the body, especially in all that relates to medicine, and the wonderful cures even of definite physical conditions that sometimes follow strong influence exerted upon the mind have always had special attraction for him. Those who know him intimately think of him as a charming man of the world, without any of that abstraction or self-absorption that is supposed to characterize the man who takes the step across the borderland into the unknown in science, and makes a path along which others may easily follow.

New York City.

A Helping Hand to Commerce

BY CHARLES NAGEL

Secretary of Commerce and Labor.

OWING to the excitement which has attended the Presidential campaign, a number of measures of very considerable importance just enacted by Congress have not received deserved attention. In fact, it appears to be one of the purposes of this intensely personal campaign to divert public attention from the consideration of this Administration's record of very unusual accomplishments.

Among the measures which under normal conditions would no doubt have been extensively noticed is the consolidation of the Bureaus of Manufactures and Statistics in the Department of Commerce and Labor under the title of Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. This consolidation had been suggested during the last Administration, and was recommended by President Taft. Just when hope of success was about abandoned, and when a proposed transfer of the Bureau of Manufactures threatened its practical destruction, the consolidation was effected by a clause in one of the appropriation bills. While no essentially new authority is conferred upon this new bureau, it is nevertheless true that in its present organization this bureau represents the first distinct recognition of the part which the Government should play in the development of foreign and domestic commerce. The new title expresses this, and clearly indicates the purpose of the authority which up to this time had been distributed among two or more bureaus, and had been correspondingly ineffective. As now constituted, the activities of the bureau are practically to be measured by the appropriation. Assuming that Congress will hereafter supply the means, there is no reason why the Government should not now do for the promotion of general commerce what has been successfully done for agriculture.

It is not generally understood in how limited a sense our Government has been active in this field, altho of late very gratifying progress has been made. For a long period we provided general protection against foreign competition, and looked to commerce to do the rest. Within a few years the Consular Service has been reorganized, and now constitutes a very effective force for the collection of information of value to export trade. Now the creation of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, if properly sustained, will be in a position to render assistance at least similar to that which foreign governments extend to their foreign trade. This bureau, if it is provided with a proper force of commercial agents, will be in a position, by the publication of the reports made by these agents, and by consuls, to place in the hands of all our industries the information which is essential for the development of foreign trade. Even then the relation between Government and commerce will not be as close as it is, for illustration, in Great Britain, Germany and France; but we have probably gone as far as we can or should under our system.

At the same time, it is well to remember that greater reliance upon export trade presents other problems for solution. The very improvement just referred to will give prominence to shortcomings in other directions. For illustration, we lack a merchant marine. It is sometimes contended that we are fully accommodated by foreign ships, which are as ready to serve us as they are the patrons of the countries under whose flags they sail. This may be doubted. In cases of close competition, when rates control, it can hardly be questioned that the foreigner must have an advantage, particularly in those countries where the control of governmental agencies over common carriers is great. We fully appreciate the importance of equitable rates to the normal development of domestic trade. Obviously, the same factor must be guarded if foreign trade shall be conducted and extended under similar conditions; and unquestionably the most potent force for equitable rates would be competing carriers over whom our Government has undoubted jurisdic-

tion. The provision to admit foreign-built ships to American registry, and the admission of free material for ship building, are steps in the right direction. If these measures do not alone accomplish the desired result, they may at least point out what else is needed to accomplish what, by general consent, we must have —a merchant marine.

Again, the organization of large business is in need of immediate attention. In all the discussion that has been had about the anti-trust law, and the need for further legislation to authorize and to regulate concerns engaged in large business, we apparently have had in mind only domestic interstate commerce. It is true that the need for constructive legislation in this field is pressing enough. But how much more urgent is that need with respect to international business, now that export trade is made more and more our reliance, as the demand for lower import duties is growing stronger and stronger. We have been content to regard great questions from the domestic point of view only, but we shall have to modify our attitude, politically and commercially speaking. The question is not solely what we may regard as wise in making rules for competition at home. The question has become, what kind of competition may be forced upon us from abroad; not how large a concern we may wish to tolerate at home, but how powerful a concern may be sent into the field of foreign competition against us. We may still discuss theories, but we shall have to deal with conditions. Our legislation must be so framed as to allow of organizations that may satisfactorily serve us at home and successfully represent us abroad. Investigations and reports for campaign purposes will not answer that situation. We shall have to study conditions in other countries, and if we are not prepared to pattern our policy upon theirs, we shall at least have to invent a new one that may challenge theirs.

Finally, there is one more important condition to the successful extension of our trade, and that is a reorganization of our trade bodies. At present we still have boards of trade, chambers of commerce, business men's leagues or similar associations of one name or another in most cities. There is a strong movement in some cities to concentrate organizations, and in a few this purpose has been accomplished, with marked advantage to these cities. The saving in energy, the effectiveness of harmonious and well directed effort can not be disputed. But what is true of cities is equally true of whole States, and indeed of the entire country. We need a National Board of Trade—a truly representative body whose counsel may be sought with confidence by the executive and legislative branches of the Government in all matters of national commercial concern. Such a body could secure an enormous saving by the prevention of unintentional mischief and by the promotion of much needed general legislation. As special legislation has done much injustice, so general legislation may furnish great relief.

This is the meaning of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States which was organized in Washington this year. It is only a beginning, but it starts with a support from commercial bodies thruout the country that promises success. Without destroying or discouraging individual enterprise, ambition or resourcefulness, without denying these their legitimate triumphs, there must be impressed upon the people the idea of commercial patriotism. We must learn to understand and to support the common cause. We must grasp that foreign countries triumph today not so much by the organization of armies as by the organization of their commercial forces, who are trained like students and who press forward like soldiers to have their country excel and win. With commerce and industry so organized and the Government's Department of Commerce properly supported, we have a combination which will be the nearest approach feasible in our country to the systems which prevail in other countries. Here as elsewhere it will be well to bear in mind that it is not so much the system that brings happiness or unhappiness, success or failure. It is the spirit of the people that gives life and purpose to the system. We have the plan for intelligent co-operation between Government and business. What we need is the determination to employ our opportunity.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The War in the Balkans

BY GEORGE WASHBURN, D.D., LL.D.

Ex-President of Robert College, Constantinople.

IT has long been obvious that this war was inevitable unless the great Powers could agree to compel the Turkish Government to grant some form of autonomous government to Macedonia. This was agreed to in the treaty of Berlin, but the Turks declined to carry out the provisions of the twenty-third article and the Powers could not agree to enforce it. They have since brought diplomatic pressure to bear upon Turkey in various ways—but Sultan Hamid was too clever for them. Since his dethronement they have done nothing, trusting to the promises of the new Young Turkey Government. During all these years there has been a reign of terror in Macedonia, which has not only been a disgrace to Europe but has aroused the indignation of the neighboring Christian states and forced them at last to take up arms to save their brethren from extermination. The Christians of Macedonia are of Bulgarian, Greek and Servian races and akin to the Montenegrins. Nothing more remarkable or unexpected has happened in Europe for many years than the alliance of these four rival states to fight the Turks. Nothing could have brought about such an alliance but the cold-blooded neglect of the great Powers to listen to the cry of Macedonia. The Balkan people have listened to this cry until they could stand it no longer, and they have forced their rulers to unite and declare war. What the end of it all will be no one can foresee, but while it lasts it will be a bloody and desperate conflict.

The Turks have gone into the war with light hearts and wild enthusiasm. The declaration of war was welcomed in Constantinople with as much joy as the revolution of 1908. They feel sure of victory, and nothing could please them more than the opportunity to crush these states, which once formed a part of their Empire. Whether they win battles or lose them they will fight until a European intervention compels them to desist, and we can hardly blame them, for they feel that they are fighting for the existence of their Empire. The prime motive of the revolution of 1908 was the hope that the adoption of a constitutional form of government would put an end to European interventions and the gradual dismemberment of the Empire, and thus restore and perpetuate the Turkish power. The action of the great Powers at the time confirmed their hopes. I think that the leaders honestly believed that they could hold the power and at the same time inaugurate a period of good government with equal rights for all—which would satisfy the people and the world. In all this they failed, and a few months ago another revolution destroyed the power of the Committee of Union and Progress, which had misgoverned the country for four years and had done nothing for Macedonia. The revolution and the constitutional government have failed to strengthen the Empire. Europe has allowed the Balkan states to declare war, and there is nothing left for the Turks to do but to fight to maintain the integrity of their Empire.

That is the Turkish view of the present crisis—at least the popular view. I do not think that the present ministry wished for war. They knew the truth of what a venerable old Turk once said to me—"Whenever the pot boils in Europe and blows off the cover it always falls on our heads." If they had dared to do it they would have made great concessions in Macedonia and quieted the Greeks by giving up Crete. The threat of a war in the Balkans enabled them to surrender Tripoli and make peace with Italy. But the Committee of Union and Progress was still strong enough to threaten the overthrow of the present government if any concession was made to the demands of the Balkan states in Macedonia. They cried out for war and roused all the fanaticism of the Moslem population.

The European Powers might have prevented the outbreak of war if they

could have agreed upon any form of intervention. No one of them desired a war in the Balkans. The *summum bonum* in their eyes was the *status quo*. They threatened the Balkan states. They cajoled Turkey, but they did nothing. A late number of the London *Times* contains an elaborate explanation and apology for their inaction, entitled "The Limitations of the Powers." An extract from this is worth quoting, for it involves a very honest confession of the weakness of what is known as the Concert of Europe:

> At first sight it seems inexplicable that the Powers should delay at all in taking whatever steps may be necessary to prevent a war which, all recognize, can, if it once breaks out, only with difficulty be prevented from developing into a great European conflict. The temptation to scold them for their comparative inactivity is so obvious that we cannot be surprised at the lectures, the objurgations, and the appeals to do their duty which are now being showered on them. The problem before the statesmen of Europe is, however, not so simple as it looks. The Concert of Europe, if we may use a phrase which has seldom corresponded to reality, is not a single organization directed by a single mind, or even by a group of men in close and constant touch with one another, sharing the same interests and having complete confidence in one another. It consists of six absolutely independent governments, each possessing special interests of its own, and its own sympathies and point of view. In some cases their interests are widely divergent, and their points of view are very far apart; they have not all adsolute confidence in one another, and the contact between them is neither very close nor very constant. It is no easy matter for them to co-operate effectively for any purpose, especially for any purpose involving immediate and decided action. Nor is the action which they are now being urged to take without risks and difficulties which render hesitation explicable enough. They could, if united, order the Balkan States to abandon their bellicose intentions; but if the order were not accompanied by a definite of the Macedonian question satisfactory to the undertaking to force upon Turkey a solution allies, it would in all probability be followed by revolutions in Bulgaria, Greece and Servia. No solution of the Macedonian question would be regarded as satisfactory that did not involve the disappearance of direct Turkish rule from the greater part of European Turkey. No Power which wishes to remain on good terms with Turkey—and several of the Powers have very good reasons for so wishing—or which, having numerous Mahomedan subjects, wishes to avoid provoking a reaction among them, could, without grave hesitation, take the lead in imposing such a concession upon the Porte. Were the Porte to concede that large degree of autonomy to the Macedonian provinces which alone would satisfy the allies, it would have to face the imminent probability of another revolution in Turkey. The popular passion now rising against the Balkan States would be turned against the Government which made what would be regarded as a humiliating concession to them. The Committee of Union and Progress, which the Ministers in office have overthrown but not crushed, has proclaimed its intention of supporting the Government in defense of Ottoman rights. In the event of such a surrender it would not hesitate to take full advantage of the situation; and the results of the chaos which would ensue might be almost as incalculable as those of the threatened conflict. We pray that the war, with the horrors it cannot fail to produce, may yet be averted; and we dread as much as any one the effects of the strain it may put upon the relations between Russia and Austria-Hungary and their friends; but we appreciate the difficulties of the position in which the Powers find themselves, and we deprecate any hasty criticism of the statesmen who are called upon to tackle a well-nigh insoluble problem."

The Powers chiefly interested are Austria, Russia and Italy. Austria is supported by Germany. She is opposed to any change in the Balkan Peninsula which does not leave the way open for her to come down to Salonica and annex Macedonia to her own empire. She is consequently opposed to any enlargement of Montenegro, Servia, Bulgaria or Greece. So long as Albania and Macedonia remain Turkish she is willing to bide her time. She would be glad to see the country peaceful and better governed by the Turks until her time comes; but she would rather see the whole population massacred than to see the territory divided among the neighboring Christian states. Her chief opponent in this matter is Russia. It is still the great ambition of Russia to secure Constantinople. They are not talking about it since the war with Japan, but the purpose has never been abandoned. Austria is the great obstacle in the way. Russia might allow Austria to come to Salonica if she would consent to allow Russia to take Constantinople, but on no other terms. Meanwhile Russia feels it to be for her interest to favor the extension of the Balkan states, especially the three Slavic States. Italy also is opposed to the farther advance of Austria to the south. She has her own ambitions on the east coast of the Adriatic,

which Austria will never tolerate if she can prevent it.

German ambition seems to be confined to the exploitation and perhaps the annexation of Asiatic Turkey, and it is not many years since an English statesman, then a minister, assured me that England would be glad to see Germany in possession of Asia Minor. If he were alive he might not be of this opinion now. France and England have more important interests at stake in Turkey than any other Powers, altho of late years Germany has gained upon them, and both France and England are now ruling a vast Mohammedan population in Asia and Africa which is supposed to have more or less sympathy with Turkey. Their policy in Turkey is more or less influenced by this fact. France is generally regarded as a special protector of Greece and has friendly relations with Bulgaria. The English and French are generally in sympathy with the Christian population of Macedonia, but the governments, since the Crimean War and the treaty of Paris, have always professed to defend the integrity of the Turkish Empire. They at least have no sympathy with the ambitions of Austria, Russia or Italy. England, under the leadership of Lord Beaconsfield, went wrong at the Congress of Berlin, and since that day has never had a fixt policy at Constantinople. She has a real sympathy with the opprest Christian races and no Power has used stronger language in condemning the conduct of the Turks; but whenever it has come to action she has drawn back, generally because she was unwilling to act alone. Lord Salisbury declared in a public address that the Crimean War was a mistake. He said, "We bet our money on the wrong horse," but at Berlin he made the same mistake. The treaty of St. Stephano, which he helped to destroy, was far more favorable to the interests of England than the treaty of Berlin, which he helped to make. It is a curious fact that the treaty of St. Stephano was drawn on the lines of the decisions of the conference at Constantinople, which Lord Salisbury dominated, and the rejection of which by the Turks led to the Russo-Turkish war. If England had accepted that treaty we should have been spared the Armenian massacres of 1894-96 and the troubles in Macedonia which have led to the present war. It remains to be seen what her policy will be in the Balkan struggle. The Grand Vizier in Constantinople declared the other day that England was the chief friend and defender of the Turkish Empire. The truth is that Turkey has no protectors. Every Power would be glad to see the last of the Turkish rule in Europe. It is only a question of who shall have the spoils of the Empire. As England and France do not covet any of these, they are in a limited sense her best friends.

Something is said in the newspapers of the probable intervention of Rumania, the small kingdom on the lower Danube. It is rumored that she has a treaty of alliance with Turkey and may attack Bulgaria in the rear. Rumania is a flourishing little state, more or less allied with the Triple Alliance. But her next neighbor to the east is Russia, and it is most improbable that she will be allowed to attack Russia's principal friend in the Balkans.

If Europe does not intervene and the war is prolonged, the chances are favorable to the Turks. The genuine Turk, of whom there are some five millions in the Empire, is first, last and always a soldier. He has proved his prowess upon a thousand battlefields ever since the time of Ghenghis Khan. The Ottoman Turks, always a small minority, have ruled the Empire and defied Europe for six hundred years. The only foreign soldier of whom the Turk is afraid is the Montenegrin. These mountaineers have never been conquered. A Turkish soldier once said to me, "I am not afraid of men, but these Montenegrins are devils." The Turkish army has been greatly improved of late years under the direction of the distinguished German officers loaned to Turkey by the Emperor. Special attention has been given to the training of the officers—and they have some experienced and distinguished generals. The Bulgarian army in training and discipline is one of the best in Europe, but it has had no experience in actual war and the Turks will probably concentrate their forces against Bulgaria, simply taking the defensive against the other states. The Bulgarians

will fight to the death, but the Turks will have the advantage in numbers and material of war.

The Greek army is full of patriotic enthusiasm, but it disgraced itself in the last war with Turkey and is undisciplined. The great advantage of the Greeks is in their navy, and if the Turks dare to venture outside of the Dardanelles they will probably be defeated—but such a defeat would not determine the fate of the army.

The Servians, like the Montenegrins, have been fighting the Turks for centuries, often with success, but the Servian army is not supposed to be very well disciplined or very reliable. It has suffered from the general corruption of the government.

In general the Balkan alliance is weakened by the fact that each state is fighting for itself, independently. There is no central control to direct the campaign as a whole, while the Turks have a commander-in-chief who can co-ordinate the movement of the armies and adapt it to any exigencies which may arise. If they can crush the Bulgarians they will be free to deal with the other states at their leisure.

Boston, Mass.

A May-Day Journey to Stratford

BY JAMES A. B. SCHERER

President of Throop Polytechnic Institute.

EVERY good American ought to go to Stratford before he dies—and to Paris afterward, if he must. Only the best Americans deserve the luck that befell McClintock and me on our first visit to the shrine. On a Sunday in May we entered Stratford—and what a wonderful May day it was! The train would carry us no farther than to Honeybourne, as English railways half revere the Sabbath day. The name was fragrant with delight to our keen nostrils—this gateway to the bourne where lies "Sweet Will." The tonic of the air made the intervening ten miles seem as naught to youngsters such as we became that morning, when we stoutly faced the verdant hills of Warwickshire. It was only our second day in England, the first having slipped away at Oxford, and every prospect pleased us with a new delight. England, as all know, is an exquisite garden, cultured to the acme of perfection, without loss of its natural charm. There is never a brown house by the roadside but it fits into the scene as tho it had grown there; and the first one we approached not only lured us with its quaintness, but bade us be at home with swinging outstretched sign. It is what they call "a public," and the chief charm of a public is its privacy. Seated there in rare good fellowship with McClintock, in that social frankness and that delightful mental abandon that comes all too seldom to men beyond the age of thirty, I thought of Irving in his solitary comfort at the Red Horse Inn of neighboring Stratford, and his soliloquy upon His Majesty the Traveler: "The armchair is his throne, the poker his scepter, and the little parlor of some twelve feet square his undisputed empire."

We had come into our own. Taught from childhood that every man's a king, we never realized our royalty until we sat armchaired in the English inn-parlor of Mr. John Eva, near the nestling green village of Shakespeare's Honeybourne.

But with the thought and the mention of Washington Irving both of us leaped to our feet, eager that no time should be lost before we, too, should sit by the "soft-flowing Avon," and tread the haunted ground where Shakespeare walked.

As we were setting forth once more on our tramp, the hospitable Eva interposed. 'E 'ad a trap that we might use, for a consideration. Quite as much for his name and his haccent as for his trap's sake we bargained with Mr. John Eva, and soon went bowling away toward

Stratford, in the very highest trap I ever saw. McClintock perched behind like a monkey; while I, from my throne beside the Cornish driver, looked down an indefinite distance on the back of the sleek little cob.

We had no sooner mounted the rounded hill beyond the railway than the glory of Shakespeare's England burst upon us, in flowers and bird song together. Great golden lamps of laburnum flamed in every green field, and strewn about were myriad sparks of yellow gorse. The May arose from either hedge-row, fragrant and white as a bride. I could almost swear that I heard Perdita's merry voice exclaiming, silver sweet:

> —Here's flowers for you!
> Hot lavender, mints, savory, marjoram;
> The marigold, that goes to bed with the sun,
> And with him rises weeping;
> Daffodils,
> That come before the swallow dares, and take
> The winds of March with beauty; violets dim,
> But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes
> Or Cytherea's breath; pale primroses.
> That die unmarried ere they can behold
> Bright Phœbus in his strength,—
> bold oxlips, and
> The crown-imperial; lilies of all kinds!

I cannot say that all these flowers were there; I can only vow that I seemed to see them all, and that I surely heard the voice of the "queen of curds and cream" as she made her way thru the May fields with Florizel, both in their best Sunday clothes.

And the birds! I jumped nearly out of Mr. John Eva's trap, so that the pony shied abominably, at the first song of Browning's wise thrush—

> That's the wise thrush; he sings each song twice over.
> Lest you should think he never could recapture
> The first fine careless rapture!

We recognized him on the golden instant, and felt as if he must know all about Browning, and were greeting us to England with a very sweet and secret word of welcome, which he and we had learned from the poet's soul. And there soars Shelley's lark, which Shakespeare had heard long before him, singing at heaven's gate. "The birds chant melody on every bush," a very tuneful and multitudinous choir, as we bowl thru the fields of Shakespeare. I never dreamed that England would be half so beautiful, or that birds could sing in Paradise more sweetly than one hears them in every roadside English copse "in the merry month of May."

There is a good bit of sentiment in the average American bosom, and neither McClintock nor I should feel ashamed of what happened when we actually rode down into Stratford. We had passed thru "Piping Pebworth," where I thought of the "Farrier Lass" of Amélie Rives, and where John Eva religiously told us the old yarn of Shakespeare's drinking-bout, which I do not like to believe; the laburnum had vied with the sun in lighting us on our pilgrimage, all the way, and the vocal honey of the birds had almost teased us with unbroken liquid delight, when suddenly, as we ascended a green oval hill, the spire of Shakespeare's church shot upward toward the throne of God, and the Avon glinted here and there among the trees like broken silver. "This were enow;" we held our breath for the beautiful pain of it; but on that breathless instant, as tho England were outdoing herself in honor of Shakespeare and spring, the air crashed with the ringing tongues of Shakespeare's chime of bells, and it was as if we verily heard that mighty voice of myriad universal tones. Yes, I shivered; I am not ashamed of it; and as I looked backward at old McClintock, that bronzed chief of the Sioux Indians was swallowing hard, I tell you! It was exactly eleven o'clock; we had come upon our shrine at worship time.

I remind myself of a comfortable word out of Hazlitt: "An overstrained enthusiasm is more pardonable with respect to Shakespeare than the want of it; for our admiration cannot easily surpass his genius."

On my second day in Stratford the highly intelligent spinster whom we had been fortunate to meet at the hotel was quizzing me, as we stood at Anne Hathaway's gate, as to whether Americans truly appreciate Shakespeare. (The story is embellished in the telling, but its essentials are true.) We had just come from his tomb in the beautiful church, where there is a distinct American chapel, furnished thruout by my countrymen, and where the verger further volunteered the information that the great window just behind the reredos

had been given recently by an English nobleman for the express purpose of preventing the main window in the sanctuary from becoming an American donation. We had also seen the great American fountain in the square, and Mr. Carnegie's gift near the Birth House, so that Milady, flushed with perhaps pardonable jealousy of the Yankee monopoly of Stratford, proceeded to intimate to me that our appreciation contains rather more of swagger than sincerity.

"Ah yes!" she said, very sweetly, "we quite understand the immense power of American wealth, and its tendency—you will pardon me?—to advertise itself, as it were, by the purchase of Shakespeare memorials here in Stratford; but can you really assure me that your countrymen appreciate the immortal poet as much in their homes as they *seem* to do when they come over to England?"

This was just a little more than I could peacefully receive, even from her Highly Acidulous Spinstership, so I said to her, very solemnly:

"Yes, madame, I do assure you. Why, we name even the fowls of the air with pet Shakespearean nomenclature over in the land of the prairies. For example, my favorite hen of all my prairie chickens is named Macduff."

"Most extraordinary!" exclaimed my new-found friend, in the inimitable British manner of saying those two words; "most extraordinary!" she repeated—"and may I awsk you why?"

"Because I want her to lay on," I answered her, of course. But—would you believe it? Her expression grew grave and perplexed; she shook her head very thoughtfully; then finally replied:

"Ah, yes, that is all very well; but—you will pardon me?—it seems to me most extraordinary, trained as an Englishwoman in the niceties of our language and of its grammar, don't you know, that you should bestow a masculine name upon a hen?"

When I had sufficiently recovered consciousness I remembered that when Eugene Field visited England, Mrs Humphry Ward gravely inquired of him where he had been when "discovered"; and that, upon Field's reply, with equal gravity, that he had been "up a tree," Mrs. Ward promptly asked him, "What kind of a tree?" And I feel, so far as British humor is concerned, that I am just where Field was.

PASADENA, CAL.

Out of Doors

BY MARTHA R. McCABE

OH, it's ho! for the fields today!
For the sweet, wide, out-of-doors!
For the air, like wine,
For the crisp sunshine,
And the asters along the way.

And it's ho! for the quiet wood!
For the flame on bush and tree!
For the stream, leaf strewn,
For the rifle's tune,
And the quail with her scuttling brood.

Oh, it's ho! for the everywhere
That's out under Heaven's blue;
For meadow and stream,
And hillsides a-gleam,
And the autumn that's in the air.

EMPORIA, KAN.

Competition Versus Monopoly the Issue of the Campaign

BY BENJAMIN M. ANDERSON, JR.

Instructor in Economics in Columbia University.

ONE vital issue between Governor Wilson and ex-President Roosevelt in the present campaign is the question of the relative merits of competition and monopoly in the field of manufactures and mining. Neither of them, probably, would question the contention that competition is, and should be, the rule in agriculture; neither would question the proposition that competition cannot be trusted to regulate railroad rates, and that regulated monopoly is preferable to competition in such enterprises as water and light, telephone, local transportation, etc. The question hinges on the possibility and desirability of competition in that great field now so largely occupied by our industrial trusts: manufactures, oil, steel, anthracite, etc. Mr. Roosevelt maintains that competition is impossible and undesirable, in the main, in these fields; that we should accept the fact of monopoly and make the best of it, by regulating the great combinations in such a way as to eliminate their power to oppress the public and labor, and to gain for the public the advantages that come from their efficiency. Mr. Wilson maintains that competition in these fields is possible and desirable; that we should, however, so raise the level of competition as to eliminate the unfair practices which have enabled large firms to crush out rising rivals; that if we make the field fair, men will win only thru efficiency, and that the public will gain thru immediately lower prices, and thru that continuous progress which the spur of competition assures.

The writer waives a discussion of the question as to the possibility of destroying the great monopolies. It is true that much is written about "inevitable economic tendencies," and the helplessness of law to prevent them. But for the purposes of this discussion it will be assumed that we can destroy the trusts if we are determined to do it. The question here raised is as to the desirability of so doing. And from the standpoint of economics, the central question involved on that point is as to the significance of the alleged "economics of combination." Other non-economic questions remain after that is settled. It might be maintained that, even if the trusts should be somewhat more efficient than competitive business, they are dangerous in a political democracy—a view for which much might be said, but the discussion of which lies outside the scope of this paper. The writer, conceding for the sake of the argument the possibility that under proper regulation the iniquities of monopoly from the standpoints of political corruption and the unfair distribution of wealth might be checked, wishes to center attention upon the question of the efficiency of the trusts as producers of wealth. Are the claims made for the "economies of combination" substantial or illusory?

A distinction must first be made between the social viewpoint and the business viewpoint, in the evaluation of these alleged economies. The two viewpoints are not entirely opposed, but the analysis which follows will show many points in which they are. Combination may enable the business concerned to make larger profits, but it may do so simply by enabling it to draw to itself income which would under competition have gone to other elements of society. The question will be considered primarily from the social viewpoint. Conceding, provisionally, the claims of the trust promotor's prospectus as to the business gains to come from combination to those in the combination, let us see how far these gains are really social gains.

The terms "economies of combination" and "wastes of competition" are usually correlative terms as used in cur-

rent discussions. It must be noted that the economies of combination are in no sense the same as the economies of large scale production. The question at issue is not whether we shall have business done in small shops or in big shops, but rather, whether we shall have the big enterprises run in competition with each other, or shall have them under one financial control. Thus, in the packing business, Swift in Chicago has an enormous plant, in which every by-product of the animals slaughtered is utilized to the utmost. Armour has a similar plant in Chicago. There are like plants in Kansas City, in Omaha, and other centers. The number of great packing plants in the country is really quite large. Now the question at issue between Governor Wilson and Mr. Roosevelt is not as to whether these plants shall be allowed to remain big; it is simply as to whether it is necessary or desirable to allow them all to be under the same financial control. We must, therefore, rule out from the "economies of combination" which are at issue all those economies which come simply from having large scale production. Unless it can be shown that large scale production does not reach its full efficiency till all the business in each line is done in a single plant, it is clear that the gains from large scale production do not justify monopolistic combination.

What are the specific gains that are supposed to come from combination as such, from the elimination of the "wastes of competition"? They have been set forth in numerous trust prospectuses and numerous books. A list of the claims of the trust promotor follows:

1. Power over prices: power to raise prices and to keep them steady.

2. Power over labor: power to control unionism and to prevent strikes.

3. Power over jobbers and other middle men: power to compel them to pay promptly: power to refuse to allow their claims for shortages and damaged goods, etc.

4. Power over the producer of raw material (often stated simply as the ability to buy more cheaply because buying in larger quantities).

I presume that little question will be raised but that virtually all these advantages of combination are socially disadvantages, however much they may contribute to the profits of the combine, and it may be assumed that Mr. Roosevelt's plan of regulation will seek—whether successfully or not I shall not here consider—to curb the power of our combinations at these points. It may be noted, however, that the monopoly's power to keep prices steady is, in itself, a good thing in part, even tho it be one which we cannot afford to have at the price of monopoly, in the author's opinion. Concession must be made, too, to the principle that there is economy in wholesale buying (item 4 in the list) in so far as it comes from eliminating unnecessary handling of the goods. Of course, as in the case of the tobacco industry, the cheaper raw material has come thru the power of the combine to oppress the tobacco growers, and is wholly indefensible. The writer does not believe that the advantage of wholesale buying is one that can continue indefinitely. It is one which makes large scale production in so far more advantageous than small scale production, but there is no evidence whatever that it is added to much by the financial combination of many big plants.

To resume the list:

5. The big firm can utilize by-products, which are wasted by the small producer.

But this is merely an argument for large scale production. It would be quite impossible to show, in the packing business, *e. g.*, that Armour and Swift cannot utilize by-products about as effectively when competing with each other as they can in financial combination with each other. This is accomplished by technical methods, and depends on the size of the individual plant, rather than on the financial control.

6. There is a gain from the integration of different stages in the same line, as, for example, in the case cited by President Van Hise ("Concentration and Control," p. 10), where by combining different stages in the manufacture of steel you are able to put the metal thru several processes without allowing it to get cold, whereas if the different processes were performed in different plants it would have to be reheated each time.

But, pretty obviously, this is again merely an argument for technical big-

ness of a single organization in a single locality. It means nothing as an argument for combining different plants in different localities. It is, further, in no sense an argument for the combination of *competing* producers in the *same* stage of production.

7. Where you have several competing firms, each will have a few patents covering certain parts of the process of manufacture, while the others will have patents covering other parts of the process. None will be able to use the best methods at all stages of production, because of the monopoly by others on patented processes. If they combine, however, then all plants can use all of the patents.

This is really a very curious argument. It says, in effect: "Monopoly in patents is a bad thing; let us remedy it by getting a monopoly of the whole business!" The logical conclusion of the argument would be the throwing open of all patents to all producers. It is an argument against the original theory of the patent itself. A patent is useful to its owner only in so far as it gives him a *differential advantage* over rivals who are trying to perform similar services. It presupposes the possibility of competition. If all the producers in a given line are in combination, then the idea, unpatented, would be just as useful as if it were patented. The idea in the patent is, of course, to stimulate invention by giving the inventor a chance at profits from which others are excluded, as compensation to him for his risk and trouble as inventor. It is interesting to note, in this connection, that the inventors are themselves complaining that the great monopolies have made it difficult for them to make profits out of their patents. The inventor has a much better chance when a number of rivals bid against each other for the use of his invention. Further, the inventors complain, many of their patents are shelved by the big monopolies, whereas firms under the spur of competition would be compelled to put them to immediate use. Conceding, however, the desirability of having all the producers in a given line make use of all the patents, it by no means follows that combination among them is necessary. The plan of throwing all patents open to all who care to use them upon the payment of a royalty (the same rate to all) to the inventor, would accomplish the end in view equally well, and would leave the spur of competition as a means of forcing into immediate use all really useful inventions. It would, further, assure the inventor of a real reward when his patent is put into use.

8. Competing firms have large advertising expenses, which are counted as part of cost of production, and raise the prices of goods. A monopoly can dispense with much of this advertising. Tremendous figures, in dollars and cents, are given in connection with this argument, and the implication of a tremendous social waste is seemingly taken for granted. This phase of the matter is especially stressed by President Van Hise on p. 89 of his "Concentration and Control."

It is doubtless true that monopolies need to advertise less than competitive firms do, and so can save a considerable part of the expense of production. But it by no means follows that society at large is saved the sums that this surface fact seems to indicate,—even assuming that regulation of monopoly could give the consumer correspondingly cheaper prices. What competition takes with one hand, it restores with the other. The consumer pays more for advertised goods; well and good. But he also pays vastly less for newspapers, periodicals, etc. Competition among publishers in expanding their circulations so as to get advertising, has compelled them so to reduce the subscription rates to their papers and periodicals that the purchaser often gets them for less than the cost of the paper on which they are printed. The social cost of advertising is simply the labor of typesetters, the labor of advertising writers, the paper and ink used in printing advertisements, etc.—a vastly smaller cost than the amounts paid for advertising would indicate. And the educational gain that comes from such a wealth of cheap reading matter—making all concessions that any one demands as to the cheap *quality* of much of the reading matter!—is simply incalculable. Besides, the advertising itself is not by any means social loss. It, too, has educational value. It stimulates *wants*—and wants are the steam that keeps social progress going. It is as much in the

multiplicity and insistence of his wants as in anything else that civilized man is superior to the savage.

9. Combination enables a business to discharge numerous traveling salesmen, and impressive figures have been offered to show how much is thereby saved.

That the business does save thereby is, for argument's sake, admitted, and that there is some social saving, after the discharged salesmen get to work at something else, is also admitted. But it is denied that the saving is *net,* by any means. For the traveling salesman is a dynamic social agent. He spreads ideas; he keeps the trade up to standards; he aids in making the country socially homogeneous; he breaks up provincialism and traditional methods of doing business. The writer has in mind many specific instances where young business men in small communities have been tremendously aided by advice from experienced traveling salesmen, and cases where young men about to embark in business have, on the advice of experienced elders, spent a few months "on the road" as a means of learning business methods in the line they wished to undertake from men engaged in that business in many communities.

It is not denied that there would be some social saving from the elimination of salesmen. The considerations raised on the other side are incapable of precise quantitative measurement, and the writer cannot say what they are worth in dollars and cents. But that they are substantial, and that their existence makes necessary a substantial discount in the "economies of combination" at this point, he is convinced.

10. Combinations find it unnecessary to offer premiums, and so save an item of expense often incurred by competitive businesses.

But, socially considered, the premium is no loss. To be effective as a premium, the thing offered must be something that the people want. Whether they patronize firms which offer premiums, and charge a little more on the main line to make up for the fact, or whether they patronize firms that offer no premiums, in either case they pay for what they want. And it will hardly be contended that it is a proper purpose of monopolistic combinations to keep the people from spending their money foolishly, even if it should be contended that the premiums are often things that the people could well do without. Moreover, not all combinations have refrained from offering premiums.

11. Combinations can save cross-freights, which under a competitive system are likely to occur. Instead of a Chicago firm shipping goods to New York at the same time that a New York firm in the same line is shipping the same goods to Chicago, under combination the New York branch of the combine would supply all the New York trade, and the Chicago branch all the Chicago trade, and large freight bills would be eliminated.

Now it is difficult to determine the extent to which such cross shipments have taken place under the competitive system. The presumption is, of course, that if the New York firm really has goods just as good and cheap as the Chicago firm, it could, with the freight item in its favor, undersell the Chicago firm in the local market, and prevent much of that sort of thing. But the argument that follows applies whether the amount of cross-freight is large or small: the saving on this point may be big in dollars and cents to the members of the combination; socially considered, it is subject to a big discount. Because the railroad business is a business subject to the law of "diminishing costs." Given the expensive roadbed, given the terminals, given the train crews and rolling stock, given the office organization, there is a huge expense, a fixt expense, whether the transportation business done is large or small. A train may run full almost as cheaply as empty. A track may be used twenty times a day almost as cheaply as once a day. Extra business does increase the expenses, the *variable* expenses, but it does not increase that tremendous item in the railroad's bookkeeping, the *fixt* expenses. If the traffic is large, the railroad may spread these fixt expenses over many items, and so make moderate rates to all; if the business is lessened, the fixt expenses must be met by a smaller number of items, and the rates on all freight correspondingly increased. Assuming that governmental regulation of rates keeps rates down to a reasonable return on the railroad's in-

vestment, then increasing traffic means lower general rates. It is, therefore, not true that the social saving from the elimination of cross-freights is anything like as great as the saving in dollars and cents to the members of the combine, even assuming that regulation of their prices by the government commission made them give the saving to the people. The net saving is only the *variable* expenses of the transportation concerned.

12. Combination enlarges the field of operations for men of great ability, and prevents their wasting their energies as managers of single plants where the full use of their powers is impossible.

This is an argument doubtless very pleasing to the vanity of "captains of industry." But it is very questionable indeed if it be more than an argument for large scale industry. There may be men whose abilities are so great that only monopoly can fully utilize them, and there are doubtless many men whose ambitions are so great that nothing short of monopoly can satisfy them. Theory cannot answer the question. An appeal to the facts of American industrial history might. But from the angle of theory it might be suggested that men will be more apt to use their ability to the utmost if spurred thereto by the competition of men of similar ability in independent enterprises. The writer has no first-hand data which would justify him in answering the question he proposes, but he raises the question if the men who were with Mr. Carnegie before the organization of the Steel Trust and who have since taken important positions with the Steel Trust have manifested greater productive efficiency in the bigger company than they did in the former?

13. The combination need make no extensions of credit, and so gets along with less capital than the separate firms require, thus saving interest.

True, but, on the other hand, the jobbers and retailers must then use *more* capital, paying interest for it at higher rates than the manufacturer pays, so that an even larger interest charge enters into the price that the consumer pays, and there is no social saving of capital.

In general conclusion on this point it may be said that many of the gains to the combination are clearly socially disadvantageous, representing merely subtractions from the incomes of other elements of society in exact proportion to the monopoly's gain; that many others, in so far as legitimate, come not from combination as such, but merely from large scale production in the single plant; that of those gains which come directly from combination, thru the elimination of "competitive wastes," virtually all are subject to great discount before they can be reckoned as social gains, and many are socially illusory.

Further, as against these and all similar arguments, are to be put the familiar doctrines of the classical economics as to the stimulating effect of competition, the great dynamic agent, which both in the biological and in the social-economic world has been the mainspring of evolution, and the fact that, other things equal, size is a handicap, leading to unwieldiness and red tape. "Cut-throat competition" has been much complained of, and it is held that cut-throat and unfair competition are inevitable unless you stop competition entirely. But competition means different things in different ages. Primitive man competes with a club. Since his day, society has been continually raising the moral and legal "level of competition," so that it is a vastly different thing. Physicians compete—but not as Standard Oil competes! It is the business of organized society to lay down the rules of right and wrong in competition, and hold competitors to them. Further, cut-throat competition occurs when competitors aim at monopoly. If competitors were sure that society would not tolerate monopoly if they should secure it, the main incentive to ruinous competition would be gone.

In the argument that has preceded, I have provisionally conceded that the claims of the trust promotor as to the business gains of combination are valid. But this concession need not be made. It is certainly undemonstrated that any combination has been successful because of these economies alone. The successful trusts have been successful primarily thru monopoly which they have secured by means other than the economies of combination, and there are numerous wrecks in the history of trusts in cases where thru failure to get monopoly the big combine found itself unable to hold

its own with less clumsy competitors. Professor E. S. Meade, of the University of Pennsylvania, easily one of the best informed men in the country as to the business aspects of corporations, maintains vigorously, in the April, 1912, number of the *Journal of Political Economy,* that, from the angle of business profits itself, the trusts have not made good, and similar views have come from other quarters.

Our conclusion is, then, distinctly adverse to Mr. Roosevelt's policy. Conceding for the sake of argument that the trusts can be so regulated as to take away their power of oppression, of consumer, of laborer, and of producer of raw material, conceding that their political power can be destroyed and that they can be made no longer a menace to democracy, conceding that the claims made for them from the standpoint of business profits are valid, it still remains true that the social benefits supposed to flow from them are largely illusory, and much more than offset, in the writer's view, by the loss of the industrial progress which competition assures. And it need not be added that the concessions listed, made for the purpose of narrowing the scope of the argument, are wholly unproved assumptions, the probability of which is so doubtful that to rely on them as a basis of practical action would be a wild leap in the dark.

New York City.

The Gray Sisters

BY MADISON CAWEIN

What is that which walks by night
In flying tatters of leaves and weeds,
When the clouds rush by like demon steeds,
And the moon is a jack-o'-lantern light
Low in the pool's dark reeds?—
What is that, like a soul who sinned?—
Is it a witch? or the Autumn wind?

What is that which sits and glowers
Under the trees by the forest pool?
With a cloak of moss whence the raindrops drool,
Chilling the air with a sense of showers
And touch of the cold toadstool:
What is that, with its breath of gloom?—
Is it a witch? or the Fall perfume?

What is that in a mantle of gray,
With rags like water that wreathe and wind?
That gropes the forest, as if to find
A path long lost, on its midnight way,
Shadowy, old and blind:
What is that, so white and whist?—
Is it a witch? or the Autumn mist?

You may have met them; you may have heard;
As I heard them; as I have met;
The three gray sisters of wind and wet,
Each with a spell, or a cryptic word,
Working her magic yet.
The three gray sisters, the witches old,
Daughters of Autumn, who haunt the wold.

Louisville, Kentucky.

What Shall We Do With the Constitution?

BY GEORGE SUTHERLAND

United States Senator from Utah.

IN the minds of some people the provisions of the Constitution are of the same casual nature and as lightly regarded as the resolutions they make with the New Year season of repentance; but to the thoughtful student of law and government the great principles of the Constitution, as old as the struggle for human liberty, are as nearly eternal as anything in this mutable world can be. We cannot outgrow them any more than we can outgrow the Ten Commandments or the enduring morality of the Sermon on the Mount.

The Constitution did not create the Union, but by perfecting it made it enduring—preserved it from destruction. If the present-day teachers of vague and visionary reform would know the fate which will overtake the Republic if the Constitution shall lose its binding force they have but to read the history of our country under the Articles of Confederation and see it repeated and intensified in the proportion that our population has increased, our territory extended, and our problems become more numerous and intricate. The patriotic, intelligent, justice-loving people of our land after all constitute but the body of the Union. Its soul is the Constitution.

But it is becoming unfashionable to speak well of the Constitution. There is abroad in the land a new political propaganda whose teachings suggest that the written Constitution is binding only upon the minority and that its meaning may be ascertained more accurately by inspecting the casual contents of the ballot box than by invoking the trained and deliberate judgment of the Bench. The lessons of history are being consigned to the limbo of ancient and discredited superstitions. The past is useful only in teaching us what to avoid. Doctrines and laws are right only in proportion as they are novel. The desirability of the thing proposed is measured only by its difference from things that are. Experiment is more highly regarded than demonstration. Prediction is exalted above experience. To advocate old, well-proven methods is to be suspected of nefariously working a confidence game upon a virtuous and progressive population. We are told that the Constitution stands in the way of reforms which are demanded by the people; that it has become a dead wall in the path of progress, to be assaulted and overthrown before we can move on.

Fortunately there are many, still, who do not accept this view; who believe that the principles of the Constitution are living forces, as vital now as when they were adopted; that it is not a wall but a wide, free-flowing stream within whose ample banks every needed reform may be launched and carried; who believe that the newly developed tendency in the direction of breaking down the organic consciousness of the people is the overshadowing and sinister menace to the American social structure today.

If this tendency shall go forward, increasingly, disaster must inevitably result, for an aggregation of individuals can no more escape the consequences which follow a violated law of their being than can a single individual. In both cases the penalty for excising the vital organs is death and dissolution. In the political body the vital organs are the legislative, the executive and the judicial departments. The functions of government committed to these organic institutions can no more be carried on by society, *en masse*, than the functions of the human body can be discharged without its organs.

The framers of the Constitution were deeply learned in the science and history of government. They knew the dangers to be guarded against if government by the people was to be just and enduring. They knew that pure democracy was a

beautiful but barren and deceptive ideality which had never survived and in the nature of things could never survive the test of practical experience, since it constitutes an attempt to carry on the complex functions of social organism without the necessary and appropriate organs. They realized that for even the three million people of their day to undertake by direct action the making of laws, the interpreting of laws, the executing of laws would only be substituting for the orderly, despotic rule of the king the spasmodic and often no less despotic rule of the fluctuating majority.

The voice of the people may be the voice of God, but neither God nor the people at all times speaks thru the excited will of the majority. The problem which faced the framers of the Constitution was to devise a means of securing the sober and deliberate will of the people; not the mechanical and helpless register of the passing whims and caprices and fleeting emotions of the constantly changing numerical majority. So they established a representative republic—a self-limited democracy. They provided for three separate departments, conferring upon each its distinctive powers, denying to each any authority to invade the domain of the others.

So delicate and yet so strong was the adjustment that the average citizen, except in periods of stress, has been scarcely aware of the existence of these governmental agencies. Until recently it has never occurred to him that direct participation on his part in the framing of laws, the recall of judges, the revision of judicial decisions was a fundamental or valuable right of which he was being unjustly deprived. He has lived in peace, secure in his possessions, only subject to such restraints as would enable others to do the same. But all at once the call has gone forth for the people to take possession of the machinery of government and by their direct action perform the difficult and complicated functions of making, construing, and executing laws.

We may not question the good faith of the people themselves in seeking these radical changes, but we may doubt their wisdom in having lent too ready ear to the professional demagog whose strident voice has filled the land with his ill-considered, impractical theories. If the vast majority of mankind had not earnestly desired that their dealings with one another should be characterized by the principles of justice, organized society would never have emerged from savagery, much less have gone steadily onward to higher and higher levels of development, advancing quite as much by the sturdy retention of the old truths as by the discovery and application of new ones.

We learn to distinguish what is wise and right from what is wrong and foolish by experience which compels our assent rather than by precept which only advises our understanding; molding by evolutionary rather than by revolutionary methods the fundamental principles of law and government into appropriate form. But the last decade of our history has witnessed the advent of certain amiable but restless gentlemen who have employed their talents in an effort to persuade themselves that the Constitution stands in the way of social and moral advancement. They have made slight inquiry as to their probable destination, but they are anxious to be on the way and are impatient at obstacles which they fancy the discredited document presents to an immediate start. They do not seem to realize that while progress involves change, change does not always mean progress.

There stands in Paris a stately and imposing structure called the Arch of Triumph. There are two methods by which the descent from the summit may be made, namely, going laboriously down the stairway or utilizing the force of gravitation by jumping from the parapet. A few years ago several gentlemen were standing on the top of that famous monument. All but one of them being commonplace people descended in the old-fashioned, orthodox way. That one, a gentleman of advanced views who had charmed the others by the brilliancy of his conversation and the boldness and originality of his speculations, took the other route, with the result that the following afternoon he was buried in the cemetery attached to the lunatic asylum from which he had escaped. The lesson of the incident I commend to the thoughtful consideration of the impatient reformers of these days. The constitu-

tional stairway may be slow and tiresome, but it at least assures safe arrival.

The chief value of the written constitution is that it operates to prevent ill-considered and impulsive action. It rarely presents an obstruction to real progress, and in that rare instance it will be far better to reach the desired result by the slow process of amendment rather than by the drastic and dangerous expedient of constitutional violation. It is urged that the Constitution was made for a past generation, whose problems were wholly different from those which we are called upon to solve; that its provisions stand in the way of a solution of the present day problems in accordance with enlightened modern sentiment; that the will of the people is progressive but judicial interpretation is reactionary. Utopian plans of reform are conceived which, because they cannot be put into instant operation, engender a spirit of almost intolerant impatience, and the search for a short cut to the desired end is strenuous and persistent. It is proposed to make judges more responsive to the popular opinion by hanging above their heads the threat of the recall. Mr. Roosevelt has suggested as another expedient the recall of judicial decisions, and other contrivances are from time to time advocated whereby the popular opinion as to the meaning of the Constitution may be enforced upon the courts, both State and Federal. Quite recently a Senator somewhat petulantly demanded to know *why* judges should not be responsive to the wishes of their constituents.

This demand that courts shall abdicate the duty of determining what is the existing rule of law and automatically accept the impressions of the multitude proceeds upon a complete misconception of the judicial office. Perhaps a sufficient reason why a judge should not follow the wishes of his constituents is that he has no constituents. The judge is not the recording agent of a constituency. He is an authoritative umpire between two contending parties. He administers not the edicts of a portion of the people, but the laws and statutes of all. It is incumbent upon him to enforce the rights of the few against the many. He is not concerned with anybody's wishes. He must regard the rights of one man as more sacred than the desires of all the world beside. The law and the evidence constitute the only compelling voice to which he must listen. The scales of Justice and not the ballot box is the insignia of his office.

The Constitution can be *amended* against the wishes of the minority, by the concurrence of three-fourths of all the States, but it cannot be—and it ought not to be—*construed* by a majority of the people, however preponderating, so as to bind the minority, however small. Such binding construction is the question arising in justiciable form for the court, the duly established official arbiter for that purpose. In that fact lies the safety of every State and of every individual. To suggest that the court must construe the Constitution in accordance with the popular will, or that judicial decisions should be subject to be overruled by popular opinion, however exprest, is simply to advocate a method by which the *rights* of the minority shall be subordinate to the *will* of those who for the time being predominate in numbers.

Abuse of sovereign power is an ever-present danger under any form of government. If the sovereign power be vested in a king every one realizes the vital necessity of guarding against its abuse. *The sovereign power, with us, is the people themselves.* The people as a whole desire to do no wrong, but the will of the people as exprest thru the decrees of constantly changing majorities may be unwise and sometimes unjust; and that this danger may be minimized without preventing the effective operation of the deliberate will of the people, certain fundamental principles were formally enumerated which the people agreed in advance should be beyond their own power to alter except in a way specifically nominated in the compact which they made. There is no other way by which, in a democracy, the weak can be safeguarded against the abuse of the sovereign power by the strong, or the few protected against the aggressions of the many.

If these cardinal principles were not first of all fixed and determined and thereafter faithfully adhered to; if in the last analysis the most despised and unpopular individual might not have his case determined by the independent

judgment of the court, uninfluenced by any consideration other than the learning and the conscience of the judge, standing with naked soul before God, this government, whatever it might be called, would not be an immutable government of law, but a fickle and inconstant government of the changing wishes of men.

So long as human judgment is fallible judges will be fallible. Judges have erred in the past and will err in the future. But to overturn their decisions by a vote of a majority at the polls would be to put the most ignorant voter, in a purely intellectual problem, on a par with the wisest and the best informed, since at the ballot box men are counted, not measured. There can be no greater delusion than to suppose that by putting a ballot into the hands of a voter you thereby put wisdom into his head, or that an aggregation of individuals can reach accurate conclusions by intellectual processes differing essentially from those employed by the single individual.

There is no doubt as to the right or the capacity of the people to govern themselves. In the United States they have always done so and they do so now. The question is not at all whether the people shall govern, but by what method they can govern best—by direct action or by the governmental agencies which they have created. All history demonstrates that where the power to make laws, to interpret and to execute them is vested in the same individual or body, despotism invariably results. The great purpose of the Constitution is to avoid this danger, to preserve the rights of the citizen by the definite and unchanging law of the land, instead of leaving him at the mercy of the transitory opinions of a constantly changing majority. The judges who preside over our courts are men who have devoted their lives to the study of the Constitution and the laws of the land in order to interpret them justly. We should pause long and think well before we conclude that their decisions, based upon ripe and exact learning, can be safely overruled at the ballot box.

"Progress" is an elusive term and very much abused. To publicly label a thing "progressive" is of itself suggestive of doubt, for progress should be self-evident. Progress consists in securing better products—not in smashing old producing appliances and setting up inefficient substitutes. To destroy the governmental methods of modern civilization in order to revive the primitive methods of the tribe is not progress. It is reaction.

I have never been able to convince myself that ability to mark a ballot is evidence of ability to make laws, or that because an individual possesses the necessary skill to insert a ballot in the aperture at the top of a box it follows that he is wise enough to interpret constitutions in their application to the diverse and intricate cases which from time to time arise among our people. It is not progress to place this direct power in his hands. Society advances not by trying to do everything itself, but by utilizing the services of those best capable and qualified to serve it, and by replacing with better men those who serve it ill. We do not employ every man coming down the street if we have work requiring the most skilled and experienced mechanics. The function of law making and law construing requires not only special training, but constant and deliberate concentration, which the people acting as a whole have neither the time nor the persistent inclination to exert. Instead of attempting the impossible task of direct government the people should employ their energies in the simpler work of selecting the right representatives to perform for them the duties of the bench and the legislature. If they would enter into this work as zealously as they have followed the preachers of new faiths they would very quickly discover that the will of the people is already the sovereign power of the land, and that whatever the people deliberately desire and demand they will obtain—obtain thru the Constitution, not in violation of it; and that in so doing they are making substantial and permanent progress.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Is the Cost of Living Really Increasing?

BY WILLIAM FREDERICK DIX

Author of "The Face in the Girandole," "The Lost Princess."

THE much discussed increased cost of living is more of a theory than an actual condition. People prattle about the steady growth in prices of commodities and complain of the present great expense of everything without realizing that, while the purchasing price of the dollar is less than it was a decade or so ago, they are, as a rule, earning more dollars. It isn't that living has gone up, but that the value of gold has gone down. The housemaid need not complain that she has to pay eight dollars for a hat which she formerly got for five dollars, because, when she was paying five, she was earning eighteen dollars a month, while she is now getting twenty-five, and her employer need not complain that he is paying her more wages, because he, likewise, is doubtless receiving more for his work. Overlooking this, however, he does complain, and he complains likewise of his high plumbers' and carpenters' bills, caused by the fact that these artisans, who were formerly getting two or three dollars a day now receive four or five. And those same plumbers and carpenters are complaining because they have to pay more for their food and clothes. And so it goes around the circle.

Why have prices gone up? Because the labor that produces everything receives more dollars. And we are all laborers and are getting those extra dollars, so why complain? The purchasing power of the dollar has simply grown less because gold is more plentiful and consequently it is a cheaper commodity. Suppose for a moment that the prices of everything should be put back to the scale of a decade ago—furniture and commutation tickets, millinery and house-building—would we rejoice? Would we stand it for a moment? Would the cabinet makers and railroad employees and silk weavers and carpenters accept the big cut in wages that would be necessary? Hardly. We all like to earn more dollars than formerly even if, by doing so, those dollars become less valuable. We sacrifice the quality in order to get the quantity. By their constant demands to their bosses, by trades union agitation, by strikes and otherwise, workmen have been, little by little, forcing their wages scale upward. They did not take into consideration that their increasing pay meant increasing cost of production of everything required for them to live, but, even if they did, they would rather be paid more and pay out more. If the same general set of influences which brought about an increased pay in one trade raised the cost of the product of that trade, these influences also increased the pay and the cost of the products in other trades.

An economic shifting of balance such as this country has been experiencing is a dangerous one to the social body. It arrays the employers against the employees, for the employers increase their wage scales only with great reluctance, and employees must fight for every increase, and this constant pressure which the latter put upon the former class causes restlessness, discontent and sometimes serious disorder, and it speaks well for the country that so much has been done with equanimity.

It would be impossible for us to adapt ourselves to the changed conditions with perfect serenity, for prices rise unevenly, just as the remuneration of different branches of work increases unevenly. One trade will receive an advance before another, one large commercial house will arrange an increased wage scale before its competitor does, and that will cause the employees in the other house to be seemingly underpaid. And in many establishments salaries will be raised individually, and the clerks who are not raised will be envious of the fortunate ones. So, at various times, nearly every worker will feel that his remuneration is not increased in a way commensurate with the cost of living, and he is dissatisfied. Meanwhile, directors in large in-

dustrial institutions, presidents of railways, public service companies, banking and commercial corporations, in addition to the regular problems of finance, maintenance, competition and so on, are constantly harassed by wage problems, labor agitation and strikes.

And the whole trouble is that dear old Mother Earth, out of her generosity, is giving us more and more gold! And, instead of being grateful, her children are discontented!

Another feature is apt to be lost sight of in connection with the increased cost of living—our wants have increased. We are not content to live as simply as we did a generation ago. If I remember rightly the best hotels in New York, twenty-five years ago, charged only five dollars a day for "room and board." The elaborately furnished "room and bath," with à la carte restaurant service, were unknown. Summer resort hotels charged even less. The famous old Crawford House, in the White Mountains, for instance, charged, I think, four dollars a day to transients and less by the week. There were no Mount Washington palaces in those days, nor such winter resorts as Palm Beach. A generation ago the average modest houseowner was contented with one bathroom, and the waitress—who received perhaps $12 to $16 a month—did not wear white cap and black uniform and serve every dish at his left elbow. The silver-plated cruet stand still adorned the center of the table, and when dinner was ready the dinner bell was rung. The modest houseowner did not dream of a motor car, as he most certainly does now; he did not belong to a golf club, and his wife did not yearn for her daily hint from Paris. He wore detachable cuffs and manicured his finger nails himself. Comparatively few people went abroad in those days, and when they did, compare the ship they sailed on with the monster floating palace of today! Hotels did not have valets on every floor and telephones in every bedroom, and a man with a hundred thousand dollars was considered wealthy. Every class of society is nowadays more luxurious, from the multi-millionaire, with town and country houses, shooting boxes in Scotland and a yacht on the Mediterranean, to the journeyman who has a steam-heated flat and the house servants who demand separate bedrooms and a bathroom, even in modest houses. Does your cook consent to do the family laundering on Mondays and Tuesdays nowadays?

One very important development in our national commercial life which has contributed to the cost of production of merchandise and consequent increase in their prices, and one which I cannot recall has ever been considered in this connection, is the extraordinary growth of the art of advertising inspired by the brilliant work of the various large advertising agencies. This new branch of the profession of middlemen has opened the eyes of manufacturers and the purses of buyers to an amazing degree. Compare the lavish advertisements in the magazines today, with their artistic illustrations and witty and terse text, with the crude, amateurish announcements of a generation ago. The writing of advertisements today is a literary development all its own, and the brief, pithy, attention compelling context in these illuminating pages has had a real effect upon literary style. A great modern advertising agency will take hold of a more or less moribund industry and inaugurate an aggressive campaign, which will make the house known from ocean to ocean and usher it into prosperity. A large percentage must be charged up by a manufacturing concern nowadays to the cost of production because of its advertising, and the buyer must necessarily pay for it. In other words, the buyer must pay for having the thing he buys made known to and urged upon him. Day after day he reads these alluring announcements in street cars, in circulars and in magazines till he comes to believe that life will not be complete till he has acquired a certain brand of chewing gum or fountain pen or garter or shingle stain or motor car. As the psychologist would express it, the constant appeal of the advertiser sinks into his inner consciousness, which will in time force his conscious volition to demand that he purchase, or words to that effect.

So the public pays for the privilege of being thus urged, and the effect is that the catalog of human wants and desires for the material comforts and luxuries of

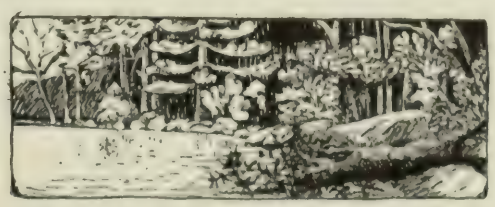
this world has enormously increased. And, fortunately, our great prosperity enables us cheerfully to pay for the services of this great profession. And it undoubtedly has a great economic value, worthy of its remuneration because it galvanizes into life many feeble businesses and makes the prosperous ones even more prosperous. Many thousands of factories are built, many furnaces burn, many offices are kept busy, and countless thousands of workers are employed and supported by the prosperous public caused by the energy of the advertising agency. To drop into the vernacular, the advertisement delivers the goods because it makes the public come across.

While on the whole the increased pay people receive for their work fairly well balances the increase in their cost of living, there is one large and very honorable and useful class which suffers—the clerical forces of large concerns. Their scales of remuneration have not increased in twenty-five years. Office boys who got two or three hundred dollars a year a generation ago receive that same wage today. Clerks of almost every grade, bookkeepers, men and women employed behind counters, at desks, trusted, faithful young workers who must be fairly well educated, neatly dressed, accurate and honest—all the routine workers in banks, insurance offices, financial and commercial corporations of every description are struggling along at the old rates. They are not organized into any union and can only make individual requests, with no power behind them to influence their employers, and, almost without exception, the heads of these concerns, who are forced to pay more for everything else in the operation of their business, economize here. Many a young man remains unmarried because he cannot support a family, and those who are married find their house rents, food, clothes and everything steadily increasing with no corresponding remuneration for their faithful work.

This is where the shoe pinches, and to carry the metaphor further, it pinches the very foundations of business—the class of workers that does the yeoman work, keeping the wheels of trade running. Presidents of large corporations are eagerly piling up surplus or increasing their dividends to their stockholders, thereby adding to the value of their stock, themselves amassing wealth and enriching those who share in the ownership of the concern, and resolutely turn a deaf ear to the needs of the thousands of men and women whose comfort and prosperity depend upon their generosity, who have put their welfare into their keeping, giving daily, faithful work, and who now look in vain for the largesse which they deserve.

With this one important exception, and with the exception of the very few who have no earnings from work, but who live on the income of an invested estate—chiefly widows and retired business men, a class numerically very small —the chief difference between our life today and a generation ago lies in the change in customs rather than in any great shift in balance between cost and remuneration. European travel, wider reading, spread of education and culture, have made our wants greater. Formality, luxury, a new zest in sports and an emergence from cis-Atlantic provincialism, have been the chief factors in the evolution, so it seems rather absurd to complain of the alleged increased cost of living, does it not, when there isn't one of us who would go back to other times, other manners, even if it were possible to do so. Would you, for instance, have dear, well-meaning old Mother Earth tighten up her purse strings again?

NEW YORK CITY.



Literature

The American Presidency

EDWARD STANWOOD'S *History of the Presidency from 1897 to 1909*,* a sequel to an earlier volume, issues from the press just before the people make, or try to make, one more President. The reader finds himself, in Chapter 1, living under William McKinley, with the ghost of bimetalism none too well laid, and the Dingley tariff bill about to be enacted—with the log-rolling amendments and disfigurements characteristic of American tariff legislation. Imperialism is about to become the "paramount issue," the United States developing into a world-power thanks to a Latin-American insurrection and the blowing up of the "Maine" in Havana harbor.

In one respect the situation in 1900 was without precedent since the adoption of the convention system. Both the leading candidates for the Presidency were as good as nominated months before the conventions. McKinley, the incumbent, was the Republican choice; Bryan the Democratic. The latter's capacity for leadership had already exprest itself more unmistakably than that of any earlier defeated candidate. But the emphasis of the 1900 campaign lay upon issues quite different to those of 1896. The Republican party shouldered the white man's burden, and, tho some of the most earnest anti-imperialists were lifelong Republicans, their protest was academic, for few of them supported the Democrat. It was a year of many nominations and heavy voting; 13,973,071 ballots were cast, or more than four years before, or four years after. The common impression that the aggregate vote given to the minor parties shows a tendency to increase is not substantiated by Mr. Stanwood's figures. The Socialist party has increased its vote largely at the last two elections, but its vote in 1908 was only slightly larger than in 1904. The following table is, perhaps, significant:

Year.	Minor candidates.
1880	318,883
1884	325,736
1888	400,510
1892	1,318,259
1896	538,881
1900	394,809
1904	809,881
1908	800,219

In 1896, the vote for Bryan and Watson under the Populist party emblem swelled the total. Four years earlier General Weaver, as the Populist nominee, polled 1,040,886 votes. In 1900, the increase of the Socialist and independent Populist vote is to be explained in part by the revolt of radical Democrats against the nomination of Judge Parker. It will be instructive to compare these statistics with those which will become available early in November.

How the act of an assassin may modify the national record is suggested in his sober manner by this historian in his chapter on McKinley's second term. The President seems to have cherished projects for developing our foreign trade, "and to reach that end by an important modification of the commercial policy." But his plans for reciprocity were checkmated by the crime at Buffalo, and a new President took office in 1901. Mr. Roosevelt's pledge to try "to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley" was "absolutely sincere," and during the next three years the new executive "exercised self-repression." But the two men were "extraordinarily different in training and experience as well as in temperament and tastes and tendencies."

No real issue presented itself when, in 1904, Mr. Roosevelt was again nominated by the Republicans, this time as President to succeed himself, and Judge Alton B. Parker was nominated by the Democrats. Imperialism was, as an issue, as "dead" as the silver question. A conservative candidate nominated by a party formerly radical contested the election of Mr. Roosevelt: regarded as the somewhat radical candidate of a

*A HISTORY OF THE PRESIDENCY FROM 1897 TO 1909. *By Edward Stanwood.* Pp. 298. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.75.

party grown unmistakably conservative. No wonder there was a falling off of more than 460,000 in the popular vote, as compared with 1900!

Thruout his second term Mr. Roosevelt felt freer than during his service as an accidental President to express his own personality in policies and in performance. Moreover, he had announced more than once that he would "not again" be a candidate for the Presidency and that there were "no strings to this statement"; and thus he had the opportunity to cut loose from the traditional trading of Presidents with an eye on the renomination. Mr. Roosevelt entered upon his second term with a personal popularity (as distinguished from a political popularity) "greater than that of any other President, unless General Jackson." His sincerity was no more questioned than his strict integrity. The years 1901-1905 teemed with events and discussions, "all owing to the prodigious activity of the President's mind and to his extraordinary energy." "He always had a long program of reforms, and turned swiftly from one to another, representing each in turn to be of the utmost importance."

Besides what was accomplished in the admission of new States, a coal strike arbitration, international affairs, the authorization of a Panama canal, etc., this Presidency was notable for its development of what the historian calls "'progressive' insurgency," and the politico-social-economic unrest which remains the most characteristic symptom of the times. Mr. Stanwood is imprest, too, by the "singular" absence of the tariff question from discussions in Congress:

> "Altho the President was believed to sympathize at least mildly with the revisionists, he was too earnest in securing the social reforms which he advocated to favor the taking up of the tariff question."

A valuable feature of this book as an historical record will be found in its inclusion of the party platforms for the period covered—with those of 1912 to boot—and of tables of statistics of popular and electoral votes, etc.

Mr. Stanwood devotes his concluding chapter to "The Evolution of the Presidency." Madison feared the encroachment of the legislature, which, he wrote, "is everywhere extending the sphere of its activity, and drawing all power into its impetuous vortex." Today, at least, Madison would be condemned as a nervous conservative; and so some reviewers will classify Mr. Stanwood, who fears the encroachment of the executive. The powers of the legislative branch are, as he points out, minutely specified; so much so that the cry is, Down with the Constitution! It is those of the President that that document phrases broadly and in general terms. Now, the extension of the Presidential powers has been constant in recent years; and "it is the teaching of experience," writes Mr. Stanwood, "that power always tends to its own increase, at the expense of a weaker power." The British House of Commons has taken centuries to gain its supremacy over king and lords: but it has never let go an advantage once gained. Mr. Stanwood cites also the aggrandizement of the American Speakership. "So it has been with the Presidency." Mr. Roosevelt having carried his conception of the prerogatives of this office to the highest point, Mr. Taft, his successor, has used the same powers and methods, runs the argument. But Mr. Stanwood says little or nothing of Mr. Taft's placing a great many more postmasterships under the civil service rules.

"It would not be difficult," our authority continues, "to sustain the proposition that the extension of executive power and influence . . . was imported into Washington by those who had filled the executive chair at Albany," *i. e.*, by Messrs. Cleveland and Roosevelt.

> "The justification for the change, if it is to be justified, lies in the contention that in modern times the executive of the State or the nation is placed, in popular estimation, and by the popular will, in the position of a leader. He is expected to do things, and to get things done. . . . The party machine is by no means the perfect machine it is in most countries having a parliamentary government."

To quote Justice Hughes—his words were spoken at Harvard while he was Governor of New York:

> "The scope of administration has increased rapidly during the past few years, not only with respect to the multiplication of demands traditionally associated with it, but also in the provision that has been made to secure adequate supervision of activities related to the public interest. . . . But the aggrandizement of the executive is not to be accounted for

simply in this way. It is rather that out of the conflicts between competing interests or districts the executive emerges as representative of the people as a whole."

This has been the doctrine of Mr. Roosevelt and of Governor Wilson no less than that of Justice Hughes as Governor of New York. In modern politics the executive is the people's man.

By Any Other Name

AUTHORS are "kittle cattle" if all reports be true, and there seems to be no saying what new scheme they may not try out on the unoffending public. Anonymity is ancient craft, but of late certain novelists, aided and abetted by their publishers, have invented a new war game. It consists in putting out a work under a new pen name—but here comes the artful dodge—labelling it as the work of—a well-known novelist, who assumes the name as an experiment, etc. When we come across this notice please let us be calm. We must not let our curiosity get the better of us, and if we are hardened novel readers who go by quality of work rather than by pomp of names—we don't.

What does an author with an assured public seek to gain by tricks of this sort? Does he fear his vogue is declining and seeks to enlist a new army of admirers under a fresh banner? If his masquerading work fails he has the mortification of knowing that he has been living on reputation of earlier days. If it succeeds then he cannot tell whether it has done so on its own merits or owes its sale to a semi-mysterious advertisement. Be it noted, however, that we bear no grudge against the author who hides behind an honest anonymity.

Who is "John Inglis"? The publishers say: "An author of considerable note who chooses in this case, as an experiment, to use an assumed name." Well, whoever it is, the author of *George Wendern Gave a Party*[1] has no cause to be ashamed of his work. It is a good story, the craftsmanship is admirable, and the interest sustained until the remarkable dénouement which gives its title to the novel. The scene is London. The principal characters—a dreamy quixotic man, manager of a shady syndicate and the woman he loves, a charming American heiress whom her father's wealth has destined for a coronet—are striking personalities. There is a minor love story told with many delightful touches, and several other characters are deftly handled. Decidedly a story to read, betraying the tender and sympathetic hand of—No!—wild horses will not drag the name from us.

Who is the fanciful "M. P. Revere," author of *The Bride's Hero*,[2] "by one of the leading writers of fiction, whose books have sold into the millions. The author wishes to make a test of popularity, and has chosen to issue this latest work without disclosing identity."

Doesn't that whet your curiosity? Millions! Let us hurry to it. We find it written in the form of confessions in a Self-Book, which "locks up with a golden key, like the bangle Jimmy McLean gave my cousin Marguerite, which got on her nerves, and made her have hysterics one night because she couldn't get it off." (Query. Off her nerves?). It is a twittering tale of girly revelations, absurdly melodramatic, but saved to popularity by some really clever character studies. An American heiress loves an English soldier hero with a marble heart. Tho his love is in the grave with an opera singer, he marries the diarist in order to get money for a costly operation on his brother, who has received grave injuries while running away with the opera singer, who was killed in the accident. The girl knows this fact of faithlessness, the hero doesn't. The hero is cold as ice; the wife is wife in name alone, loving still, thrilled by the sight of her marble husband in his shirt sleeves, having "calm and golden happiness in the thought of mending a sock for Miles." Finally there is an explosion, not domestic, but in a mine, which sets the sundered couple out on a fresh honeymoon.

Between Two Thieves[3] stands apart. Its author, "Richard Dehan," claims no trimmings of "millions," "experiments," or anything else. Yet "Richard Dehan" cloaks the identity of a woman whose "One Braver Thing" caused much talk.

[1]GEORGE WENDERN GAVE A PARTY. *By John Inglis.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

[2]THE BRIDE'S HERO. *By M. P. Revere.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.25.

[3]BETWEEN TWO THIEVES. *By Richard Dehan.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.40

We believe we are right in naming her as Miss Clo Graves. This latest work, nearly 700 pages long, has all the faults and all the greatness of her other. It contains same prodigality of incident, burning sincerity, passionate outbursts of vituperation and panegyric; the same unrestrained energy which knows no discrimination in its use of material, its selection of the fitting phrase. There is reckless splattering of full colored adjectives, sentimentality, sanctimonious invocation such as even Dickens never employed. We bow our heads beneath a torrent of words, words, confused and amazed. And yet there is a passionate power and insight which makes this a notable work. Her characters are stage characters, heavily emphasized: the noble sinning and suffering Hector Dunoisse, Henriette de Roux, the Circe of incredible enchantments, the depraved monster Napoleon Third, the angelic Ada Merling (a portrait of Florence Nightingale), the rascally army contractor—but they hold our attention. The scenes are laid in England, France and Russia before and during the Crimean War, and are masterly in detail and documentally exact.

Majority Rule and the Judiciary. By William L. Ransom. With an introduction by Theodore Roosevelt. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 60 cents.

This is a very timely and important book, for it presents in a form comprehensible to the layman as able an argument as can be made for the recall of judicial decisions, as advocated by Mr. Roosevelt. The author is a New York lawyer, and makes his plea in the legal manner, citing precedents to show that the right of the people to reverse judicial interpretations of constitutional questions has been recognized by the Supreme Court from the founding of our Government to the present, and that the people have in fact often overruled the judiciary, tho necessarily in roundabout, dilatory and sometimes objectionable ways. Lincoln said of the Dred Scott case: "Somebody has got to reverse that decision since it is made, and we mean to reverse it, and we mean to do it peaceably." He did reverse it, but was not able to do it peaceably. As late as 1890 the Supreme Court of the United States, referring to the Eleventh Amendment, said: "This amendment, expressing the will of the ultimate sovereignty of the whole country, superior to all legislatures and all courts, actually reversed the decision of the Supreme Court." Mr. Ransom quotes Alexander Hamilton to the effect that "the people themselves . . . as grantors of the commission, can also declare its true meaning and enforce its observance."

Literary Notes

....The Rev. Richard Roberts has made a fine popular restatement of the essential elements of the Christian faith in *The High Road To Christ* (Cassell; $1). The enthusiasm of conviction flashes from his direct and spirited sentences.

....Announcement is made by J. B. Lippincott that *Julius Cæsar*, the seventeenth volume in the New Variorum Edition of the works of Shakespeare, is on press for publication early in 1913. The series, which was the life work of Dr. Horace Howard Furness, is continued by his son, Horace Howard Furness, Jr., who has contributed two volumes.

....*The Story of the Renaissance*, by William Henry Hudson, is imported by Cassell & Co. (pp. 268; $1.50). There are eight full-page plates—fewer than the subject suggests. The story is almost wholly confined to Italy, France, Germany and England. The author is a university extension lecturer who presents an account of his great subject that will be found fairly adequate by the general reader.

....Mr. J. A. Packer, a journalist of Australia, in true reporter style, gives a sprightly account of his travels, experiences and observations *Among the Heretics in Europe* (Cassell), especially among those of the Baptist persuasion. The book furnishes many interesting glimpses of the official tyranny and petty annoyances to which missionaries and native Protestant workers have almost continuously been subjected in their religious efforts.

....The short story as a specific type is being nowadays more read, more written and more studied than ever before, so there should be a welcome for the neat pocket volumes of *Short Story Masterpieces* edited by Dr. J. Berg Esenwein, of *Lippincott's*. The two volumes first published by the Home Correspondence School, Springfield, Mass. ($1.62), contain attractively written essays on ten French writers, Loti, Maupassant, Balzac, etc., followed by very brief specimens of their work.

....A collection of first-rate detective stories is *Scientific Sprague,* by Francis Lynde (Scribner; $1.25). The fight between rivals for the possession of a railroad furnishes a thread of continuity for these stirring tales, and the reader is allowed to use a little of his own cleverness in anticipating some of the discoveries made by the unprofessional detective, who is a Government chemist, but skilled in analysis of men's thoughts and motives as well as of seeds and soils.

....The musician Massenet must have been correcting the proofs of his autobiography very shortly before his recent death, for here are *Mes Souvenirs, 1848-1912,* published by Pierre Lafitte et Cie., with a preface by Xavier Lecroux, author of the score of "Le Chemineau," and other modern compositions. Massenet confesses that all thru his career he was haunted by a doubt whether the exact sciences were not his true field. Like his music, these memoirs are of an almost cloying sweetness.

....Dr. Rudolph Steiner, the theosophic writer, adds to his recent book on *The Gates of Knowledge* (Putnams) a lecture in which he discusses the relation of philosophy and theosophy. He takes the philosophers sharply to task for not going "to the foundation of things." "They are blinded and lost in a labyrinth of their own theories out of which they are unable to find an exit." Of course "when once they extricate themselves from their present coil, they will find their way to theosophy." The poor philosophers have our sympathy.

....The Home University Library has added a volume on *Missions, Their Rise and Development* (Holt; 50 cents), by Mrs. Louise Creighton, who writes from the standpoint of one more especially familiar with the missionary work of the Church of England. The perspective of her book, which has the advantage of a spirited style, is quite different from that of the fuller account of missionary progress given by Dr. Alfred De Witt Mason in his *Outlines of Missionary History* (Doran; $1.50). The latter volume emphasizes the particular contributions of great missionary leaders in relation to the movement as a whole. Both books are worthy additions to missionary literature.

....Certain similarities between Buddhism and Christianity have often led to the suspicion and sometimes to the assertion of Buddhistic influence in the formative period of Christian thought, but no definite relationship has ever been satisfactorily established. Mr. Arthur Lloyd, M. A., in his sketch of *The Creed of Half Japan* (Dutton; $2.50), gives some very good evidence for the belief that there was a connection made by way of gnosticism which, it is well known, influenced largely the thinking of the early Church.

"There can be little doubt," he says, "that the system known in Japan as the shingon, and introduced into that country about A. D. 804, by the celebrated Kobo Daishi, must be looked upon as a system which is not Indian in its origin, but which has been foisted upon Buddhism from some extraneous quarter, and that it is essentially Egyptian and Gnostic."

Pebbles

If we would have corruption stop
Let's have a cop to watch each cop,
And then a cop to tag the cop
We've set to watch the other cop.
—*Exchange.*

The following poem, appearing in the current issue of the *Century,* aptly illustrates the complexities of unsimplified spelling. It may also serve as a test to determine if one reads by eye or ear, for to an eye-minded person it is quite incomprehensible until read aloud.

APE OWE 'EM.

BY DEEMS TAYLOR.

When fur stews can this sill leer I 'm,
Toot rye tomb ache theme e'en ink Lear,
Youth inked wood butt bee weigh sting thyme;
Use eh, "It's imp lean on scents, shear!"

Gnome attar; Anna lies align!
Nation mice lender verse says knot—
Fork rip tick poet real Ike mine,
How Aaron weal, demesnes allot.

"I have never said an insulting word of an Orange Irishman—ignorant, bigoted and inconceivably narrow-minded tho he may be!"—William Redmond

Now comes another scientist, who seeks to shock us with
A very grave announcement that old Adam was a myth;
He says the fig leaf is a simple figment of the brain;
We must not blame old Adam when we go to raising Cain:
So, goodby, Adam; Noah, too, and Jonah—all are gone—
But, Mister Scientist, please leave us Eve to blame things on.

We cling to Eve—we've got to have a plausible excuse
For every little tendency to turn our language loose,
Or steal a horse, or crack a bank, or gayly to deceive—
Those things, you know, originated with good mother Eve.
So, shatter Adam, if you will, but in our lexicon
Be sure to leave the name of Eve for us to blame things on.
—*Chicago Evening Post.*

The Independent

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One Year, $3.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents

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Before the Election

NEXT Tuesday the voters of the country will select the electors who will elect the next President, if they can. We presume they can, for the outlook favors the election of the Democratic candidate. The gamblers have so decided.

Four years ago Mr. Taft was chosen President with 321 electoral votes against 162 for Mr. Bryan; but States that gave Taft an overwhelming majority went Democratic on the State tickets. Ohio was Republican by 75,000, but it elected Harmon for Governor by 25,000. Here was a difference of 100,000 votes. Minnesota gave Taft 90,000 majority, but it elected the Democratic Johnson as Governor by 25,000 majority. In New York Taft had a majority of 200,000, but Hughes's majority was only 70,000. A Democratic drift had set in, which has grown stronger since and has given the House of Representatives to the Democratic party. The country may make the experiment again of giving the Government to that party, as it did under Cleveland, with the Wilson tariff to follow, and its financial disasters. It is to be hoped that success will not breed recklessness; Mr. Wilson promises that it will not. We are not so confident. The burnt child's memory does not wholly fail in eight years.

An article in our issue this week ably discusses a question which has become more prominent as the campaign is closing, that of competition against monopoly. Mr. Wilson will allow no monopoly whatever in the great manufacturing industries, while Mr. Roosevelt appears to believe that not only trusts, but monopolies are inevitable, and he would have them controlled by a Federal commission. Now a Federal commission is precisely what Mr. Taft also urges, yet there seems to be a difference between the two. Mr. Taft has rather insisted on enforcement of the law, and he asks for a commission to be ancillary to it, as it exists or may be amended; while Mr. Roosevelt puts little or no emphasis on the enforcement of the law, but seems to put the control of trusts and monopolies almost or quite entirely in the hands of a commission which is to decide whether the trust is a benevolent one or a selfish and mischievous one. Mr. Wilson well says that this is a very large power to be put wholly into the hands of an executive commission; and there would be great danger of its falling into alliance with, or becoming subservient to the trusts themselves. Better than either is the method urged by President Taft, which presses the prosecution, under an amended Sherman law, of trusts which violate it, and gives the aid of a Federal commission to guard and ensure its strict enforcement.

If we are not mistaken the final considerations which the citizen should keep in mind when deciding how to vote on election day are these:

Historically: What party has best represented the liberty, fraternity and equality of all its citizens; and does it still represent them?

Industrially: What party is most likely to maintain and increase the business prosperity of the country, while firmly, yet prudently, controlling the encroachments of selfish combinations on the freedom of competition?

Internationally: What party will most assuredly preserve peaceable and honorable relations with foreign countries, and

especially with our weaker neighbors to the south, which are disturbed by chronic revolution?

These are the considerations which the voter should have in mind next Tuesday morning, if he cares for his country's honor, prosperity and peace.

Political Campaign Funds

NEARLY all of the testimony recently taken in the campaign fund inquiry at Washington relates to the money contributed in 1904 for the elections of that year, and in 1912 to promote the nomination of Presidential candidates. In the facts thus given to the public, as well as in the record of national and State legislation, there is evidence of a continuous forward movement. Only a little more than four years ago, the late Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican National Committee, who enjoyed the respect of many good men, said in a letter to the committee's chairman:

> "During the years that I have served as Treasurer of the committee I have considered the relations between the committee and the contributors as confidential. I have persistently refused to make the accounts public. In my opinion, contributors have the same right to object to publication of their gifts that they have to cast a secret ballot at election time."

But the American people now insist upon publicity and have made laws to compel it. These laws, however, leave something to be desired. Additional legislation is needed.

We shall refer briefly to parts of the testimony. It has been shown that the contributions to the Republican campaign fund in 1904 amounted to $2,280,018, and that 73½ per cent. of this sum was given by corporations. These are now by law forbidden to contribute. Mr. Bliss said that the Republican fund in 1900 was a little less than $3,000,000; that $3,450,000 was received in 1896, and that the contributions in 1892 were $1,600,000, to which a debt of $100,000 was added. Among the contributors in 1904 were E. H. Harriman, $150,000; J. P. Morgan, $150,000; George J. Gould, $100,000; H. H. Rogers, $100,000, and Chauncey M. Depew, $100,000. Large sums were assigned in the list to other men who represented corporations or who had acted as collectors. George W. Perkins appears to have given at least $160,000. In the same year August F. Belmont gave about $250,000 and Thomas F. Ryan $450,000 to the Democratic fund. Mr. Ryan has testified that nearly all of his $450,000 was paid after he realized that Judge Parker could not be elected. His aim was "to save the honor" of his party.

Nearly three-quarters of the Republican fund in 1904, or $1,675,000, was given by corporations subject to investigation and control—possibly to prosecution—by the Government or Administration for which the contributors sought another term of four years. We are not saying that during those four years any of the contributors were improperly favored because of their large gifts, but it must be admitted that favors shown to them could not fail to excite sharp criticism. Mr. Roosevelt in his testimony said that Henry C. Frick (who gave $50,000), "a strong supporter of mine," had offered to make good the loss of the Standard Oil contribution, if this contribution should be rejected or returned. This was in 1904. Three years later Mr. Frick and Judge Gary, representing the Steel Corporation, called at the White House and obtained President Roosevelt's approval of the acquisition of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company by the Steel Corporation. As our readers know, we are not in sympathy with those who attack Mr. Roosevelt for that action, but it was to be expected that many would say the steel capitalists' gifts had determined the President's course; also that they would point out that the Steel Corporation was not prosecuted while Mr. Roosevelt was President, and that he restrained the Department of Justice from proceeding against the Harvester Trust, in which Mr. Perkins was deeply interested. If great combinations contribute largely to the successful party's fund and afterward appear to be favored by the Government, critics will assert—unjustly, it may be—that the favor is related to the gift. Corporations should be, as they now are, restrained by law from contributing to a party's fund.

We do not think any considerable part of the campaign funds in recent years has been used in the direct purchase of votes. Expenditures have been mainly

for speakers, employees' salaries, printing, advertising, rent, telegrams, office supplies and the like. There has been indirect purchase, however, in the unnecessary employment of men on and before election day. Mr. Harriman said the $260,000 contributed by himself and a few associates "turned 50,000 votes in New York City alone." Probably he was misinformed. His aim was to magnify the political effect of his action.

The testimony shows that more than $1,500,000 was contributed and used, before the recent national conventions, to promote the nomination of candidates for our highest office. In round numbers the totals (not all of them completed) are as follows: Mr. Roosevelt, $600,000; President Taft, $500,000; Governor Wilson, $208,000; Governor Harmon, $151,000; Mr. Underwood, $52,000; Speaker Clark, $50,000. More than $1,500,000, and how much more the public does not yet know, was spent in connection with the primaries and conventions and by the bureaus which the aspirants maintained. With respect to these expenditures there is need of reform. They are too large. The use of so much money tends to invite corruption.

Many of the States now have publicity laws for campaign funds. The committees of both the great parties voluntarily subjected themselves to the New York law in 1908. One Federal statute forbids corporations to contribute, and another, which became operative for the first time last week, requires publicity, before and after election, for the campaign contributions and expenditures of Presidential and Congressional candidates. To these should be added laws, State and national, limiting the expenditures of candidates in primary elections and for conventions. With complete and timely publicity there must be reasonable restraint to prevent an extravagant, unnecessary and demoralizing use of money in promoting nominations or carrying elections.

The Metropolis Dishonored

Did you ever stand still on the sidewalk of the city street to admire a platoon of the city's police striding by? Did you ever watch a thousand policemen march along Broadway in their annual parade? What tall, strong, stalwart, splendid, picked samples of humanity they appeared to you! What men to be proud of, what brave and competent defenders of the city's peace, what protectors of the defenseless citizens, what a terror to evildoers! You thought with what courage and skill and power they would quell a mob, for have we not been told that they are "the finest," and do they not look it?

On these guardians of the peace of our metropolis there has, in the conviction for murder in the first degree of Lieutenant Becker, fallen a terrible disgrace. He, a trusted officer of New York's police, has, after a full and careful trial, been proved guilty of summoning a band of criminals to murder a gambler with whose nefarious and unlawful business he had been in partnership. He, officer of the city's guard, planned the murder, sent his trusted companion to gather a squad of ruffians from the worst gang in the city, promise them protection, and then send them to slay his victim, and when they delayed sped them to their ugly task. It is incredible and true.

If this is true what can we not believe as to the venality of the New York police? Here we have an officer who had enriched himself by laying tribute on gamblers and disorderly houses, fattening himself on the shame of men and women; who was in the very center of the "system" of which we guessed so much, but could prove so little; who was so hardened in the infamy of his crime that he crowned it with the murder of the poor wretch who he feared would betray him. Is he a specimen of the force? Are there others as bad? It would seem so, for the term, "the system," accepted, acknowledged, requires the combination of a multitude of men of the force who are banded together to stand by each other in any required amount of lying, and perjury even, to protect each other's graft. Hence it is that in this case the jury of unusually intelligent men believed the oath of gamblers rather than that of policemen.

The question whether it is possible in our large cities to suppress gambling houses and dives and the white slave traffic is largely one of the power to purify the police. The one way that policemen can get graft is by protecting

these illegal resorts and businesses. It is the old question, '*Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?*" "Who will guard the guards?" We must have policemen to close up the houses of prostitution, as they are now trying to do in Chicago, and then organizations of citizens to see that they do it, and to punish those policemen who, like foul parasitic insects, feed on the blood of the outcasts of society. This lieutenant of police, now convicted of murder, committed this horrible crime to conceal the fact that he had enriched himself in two years by not less than sixty thousand dollars extorted from the profits of crime. He, chosen to suppress crime, was the companion and protector of criminals. We must have a thoro cleaning up of the police of the city, for he has disgraced them all and smirched them all, honest as we believe most of them to be, while deeply dishonoring the chief city of the continent. It is a splendid service which Prosecutor Whitman has done in convicting this officer and murderer, but it is only the beginning. It must be followed up by a complete exposure of "the system," and the persistent effort to remove the evil resorts which have been such a temptation to officers of the law as well as to weak minded and vicious minded citizens. This physically magnificent corps of our constabulary can be made the city's pride, so that its shield upon the breast shall become the badge of honor as well as of courage.

Can Business Be a Profession?

THE late James B. Dill remarked, not long before his death, that the practice of the law was getting to be a business, rather than a profession. A successful medical specialist tells his acquaintances that the practice of medicine likewise is losing, in a degree, the professional quality. And now comes Mr. Louis D. Brandeis, who contends that business is becoming a profession! Like enough all three observations may be true.

It depends in part upon our definitions of "business" and "profession." Mr. Brandeis says that a profession differs from a business occupation in the usual meaning of the word "business" by reason of intellectual preparation and in being pursued so largely for the general good that financial reward is not the measure of success.

This definition is perhaps substantially equivalent to that which has been accepted in professional circles since the days of Aristotle, but it does not adequately express one of the essential elements in the highest professional ideal.

Aristotle, as all his readers know, was of opinion that no gentleman could concern himself with business, and that no business man could be a gentleman. The thought in the back of the philosopher's head has not always been rightly apprehended, however, by modern critics. Aristotle was an aristocrat, to be sure, but it was not quite for this reason that he objected to business. The real reason and the highest conception of the professional attitude was best exprest by Ruskin, whose test by which to discriminate a profession from business was that a profession subordinates gain to honor, while business too often subordinates honor to gain. True professional idealism, according to Ruskin, carries this distinction so far that both life and reputation must be held at the service of mankind. The military career is rightly looked upon as professional, because the soldier must expose himself to death for his country. The physician must risk death in facing the most deadly contagious or infectious diseases. The lawyer must remember that he is an officer of the court and stand ready to disregard any attack upon his motives or his reputation in the performance of his sworn duty.

A good many high-minded members of the bar and of the medical profession can be found today who sadly acknowledge their agreement with the observations made by Mr. Dill and his medical contemporary. We prefer to believe that their view is more pessimistic than the facts call for. Undoubtedly, an impressive array of evidence might be set forth in proof of a commercializing tendency in both law and medicine. On the other hand, no age has shown a more reckless sacrifice of life and material well being in the advancement and application of medical knowledge than this in which we live.

Is it further true, as Mr. Brandeis argues, that business is advancing to the

professional level? This we want to believe as much as we want to disbelieve the criticisms of the older professionalism. Mr. Brandeis gives some strong reasons for his faith. That business is demanding and securing intellectual training, broad knowledge and first class mental power no well-informed person is likely to deny. The present day attitude of the successful business man toward the university is a combination of respect and demand. He looks to the university for invaluable assistance in dealing with the big new problems of the relations of business to legislation and the courts, to social welfare and to the labor movement, quite as naturally as he looks to it for trained engineers, physicists and chemists. Far more often than a generation ago the up-to-date business man is himself a college and university man.

Mr. Brandeis would not claim, however, that intellectual equipment alone puts the business man into the professional rank. It is because also the men of big business are beginning to look at their problems from the standpoint of the citizen and the servant of mankind, as well as from that of the money-maker, that they may be admitted to professional rank. They are beginning to have a code of ethics as well as ratings in the credit books. Thousands of them are not only sincerely interested in the general aspects of the big social questions, but are also endeavoring to work out solutions of them in their own factories and department stores.

Doubtless these men are still the exceptions. Business in general is not yet a profession, but we agree with Mr. Brandeis that it is being professionalized. And nothing better could happen.

To Suppress Tuberculosis

SUNDAY, October 27, was chosen as the day on which special attention would be given in the churches to the question of tuberculosis, its cure and, above all, its prevention. There is probably no disease that causes so much suffering to humanity as tuberculosis, though pneumonia now leads it as "the captain of the men of death" in mortality. In a great many cases the fatality in pneumonia has been predisposed to by a previous lessening of resistive vitality thru pulmonary tuberculosis. In consumption, moreover, the suffering affects not only the victim, but also the relatives and friends and for a prolonged period. There could be no finer Christian purpose than the lessening of all this suffering. The present crusade against tuberculosis has done much to mitigate the inroads of the affection. In our large cities the death rate from tuberculosis used to be nearly one in six and always more than one in seven; it is now said to be only one in eight of all the deaths. To have reduced human suffering and the mortality of a single disease by nearly one-third is an achievement to be proud of and is most promising for the future now that the campaign of information has been so strenuously taken up. Tuberculosis is, above all, the child of ignorance, tho also of alcoholism and living in crowded quarters with insufficient nourishment.

While often spoken of as the great white plague and as a scourge of humanity it must not be forgotten that tuberculosis is a disease which, by the impression it creates, causes a forcible reaction toward healthy living that of itself is very precious for the race. The best possible remedy for it is an abundance of pure air. It is literally the cheapest and most abundant remedy in the world and can practically be had for the taking. Tuberculosis occurs particularly in those who live in dusty, dirty quarters, which of themselves predispose individuals to slothful and vicious living. It occurs with special frequency among those who work in dusty places and in certain trades it is impossible to provide death benefit funds from the contributions of the workmen, because they die off so fast that the treasury becomes exhausted. There are some metal polishing trades in which, unless special precautions are taken, the limit of the workmen's life is scarcely more than seven years. Strong, healthy individuals of twenty to twenty-five who go into the trade are dead as the victims of tuberculosis in an average of five years.

Vacuum apparatuses by which the dust would be carried off before reaching the workmen would save most of this fa-

tality, but as they are somewhat expensive to install, tho not expensive to maintain, for they can practically be run with the surplus steam of a plant, manufacturers have until recent years refused to install them.

Almost as a rule such protection for workmen has not been installed until the public sentiment of the community or the development of legislation demanded it. Tuberculosis has been, then, in these cases, not a scourge that came upon humanity from without, but a source of evil consequent upon man's inhumanity to man. In many trades besides the polishing trades, in the hat and feather industries, in certain of the milling trades, in the coal industry, similar results have been noticed. The well known anthracosis of the lungs, in which they become blackened as the result of the inspiration into the lungs of coal dust, has often been spoken of and similar conditions are noted where stone is sawed or where grinding of stone goes on.

All this constitutes the warning with regard to the disease. To be free from it people must live as far as possible in quarters free from dust and work in fresh pure air. Human nature does its best work only under such conditions, and it would seem as if tuberculosis were a protest on the part of nature against attempting to make men and women live and work under any but reasonable and favorable conditions. If men fail to obey nature's laws in this matter then some one must bear the consequences. It is well known how much of energy men develop when living in an atmosphere of pure air and how sluggish they become in vitiated atmosphere. Nature would have only man's best work as far as possible and abhors conditions in which poor work is inevitable.

In a sense, then, tuberculosis is really a conservative agency punishing men for the violation of hygienic laws and tempting as far as possible to the living in such conditions as will make for the best and the highest effort. Unfortunately the punishment for the violation of nature's laws falls alike on the just and the unjust in the sense that all suffer, tho not all are to blame. Sometimes those who are most guilty in the matter of violations of law escape the immediate punishment. One thing is sure, however, that the crusade against tuberculosis and the campaign of information that have been carried on have made many people live much healthier, and as a consequence happier and on a higher plane of productive energy than would otherwise have been the case. Humanity has learned not to dread fresh air, even tho it be cold, and to know that night air, far from being harmful in itself, is the only fresh air there is at night, and having less dust in it, because there is less movement of persons and vehicles, is absolutely fresher than the day air in the same region.

Without the lessons that have been taught as the result of the study of the disease, the living quarters in our cities would have grown more and more cramped and less and less of air would have been provided for the inhabitants. As it is every day striking improvements are coming in providing larger supplies of fresh air for city folk, in laying out parks even in the most crowded quarters, parks that are really lungs for the cities, and in arousing the feelings of those who see how much good may be thus done to renewed efforts for the health and the happiness of the city dwellers, whose meager wages necessitate the slum life that, thanks to Christian charity, is now rapidly disappearing.

Balkan Surprises

REAL war is different from *Kriegspiel*. Last week we told how the Turkish commanders had for years devoted their grand maneuvers to the problem of the defense of Adrianople against an invading army from Bulgaria. This week we tell how the Bulgars outwitted them and outfought them on that very practice ground. That is always the difficulty with these chess openings. Your opponent, not having studied the game so much, does not move according to Lasker. The Bulgarian commander flung out a battle line of fifty miles and within a week had coiled his right wing closely about Adrianople, while with his left he drove the enemy from Kirk-Kilisee and threatens to paralyze Turkey by a blow at its spinal cord, the railroad from Constantinople to Salonika.

This is a severe shock to Turkish pride, for Kirk-Kilisse was defended by more troops than Adrianople and by fortifications planned by German engineers according to the latest principles of military science. It is next in importance to Adrianople among the cities of Thrace, and has been held up as a model to show what an excellent administration the Turks could give. Mr. Allen Upward, an eloquent apologist of the Ottoman Government, gives in his "Unknown Turkey," an interesting account of his visit to Kirk-Kilisse five years ago. He found that the Turkish Governor of this vilayet of a million population, Galib Pasha, had two sons in Robert College, the American college at Constantinople, and was studying English by himself in order to keep up with them, his textbook being "East Lynne." The population of the city was distributed, according to nationality, as follows:

Hellenes	9,210
Turks	6,120
Bulgars	4,045
Jews	1,526
Strangers	150
	21,051

No wonder that the Governor added in the note he wrote in English to Mr. Upward:

"It is very difficult to direct that department where are the different and hostiles inhabitants (Mussulmans, Greeks, Bulgars, Jewishs). But for to annihilate the hostility the Government arranges the concerts, the representations and the picnics with them."

Mr. Upward found the Turkish and Greek schools well equipt with desks, maps, and shelves of books as well as provided with a stage for musical and dramatic entertainments. Trees had been planted in the streets and flower beds in the parks. But the Young Turks have now lost their chance to "make good" in the administration of Kirk-Kilisse and it is up to the Bulgarians to show that they can do better with "the different and hostiles inhabitants."

The name "Kirk-Kilisse" means "forty churches" or rather shrines, not four, as the latest edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica has it.

These "impregnable fortresses" appear to be about as unreliable as "fireproof buildings." Skutari, the ancient Venetian stronghold, withstood an eight months' siege by Mohammed II in 1477, and the baffled conqueror of the Ottoman empire was obliged to give it up and get by treaty what he failed to get by force of arms. Skutari also had been fortified by the Germans, but a little band of Montenegrins, unskilled in the use of heavy artillery, brings it down within a few days. That reminds us that the crack cavalry regiment, trained by German officers, and if we may believe the Servian reports, still commanded by them, was overwhelmingly defeated at Kumanovo by a smaller force of Serbs last week. The Balkan war is playing havoc with military experts. Already the reputation of the Turks for indomitable courage and stubborn resistance is shattered, and it looks as tho the reputation of German military science would also suffer.

Double Personality in the Drama

Imagination and originality of thought are at the present time more evident in science than in literature and we see the strange sight of authors standing humbly outside the door of the psychological laboratory and the clinic, waiting for a chance to pick up new themes for their stories and plays. One of the most interesting plays of the season, "The Case of Becky," by Edward Locke, now running in New York, is virtually a dramatization of Dr. Morton Prince's "The Dissociation of a Personality," and sticks about as close to its text as do most of the dramatizations of novels. The last act of this play is a veritable psychological laboratory stocked with apparatus; all "practicable" you may be sure, since it is installed by Belasco, a Holtz machine giving a ten-inch spark, a chronoscope, a dynamograph and all manner of devices for inducing hypnosis by means of falling cadences, pneumatic hushes and revolving mirrors. With the aid of these—the modern form of the ancient *deus ex machina*—the villain is unmasked and the heroine is freed from her obsession. Miss Dorothy as we meet her in her normal personality in the first act is a demure and well-behaved damsel, and we are startled to see her reappear sliding down the bannisters as her *alter*

ego, "Becky," greedy, slovenly, vulgar and vindictive. Still more startling is to see the transformation from the good to the bad nature take place before our very eyes in the second act and then the final expulsion of the evil spirit from the body of the girl, under the influence of the doctor's reiterated command, "Go back where you came from, Becky; you must." It is almost a murder, this "recall" of a personality, and we cannot suppress a touch of sympathy with the mischievous and malicious being who, while she slowly passes into annihilation, protests and pleads as did Dr. Prince's "Sally," as did the devils of Gadara.

The dramatist in this case keeps close to his authorities, the reports of the psychopathic clinics, and making due allowance for the exaggeration and condensation necessary in a drama, but little fault can be found with it by the scientific critic. Stevenson, however, whose "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" was the first successful presentation of double personality on the stage, thought it necessary to resort to magical means to effect the transformation, an unknown drug of strange potency. The dramatic possibilities of the idea were, however, thoroly demonstrated by Richard Mansfield, who, by stooping and pulling his forelock down over his forehead and curling up his fingers, could turn *instanter* from the gentleman and scholar into the human brute.

But in saying that this was the first dramatization of double personality we are ignoring the new book of Dr. Isador H. Coriat on "The Hysteria of Lady Macbeth." The quotation of a few paragraphs will show his standpoint:

"The act of washing the hands is a compromise for self-reproach and represt experiences. The mechanism here is the same as in the compulsion neuroses, a proof of Shakespeare's remarkable insight into the workings of the human mind. When the doctor later states, 'This disease is beyond my practise,' he exprest the attitude of the medical profession toward these psycho-neurotic symptoms until the advent of modern psychopathology.

"In the words, 'Out damned spot—Out I say,' the mechanism is that of an unconscious and automatic outburst. It is very doubtful if Lady Macbeth would have used these words if she were in her normal waking condition. Thus the difference between the personality of Lady Macbeth in her somnambulistic and in her normal mental state, is a proof of the wide gap existing between these two types of consciousness. Lady Macbeth may therefore be looked upon as possessing two personalities, which appear and disappear according to the oscillations of her mental level."—*The Hysteria of Lady Macbeth, by Isador H. Coriat, M. D.* (*Moffat, yard; 75 cents.*)

What a pity Lady Macbeth lived so long ago! If now Dr. Coriat had been the attending physician at Dunsinane when Macbeth asked:

"Canst thou minister to a mind diseased,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,
Raze out the written troubles of the brain
And with some sweet oblivious antidote
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart?"

he would have answered, "Why, certainly. Send her up to the clinic of the Emmanuel Church and we will use psychoanalysis and suggestion."

We must confess that such applications of the new psychology to fictitious personages, as in Dr. Coriat's diagnosis of Lady Macbeth's case and Dr. Jones's paper on "The Œdipus Complex as Explanation of Hamlet's Mystery," in the *American Journal of Psychology,* January, 1910, tend rather to arouse our distrust than to confirm our faith in the method. It seems to us a *reductio ad absurdum.* If a Baconian cipher is found to work as well on the Declaration of Independence as on Shakespeare's works, we naturally suspect there is nothing in it. How much there is in the dream theory of Freud remains to be demonstrated, but it must be said that the use made of it by his enthusiastic followers does not inspire confidence in a layman.

A Saving of Thought

What a comfort and easement it would be for all other biblical scholars if they did not have to take the trouble to look up evidence and decide any question for themselves, but had a final authority which would say Yes or No to their questions. Such an authority is the Pontifical Commission on the Bible. About every six months or a year it emits a series of decisions on critical questions, telling what one ought to believe. The last decisions have to do with the Synoptic Gospels, and they end the matter for all those who are obliged to teach in the seminaries for the education of priests, and equally for every other good Catholic. The first decision

is one with which most of us will agree, that Matthew and Mark were the veritable authors of the Gospels which bear their names. The next decision we translate in full from the Latin:

"Whether the reasons by which certain critics attempt to prove that the twelve last verses of the Gospel of Mark were not written by Mark himself, but were added by another hand, are such as to give us the right to affirm that they are not inspired and are not to be regarded as canonical; or at any rate to show that Mark was not the author of these verses?

"Ans. No, to either question."

Another decision is that Matthew wrote his Gospel first in his native language, and that Mark followed, and then Luke; but it is allowable to hold that Matthew and Mark were composed before Matthew's Gospel was translated from Aramaic to Greek. Again, one is not allowed to doubt the inspiration and canonicity of the stories of the infancy of Christ, or the appearance of the angel to comfort Jesus, or the bloody sweat. Yet another decision declares that we cannot postpone the writing of Mark and Luke till after the destruction of Jerusalem; and the prophesy in Luke about the destruction of the city was written before the siege began. Again, the sayings and acts of our Lord as told by Mark and Luke are to receive full acceptance, without any allowance for a supposed misapprehension as to the order of events, or thru new conceptions of Christ which had arisen, or thru any preconceived notions on the part of the writers. Nevertheless, so long as one holds firmly to the foregoing statements as to the authenticity and integrity of these three Gospels, and to the faithfulness of the Greek translation to Matthew's original Aramaic, the scholar can dispute freely as to the sources and the dependence of one Gospel or another. But it is not allowable to hold or teach that the Gospels of Matthew and Luke depend on what are called the two sources, one the Gospel of Mark and the other a lost collection of the Sayings of our Lord. All these critical questions are hereby settled. Much labor and study are saved. "*Roma locuta est; causa finita.*" In the immortal words of Abraham Lincoln, "For them that like this sort of thing, we should think it such a thing as such people would like."

A Socialist Success

Butte, Mont., like most other American cities, has suffered from misgovernment and graft until many of its best citizens have been forced to vote for Socialists against their will, since there was absolutely no chance for betterment thru either of the old parties. The taxes have been higher, however, and less received in return than in most cities of its size, both parties ignoring absolutely the rights of the people. It was shown recently, when an audit of the city's business was made, that former administrations had balanced the books by taking them with them when their terms expired. Consequently the Socialists have elected their tickets and under Mayor Duncan have given the people a clean city, morally and physically. The streets and alleys for the first time in Butte's history are clean and sanitary, and it has been shown that infant mortality due to unclean conditions such as have prevailed here always formerly has been almost eliminated. At this time contagious diseases are almost nil. The Socialists have regulated traffic, graded streets, made city employees work like other men, given us honest policing, and an adequate return for our money. They have taken a bankrupt city and made its credit good, and they have done all this under most distressing conditions, as the newspapers are all owned by the Amalgamated Copper Company. They have hounded the Socialist administration until, notwithstanding their good work, they have been discredited, they have been lied about and maligned, so that weaker men might easily have given up. Facts like these explain the success of the Socialists at the polls in other communities.

Slanders of Public Men

Very properly has Mr. Roosevelt brought suit for libel against an editor who had charged him with drunkenness. On the face of it the charge is incredible. A public man, ever in the public gaze, it could not be true, and only recklessness or viciousness could have issued the slander for the purpose of doing him an injury. The story had been whispered abroad for months that he was a hard drinker, and Dr. Lyman Abbott met it by declaring on his personal knowledge

that Mr. Roosevelt is quite as temperate as he is himself. A similar charge of intemperance has been privately, and to some extent publicly, given out against Assistant Indian Commissioner Abbott, promulgated just at the time when Commissioner Valentine has resigned and a successor is to be appointed. It is to our knowledge utterly unjust. Before taking the position he holds he was one of the regents of the University of Nebraska and editor of a paper which always supported temperance measures, and his friends know him to be an abstainer. The strictest warning against the introduction of intoxicants into Indian reserves or its use in schools or agencies has recently been issued under his signature. The law forbids it for any purposes whatever, except sacramental, under Church authority. Slanders of this sort have a purpose, and that not a good one.

The Universal Language Again The inventor of Volapuk is dead. But Volapuk died before its inventor. Esperanto is hardier. Tidings of Esperanto come to us from Saint-Dié—the town in the Vosges where Hylacomylus Waldseemüller's "Cosmogrophiæ Introductio" was published in 1507, with its reference to the New World—"which, since Amerigo found it, we may call Amerigé or *America*." The bishop of this town of Saint-Dié, whose Waldseemüller named our continent, formerly exprest his fear lest "the enemies of religion might seize upon the new tongue [Esperanto] to make of it a weapon for war against the Church." More recently, the prelate has noted the movement among Catholics in favor of Esperanto and Ido, and that "the Sovereign Pontiff himself, deigning to interest himself in the question, has blessed the works and encouraged the efforts in this direction." Therefore does Monseigneur Foucault call upon all Catholics who are interested in one or other of these "universal" languages to leave off quarreling, and to meet in convention to study, "on the basis of the least effort, the unification of the alphabet and of grammar, while waiting till usage, master in the matter, if we may believe old Horace, brings us insensibly to the unification of the vocabulary, and consequently to the definitive establishment of the auxiliary universal tongue." It is not clear whether the good bishop would have this *universala parolilo* a modified Esperanto or a simplification of one of the national tongues. Of the latter, English, a language which foreigners find far from simple, is at least the most widely diffused. According to the *Annales* of Paris, English is spoken more or less correctly by two hundred millions—twice as many as can make themselves understood in French. Next comes—not German, but Spanish, spoken by seventy-five million persons, not counting those who speak Portuguese. German, Russian, Italian, Swedish, Rumanian, Danish and Provençal follow, in the order given.

Incitement to Murder When a man protests vigorously for or against legislation and declares that a decision contrary to his protest will be followed by assassinations, that is incitement to murder. Here is a man by the name of Crozier, who is wisely or unwisely opposing the Aldrich currency bill, declaring that it will put dangerous power into the hands of money kings, all very proper for him to say it if he believes it. But he proceeds in circulars sent all over the country to declare that if it is past there will be more assassinations, like the attempt on Roosevelt at Milwaukee. He is thus quoted:

> "When the people wake up and find themselves and all their interests helpless in the tightening grasp of one private corporation controlled by the selfish interests of Wall Street there may be many acts of violence against those in control and the public officials responsible such as occurred at Milwaukee. If mere fear of an individual despotism will cause one weak mind to attempt to assassinate an ex-President, will not a soulless incorporated despotism like the Aldrich central bank inspire thousands to similar acts when it is an accomplished fact? The insane greed and lust of special privilege for supreme power and profits is making anarchists and mentally desperate men about as fast as they can be counted, and if they succeed in putting over the Aldrich scheme the next great tragedy like that at Milwaukee will take place in Wall Street."

Such language is criminal. It tells "anarchists and mentally desperate men" what they should be expected to do, and it incites them to do it.

Union of Theological Seminaries

What would they think of it in England? The Anglican, Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational theological seminaries in Montreal attached to McGill University have united their faculties and their students will receive common instruction in all except their denominational peculiarities. In Canada the Episcopalian does not feel ecclesiastical superiority, and there are no "Dissenters" or "Nonconformists" to be patronized or excluded from religious courtesies. The British Conservatives think it a fearful thing to disestablish the Church of the minority in Wales, forgetting what has been done in all the British dependencies. Equally they think it disunion and treason to allow Ireland a provincial parliament, which is precisely what Canada enjoys. In this union of theological seminaries Canada is in advance of us in this country, for the proposed union of those about San Francisco hangs fire. Dr. Tipple, the new president of Drew Theological Seminary, said in his inaugural address last week that "most theological seminaries are denominational and ought to be." What a fearful waste that is of good brains, and what an incentive to keep up denominational fences. We still have professors of "Polemic Theology." But we have also a Federation of Churches, and why not of seminaries, as in Canada and China?

General Nogi's Religion

The best account of the character and beliefs of the late General Nogi has been given by Dr. Inouye, professor of ethics and philosophy in the Tokyo Imperial University. He says of him:

"He was downright opposed to religion. At the time the amalgamation of the three religions was talked about, he was positively opposed to the scheme. He did not believe in Buddhism and still less in Christianity. He disliked religions and hated priests. To Confucianism, he was comparatively less strongly opposed, but he did not believe in it. He did not despise Confucius, but he honored the national code of ethics more. Only in Shintoism did he take a deep interest. He studied it with a great deal of interest and zeal—and in fact he had a religious faith which conforms with the doctrine of Shintoism more than anything else."

Shintoism is not really a religion, but more a system of ethics. When he was made head of the school for nobles he made its motto to be:

"Honor and respect the traditions and customs of the country. Follow the teachings of the wise and sage. Read the ethics of the country, which is the unchangeable basis and criterion of righteousness and justice. Read the sage words of classics, as without them no culture is possible. Read those noble and sacred words, and understand and practice what is taught."

This means national ethics and not religion. When a few months ago the Minister of Education called together representatives of Buddhism, Shintoism and Christianity to unite against dangers to morality, General Nogi was strongly opposed, believing that the old Japanese ethics and tradition are sufficient. But his suicide was in harmony with those traditions, and the wiser Young Japan does not approve.

Do our readers remember the shiver, the terror, that blanched the country when Captain Hobson, M. C., standing in the halls of Congress, solemnly warned us that within twenty months Japan would declare war on the United States, to be followed by the seizure of Hawaii and the Philippines and the devastation of our unprotected Pacific Coast? We are very glad to inform our readers that the twenty months have peacefully past, ending last week, and not a dreadnought, not a cruiser, not a gunboat, not a submarine destroyer, not an admiral nor a midshipmite has floated over or dived under the ocean to do us detriment. No more shall we tremble at the predictions of the hero of the collier in Santiago Harbor. "When a prophet speaketh in the name of the Lord, if the thing follow not nor come to pass, that is the thing which the Lord hath not spoken: the prophet hath spoken it presumptuously, thou shalt not be afraid of him."—Deut. 18:22.

During the last six months we have received many letters charging THE INDEPENDENT with being bought up by the Catholic Church, or of being Jesuit in disguise. We are happy to be able to contradict this false notion by the following testimonial from the Boston jour

nal owned by Cardinal O'Connell, who is in the very highest favor at the Vatican, and of whom we published a sketch two weeks ago:

"Incidentally one has to smile at the attitude of the editors of THE INDEPENDENT on all matters touching the Catholic Church. Their arrogance and pretense to superior knowledge are laughable in face of their extravagant statements. To narrowness, ignorance and ingrained prejudice they join petty spite, and indulgence in intolerable personalities. This, with very careless editing, is a combination that forces the conviction that THE INDEPENDENT is independent only of common sense and ordinary information."

"Give us something authoritative," some correspondents write us, "about the genuineness of that oath attributed to the Knights of Columbus, for we are not quite satisfied with your denial, which may be based on your view of its inherent improbability." Its inherent absurdity ought to be sufficient; but we wrote to headquarters and have the following statement from the National Secretary, William J. McGinley:

"Speaking for the Knights of Columbus, I desire to make a flat denial of the entire statement and each and every part of it, contained in said alleged oath, and will be glad to submit to you any further proof in connection therewith that you desire.

"The Knights of Columbus, as a matter of fact, take no oath whatsoever, but any obligations taken are promises of gentlemen."

That should be conclusive to the most suspicious hater of Popery.

We quote the following paragraph from the leading editorial in the October number of *Mother Earth,* published by Emma Goldman and edited by Alexander Berkman:

"We have not the least doubt that the future historians, who will not be content with picturing the glories of great generals and their armies, but who will deal with the struggles of humanity for greater freedom, will assign to Leon Czolgolz a more honorable niche in the temple of humanity than to William McKinley."

That comes very near to incitement to murder, and suggests exclusion from the mails.

To be independent is not to be indifferent. We claim to be an independent journal, but we have plainly favored the re-election of President Taft. If we had taken no position, that would not have been independence, but cowardice. We have praised points in all parties and have criticised all. To have supported one party's candidate, and then to have been blind to that party's or candidate's blunders, would have been truckling servitude. Independence consists in critically weighing and marking every act or policy of every party, and then faithfully balancing their comparative claims.

A lawsuit brings out the extraordinary fact that a single brewery in Worcester, Mass., certainly not one of the largest, has spent $100,000 in the last ten years in political contributions to fight prohibition. Just as Congress is conducting an investigation on contributions for Presidential campaigns, it would be well if every State legislature should order an investigation of the sums contributed to prevent the enactment of laws suppressing the liquor traffic. They must amount to many millions, largely spent in corrupting the electorate.

The foci of nearly all religious vagaries are to be found in or about Boston and the cities of Southern California, and it is the women that swarm about the Swamis and Babis. The last reported convert is Mrs. Isabel C. Merriman, of Palo Alto, philanthropist, who has adopted the faith of Abdul Baha, and at his orders will go to Palestine—the papers say Persia—to teach the children of the temple. A famous Elizabethan poet tells of a teacher of his day:

"He weighèd vanity,
And fild his ballaunce full of idle toys;
Yet was admirèd much of fooles, wemen and boys."

A letter received from an English correspondent declares that the reports current and accepted by us that Miss Pankhurst was warned by the French authorities that any attempt at annoying Premier Asquith would be followed by expulsion, and that the Canadian authorities refuse to let these militant suffragets be admitted, are untrue.

The sympathy of the world goes out to Marconi, who after an accident has been obliged to have one eye removed.

INSURANCE

Wisconsin an Insurer of Lives

ENLARGING the political limitations which for more than a century have been carefully observed by the several commonwealths composing the American constitutional system, the State of Wisconsin, under a previously enacted act, during the closing days of the present month enters the domain of private business as a proprietor. For several months past the machinery necessary to commencing the business of life insurance was being set up and the State is now ready to issue policies.

Unlike the kingdom of Italy, which has also recently embarked in the business, taking it over as a monopoly, the Wisconsin venture will be subject to the competition which characterizes all enterprises of that kind in a given field, and as it will not have the valuable assistance consequent upon the aggressive services rendered by agents, we may expect its progress to be comparatively slow. As an offset to this, however, there should be a material saving in initial expenses as a reward to those who voluntarily join the fund.

The system of life insurance as it has finally been reduced to practice is not complicated, nor would it be difficult to find a number of men of ripe experience to guide a State institution devoted to that purpose. Under the proper auspices there should exist no obstacle to the success of a government-controlled life insurance fund, but it must be admitted that the constitutionally unstable nature of party politics is a feature that is full of danger. A company properly founded and equipped will, as to its physical affairs, almost run itself. It is not unlike a fine piece of machinery—every part is accurately balanced and geared; when the steam is turned on, it instantly responds, and thru days and weeks and years, faithful to the trust reposed in it, keeps at its task, never slipping a cog. But its attendants, from chief engineer to oilers, must be tried and experienced men, familiar by association with the parts they are caring for, and confident as to the permanency of their positions. The success of a life insurance company which renders good service to its members is mainly due to three things: the ability of its managers, the honesty of its managers, and the permanency of its managers. Granting that nearly every life company worth considering possesses the first two of these requisites, it will be but a matter of a few years when it will be a failure if its affairs pass into a new set of hands with any degree of frequency. If the new Wisconsin trust goes into the hands of a set of capable life underwriters of undoubted integrity, and remains there undisturbed, save by those successions occasioned by the natural mutations of human affairs, it can be made into an instrument of practical beneficence, provided a sufficient number of insurable persons every year will voluntarily seek its benefits.

We here arrive at another inherent weakness in the plan: the average insurable human being does not usually seek life insurance. He knows he will die some time, and he will admit that his tenure is uncertain—that his death is just as likely to be near as remote. But in spite of that his confidence in his ability to continue in life is so strong that he has to be pursued, harassed, persuaded, seduced and, occasionally, deceived into doing the prudent thing. Why this should be so, every man consulting his own thoughts and hopes understands, but no man can satisfactorily explain.

To do without representatives at large among insurable persons, urging them to become members, is the old way, the slow way, and, admittedly, the least expensive way to those who go in; but it narrows the organization's field of beneficence. There are several old English companies which adhere to the ancient customs, and while they render good service to their patrons at a most economical annual cost, their membership continues exceedingly small and their growth is very slow.

American companies will probably not regard the competition in Wisconsin due to the State organization with any great degree of seriousness for some time to come, but it is quite certain that every life underwriter will watch with unabated interest the development and progress of the experiment.

FINANCIAL

Securities and Business

On the New York Stock Exchange, last week, 2,482,800 shares were sold. There was an average loss of about 1½ points for railroad stocks and 2 points for industrial issues. A little more than 70 per cent. of the trading was in three stocks, and their net losses were as follows: Reading, 3⅝; Union Pacific, 3⅞; Steel, 3⅝. The decline was due, not to conditions at home, which are sound and encouraging, but to disturbances in European markets, caused by the war, and to the sale here of American securities by European holders of them. Estimates of the quantity sold in the last two or three weeks vary, ranging from 300,000 to 800,000 shares. It is said that 200,000 have already been delivered, and that 300,000 more are now crossing the Atlantic. Probably the value is from $40,000,000 to $50,000,000. These sales were made, not because of any lack of confidence in American corporations, but for the reason that it was necessary to sell something, and our market was the best one. Sales of our securities could be made here at very little sacrifice. The full effect upon prices was not seen until actual delivery of the shares brought on steamships increased the floating supply and affected the volume of loans, at a time when money here was in demand for moving the crops.

This liquidation by foreign holders tends to prevent, or to delay, an upward movement which is warranted by our abundant crops, the condition of business, and great activity in the steel industry. The broad foundation here is the crops. In the following table are shown the yields of this year, those of last year, and the record, or greatest yields in a long series of years. The last three figures have been omitted:

	1912.	1911.	Record yields.
Corn	3,016,000	2,531,488	2,927,416
Oats	1,417,000	922,208	1,186,341
Wheat	720,000	621,388	748,460
Barley	224,000	160,240	178,916
Rye	35,000	33,119	34,897
Buckwheat	18,000	17,549	22,792
Flaxseed	29,000	19,370	29,285
Rice	24,000	22,934	24,510
Potatoes	401,000	292,737	389,195
Hay (tons)	72,425	55,000	70,798
Tobacco (lbs.)	974,000	905,109	1,103,415

The records were made, before this year, for corn in 1906, for wheat in 1901, for oats, rice, rye and tobacco in 1910, and for potatoes in 1909. This year there are new high records for corn, oats, barley, rye, potatoes and hay.

Our wheat exports last week were greater than in any other week since the beginning of 1908. Heavy orders for steel (including those for 200,000 tons of rails) make it impossible for production to keep pace with demand. The condition of general business is excellent. *Dun's Review* says:

"Every report from every section of the country is favorable, and the general situation is not only very active, but is entirely healthy. There has never been a more remarkable uplift in American business than that which is now in progress at a time of foreign disturbance and of an important domestic political campaign."

....The Pennsylvania Railroad Company recently ordered 1,000 freight cars intended solely for the transportation of automobiles.

....Sauerbeck's index number for the month of September, relating to the prices of commodities in England, is the highest that has been shown in the series since 1880.

....November interest and dividend payments, the *Journal of Commerce* says, will amount to $104,425,275, which may be compared with $94,099,471 in November a year ago.

....At the annual conference of the American Association of Tanners, in Chicago, last week, the prediction was made that there must be a further increase of the price of shoes, unless the farmers raise more cattle and thus enlarge the supply of leather.

....Following the merger of the Standard Trust Company with the Guaranty Trust Company, the latter reported last week deposits of $189,301,170. Thus the Guaranty Trust Company has become the largest institution of its kind in the United States, and for the first time in the history of the Clearing House Association a trust company member has shown deposits exceeding those of any bank member.

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Survey of the World

Death of Vice-President Sherman

Vice-President James Schoolcraft Sherman died at his home in Utica, N. Y., on the 30th ult., in the evening. He had been very ill for several days, and his death, according to the statement of the attending physicians, was due to Bright's disease, heart disease and hardening of the arteries. He was born in 1855, was graduated from Hamilton College in 1878, was elected Mayor of Utica when he was only twenty-nine years old, and had been a member of Congress for several terms when he was nominated for the Vice-Presidency. The news of his death came to President Taft while the latter was guest of honor at a dinner given at the Brooklyn Navy Yard in celebration of the launching of the battleship "New York." In a proclamation issued by the President on the following day, directing that the executive offices be closed on the day of the funeral and that the flag be displayed at half mast at all ports and stations of the army and the navy, he said:

"Elected at an early age to the mayorship of his native city, the continuance of his popularity was shown by his election for ten terms in the national Congress. As a legislator he at once took and retained high rank, and displayed such attributes of upright and wise statesmanship as to commend him to the people of the United States for the second highest office in their gift. As presiding officer of the Senate he won the respect and esteem of all by his fairness and impartiality. His private life was noble and good. His genial disposition and attractiveness of character endeared him to all whose privilege it was to know him. His devotion to the best interests of his native land will endear his memory to his fellow countrymen."

While the body of Mr. Sherman was lying in state, on the 1st, in the rotunda of the court house at Utica, 25,000 persons passed by the casket. There were private funeral services at his home, on the 2d, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Holden, of the Dutch Reformed Church, of which Mr. Sherman had been the treasurer. Later, in the First Presbyterian Church, there were simple but impressive services, conducted by the Rev. M. W. Striker, president of Hamilton College, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Holden and the Rev. R. W. Brokaw, pastor of that church. All of the honorary pallbearers, except Senator Elihu Root, were residents of Utica. Among those present were President Taft, several members of the Cabinet, Justices of the Supreme Court and many Senators and Representatives. There was to have been a grand parade in New York that day, in honor of Governor Wilson. The organizers had been at work on their plans for a month, and 77,500 men were to be in the procession. Governor Wilson directed that the parade should not take place. The Republican National Committee decided not to fill the vacancy on the national ticket until after the election. It was reported that the choice of Mr. Taft and a majority of the committee was Governor Hadley, of Missouri.

Last Days of the Campaign

In the closing days of the campaign the Presidential candidates and those who spoke for them repeated the arguments and appeals with which the people were already familiar. Mr. Taft addrest the public in letters which were given to the press. He emphasized what he believed

to be the danger by which prosperity would be menaced it the Democratic party should be successful. The election of the Democratic candidate, he said, would be a leap in the dark. He assured farmers that the proposed removal of the duty on sugar would ruin the domestic beet sugar industry. In a letter to a Republican in Ohio he said:

"From absolutely dependable sources information comes to me that none of the leaders of the third party believes it has the slightest chance of success, and that they realize that a vote for it means a vote for the Democrats. But they are, most of them, so filled with hatred for the Republican party because it refused to accept their dictation that they are willing to bring disaster upon the whole country simply to gratify their revenge."

On the other hand, Governor Wilson assured the public than the Republican talk about panic and hard times, to follow a Democratic victory, was "a childish bluff," and Chairman McCombs was saying that the Governor was not in favor of free trade, but of a readjustment of tariff duties in the interest of the people. Between the Governor and Mr. Roosevelt there was an interchange of argument about the treatment of Trusts. Mr. Bryan and Senator La Follette attacked Mr. Roosevelt sharply in published statements. On the 30th Mr. Roosevelt addrest a great audience in Madison Square Garden, and there was continuous cheering for 41 minutes. The following evening, at the same place, another great audience cheered Governor Wilson for 59 minutes. When Mr. Roosevelt spoke again at the Garden, a day later, those who heard him were inclined to make "a new high record" of endurance in applauding, but at the end of 25 minutes he checked them. At the end of the week his message to the public was:

"We have already won. Whatever the result of the ballot is, the Progressive party has been founded and put upon a lasting basis. The old boss-controlled Republican organization is a thing of the past, and the dream of the people for social justice, and a return of their Government into their own hands, has been formulated into a party program and an organization which will carry on the fight until it is won. It is immaterial what part I play. If I am able to serve, that is sufficient. If another can serve better, that is equally satisfactory. The main thing is for the movement to go forward to definite results."

As reported by the press, the betting, at the end of the week, was 4 or 5 to 1 in favor of Governor Wilson, and 10 to 8, or even 7, in favor of Mr. Roosevelt as against President Taft. Estimates published by prominent Democratic papers gave Governor Wilson a large majority of the electoral votes, and, as a rule, placed Mr. Roosevelt second. But Senator Dixon, who has been at the head of Mr. Roosevelt's campaign bureau, predicted that the ex-President would have 287 electoral votes (or more than a majority) and would receive the votes of 6,117,000 persons. To Governor Wilson he assigned 5,648,900, and to Mr. Taft only 2,560,000.——John Schrank, who attempted to kill Mr. Roosevelt, says he hopes the latter will be kind and lenient to him. "Now that it is all over," says Schrank, "his better self surely has concluded that I should be pitied and not condemned. If he will come to Milwaukee and speak for me, and adopt a broad view of the matter, I shall get a light sentence. I should think he would come."

Political Funds

Supplemental reports concerning campaign funds were filed at Washington last week by the committees and many Congressional candidates. To the Republican national fund $153,655 had been added, making a total of $744,688. Among the new contributions were the following: Senator Crane, Adolph Lewisohn, and Lloyd S. Bryce, each $5,000; Andrew Carnegie, an additional $5,000; Taft Club, of the Yale class of '78, $8,175. The largest item of expenditure was $10,000, paid to the Association of Foreign Newspapers. The contributions reported by the Republican committee at Chicago included $10,000 from Julius Rosenwald, $4,000 from Charles G. Dawes, $2,500 from Mrs. George M. Pullman, and $2,500 from Secretary MacVeagh. The addition of $136,688 had made the entire receipts of the Democratic national committee $815,053, but $845,814 had been expended, thanks to a loan of $40,000. Officers of the committee said $150,000 more would be needed. Contributors of large sums were as follows: C. S. Guggenheim, $10,000; W. R. Craig, $9,000; F. S. Pea-

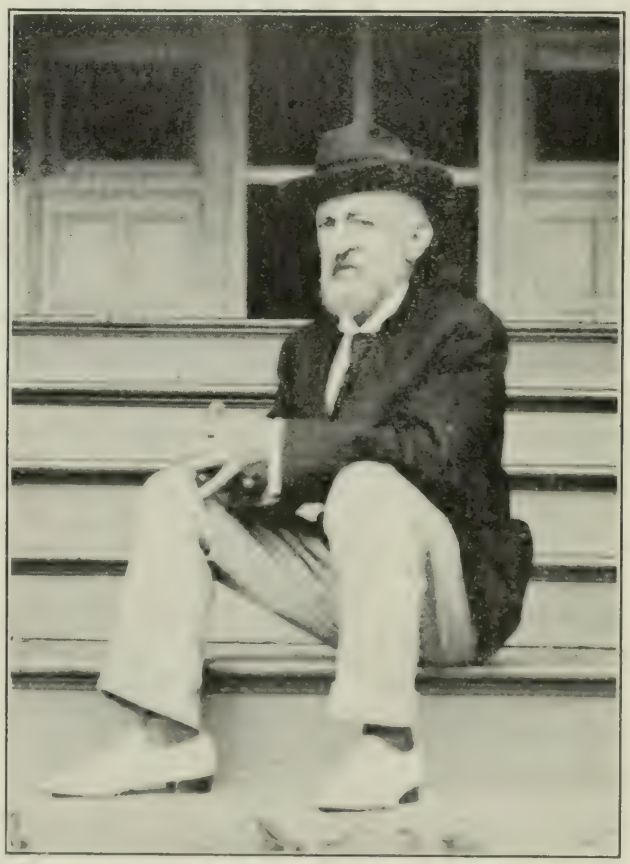
body, $6,400; R. T. Crane, Jr., and John D. Ryan, each $5,000; Jacob H. Schiff, $2,500; Senator Newlands and Lewis Nixon, $1,000. Of 64,647 contributors, 63,414 had given less than $100 each. The Progressive party reported an addition of $93,974, making nearly $400,000 in all. Among the new contributions were the following: George W. Perkins, $25,000; Alexander Smith Cochran, $25,000; Robert Bacon, $10,000; August Hecksher, $10,000; O. C. Barber, $4,500. To the Prohibitionist party's fund $20,035 has been given. No contribution exceeded $1,000. The Socialist party reported $42,735, about two-thirds of which was procured by the sale of literature and by assessments for campaign speakers. Included in the sum of $18,745 reported by the Union League Club of New York was $5,000 from Frank J. Gould. To the Democratic Congressional Committee $21,381 had been given, and $5,000 of this was from Thomas F. Ryan. Many reports from Congressional candidates were received. Among these were the following: F. S. Hicks, $3,638; Sereno E. Payne, $1,250; Speaker Clark, $547; ex-Speaker Cannon, $3,012; Amos R. E. Pinchot, $1,259; Nicholas Longworth, $1,350. Of forty-six reporting from New York, only ten showed receipts or expenditures exceeding $1,000. Six candidates, Victor Berger one of them, had spent nothing.——Ex-Senator Foraker and ex-Congressmen Grosvenor and Sibley have asked the Senate committee to hear their testimony concerning references to them in the Archbold letters.

Peaceful Election in Cuba

Those who expected great disorder in Cuba on election day were agreeably disappointed. Ten men were shot at political meetings on the preceding Sunday, but on the 28th the leaders in both parties agreed that no more meetings should be held. There were 3,000 soldiers in Havana. On election day, the 1st, there were no riots. One man was killed in Havana, in a controversy with the rural guards, but no additional casualties were reported. President Gomez had closed the cafés, forbidden the sale of alcoholic drinks, and ordered that no one going to the polls should carry arms. Even canes must be laid aside. The present Government is controlled by the Liberal party, but the successful candidates at the election were Conservatives, Gen. Mario Menocal for President and Enrique José Varona for Vice-President. Their majority in the electoral college was small. Less than 50 per cent. of the registered voters went to the polls. General Andrade, Conservative, was elected Mayor of Havana. General Menocal has been manager of the largest sugar estate on the island, and it is said that he gives up a salary of $50,000. He says:

"My own success is nothing in comparison with Cuba's demonstration of her ability to hold law-abiding elections, in which her disapproval of corrupt government was thoroly established. We feel and will soon prove that we are worthy of that confidence which the people of the United States and the outside world once placed in us."

He promises to cultivate close relations with the United States, to reduce expenses, to seek agricultural and indus-



OSCAR S. STRAUS

Formerly Minister to Turkey and Secretary of Commerce and Labor; Progressive Nominee for Governor of New York

trial development and to negotiate, if possible, modifications of the present tariff treaty with this country. A commission to study the tariff will be appointed. Some expect that the defeated candidates will complain because approaches to polling places were guarded by soldiers.——In Santo Domingo the rebels have gained several victories and have defied the authority of the United States. Two warships were sent to the island on the 30th ult. Alfredo Victoria, the President's nephew, has retired from the Cabinet. He was Minister of War. ——A new magazine, owned by Delegate Quezon and devoted to the cause of Filipino independence, publishes a letter in which Jacob Gould Schurman, formerly president of Cornell University and now Minister to Greece, warmly commends the Democratic plan, set forth in the Jones bill, for giving the Philippines tentative independence for eight years and full independence thereafter. As this is at variance with the policy of the Taft Government, it excites comment at Washington.

Mexico Gen. Felix Diaz remains in prison at Vera Cruz. President Madero says his case is in the courts, with which he cannot interfere. Colonel Diaz Ordaz, one of Diaz's associates, was captured last week, and he is soon to be tried by a military court. In the north, General Rojas, one of Orozco's officers, is looting ranches and holding captives for ransom. Last week, near Saltillo, 37 of Orozco's rebels, who had been captured, were summarily shot by order of the Federal commander. Railroad service between Chihuahua and the capital has been resumed. In the south there is much disorder. On the 2d, after three days' fighting, the Zapatists were driven from the hills near Cuernavaca. It was reported at the capital that Madero was negotiating a peace treaty with Zapata. In an address at his birthday reception, on the 31st ult, he said that the collapse of the Diaz rebellion presaged a speedy restoration of peace. Much loss was caused at the Pacific port of Acapulco on the 30th ult. by a hurricane. More than half the town was wrecked. Among the buildings which were unroofed was the American consulate.

Central and South America A peaceful election was held in Nicaragua on the 2d. Adolfo Diaz, now Provisional President, and Fernando Solorzano, who was elected Vice-President by Congress in October of last year, were the candidates of the Conservative party. There was no opposition, and, of course, they were elected.——The women of the city of Granada have sent to Rear Admiral Southerland, commander of our forces in Nicaragua, a letter expressing their gratitude for the relief brought to their city by the American marines, commending the prudence and good judgment of the officers in command and testifying to the fine conduct of the men.—— Nicaragua's Government has reached an agreement with the foreign bondholders concerning the debt incurred in 1909, about $7,500,000. The interest rate has been reduced from 6 to 5 per cent., and it is provided that the customs revenue shall be collected under the supervision of officers approved by the President of the United States. A part of the revenue is to be sent to New York every month and deposited there for payment of the debt.——General Mena, leader of the revolutionists in Nicaragua, who was sent to Panama and has been a prisoner there, now seeks release by writ of habeas corpus. He is ill and in the Ancon Hospital. In Nicaragua there is a price on his head. Probably he will be released by order of the Zone's Supreme Court.——Peru's Government, intending to punish those officers who permitted the atrocities in the Putumayo rubber district, has arrested Lieutenant Villa.——It is reported that Argentina has undertaken to employ 1,800 American seamen, formerly in our navy or merchant marine, to man her new warships.——It was reported last week that Germany was seeking to acquire an island in the Magellan Channels for a coaling station, and that a German cruiser was making surveys in those waters. This suggested comment as to the bearing of the recent Monroe Doctrine resolution of the Senate upon such a project.

The islands belong to Chili. The German Foreign Office says the report is without foundation.——It is said that some interest has been shown at Washington in the sale of Christmas Island, in the Pacific, by the Grieg family and Father Rougier, to a German syndicate, which will take possession on December 5, and will establish a coaling station there.



THE SCENE OF WAR: ADAPTED FROM THE LONDON "TIMES"

The Advance on Constantinople

Owing to the fact that the war correspondents are not allowed at the front few details of the heavy fighting of last week have been received, but it is clear that the Turkish troops have suffered a serious defeat and have been driven back along the line of the Orient Railroad toward Constantinople. The principal movements may be easily understood by reference to the accompanying map. After the capture of Kirk-Kilisse by the Bulgars, the Turkish troops withdrew to the southward and attempted to make a stand between Eski-Baba and Lule-Burgas, in order to defend the railroad, which runs a few miles to the south of these towns, but they were hotly pursued by the Bulgars, who attacked the left wing at Baba-Eski and cut the communications between Constantinople and Adrianople at that point. Then, under the personal command of Nazim Pasha, Minister of War, the Turks were drawn up in a new line of defense stretching across the point of the Balkan peninsula between the Black Sea and the Sea of Marmora. The Turkish left wing was at Lule-Burgas and the right was advanced from Sarai to Visa. The left wing was reinforced by new levies of Asiatics landed at Rodosto and the right by troops from Constantinople under Torgut Shefket Pasha landed at Midia. The Bulgarians brought up troops from Adrianople, and



GREEK INFANTRY IN ACTION AT ELASSONA, ON THE GRÆCO-TURKISH FRONTIER

on Tuesday, October 29, began a three days' engagement along the whole front. The Turkish right in the forests about Visa was overcome, but instead of falling back upon Sarai and Istranja, as they should, the routed troops fled to the south and became entangled with the troops of the left wing already in retreat from Lule-Burgas. The whole of the army, frightened and completely disorganized, was thus crowded together in confusion on the road to Tchorlu, while the Bulgarian left wing swept around to the north by Sarai and Istranja and to the south the right wing reached to the sea at Rodosto. The undisciplined reserves from Anatolia could not stand against the well-directed artillery fire of the Bulgars, and once in retreat became altogether unmanageable. Some of their officers are no better. Aziz Hassan, an Egyptian prince, trained in the German service, displayed signal incapacity, if not cowardice, in deserting Kirk-Kilisse. The Turkish cavalry at Lule-Burgas dashed upon the Bulgars with their old war cry of "Allah! Allah!" and swept all before them, but their artillery was poorly placed and insufficiently supplied with ammunition. The inefficiency and confusion of the Ottoman Government are shown by the fact that the ammunition supplied to the Turkish troops at the battles of Visa and Kumanova consisted of blank cartridges. No wonder it did not stop the Bulgarian charges. Many of the Asiatic troops had never seen a magazine rifle until the Mausers were put into their hands on the battlefield, and they attempted to load them at the muzzle. On the other hand, the Bulgarian artillery was splendidly handled and, as the Turks retreated, took positions upon hights previously picked out with as much coolness and precision as if they were merely engaged in maneuvers. The loss of life on both sides was terrible. The Turkish loss in the three days' fighting is estimated at 20,000. The Bulgarians report only their victories, not their losses. Thousands of wounded Turks were brought back to Constantinople by train, but most of them were left without medical aid to suffer or die upon the battlefield. How large a part of the army succeeded in getting behind the Tchataldja line of defense, back of Constantinople, is not known, nor how long this last line of fortifications can be held against the allies. The Porte has publicly confest defeat and has applied to the Powers for mediation.

The Sieges of Adrianople and Skutari

After the battle of Kirk-Kilisse the Bulgarian army pushed forward to the south, cutting the Turkish lines in two. The greater part of the Turkish troops withdrew in the direction of Constantinople, but 30,000 retreated to the southwest in order to defend Demotika, near the junction of the railroad from the Ægean Sea with the line from Constantinople to

Adrianople. The Bulgarian army, however, pursued them to Demotica and captured that place, thus completing the investment of Adrianople. In spite of the fact that contingents were sent in pursuit of the Turks retreating upon Constantinople, the siege of Adrianople has been actively prosecuted. The Bulgarian leaders are confident in their ability to capture Adrianople at any time by means of assault or by a destructive bombardment, but King Ferdinand, who has personally visited the besieging army, does not believe such a sacrifice of life and property is necessary, and has accordingly ordered that the bombardment be confined to the fortifications. The attack has been chiefly directed against Tchataldja Fort and other defenses to the northwest of Adrianople. The Bulgarian bombardment is continued for eight hours a day and is said to be very effective. The batteries of the defenders make but feeble reply. A very stubborn resistance, however, has been offered by the Turkish troops to the Bulgarians advancing along the Arda and Maritza Rivers to Marash and Karagash, the railroad station of Adrianople. The garrison of Adrianople is said to number 40,000. Bulgarian aviators flying over the city have been of great assistance in directing the bombardment, but one of them was reached by the Turkish fire and brought down, the first airman to lose his life in combat.——Horrible atrocities have been committed by the Turks on their retreat. Some villages have been burned and a large portion of the population massacred. Women and children as well as men have been tortured and killed, and the bodies are found mangled in the most frightful manner. It is greatly feared that the infuriated and desperate Mohammedans will massacre the Christians in Constantinople and Salonika, and for that reason cruisers of the great Powers are to be stationed at both these ports in readiness to land marines for the protection of the Christians whenever necessary.——The announcement last week of the capture

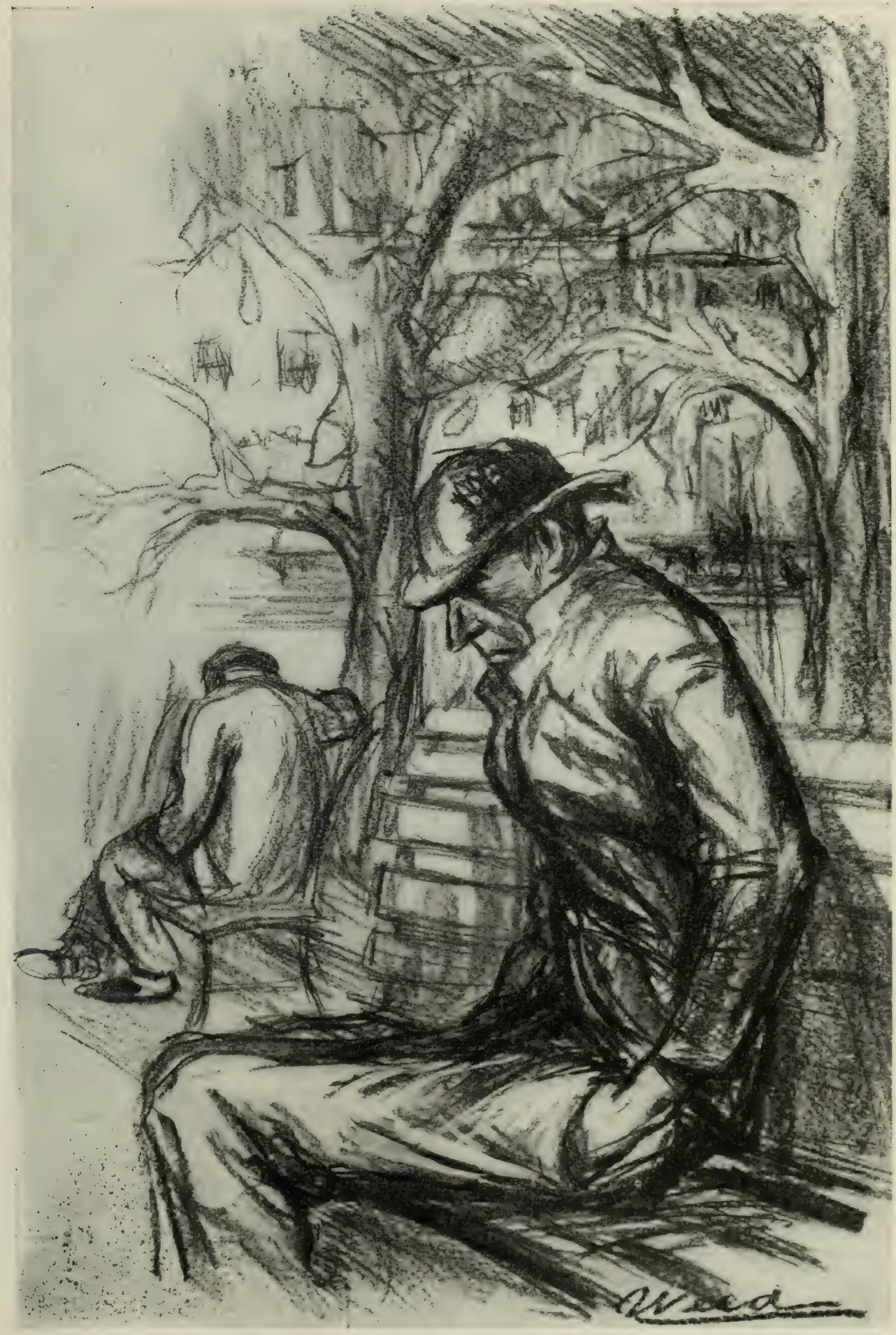


TYPES OF TURKISH SOLDIERY

of Skutari by the Montenegrins was incorrect, but, as that stronghold is completely surrounded by the troops under Crown Prince Danilo, its fall is only a matter of time. The Montenegrins are anxious to take it by assault, but King Nicholas refuses to permit them, because this would add to the heavy losses already suffered by his troops. The defense of the city is aided by the overflow of the three rivers surrounding it, and the Montenegrins have been obliged to wade waist deep in mud and water.——The Czar of Russia startled Europe by sending to King Peter of Servia a telegram of congratulations on the success of the Servian armies in Macedonia without outside assistance. This is taken to indicate that Russia will intervene if Austria attempts to prevent Servia from extending her territory.——The German Emperor is said to have written a letter to his sister, Princess Sophie, congratulating her upon the exploits of her husband, Crown Prince Constantine, who is leading the Greek troops in Macedonia.

The Advance on Salonika

While the successes of the Greeks have not been so spectacular as those of the Serbs and Bulgars, they have been continuous, and the Turks have been driven back at every point except Janina, which still holds out, with a garrison of 20,000, altho entirely isolated. Pushing north from Elassona the Greeks have captured Verria and Janitza, thus cutting off Salonika from Monastir. Besides this army under the Crown Prince, which is now upon the Vardar River to the west of Salonika, that city is to be attacked from the east by a division under General Smolensky, which was landed at Stavros, on the other side of the peninsula of Chalcidice. It is not expected that Salonika can long resist this double attack because the provisions are insufficient to supply the soldiers and refugees now crowded into the city. A large part of the army driven out of Uskub by the Serbs retreated to Salonika, and 20,000 villagers from the surrounding country have sought shelter there. The 7,000 Anatolians sent from Constantinople to reinforce the garrison of Salonika are more likely to prove an embarrassment than a help. The Turks and Albanians who were defeated by the Serbs at Kumanova are said to be completely demoralized, and the retreat from Uskub degenerated into a riot. "Every man for himself" was the cry, and artillerymen deserted their guns, cutting traces and riding away on their horses. Some of the Turkish officers threw off their uniforms and tried to escape in civilian clothes. Zekki Pasha, who had command at Uskub, is said to have rallied the remnant of his army and made a stand at Dibra to the southwest, between Uskub and Monastir. The Serbs have possession of Novibazar, Prisrend and Mitrovitza, and a column sent southward from Uskub down the Vardar has come into conjunction with the Greeks to the northwest of Salonika. Thus the Ottoman Empire has been cut across at two points within a week, by the meeting of the Serbs and Greeks on the Vardar River and by the Bulgars in their march to the sea at Rodosto.——The Greek fleet is beginning to play a part in the campaign. The Turkish cruiser, "Feth-I-Buland," at anchor in Salonika Bay, was approached on the night of October 31 by a Greek torpedo boat, which, in spite of the fire of the guns from the forts above, was able to discharge three torpedoes at the cruiser from a distance of about 200 yards. The first torpedo hit its mark and exploded, and the cruiser sank in five minutes. Most of the crew were on shore. The torpedo boat withdrew without injury to Katerína, a Turkish port on the Gulf of Salonika, now in the possession of the Greeks. The salvage steamer "Constance," conveying Turkish troops, was captured and taken to the Piræus. Greek marines have been landed on the islands of Samothrace, Thasos and Imbros. The Turkish torpedo boat in the harbor of Prevesa was burned by the Greeks, and after they had captured the hights of Nikopolis, overlooking Prevesa, the Turkish garrison abandoned that city. ——Anticipating, doubtless, the fall of Salonika, the deposed Sultan, Abdul Hamid, has been brought to Constantinople and transferred with his harem to the Asiatic side. He had been kept in ignorance of the war with the Balkan states and of the loss of Tripoli.



A MADISON SQUARE SOLILOQUY: "IT DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE WHO'S PRESIDENT!"

The Record of The Independent

BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD

DURING the sixty-four years of its history THE INDEPENDENT has been under the responsible control of two men as its proprietors, Henry C. Bowen and Clarence W. Bowen, his son. For its future direction and success his grandson, Hamilton Holt, will be responsible. As I have served with them in the editorial department for forty-five years, it is proper that I should testify to the intelligent enthusiasm and enterprise, as well as the unfailing courtesy and thoughtfulness for their associates, which have made it always a pleasure to work with them, not so much for financial profit as for the advancement of righteousness and truth.

I had known Henry C. Bowen for ten years, often visiting in his family, when on January 1, 1868, I came into the office as assistant editor. THE INDEPENDENT was then nineteen years old. During this time Mr. Bowen had put its editorial direction absolutely into the hands of its editors, while he, a busy merchant until at the time of the Civil War his Southern losses drove him into bankruptcy, had been satisfied to pay its annual deficit. Then he took the publishing of THE INDEPENDENT as his main business, and soon made it a great financial success, but still gave his editors full editorial control. For thirteen years the editors were three distinguished Congregational pastors, Dr. Leonard Bacon, of New Haven; Dr. R. S. Storrs, of Brooklyn, and Dr. Joseph P. Thompson, of New York, aided by Dr. Joshua Leavitt, an old war horse of reform. Dissatisfied with the conservatism both in theology and politics of the Boston organ of Congregationalism, they provided the advanced members of the denomination with a journal that should be in the forefront of the times, radically anti-slavery and theologically progressive. They not only represented the New School teachings of New Haven and Andover as against Princeton, but defended the liberty of Horace Bushnell as against Old School Congregationalism which charged him with Unitarian laxity. They denounced Daniel Webster and the Fugitive Slave law and every effort to extend the area of slavery.

When the war opened, and Mr. Bowen lost all his property, he held on to the hitherto unprofitable INDEPENDENT, and the three editors resigned. This was no fatal blow, for Mr. Bowen immediately called Mr. Beecher to its editorship, aided by the handsome and brilliant boy, Theodore Tilton. This changed its character, for it ceased to be a Congregational paper, and it became the first of undenominational journals. It was an enthusiastic supporter of the war, which was sure to destroy the institution of slavery, but it cared nothing for theology. Two years later Mr. Beecher silently withdrew, leaving Mr. Tilton in full charge, and with Oliver Johnson, a Garrisonian Abolitionist, as his active helper. Tilton wrote the flashing, double-leaded leading editorial, and Mr. Johnson nearly all the rest of the editorial matter. Mr. Johnson had occupied the same position in Garrison's *Liberator*, and was a cross between a radical Unitarian and a Quaker; and it is not strange that radically—I will not say insidiously—the religious character of THE INDEPENDENT was changed, and its constituency was alarmed. Mr. Bowen recognized the danger, but was very loyal to his editor, and sought to modify the editorial utterances. It was as a first step in this direction that he called me as an assistant, January 1, 1868. But with Mr. Tilton and Mr. Johnson as responsible editors, very little could be done. Tilton was exuberant and reckless, while Johnson was conscientious and confident. Mr. Bowen's patience was exhausted. They had to be dismissed, and in December, 1870, the change was made. Mr. Bowen's extraordinary enterprise had drawn in multitudes of subscribers, while the political attitude of the paper aided its popularity. It was a strong advocate

of justice to the slave and the freedman and also of woman's suffrage, then not very popular, but a Garrisonian asset brought in from the *Liberator,* and it was a scarcely disguised critic of the doctrines called evangelical.

Mr. Bowen resolved that never again would he give any other man than himself the name and power of editor. Henceforth, as long as he lived he was editor, publisher and proprietor. He asked me to be superintending editor, but I advised that the position be given to Dr. Edward Eggleston, and he remained for two years, when I succeeded to the same position, which I held until Mr. Bowen's death in 1896.

I have given my tribute to the memory of Mr. Bowen in the sixtieth anniversary issue of THE INDEPENDENT, December 10, 1908. But I cannot forbear here to pay my honor to the Woodstock, Conn., boy who came to New York to make his fortune, became clerk with the dry goods firm of Arthur & Lewis Tappan, married Lewis Tappan's daughter, and himself became head of one of the largest silk houses in the metropolis; who when six thousand New York merchants signed a condemnation of the Abolitionism that provoked Southern anger, announced that he had his goods and not his principles for sale; who was one of the founders of Dr. Storrs's Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, and later of Plymouth Church, and brought Henry Ward Beecher to be its pastor; who after his failure in the Civil War recovered his fortune and paid every outlawed debt; whose gift of fifty thousand dollars inaugurated the Congregational Church Building Society; who founded THE INDEPENDENT and held it dearest to him for forty-eight years; and who was ever as genial and kindly as he was positive, aggressive and alert.

During this period one great sorrow came to him which had its effect on THE INDEPENDENT, and that was his separation from his dearest friend and pastor, Mr. Beecher. It had the unfortunate result of allying him with the conservative party in the sharp conflicts over Andover theology, and the American Board, which for seven years refused to send as missionaries any candidates who had imbibed what was regarded as the new Andover heresy of a second probation. Altho this device of theodicy seemed to me quite needless for its purpose, I publicly supported the side of liberty; but Mr. Bowen, who was editor, gave the influence of THE INDEPENDENT to Joseph Cook and Secretary Judson Smith of the American Board, while I waited with what patience I could, certain of the result which came at last. But THE INDEPENDENT suffered for having taken the wrong side, losing not a little of its normal liberal constituency. It was not long after that Mr. Bowen died, in the eighty-third year of his age.

After Mr. Bowen's death in 1896, his third son, Clarence W. Bowen, became the publisher and later the owner of THE INDEPENDENT, while I assumed the position of editor. It is only just to say for Mr. C. W. Bowen, now that he retires from long and arduous labor—for he was with THE INDEPENDENT twenty-two years before his father's death—that he has maintained always the highest ideals of editorial independence. He has been careful never to allow the interests of the publishing office to affect the editorial conduct of the magazine. His chief desire has been that it might be worthy of its name, organ of no party, but free to tell the very truth honestly and to support it both intelligently and strongly. It has been influence more than money that he has sought. To the business of THE INDEPENDENT he has given his inherited energy, and with success. During these thirty-eight years not a clerk, not an office errand boy has ever heard a harsh word from him, not one that failed of considerate courtesy. I do not believe that he seeks rest, but am confident that he will give his time largely to the historical studies in which he first earned his degree of Doctor of Philosophy and to the American Historical Association, of which he has long been treasurer. His authority now passes to his nephew, son of Judge George C. Holt, of the U. S. District Court of New York, and grandson of Henry C. Bowen. He has been my associate for eighteen years, most of the time as office editor. It may not be seemly for me here to express my warm regard for him, but the public knows his deep interest in moral questions of public import, and the readers of this journal

do not know how much they owe to his intelligent initiative in its conduct. To me it is a matter of the greatest satisfaction to be assured that under this third regime there will be no break in the determination to wed progress with faith in God and man and speed the day when the spindles of the Fates shall decree peace between the nations and equal justice between man and man.

As I recall the sixty-four years during which I have been a reader of THE INDEPENDENT—for its first issue came to my father's home—and particularly the years that I have been connected with it and known every one of the many members of its editorial staff, it is pleasant to recall the good and victorious causes which it has championed. It was right on the subject of slavery, and when slavery perished it stood stoutly for the freedman, as it still stands for justice to his children. It has stood for the substance of faith shown in service rather than for the niceties of creed; not careless of intellectual sanity, but caring more for Christian character than for the formulas on which good men differ; and it has seen year by year more freedom and more charity. It has sought unity in the Church and has been gratified by the successful federation of the Churches. It defended evolution when it was not popular, but that contest is long past. It has fought strongly for woman suffrage, and lives to see women's votes counted for the President in half a dozen States, and more to follow. It supported the annexation of San Domingo under President Grant, and tho that failed it has since seen Samoa, Guam, Porto Rico, the Philippines and Hawaii brought under our beneficent flag. It has taken a deep interest in peace and arbitration, and glories in the conferences of The Hague. In every movement for the betterment of the conditions of labor it has taken its part. Not less is it proud of what it has sought even where success is delayed, as in equal justice for the struggling races, yellow or black, which arrogance calls inferior. Till the Golden Age arrives, so long as science is making fresh discoveries and invention is revolutionizing industry, and speedier transportation is annexing suburbs and fraternizing the nations, so long as patriotism shall seek to fight corruption at home rather than foes abroad, and militant charity shall have hot quarrel with greed and oppression, so long and till then may THE INDEPENDENT gently, graciously help the erring and weak and wield the two-handed engine of valorous truth against the strong and wrong.

NEW YORK CITY.

Autumnal Leaves

BY EDWARD N. POMEROY

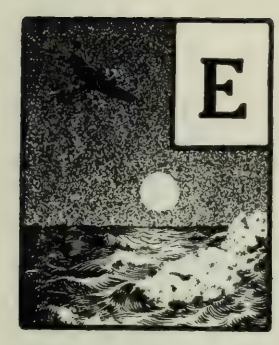
No more ye sway and shimmer in the sky,
  In happy fellowship together bound,
  But swirl and scatter o'er the alien ground,
Strange to each other in adversity.
Forgotten is the amorous melody
  That, in the equinoctial roar, was drowned,
  As up and down ye wander, sorrow-crowned,
Like Jephthah's daughter who must childless die.
Yet, as the stars unquenched, unflickering, burn
  While daylight chases darkness round the sphere,
The germ of life in dissolution's urn
  Heeds not the pressure of its swathings sere;
And ever, as aforetime, shall return
  The efflorescence of the opening year.

WELLESLEY, MASS.

Turkey at Bay

BY HERBERT ADAMS GIBBONS

INSTRUCTOR IN ROBERT COLLEGE, CONSTANTINOPLE.



EVERY month of the year is interesting at Constantinople. There is always "something doing." If it is not a parliamentary crisis, fall of Cabinet or new Albanian revolution, it is another revolt in the Yemen or Hauran, more massacres in Asia Minor, or fresh bomb outrages and terrorism in Macedonia. When wars themselves become commonplace and rumors of wars are lacking, and we get tired of reading about disturbances in the provinces, cholera terrifies us, an earthquake shakes us, or a big fire in Stamboul satisfies our appetite for excitement.

But this month of October, in the year of our Lord 1912, promises to be memorable in the annals of Constantinople. For Turkey is at bay. Her envoys are treating with Italy for a peace that will rob her of the last vestige of her African possessions and destroy forever her influence in the Ægean Sea. Bulgaria, Greece, Servia and Montenegro are united in the supreme effort to drive the Turkish flag back to the walls of Constantinople. Crete has once more proclaimed her union with Greece, and Cretan deputies are in Athens waiting for admittance to the Hellenic Parliament. Rhodes is in the hands of Italy. In Samos the Turkish troops are besieged by the islanders in insurrection. The other islands have expelled their Turkish officials. The covetous eyes of Austria see the waters of the Ægean glimmering beyond Salonika, and Russia's fleet is hovering around the Black Sea entrance of the Bosphorus.

A year ago I wrote in THE INDEPENDENT that the declaration of war by Italy created no excitement in Constantinople, and that the Turks seemed to have no real animosity against the Italians. This same calm indifference has existed thruout the year. The question of Tripoli has not affected the Turks vitally. Even the bombardment and closing of the Dardanelles created only a momentary excitement in Constantinople. Thruout Turkey the whole Tripolitan war has not affected the people in any noticeable degree. The signing of the treaty of peace passes without comment.

In sharp contrast, however, to the effect produced by the ultimatum of Italy is the feeling in regard to the mobilization of the Balkan states and their concerted action against Turkey. The enthusiasm for a Balkan war is as vehement as it is instantaneous. The confidence in the invincibility of the Turkish armies is unwavering. Every one is happy. For a year the Turks—that is, the "men in the street" among them—have wanted a war with Bulgaria and Greece. That these states have taken the initiative is news almost too good to be true. Demonstrations of great magnitude are being made daily, and systematic recruiting is being carried on in the city and in the Bosphorus villages. Every one is volunteering. For the past week passenger service has been suspended on the railways, and troops are being sent to the Bulgarian and Grecian frontiers. Horses and wagons and stores of provisions are requisitioned, and every one feels that war is in the air. In this city of poor tramway service the lack of cabs is a serious matter, and if you do not care to walk you have to stay at home. State of siege has been proclaimed, and business is at a standstill. But the worst feature of the situation is the awakening of religious fanaticism, which, if Turkey is defeated in the field, may lead to deplorable and awful events here.

Only the inability of the Balkan states to meet on common ground has postponed this war so long. In 1897 and in 1903 Turkey's neighbors had their opportunity, but they could not take advan-



A WAR MEETING IN THE HIPPODROME SQUARE, CONSTANTINOPLE

tage of it. Rival racial and economic claims in Macedonia seemed to make the Christian states worse enemies of each other than of Turkey. But since then there has been a steady improvement, and I have noticed for several years that Bulgaria and Greece have been making every effort to come to an understanding. Much credit must be given to the Bulgarian leaders for their good will and common sense in viewing the Macedonian problem. Two years ago I was present at the memorable meeting on the Acropolis in Athens, when 300 Bulgarian students were fêted by the Greeks. Speeches made then were a prophecy of present events. Servia, desperate since the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina revealed to her the peril of annihilation by Austria which ever menaces her, has thrown herself into the arms of Bulgaria. But the chief credit of the Balkan confederation must go to Mr. Venizelos, the ex-Cretan patriot, who is now Prime Minister of Greece. He is one of the most astute statesmen of our age, and is equally able in the management of internal and external affairs. For three years he has worked with Russia and Austria, and was successful last spring in convincing Emperor William of Germany that a Balkan war was inevitable.

United in what they consider a holy cause, Greece, Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro will never rest until they have secured fundamental changes in the administration of Macedonia. The horror and hopelessness of Turkish rule in Macedonia cannot be told. You have to see with your own eyes to comprehend. All the efforts of the great Powers to ameliorate the condition of Christians in this unhappy country have been in vain. Ever since the Crimean War Turkey has been making promises and passing laws. The futility of European diplomacy at the Sublime Porte can be proved merely by reading the record of over thirty decrees, laws and projects of laws—none



RECRUITING IN STAMBOUL

of them ever carried out—which have been thrown from time to time as a sop to appease the clamoring ambassadors. A leading Bulgarian recently said to me: "No assurance from the European chancelleries can mean anything to us. The diplomats have come to be contemptible and ridiculous in our eyes. Our situation is like that of Italy after Solferino. *We must reject all counsels of the Powers and rely upon ourselves.*"

Four years of "constitutional" government have accentuated the miseries of the Macedonians. The past year has been worse than the darkest days of the Hamidian regime. I went thru Macedonia last month from the Servian frontier to Salonika and from Salonika to Adrianople. All along the railway line soldiers are stationed. Near every bridge and tunnel permanent guardhouses have been built. On every train a baggage car directly behind the engine carries its soldiers with loaded rifles. Your passport is demanded frequently. Your compartment is examined for hidden bombs. In the villages assassinations are common on the open street. No man dares to go to his farm. Anarchy, extortion, murder and licentious cruelty are the order of the day. The Balkan states are full of refugees who have come over to tell their tale of atrocities. Greece, Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro have been seeing in their dreams for thirty years the man from Macedonia calling them to help him. They can endure no longer. All the pitiful subterfuges of diplomacy are nothing, now that the call of blood has become too strong to resist. I saw some of the demonstrations in Bulgaria this last summer. They have their Julia Ward Howes, and the songs they are singing are not unlike the "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

As for Turkey, she appreciates the vital character of this war and knows that her European possessions are at stake. The Turks have never lost their contempt for the races which were so long



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BULGARIAN RESERVISTS OFF FOR THE FRONT

subject to them, and they do not fear the result.

Created by the aid and favor of the great Powers, the small Balkan states have always been considered as little children who should be good and do what they are told. But the little children have grown to manhood, have prospered wonderfully during a generation of freedom, and—what is most important—have developed strong and well-disciplined armies. They are ready to fight their own battles. No disillusionment has been greater than that of the European Concert during the past month. On October 14, by their reply to the remonstrances of the Powers, the Balkan states declared their emancipation from diplomatic tutelage.

One hears about "the interests" of the Powers in the Near East to the exclusion of the interests of the Near Eastern states. Bound by ties of blood, and directly influenced in their political and economic life by their juxtaposition to Macedonia, Bulgaria, Greece, Servia and Montenegro have tired of listening to the self-interested advice of the Powers, who have many irons in the fire in other parts of the world, and could well afford to forego a little in the Balkan peninsula.

But special emphasis must be laid upon the particular interests of Austria-Hungary, which far transcend those of the other Powers in the Near East. England has India, Egypt and her many other colonial problems; France has her African Empire, Russia has her Asiatic empire, and Italy is engrossed in Tripoli. Germany thinks a great deal these days about the Portuguese colonies, but may lose her interest in that direction if oil proves a successful substitute for coal as ship fuel. Even then her attention is mainly directed toward Asiatic Turkey, which will some day be hers. Austria-Hungary, however, has her eyes upon the Balkan peninsula, *and she realizes that, to her, supremacy in the Balkans is a question of life and death.*

Nothing is more certain, then, than

that Austria will be compelled to intervene in the Turco-Balkan war. To show that such an intervention is an economic and political necessity is one purpose of this article.

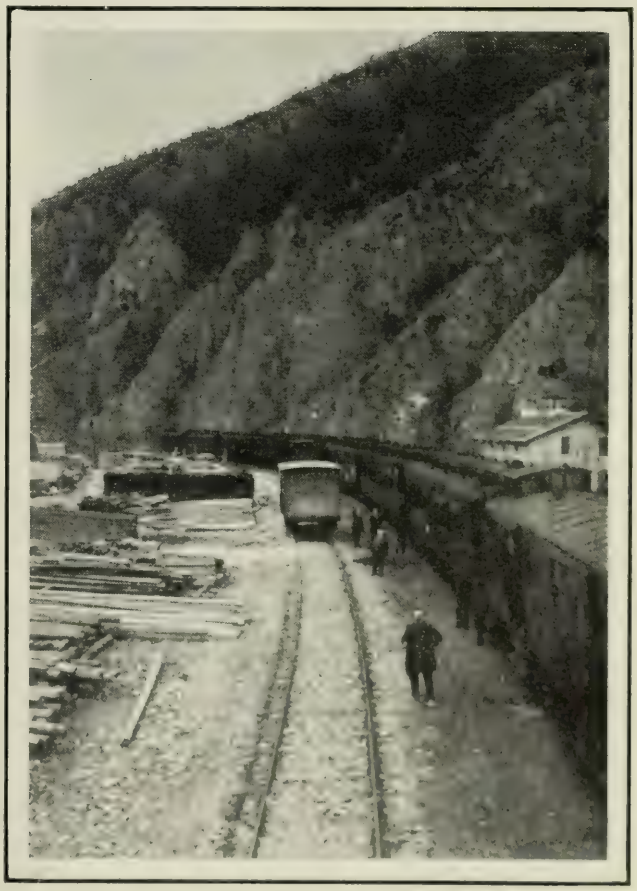
The loss of Silesia to Frederick the Great was an event which demonstrated that the Hapsburgs must find their future in the East. Maria Teresa and Joseph II saw this. If the French Revolution and Napoleon had not intervened, Austria might have found her inevitable destiny a hundred years sooner. But Metternich led her back into Europe, and Sadowa was the result. Bismarck had merely repeated the lesson which was not well enough taught by Frederick. *An Austria barred from German hegemony, must carve out for itself a way to the Mediterranean thru a territory of Slav subjects, or forever remain in hopeless subserviency to Prussianized Germany.* This is equally true of Hungary. The dual monarchy, as it exists today, was formed the year after Sadowa, and a policy of aggrandizement in the Balkans was inaugurated by the common Minister for Foreign Affairs, the Hungarian Count Andrássy.

To comprehend and sympathize with Austria-Hungary's Balkan policy you must look at the map and note three things: The dual monarchy's present outlet to the world market, the distribution of population by nationalities, and the present Balkan boundaries of this conglomerate organization which can hardly be called a nation as that term is applied to the other countries of Europe.

Let us first examine the economic necessity which drives Austria-Hungary into the Balkans.

This is the industrial age, the day of the world market, when a nation's prosperity is largely dependent upon untrammeled communication with the outside world. We are developing railroads; these railroads run to the sea or to navigable rivers, and tremendous sums are being spent upon ports. We build and maintain navies to protect our commerce, and our greatest fear is that of being shut in by a blockade in time of war. For every nation is producing either manufactured goods or raw materials or food supplies far beyond its own needs for consumption. Austria and Hungary are in a unique position. Each has but one port, and these are both at the upper end of the Adriatic, Italian-speaking cities, to reach which the Austrians and Hungarians pass thru large Slav populations. The only outlet of the Adriatic is thru the Straits of Otranto, one side of which is owned by Italy. *The other side is in European Turkey.* At the mouth of the Straits Greece holds the Island of Corfu. What a precarious means of communication with the outside world for an empire of fifty millions! To the east, it is true, there is the navigable Danube, but to reach the Black Sea hundreds of miles of Bulgarian and Rumanian territory must be traversed.

The Austro-Hungarian state railroads have pushed from Budapest thru Brod and Serajevo to the frontier of the Sanjak of Novi-Bazar. Sixty miles beyond is Mitrovitza, in the Turkish vilayet (province) of Kossova. From Mitrovitza a railroad is already built to join the Nisch-Salonika line at Uskub. To



ON THE ORIENTAL RAILWAY

The main feature of the war so far is the struggle of the Bulgars and Turks for the possession of this line, which connects the capitals, Sofia and Constantinople, and passes thru Adrianople.

build up those sixty miles, and to be assured of the friendly control of the country thru which the railroad passes from the Bosnian frontier to Salonika—that is the economic side of Austrian policy in the Balkans.

The political considerations which may lead to an armed intervention of Austria-Hungary in the present war are most potent. One-half of the population of the dual monarchy is Slav, and only by a clever division have the Teutons and Hungarians been able to rule the country since the days of parliaments. Austria holds the Poles and Ruthenians in the long narrow strip of Galicia, pressed in by the Hungarians on the south, the Rumanians on the east, and their Russian brethren on the north. Her Bohemians and Moravians are surrounded by Germans. Her Slovaks are nicely divided with Hungary. Her Slovenes are hemmed in by Italians and Ladins. But her million Serbo-Croats and Hungary's three millions, to which must be added the two millions of Bosnia and Herzegovina held in common as a *Reichsland*, make a compact body of six millions, whose geographical position is a menace to the future of Austria-Hungary *so long as she is not the dominant power in the Balkan peninsula.*

Why? There are two cogent reasons. The Serbo-Croat population lies between Hungary and the Adriatic, between Austria and her Dalmatian coast, between both Austria and Hungary and Salonika. The Serbo-Croats are the same race as the Servians, the Montenegrins, the inhabitants of the Sanjak of Novibazar, and a large portion of the population of the country thru which the Salonika railroad passes—at least, as far as Uskub. If the Balkan confederation is successful in the present war, and the states are allowed their own free will in the settlement of Macedonian problems, a "Greater Servia" comprised of Servia, Montenegro, the Sanjak of Novibazar and a portion of Macedonia will not only erect a barrier against the Austrian outlet to Salonika, but will also enable the Servians to run a railroad to the Adriatic Sea. That is the first reason.

There is also another risk in the present situation which the fragilely constructed dual monarchy cannot afford to run. Croatia, so essential even for the sole present outlet to the Adriatic, has in late years drawn very close to Servia, with whom her boundaries march. Croatia is also limitrophe to her kinsmen of Bosnia and Dalmatia. A "Greater Servia," with the emancipation of the Macedonians, would bring more than five millions of Serbo-Croats into an independent kingdom. What would the effect be upon the six million adjacent Serbo-Croats of Austria-Hungary? I visited Croatia last spring and investigated the state of feeling in Agram. The hatred of the Croatians for the Hungarians is beyond expression, and they realize that their geographical position makes Austria support Hungary in refusing them the autonomy to which they have a treaty right. I have no hesitation in asserting that Servian success in the present war with Turkey would give rise to a separatist movement which might prove fatal to the stability of Austria-Hungary.

What, then, will Franz Joseph and his ministers do, or rather what *must* they do in the present crisis? Now that the war has started they cannot allow Turkey to crush the Balkan states. For Vienna knows that St. Petersburg would not stand idle. During the summer, from one end of Russia to the other, I asked the question: "What would happen if the Turks occupied Sofia in the coming war?" "We should go to Constantinople," was the invariable and unhesitating response. Nor can Austria allow the Balkan states, *by their own efforts,* to crush Turkey. This would be as great a disaster for Austria as for Turkey.

There are three courses open to Austria-Hungary if the war begins to go against Turkey. She might throw her troops into the Sanjak of Novibazar and prevent a Servian and Montenegrin advance on Uskub. For this service she would demand the cession of the Sanjak of Novibazar, reforms in Macedonian administration, and the connection of her Bosnian railroad with Salonika via Mitrovitza. In event of Turkey gaining some decisive battles over the allied Christian states, she might move with Russia to save the vanquished and still demand of Turkey just what she could ask in the opposite situation. She could base her claim upon the same grounds

as those of England when she secured Cyprus after the Russo-Turkish war of 1878.

The third, and rashest course, is independent of the course of events in the war. It would be to make the dash for Salonika now. Attractive as it looks, this is hardly feasible at present. For it would practically mean the annihilation of Servia, and necessitate a readjustment into a triple monarchy with a Slav member. But how could Hungary keep her hold on Fiume and Zimony? What division of spoils would satisfy Bulgaria and Greece? And would the Russian bear stay in his winter quarters?

CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY.

Home Industries in Old Deerfield

BY FLORENCE K. GRISWOLD

SOME time during the same year the world lost William Morris, that great spirit of the early craft movement, there gathered together one sunny afternoon, in one of Massachusetts's oldest and most beautiful towns, a handful of women who loved to work with both brains and hands. It seems that one day a matron of Old Deerfield, inspired by the beauty of design and texture of some old embroideries in the town's Memorial Hall, tried to reproduce them herself. She was successful, and spread her enthusiasm to others. Then followed the first organized industry in the village, "The Society of Blue and White Needlework," whose object was "the revival of the household embroideries that were brought over by the early colonists and kept true to the English tradition of design until the beginning of the nineteenth century."

This small beginning was immediately followed by other efforts to restore to the home its half-forgotten industries of past generations. The village people will tell you that the movement was spontaneous. Undoubtedly this is true, yet there was no one who was willing to affirm positively that the teachings of Morris had not in some way been wafted from over the seas. Whatever may be the theoretical causes of this "spontaneous movement," we may be certain that the motive power lay in an inherited love of industrial work fostered by intense patriotism. Perhaps it is only in such a village as Old Deerfield, where the principal industry of the men is farming, that a reactionary movement could have sprung into life. Nothing except a trolley, which breaks the stillness every half hour, and a tearoom, savor of modernity. All else is of the past; even time is measured from the Indian massacres. Could trees speak, the elms that flank the street could teach this generation so easily all they are endeavoring to pick out by threads woven by ancestors. The houses —homesteads they are called—are hospitably square, with rooms on each side the quaintest of doors, which open into two, sometimes three, sections, longitudinally. Paint seems to be little in demand, hence nature has put her own coloring on boards and shingles. Most of the homes from the day they were built have been handed down from "sire to son" until the present day. The people of Old Deerfield keep alive the heroism and tradition of the past. Scarcely may one go a hundred feet without stopping to read the inscriptions on the simple granite stones commemorating patriotic acts of ancestors. The atmosphere of this little town of a few over two thousand souls *would make possible* a movement to return to the house what it lost when the factory system rose in power. The sturdy, intelligent character of its native population has made that movement a *success*.

With certain concessions to the exigencies of a modern household, the industries are carried on very much as they were in the days when machinery was unknown. Each family specializes in one industry, working individually and independently, but with the spirit of cooperation. These people have simply *returned* to their original crafts. Fifty years ago the housewife used to buy

palm leaves at the general store. How they happened to be there for sale, or from where they came, no one seems to know. In spare moments she braided the palm into hats for her family first, and, as money was scarce and the hats found a ready sale in the store, she braided more, which she exchanged for groceries. There were a few old ladies in Deerfield who had been taught the craft in their youth. They were hunted up and a "braiding bee" was arranged where the young fingers were again taught by the experienced, and a beautiful industry of the past again became an active reality. This developed very naturally into basket making. First the small baskets of finely braided palm, corn-husks and native grasses were made; later the heavier and more substantial wood and carrying baskets. Today the "Pocuntuck basket makers" have a national reputation in their particular craft.

The popularity of the Colonial house has brought about a demand for Colonial furniture and drapery. The last and most perishable, the work of the loom and knitting needles was peculiarly the woman's contribution to the adornment of the house. With the fastidious, an anachronism in furnishing is not tolerated, consequently interior decorators have been put to their wits' end to supply this demand. The problem of furniture was not so difficult. Excellent models still existed, but with the draperies lay the problem. Linen and cotton wear out, and handiwork in most cases had been replaced by machine made articles. If a coverlet to fit the high-poster could be found in some careful family willing to part with a treasured heirloom, there was no "tester" to match, neither were there bureau or stand covers of the same texture and pattern. To remedy this defect in supply, the interior decorators had to discover some one who could still remember the stitches taught them by grandmothers. Here again the revived



Photo by F. & M. Allen, Deerfield

WORKERS IN "BLUE-WHITE" EMBROIDERY



Photo by F. & M. Allen, Deerfield

PLANNING A DEERFIELD RUG

work of the women in Old Deerfield was destined to play an important part.

When the industries were reinstated in the home, there were found in old barns a few hand looms that could be made workable. These were brought out and set up in the house, and the old ladies, who remembered how to use them, again taught younger fingers. Bedspreads woven as they were a hundred years ago have found a ready sale. Knitting needles have also been brought into play to make the edgings for curtains, the bedspreads and testers. Old stitches that great-grandmothers gave the picturesque names of Moonshine and Matrimony are wrought in linen and cotton. For the old candlestand, with its handmade, hand-decorated cover, Deerfield also supplies the bayberry candle, soft in color and fragrant, made by the same process and in molds of generations past. Floor coverings are also made by these women. Rag rugs, the braided and hand-sewed, and also the larger strips made on the loom, are produced.

"Is a revival of the home industries practical?" is a question that naturally arises. The women of Deerfield—and they should know, for their work is no longer in an experimental stage—answer in the affirmative. They have no theoretical interest in the craft movement as a movement. There is nothing sentimental in their work except that it may have had an inspirational start in patriotism. *Work* to *them* is the *normal expression* of *self*. The women are true to the tradition bred in their bones, they are home makers, mothers, housewives; what leisure they have is given to productive industrial work which has a marketable value. From physical, social and economic standpoints they are performing their full duty to society. Here at least we do not hear that plaintive and reiterated cry of present day women, that the work of the home has been taken from them.

In no way will the Deerfield women

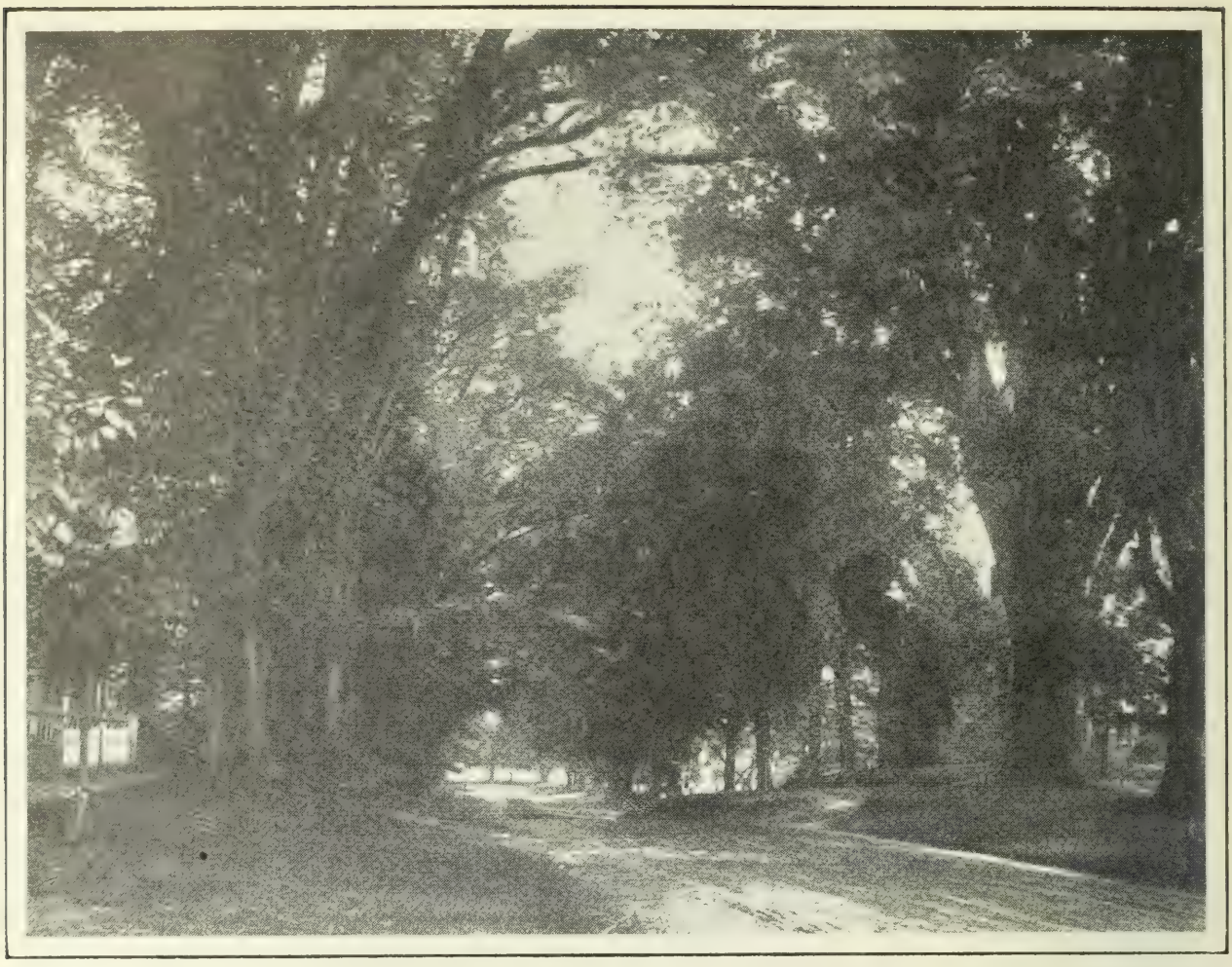


Photo by F. & M. Allen, Deerfield

DEERFIELD STREET—THE STEBBINS HOMESTEAD ON THE RIGHT

permit their work to be commercialized. Their patterns, designs, looms and methods of work are as free from copyright as they were in the days of their ancestors. Their dyes are made by no secret process. They are all *skilled* workmen, specialists in their particular trade, not in any one particular part of that trade. Aside from the artistic interest and personal pride to turn out a perfect piece of work which is natural to a good craftsman, they care little whether or not their work is carried on after they lay it down. There is no apprenticeship system. They gladly and willingly teach their trade to any one who may care to learn. They have no trade secrets. Mrs. Henry, who is secretary of one of the guilds and knits wonderful counterpanes and bedtesters in the Matrimony stitch, a happy, charming, elderly woman with the pinkest of cheeks, answered to the query of who will carry on your industry: "Bless you, my dear, I do not know nor care; any one may who will."

Do the home industries pay? Here the women answer, "Yes and no." "We love our work, it takes up our spare time and gives us money which we may call our own. As we do it with our household duties, we feel repaid for our time and energy. If you are looking for a large income, no." It is rather a delicate thing to be specific and inquire into the personal income of any one, particularly when that person is a dignified, self-respecting, independent woman; but she understood the honest motive back of the question, which she was free to answer without giving offense, if she refused. Her sense of altruism, a desire to be of service to others, overcame her natural feeling of reserve. She replied: "One woman among us, who makes an article for which there is rather a steady demand, averages forty dollars a month. Of course, you understand she does that work only in her spare time." This amount may be contrasted with the average weekly wage of $7.72 in Massachu-

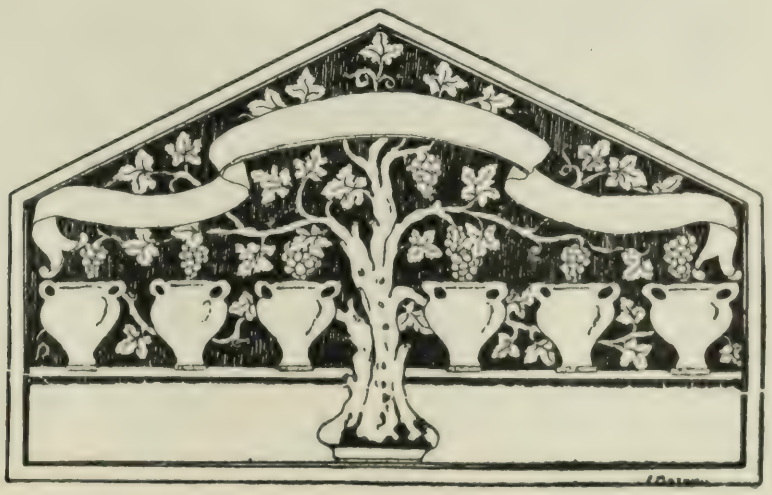
setts of a woman weaver who works fifty-eight hours a week in a factory.

One of the difficulties of home production is that of supply and demand. If there is sickness, death or any of the minor ills and worries of life, the burden of which seems to fall to the woman now as it has in the past, her productive work is interfered with, and naturally her output is less. If at this particular time there should come a sudden demand for her work she could not fill it. The women of Deerfield refuse to be either overworked or work under a nervous strain. Here she differs from her highly specialized, unfortunate sister who is the victim of the factory system. This fluctuation has made the women unwilling to place agencies in any of the large cities. "We need no more advertising. Thru the exhibition of our work here and mail orders we are able to sell all we can comfortably produce," they will tell you.

A sympathetic study of a successful industrial community of hand workers in the home helps to solve many economic problems that are worrying present day reformers, both men and women. In the first place, Deerfield has neither a very rich nor a very poor population. There are no great capitalists, for all are laborers with capital invested in their tools. Class distinctions are unknown, hence there is no need for an unnatural "class consciousness." Every woman is a skilled worker in her trade, controlling her hours of labor, place of work and output. She is not parasitic, her work has not been taken from her, she has no "boss" and is not being exploited. She knows the joy of work. Her needs are few and life simple, free, full and well rounded. There are no "unions," the various occupations being very loosely bound together by a guild known as The Deerfield Society of Arts and Crafts. The work is personal, individual, with a high standard, but the keynote of all is co-operation. First, co-operation within the home. Here the woman is doing her full share, performing her natural function of motherhood and home maker, working beside her farmer husband for the support and upbuilding of the family. Co-operation in the community thru her productive work, which, while she maintains her own initiative and individuality, she realizes fully that it is only by working harmoniously together can they both attain the best results.

Is the success of the Deerfield workers worth anything to modern industrial and economic theory? That must be judged individually. The constituents of an ideal society differ with people and are often as far apart as the poles of the earth. The people of Old Deerfield did not start out to prove a theory. As well educated, cultured Americans, they simply sought to express themselves. Unconsciously perhaps these women realized that a full and happy life was to be gained thru the union of working with both the intellect and hands. With them, as with the world at large, a divorce was in progress; but they averted such a catastrophe. William Morris prophesied that "one day we shall win back art again to our daily labor, win back art, that is to say, pleasure of life to the people." This prophecy at least they have made a reality.

New York City.



A Visit to G. K. C.

BY B. RUSSELL HERTS

EDITOR OF THE INTERNATIONAL.

BEACONSFIELD is the little village, forty minutes out of London, where the arch cleverist of his age resides. Coming to it, as I did, at night, I saw only the glimmering station and the stone railway bridges, the houses near and far as I passed in my cab, and finally the ivy-netted cottage approached by stony steps reared beside possibly medieval, but delicate and thriving flower beds, in which dwell both the Chestertons.

I speak quite justly of the Chestertons, Gilbert Keith and Frances, his wife. A very famous literary personage in England has told me that without the one there could not have been the other. My visit led me to believe as much.

I was left by a sprightly, possibly orthodox maid in a parlor hung with prints and water colors—good ones—and manteled with books in a revolving case and pretty little vases partly filled with flowers. But very soon came the tremendous person I was there to visit.

I had expected a large man. I had been told and prepared. But seeing him, I gave a little inward gasp. Chesterton is enormous. His head is massive, his hair thick, his neck fat, his belly capacious, and he must be six feet three in height. I was a pigmy in the left-handed grasp of a giant. I saw the right hand, dangling helplessly in its sling. For only a day or two before, the medieval gardener had left a medieval tub before the medieval door step on which the world's sublimest propagandist of medievalism was forced to march forth, into the open and modernity. In this case Humpty Dumpty had a great fall and the broken right arm was a relic. *The Weekly Illustrated News* still gets its medieval page, but this is now being quite modernly dictated.

Chesterton I found no heretic in hos-



"OUR YOUNG MEN HAVE NO MONEY—AND EVEN OUR OLDER MEN ARE PRETTY DICKY"
Did Mr. Chesterton use John Masefield as his model for the seated figure?



GILBERT KEITH CHESTERTON

pitality. I was gathered glowingly into the larger dining room, and there we proceeded at once to feasting on appropriately named Benedictine and cigars that were no doubt called Franciscans, tho, as they were without wrappers, I cannot be sure.

We discoursed as we drank our cordial from appropriately capacious tumblers.

Shall I truthfully confess to the utterance of ninety words from half-past eight till half-past ten? That surely does not impugn the master conversationalist's abilities.

Chesterton is a phrase maker of rare, quick wit and jolly humor. You readers of him could have guessed it—that his talk is but a slightly milder literacy just as

his writing is but a sublimated conversation. He talks well and much, humorously, sincerely and very tolerantly. And listening to him, you realize that no one could possibly be a jollier, pleasanter companion.

"Even if the majority of people in a generation get away from the normal, as they do today, we must not forget the line of conduct that is normal to history and the race. We must not take the exception and try to make the average live up to it."

This is not exactly what he said—he may have said something clever—but this is what has remained in my memory as the sense of his speech. It struck me as an unusually excellent and brief expression of the real Chesterton, of everything that he stands for and all that he means. It could be applied to marriage, to government, to social intercourse and art, and I do not think he has expressed it quite so clearly elsewhere.

"The *difference* between man and woman is responsible for almost everything that has ever happened," he said. "We must realize that when we try to make man and woman alike."

That, again, suggests the value of Chesterton's eternal questioning of all progressivism to the progressives themselves. They must answer him before they can sensibly proceed. They must know whether they want things to happen differently in the future and they must try to know and face the vast effect on all events that sexual equality will have. . . .



THE STOUTER FIGURE REPRESENTS SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE



"I AM LEAN AND SPRIGHTLY."
Another of Mr. Chesterton's British lions

For the first time I learned of Chesterton's expeditions into the graphic arts' domain. He had always scribbled hobgoblins and gargoyles and demons on his manuscript. But a few years ago he prepared a bouquet of cartoons, political and otherwise, some of which were used for a tract, Hilaire Belloc's, a few copies of which were issued by a publisher and possibly some sold. A few of the unpublished pencil drawings he allowed me to take with me, and they are gloriously characteristic of his jollity—as you see. Mrs. Chesterton, who was curled up on a stool in the fireplace during our first three glasses, left to fetch the drawings, and medievally wifelike admired them and frowned when I criticised.

Two hours with the man removes for all time one's allegiance to the current folly of believing that Chesterton's ideas are jokes. His point of view may be ridiculed, but his sincerity is anything but ridiculous. "St. Augustine and the rest thought as I do, but then it wasn't customary to write humorously," is his explanation. His paradoxes are perforations in our paper civilization.

NEW YORK CITY.

THE PASSING OF JVLIAN

BY STEPHEN PHILLIPS

(THE EMPEROR JVLIAN "THE APOSTATE" DYING ON THE BATTLEFIELD EXCLAIMED: "VICISTI O GALILÆE!" HE FOVGHT THE LAST FIGHT FOR DYING PAGANISM AGAINST THE CROSS)

The spear hath gone too deep: uplift me, friends,
That my last look upon the earth be clear.
I leave you on a disenchanted world,
Whence I am not unwilling to depart.
I would not tarry amid groves awaked
From the old mystery, and awe of leaves,
And sudden lights of beautiful faces,
Startled in holy greenness, or from forms
Naked, from pools disturbed, that dripping flee;
A grave and gentle spirit, powerful,
Hath brought in on us gray reality;
Making that beauty like a moon at dawn.
And the voice hath passed from the waves, the lamentation,
The human music from the Ægean thrown.
Ah, stricken are the horses of the Sun,
Faded is all the glory of Aurora;
Thunder is but a noise that was a voice.
Do ye not hear them still, the older gods,
Not all withdrawn, tho sadly all withdrawing,
With melancholy soft departing voices?
All dispossessed, discrowned, deposed, dispersed!
And yet, no lord of thunder or of flame,
Making this earth a second Semele,
Hath done this thing. A figure whist and still,
With woman-touch for all these troubled brows,
And healing whispers for humanity,
Wandering, but for a few followers,
Alone, and with no legions from the West,
Hath changed the ancient order of the world.
And yet I feel, even to the very bones,
This newer glory given to the world;
This sighing splendor and this ray of tears,
The upward laboring and the thorny path,
Ending—who knows?—in far invisible peace.
I can appraise, tho with an alien will,
The sweat of blood, the thirst upon the tree,
The death, that called the dead out of their graves,
To wander, unrecognized, the streets.
I acquiesce, I bow down, and I pass.
O thou hast conquered, Galilean! I
Have fought my last against thee and I yield.
But ah, my frighted woods and emptied groves,
Unhaunted meres, and thou great ocean dumb!
Lo friends, one leans above me as I die,
The tender aspect of my Conqueror.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Early Marriage

BY CHARLES W. ELIOT, LL.D.

[By the courtesy of Dr. Eliot and *The Harvard Alumni Bulletin* we are allowed to publish the address made to the freshmen of Harvard University by the distinguished ex-president. The unusualness of the subject and the admirable method of its presentation make this address a matter of interest to the public. We discuss it elsewhere.—EDITOR.]



IT is sixty-three years, gentlemen, since I stood where you stand now. As I look back over that long stretch in my life I see it filled day by day with the duties and enjoyments of the passing moment; and I wish that I had reflected more on things past, and looked forward more to things future. It seems to me that many healthy, active men have this defect in the conduct of their daily lives, and especially that they are apt not to lay out beforehand their own ideal career. Many young men, standing as you now stand on the threshold of what we hope is to be a useful and happy life, seldom look ahead, seldom use their imagination with regard to their own future lives, laying them out, in broad lines, of course, but clearly enough to define to themselves what they are going to aim at, what they hope for, what they mean to be.

In regard to your college life, that process of looking ahead begins now; because under some new good rules about the administration of the elective system you are expected to shape at the start your whole career in college, and to make the choice of studies which will determine that career. Make a deliberate and far-seeing choice in accordance with your tastes and wishes, and your reasonable expectation of success and enjoyment. In the choice of your studies do not omit to take account of your own expectations of enjoyment in your work; because your satisfaction in life is going to depend largely on your enjoyment of your habitual labors. Many young people think that it must be pleasures that tell most toward enjoyment of life; but that is not the fact. If you will allow an old man to testify on that subject, I can assure you that the main satisfactions of life come thru hard work which one enjoys. Major Higginson has told you that a large part of that enjoyable work will be work for others. Look forward, then, to the profession you are going to follow, remembering that nowadays many kinds of business provide a highly intellectual profession. Be guided in your choice by your own convictions about the kind of work you like, the kind of employment which itself supplies you with a strong motive for strenuous and constant exertion. I am sure that after but a little experience you will find that Major Higginson is right; and that altruism is an important element in the enjoyment of most kinds of work. This looking for the work you love, this looking for the profession you are going to enjoy all your life, will carry you some distance ahead from your present standpoint.

But very soon you will be ready to practise some profession. Then look ahead very sharply; because the most important event in your whole lives should then be imminent. Look ahead to marriage—and I should almost say, the sooner the better. It is the fashion nowadays among educated young men to wait many years before they marry. That is a place where the life of the highly educated man is inferior to the life of the mechanic, operative, farmer or farm hand. Postponed marriage is a great modern evil in educated society. You will hear such conduct justified. You will hear some young man say, "I cannot invite a girl, who has been brought up to do nothing for herself, and to have every gratification and every luxury provided for her, to marry me, until I can earn an income which will enable her to live with me in that way."

I have two remarks to make about that doctrine—that if a girl has been brought up in that manner, the sooner she has a chance to live differently the better for her; and secondly, that it is only fair for a young man who loves a young woman to consult her as to whether or not she wishes to marry him before he can earn a large income. The young woman has a clear right to say a word on that subject to the man she loves, and not to be obliged to wait till he is thirty-five years old before he asks her to marry him. This, gentlemen, is a matter of looking ahead at a critical point in your lives. You are not in the habit, perhaps, of contemplating this event of marriage. It would be wiser to do so. The sooner you begin to think about it the better—first, because it will be thinking about the most important event in your lives in respect to the development of your own characters and to the happiness not only of yourselves, but of the women you will marry, and of the family life which will normally result.

This forelooking will bring you on to being twenty-six or twenty-eight years old at the best. But the years will fly, and soon you will find yourselves in the presence of little children every day, your own children. Look ahead to that situation. The very thought will protect you from evil-doing and will prepare you for the greatest joys of life and the most lasting. When that time comes you will see how much this happiness surpasses all other human joys, and how it is the real foundation for the enjoyment of work and the earning a living—no matter whether the way in which you earn your living be in itself satisfactory or not. He who has the domestic joys will get intense satisfaction even from the most monotonous and tiresome employment. He will have the satisfaction of earning the livelihood of wife and children.

The years will go on and you will be forty to forty-five years of age. To what experiences are you going to look forward at that period, beyond the loves and joys of family life? You ought to look forward to and plan for the satisfactions that Major Higginson has been describing, to the love of the home town or city, of the community in which you dwell, of the institutions which have served you and which you hope will serve your children, of the country whose ideals have improved and are improving the common human lot. You will see herein not only high motives for active and sympathetic co-operation in good works, but also new sources of durable satisfaction. By the time you are forty to forty-five years of age you ought to be in position to contribute largely to the welfare of the community in which you dwell. You, with your education and training, ought to be ready by that time to do what thousands of Harvard men are now doing all over this country and all round the world—to be serviceable in your day and generation to multitudes of people; and this service may be rendered in business, in public office, in any of the responsible functions of civilized communities.

The time will go on, and you will be fifty to sixty years of age. What is there in that period that you had better be looking forward to? It is time then to



CHARLES W. ELIOT, LL.D.
President Emeritus of Harvard University

be a grandfather, and so to secure an immense satisfaction to be added to the other joys of human life. Now, the time of life when a man will become a grandfather is something to be considered long beforehand, and you had better begin to consider it now. Why? Because the time at which a man becomes a grandfather is determined — normally, of course—by the time at which he marries. The postponed marriage has the great disadvantage that a man cannot begin to enjoy grandchildren till he is almost too old to do so completely. A young grandfather is a very pleasing object, and one oftener seen in the uneducated classes and in the barbarous countries, as we call them, than among the educated men of a civilized country. Look ahead to that satisfaction in your later lives. Perhaps you are saying to yourselves, "These things are, to be sure, desirable; but are they attainable by the average man? Is there any use in planning for them?" They are attainable with health and character. Those things constitute the indispensable preparation for continuous satisfaction in the kind of life we have been describing. Therefore, gentlemen, look ahead in regard to the care of your bodies. Avoid the vices. Avoid lust. And avoid the habitual use of any stimulating or narcotic drug. And the wider my field of observation the more firmly I believe that the best rule for the attainment of health, long life and steady vigor is to use no stimulant whatever habitually, neither alcohol nor tobacco, neither coffee nor tea. Some recent observations that I have been enabled to make in the East tend toward a possible exception to this rule in favor of tea. The Chinese and the Japanese make habitual use of very weak tea in large quantities, and yet have survived by uncounted millions as indomitable workers, in spite of the fact that they have been subject to famines, floods, occasional pestilences, and chronic contagions, from which they have had till lately no defense.

With this same object of preserving a sound mind in a sound body, look ahead with regard to athletic sports. It may make some difference to you in the next four years, perhaps, if you look ahead with regard to athletic sports. Under modern stresses athletic sports are an indispensable part of young life, and indeed, of sound national life. One of the most serious aspects of China at the present moment is the absence there of all the sports we call "athletic." Neither the educated nor the uneducated Chinese have athletic sports in the open air. All their sports are of a gambling nature. They are sedentary or quiet games of chance. That is a national misfortune on an immense scale. By looking ahead in regard to athletic sports, I mean, give preference to those sports that last, and that you can pursue at thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, seventy and I am beginning to hope eighty years of age. You know what the lasting sports are—walking, rowing, sailing a boat, tennis—any sport which can be pursued by the average individual all thru life. Lord Bacon says that riding horseback is the best recreation for men who use their brains. The sports that an individual can pursue all thru his life are the best ones to learn in youth. The wise choice involves looking ahead.

Let me mention one more point about looking ahead. It is wisest to hold a hopeful ideal of the power of sustained enjoyment as life goes on, an enjoyment which increases rather than diminishes. How common are laments about the incapacities and disabilities of advancing years and the shrinkage in pleasures! It is true that some pleasures which require keen senses do shrink; but, on the other hand, the intellectual and moral delights increase in intensity as life goes on, and many physical satisfactions can be held level to the end. Look forward, therefore, to a life which shall grow more and more enjoyable as time goes on. That expectation corresponds with the facts of the normal, healthy life among civilized men. It is a delight to look forward to it; to anticipate it is in itself a happiness.

For many reasons, therefore, gentlemen, look ahead!

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Training England's Future King

BY SCOTT BOWEN

THE training of a prince is a vastly different affair today from the process of which Machiavelli wrote for his Florentine patrons four hundred years ago. At any rate, the good people who have charge of the training of the Prince of Wales, who is one day to rule over the British Empire, are running his education on different lines.

To begin with, Prince Edward's education is chiefly supervised by his mother. Queen Mary is a strong-minded woman and there is no concealing the fact that she is the real mistress at Buckingham Palace. How great her influence on affairs of state is it is hard to say, for the King of England's influence is exercised in all sorts of devious ways, but there is no doubt that she has established herself as the arbiter of the manners and morals of English society. King George is a good, easy-going man who would never have troubled to snub his late father's gay friends, but he is as wax in the hands of his wife, whose views on such matters are almost puritanical. In certain sections of English society the King and Queen are referred to as "George and the Dragon."



THE PRINCE OF WALES AS MIDSHIPMAN

With such a mother directing his education it is not to be wondered at that the Prince has displayed little taste for gaiety or display. As a matter of fact, he has no taste for them and is terribly shy as well. This shyness, no doubt, is inherited from his mother, who has been heard to say that she never undertakes a state function without a severe attack of stage fright. Her extremely serious sense of the duties of her position, however, enables her to overcome it. From his nursery days the Prince has been under the direct charge of his tutor, Mr. Hansell, who has also directed the education of his brothers. Mr. Hansell was tutor to Prince Arthur of Connaught, and when thus employed attracted the attention of Queen Mary, who decided that he was the ideal man to bring up her boys. Mr. Hansell, like the Queen, is serious, but he is by no means what English schoolboys call a "mollycoddle." He is a good cricketer, an excellent tennis player and a first-class shot. He has thus been able to supervise the Princes at their sports as well as in the class room.

A deep attachment has sprung up between Mr. Hansell and his charge. So deep is it, indeed, that Queen Mary became alarmed some time ago and tried to separate them. She feared that the Prince was growing to rely too much on his tutor, and that the development of his character was thus being retarded. The Prince, however, displayed unexpected strength of character. He insisted on his tutor being retained and compelled even his strong-minded mother to yield. This was before the Prince went to Osborne for his naval training. No

doubt he would have liked to have taken Mr. Hansell with him to Osborne, but this was impossible and he did the next best thing. He wrote daily letters to his tutor, placing all his schoolboy problems before him, and asking his advice. In the case of a man of less sterling character than Mr. Hansell this domination might be dangerous, but I have never heard it even hinted that he has used his pupil's affection for him to his own advantage. Another attempt was made to separate the Prince and his tutor when the Prince was sent to Paris last summer to perfect his French. He was the guest of the Marquis of Breteuil, an old friend of the late King Edward, who has two sons of about the Prince's age, and one would have thought that their companionship would have been enough for him. He refused point blank to go, however, unless Mr. Hansell accompanied him, and accompany him Mr. Hansell did.

An amusing story is told of the curtailment of Prince Edward's visit to Paris. As a boy one of his heroes was King Alfonso, of Spain, who, whatever his reputation for gallantry may be, has a real love for children and a gift for gaining their affection. Edward has retained this admiration for Alfonso and frequently corresponds with him. About a month before Edward's visit to Paris was scheduled to end, Alfonso wrote to him that he would be passing thru Paris on his way to England in a few days, and would show him around. Edward wrote a letter of boyish delight to his mother about Alfonso's kindness, and the next day he received a telegram summoning him home at once. Queen Mary did not fancy the thought of her darling boy seeing the sights of Paris in company with Alfonso of Spain.

So far every effort has been made to keep the education of the Prince as democratic as possible. Perhaps it would be fairer to say that every effort has been made by the King, but that many of these efforts have been frustrated by the maternal solicitude of the Queen. When the Prince was sent to the naval college at Osborne the King ordered that he should be treated exactly as any other cadet. This was carried to the extent of limiting his pocket money to the same amount—25 cents a week—and it was at first intended that he should occupy a bed in one of the large dormitories. This was vetoed, however, by the Queen, who insisted that he should have his own rooms.

Much the same plan will be followed when he goes up for a term at Oxford in a few weeks. The King is desirous that he should mix freely with the other students, but a special suite of rooms has been fitted up for him at Magdalen College, and he is to be accompanied by his tutor and by a newly appointed equerry, the Hon. William Cadogan. Mr. Cadogan has been an equerry to the Queen for some years and knows her views.

When his term at Oxford is completed he will undergo a little military training as an officer of hussars. This will not, however, bring him much real experience of life, for his regiment will be stationed in London, and he will live at the palace or in a separate establishment which will be set up for him.

If all this has given the impression that the Prince is weak-minded or "backward" it must be corrected. Every one who has come in contact with him describes him as a boy of charming and simple manners. All that can be said is that he knows less of the world and is still more of a boy than most young men of eighteen in England or America, and this is due largely to his mother's scheme of upbringing. No doubt the puritanism of his training is largely a reaction from the laxity with which his grandfather, King Edward, was brought up. I deliberately omit the upbringing of his father, King George, for he was a second son and was not trained for kingship. It was intended that he should become a naval officer, and he had a thoro sea training before the death of his brother, the late Duke of Clarence, made him heir to the throne. It may be said, however, that the Duke of Clarence's death was hastened by dissipation.

The Prince is described by those who know him as above the average in intelligence. He is a quick student of mathematics and science, but he has no taste for the classics or for general literature. He is quick at learning to read modern languages, but his English tongue finds it hard to speak them well. He is keenly interested in politics, history and the science of government. Until now he has had no control over his vast income, and

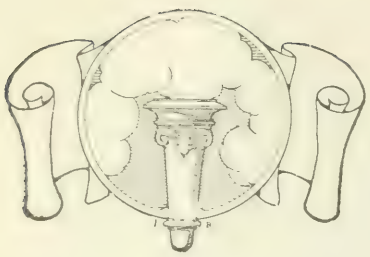


THE PRINCE OF WALES IN PARIS
The second figure is the Prince's tutor, Mr. Hansell

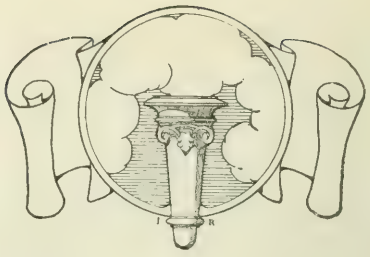
it is not likely that he will have for some years to come. As Duke of Cornwall he receives from the duchy estates a revenue of about $500,000 a year. Of course, a great deal of this is spent for public purposes, but his managers are quietly accumulating a snug fortune for him.

Various rumors have been circulated from time to time about the Prince's marriage. So far there is no foundation for any of them. Queen Mary does not want her son to marry too early. There was a story about a boy and girl attachment between him and the Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the Czar, but I am told that this was set afloat by the Prince's grandmother, Queen Alexandra, and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, who wished to bring the match about. The Prince, so far, has a healthy British boy's contempt for the society of girls.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



The Backward Nation



The article by Mr. Theodore Marburg on this subject in THE INDEPENDENT *of June 20 was based on the supposition that the backward nations can be dealt with successfully neither thru treaties nor thru existing Hague institutions, for the reason that such nations lack either the will or ability to live up to treaties and to respect the decisions of courts; that, while equals in the eye of international law, they are not equals in point of moral responsibility. It was suggested that this problem, including the expansion of the progressive races without war, might be dealt with by a commission of the chancelleries of all the enlightened Powers, big and little, in the belief that "substantial justice would be done by it, just as substantial justice is done under the Federal Government of the United States to the individual communities embraced within the scope of its activities." The following is part of the comment upon the plan received by the editor of* THE INDEPENDENT *and by the writer of the article, in response to invitation. The eminence of many of the writers and the importance of the replies in themselves justify fuller quotation, but space forbids. The question, what constitutes a backward nation, probably cannot be answered until this or that nation is guilty of specific acts which stamp it as irresponsible and lawless. In view of the breaking out of the Balkan war this symposium is most timely.*—EDITOR.

Edmund J. James,

President of the University of Illinois.

IN the article, "The Backward Nation," Mr. Marburg has finally begun to go to the very root of one of the most difficult questions connected with the whole peace movement. If, in an organized society, we find an individual who is absolutely opposed to all progress, and insists upon his right, real or imaginary, for the purpose of thwarting progress, we find some way or other of getting around him. If he owns a piece of ground which the community needs in the outworking of its prosperity it will take the ground from him; it will dispossess him by force, tho it give him not what he may consider the value of the property, but what a jury, constituted according to law, may decide that it is worth. We may tax him against his will for the support of institutions in which he does not believe. . . . Now, nations or communities, large and small, are unfortunately as stupid and blind sometimes to their own interests, sometimes to the interests of other nations and other communities, as private individuals are. There has been a rough way of adjusting these things in the course of the ages by force, and might has often seemed to be the chief element in making right. For the modern world to introduce the principle that small nations, small communities, should be neutralized and protected by large communities in the exercise of their arbitrary wills would be to make the progress of civilization in many directions extremely difficult and in some almost impossible. . . . If we are going to adopt the system of arbitration among nations and establish the rule of peace, there must be some method provided by which the right of eminent domain may be exercised in the interest of the civilized world and against recalcitrant nations and communities—just as we have worked out the same principle in our own society in application to individual refusal to move with the procession. Mr. Marburg, so far as I know, is the first man among recent writers on this question to put his finger upon the very weak point in general international arbitrations and

to propose some method by which progress may continue.

URBANA, ILL.

H. F. Guggenheim.

The backward nation, as Mr. Marburg has said, is "an ever-present menace to the peace of the world." In fact, one may without too great optimism say that it is the *only* menace to, not perhaps universal peace, but to international peace. No international war is likely to be carried on without either real or imaginary anticipation of some gain. And the backward nation today presents the only possibility for a profitable war. . . . So the question raised by Mr. Marburg and the expedient which he suggests cannot be too seriously considered. . . . Mr. Marburg apparently, by drawing too close a comparison between the policy of the Monroe Doctrine and the system of influence, undervalues the opposition which his scheme would encounter in Europe. Americans might gladly assent to the suggestion that the United States should be able "to shift some of the responsibility which it at present has under the Monroe Doctrine" upon a disinterested league which would immediately vanish after performing its duties. But would not the case be different for Europeans if the authority of some European power over its sphere of influence were to be impaired by this disinterested league, merely working in the name of humanity? Spheres of influence are established for the purpose of aggrandizement; the Monroe Doctrine, on the other hand, is a political system established for the purpose of self-preservation.

CAMBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

James B. Angell,

President Emeritus of the University of Michigan, formerly U. S. Minister to Turkey.

While in Turkey I was naturally led to study the European concert. Altho it has sometimes failed of good results, I concluded it had saved Europe a good deal of war. And like you I thought some of the other American states might join us in enforcing the Monroe Doctrine in a useful way. . . . I quite sympathize with your suggestions.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Bernadotte E. Schmitt.

I agree most heartily with your statement that wars will not cease until the backward nations have reached our level of civilization. I can only wish that you had expanded the idea. The main causes of tension between England and Germany—so far as these are concrete issues—are rivalry in Turkey, conflicts over Morocco, mutual suspicion with respect to Asiatic politics, etc. More negative instances may be found in the British control of Egypt and India. Were the armies of occupation to be withdrawn, anarchy would follow and other powers would promptly take the place of the self-denying English. . . . As to the incompatibility of Europeans and Asiatics in the same country, do you press this home? Is not here one of the most potential causes of war now to be found in the world? As the years roll by, the resentment of Japan against exclusion from this country, from Canada and from Australia (especially the last) will go on increasing, and the arbitrament of the sword may be appealed to rather than of The Hague. . . . The question of the righteousness of the European concert is indeed a large one, but on the whole I believe it has done more good than harm. . . . Coming to your suggestion of a league of "all the Powers where there are just laws administered with a fair approximation of justice," let me say that I am in thoro sympathy with such a reorganized concert, but I doubt if it is practical at this time. Your hypothesis assumes that such a league will have power to intervene in all cases where the concert now does, and that such intervention will be tolerated because it will aim at "substantial justice." Will those very nations whose conduct may require intervention admit that they are backward? . . . A second difficulty will be in getting a dozen or fifteen enlightened (?) nations to agree upon any line of conduct. The present Great Powers will not consent to abandon their hegemony, to admit the lesser nations to an equality of counsel, or cease to intrigue against each other. . . . Nothing happens in any part of the world but England demands the right to be consulted lest British interests be affected. British interests would be af-

fected by a general plan of intervention. . . . For these reasons I cannot see that your idea is practical at the present moment, either for forming such a committee or for securing for it, if it could be formed, any real power or moral authority. . . . In spite of my criticism, however, I should be glad if our own Government would endeavor to see what can be done, to sound other nations. It would be an admirable topic in the agenda of the Third Peace Conference.

WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Charles Francis Adams,

Historian.

I agree with all your points, except that you seem to me to avoid the conclusion which must inevitably follow from your premises. You there, for instance, speak of some one American nation—we will says the United States in the Northern Hemisphere and the Argentine Republic in the Southern Hemisphere—being delegated powers to enforce the advice of such a combination as you outline, compelling action on the part of such "backward nation" in compliance with the presumably reasonable recommendations of a central commission. I should greatly question whether it was desirable that such authority should in any event be delegated; nor does it seem to me that so doing would be necessary. As I see it, it would prove itself in practice a question of machinery. The issue presented would, of course, first be formulated by one or more of the Powers in question. It would then be submitted to a tribunal in the nature of that at The Hague. The backward nation in question would then be invited to appear before this tribunal. The tribunal would in due process make its report; and it would be communicated to all the parties it represented, together with the recommendations of the tribunal as to how its report and recommendations should be made effective. It seems to me the world has now advanced to that point when such a mandate, properly exprest, in a firm but kindly way, would work its own results. Should it fail to do so, the question of its enforcement thru the joint action of the Powers from which the complaint had emanated would present itself. It would then become a practical question which would call into operation the diplomatic agencies and the capacity, so to speak, of "getting there" on the part of the tribunal. On this head no general rules could be laid down; but the problem must be worked out in an effective manner thru the good judgment and the capacity for accomplishing results of those in charge. In this, as in other things, something must be left to time and the process of natural development.

SOUTH LINCOLN, MASS.

William R. Manning,

Adjunct Professor of Spanish-American History in the University of Texas.

It seems that it could hardly avoid weakening the hegemony of the United States in the affairs of America based on the Monroe Doctrine. Even tho the United States should reserve, as you suggest, the sole right to be commissioned to carry out the will of the Powers in case it should be necessary to intervene, yet the very fact that the United States would have to await the consent of the Powers before it could take any action, and would be morally bound to act at their dictation, would be yielding something of the exclusive position it has hitherto maintained. . . . How would the joint expense be apportioned? Would it be according to size of territory, population, national wealth or revenue? Or would it be determined by the number of citizens each nation had in the troubled state, or by the amount of invested interests? . . . Who would have a right to decide whether a nation were a backward nation or not? How would the representation on the joint commission be determined? . . . If there were only one from each state and if any and all states should be asked to join could not the representatives of the backward nations defeat the will of the orderly nations? If your plan, or some modification of it, could work properly it would be a happy solution of a most vexed problem.

AUSTIN, TEX.

Edward Lauterbach,

Regent University of the State of New York.

You set forth the pros and cons so fully and so cogently as they affect both sides of your unique suggestion as to

make the question of approval or dissent extremely difficult. . . . It is difficult to conceive of a more solemn agreement among the powerful nations than that embodied in the Treaty of Berlin, and yet not only has that pact been consistently violated in the respects to which you refer, but, so far as regarded backward Rumania, where its provisions might readily have been carried into effect, the drastic regulations embodied at the suggestion of Disraeli have been sneeringly disregarded without protest from any of its signatories, altho Rumania's wilful disregard of the rights of the Jews, supposed to have been secured, was called to the attention of those signatories in the memorable protest of John Hay.

NEW YORK CITY.

Edwin Ginn,
Donor of the World Peace Foundation.

It would be rather difficult, I fear, to get the nations to agree to such a plan as Mr. Marburg's. . . . I still feel that the best plan is the establishment of an international force composed of a certain proportion (say ten per cent.) of the present armies and navies. . . . Far better to have Mr. Marburg's plan carried out than to have none, for the advantages would be great; but there is nothing which will have such permanent results looking to the peace of the world as education. People must be taught to respect the rights of each other nationally as well as individually. . . .

BOSTON, MASS.

General H. M. Chittenden.

It appears to me to be an exceedingly sound diagnosis of this particular situation.

SEATTLE, WASH.

Simeon E. Baldwin,
Governor of Connecticut.

I am inclined to think that you do not give force enough to the innate sentiment of independent personality which belongs to sovereign nations, great and small, enlightened or unenlightened. To put such a plan to the test would be to start with a more or less arbitrary distinction between Powers that are politically equal, and to make world-public-opinion the real judge of the validity of the classification. I am afraid that world-public-opinion would never agree on such a question.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Herbert W. Bowen,
Formerly U. S. Minister to Venezuela.

As all men are equal before the law, or should be, so all nations that are recognized as sovereign should have equal sovereign rights. . . . All that we can do is to secure justice from them (the backward nations) by treaties and by rough agreements for arbitration, or by war. All who are opposed to war should concentrate their energies in an effort to establish The Hague Tribunal on a solid foundation.

WOODSTOCK, CONN.

Talcott Williams,
Director School of Journalism, Columbia University.

You are right, I feel, in your general premise that there should be some machinery by which perilous conditions in smaller countries could be met. It is doubtless illogical to have one rule for the weaker countries and one for the stronger, but all beginnings of organized institutions have been full of these contradictions.

NEW YORK CITY.

Charles Noble Gregory,
Dean of Law School, George Washington University.

I think Mr. Marburg maintains successfully his claim as to the right to intervene and even to put an end to independence where in the long run a nation wholly fails in keeping order and doing justice. I have myself maintained like doctrine in articles written recently for the *Spanish Review* and the *Atlantic Journal of International Law*. . . . I cannot so readily follow Mr. Marburg's suggestion of control by united action of the greater nations. Such united action might be very salutary, but is not so readily got.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Lyman Abbott,
Editor of The Outlook.

I do not get from Mr. Marburg's article a very clear idea of just how he would bring about such a union between

nations in the interest of peace as he proposes. I have been inclined myself to think that the first step to be taken is to secure a true judicial tribunal at The Hague and to make the Hague Conference a body to meet from time to time, with the hope that it would eventually become a permanent congress of nations with only advising powers.

NEW YORK CITY.

Henry B. F. MacFarland,

Late Commissioner of the District of Columbia.

Mr. Marburg has himself raised most of the objections to the proposed plan, and has answered them satisfactorily except as to the fundamental difficulty of obtaining an agreement that will be workable as to which are the backward nations.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Henry White,

Formerly U. S. Ambassador to France.

I think his idea excellent in itself, but I fear it would be very difficult, if not impossible, to carry it out, because (1) it would be difficult to get a considerable number of great Powers to agree upon a list of backward nations, as some of the former, for reasons of their own, would object to so classing some particular very backward one; and (2) it would be very hard upon such backward nations to brand them by so classing them, however desirable it might be for them to be in tutelage.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Roland P. Falkner,

Assistant Director of the Census.

Your article suggests a method by which there might be a peaceful solution of the difficulties caused by the unjust treatment of foreign citizens by backward nations. . . . But there seems to be no organ to regulate or control the unjust treatment of backward nations by foreign citizens. . . . Is it not true that they (the vested interests of foreigners) are built up largely on special privilege oftentimes obtained by fraud and bribery? . . . The Powers would be most jealous lest an impartial tribunal might throw the case of some of their subjects out of court.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Frederic R. Coudert,

U. S. Delegate to the Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists.

I think the idea an admirable one. . . . I heartily approve of it, and will be glad to develop it further if opportunity presents.

NEW YORK CITY.

Henry R. Farnam,

Professor of Political Economics of Yale University.

I am glad to see that you appreciate the importance of this problem of the backward nation, for it has always seemed to me that this is the greatest obstacle in the way of universal peace. It is easy to see the evils of war, but one who studies history is constantly brought face to face with the fact that many great evils have been abolished by war, and that it has been the means by which backward countries have been forced either to progress or be absorbed. I imagine that in the practical execution of your plan the great difficulty would be to agree upon ideals of progress.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Alpheus H. Snow,

Author of "The Administration of Dependencies," etc.

In my opinion, the United States stands to lose, and every other nation stands to gain, by every alliance or union into which the United States can possibly enter; and this will be so until the other nations adopt our political philosophy, . . . according to which all institutions are the agents of the individuals who create them, and the rights of the individual to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are therefore superior to all governments.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Everett P. Wheeler,

Lawyer and Publicist.

I think his suggestions judicious and educational. One serious difficulty is that the nations which we consider backward do not think themselves such. It does seem to me, however, that if such a federation as is suggested could be formed thru the medium of the next Hague Conference it would intervene with much better grace than any individual nation could possibly do.

NEW YORK CITY.

General James H. Wilson.

The backwardness of various nations arises from local conditions which are frequently due far more to economic considerations than to differences in race capacity. . . . The conditions in all Spanish America are everywhere deplorable. They had their origin not so much in race differences as in race practices. When the conquistadores took possession they enslaved the natives and, in some instances, as in Cuba, exterminated them and replaced them by negro slaves. . . . The simple fact is that Cuba's seventy per cent. white and thirty per cent. colored, altho greatly benefited by independence, still suffer from an unjust distribution of her lands and unjust taxation upon her labor as well as upon her products by the high tariff of the United States. . . . In Mexico the case is, if possible, still worse, for the reason that there is and always has been a far less proportion of white men. The Indians were not exterminated, but enslaved or peonized and converted to Christianity. Their lands were confiscated and subdivided between the conquistadores, and are now held in large tracts by their white successors. In a population of fifteen and one-quarter millions there are approximately one and three-quarter million whites, . . . while the Indian population owns but little land, is docile, industrious, does nearly all the work and is underpaid. . . . Clearly the state of affairs in Mexico is the result of antecedent politics — economic conditions which violate and have violated from the year 1521 the fundamental principle of all human government, namely, "that every man shall enjoy in peace the just returns of his own labor" and that no one shall have his will of another's person or property against the consent of that other person.

WILMINGTON, DEL.

Hannis Taylor,

Formerly U. S. Minister to Spain.

As intervention is a hostile act which the state interfered with may treat as an act of war, the intervening Power or Powers must necessarily assume the right of final judgment and the burden of proving that such judgment is justified by the facts of the particular case. . . . The theologian or metaphysician is confronted with a dilemma scarcely more perplexing than that imposed upon the publicist when he attempts to reconcile the right of independence, which confers upon every sovereign member of the family of nations complete liberty to live its own life and to manage its affairs in its own way, with that higher law which authorizes one or more states, under certain conditions, to compel another to do something which, if left to itself, it would not do. . . . Law, national and international, is a governing organism which changes as the relations of sovereignty change. It is folly, therefore, to attempt to construct, at any moment in the world's history, a set of artificial rules designed to check or hinder the progress of natural and inevitable development. . . . The twentieth century is absorbed with the struggle for existence in the field of commerce and industry. Foremost among the nations that must struggle for commercial and industrial expansion or perish is the dominant military power of Europe, Germany. . . . In the same situation is Japan. . . . Driven by the same necessity Italy is forced to throw her surplus population, even at the expense of war, into North Africa. Nothing is more chimerical than the idea that the natural and irresistible flow of such tides can be checked by conventions or suspended by arbitration—a process which can only be advanced when it is confined to the domain to which it legitimately belongs.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

H. E. Bourne,

Professor of History, Western Reserve University.

Nearly all the small backward countries are already within one of the many spheres of influence, either the spheres of some single Power or the spheres of a group of Powers like the Triple Alliance or the Triple Entente. If this is the case it would be very difficult in practice to persuade these Powers to release their rather exclusive interest and turn it over to a commission. It would seem easier to reach a similar result by utilizing and developing the method now much employed, freeing it of the ele-

ments of gross selfishness and broadening the basis as much as may be practicable. . . . It would probably have been impossible to persuade the French to ignore their special interest in Morocco, due to common frontier, etc., and to turn over the restoration of order to the agents of an international commission, partly because the French out of the troubles hoped eventually to bring a handsome addition to their North African empire. But it might have been possible to have procured from the Algeciras Conference a settlement which should have precluded anything more than the safeguarding of legitimate interests—in other words, prevented the French seizure of Morocco.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

F. M. Pierce,
General Secretary of the Universal Brotherhood.

All the great Powers have their special spheres of influence. Might it not be that your proposal would break into these sacred places? . . . As to the small backward peoples, will not their powerful neighbors, or natural guardians, act to raise them, as the United States is doing in Central America, in Cuba and in the Philippines?

POINT LOMAR, CAL.

Leon C. Prince,
Professor of History in Dickinson College.

I hesitate to accept as a remedy for the evils which undoubtedly exist such an enlargement of the dangerous doctrine of intervention—a doctrine which is not only contrary to the basic principles of international law, but which has already been strained beyond its resiliency. . . . The small enlightened nations . . . have few or no interests of their own to protect in these backward communities, and I do not see how they could interpose an effective check upon the rapacity of the large enlightened states which would be pretty certain to develop. You say the Monroe Doctrine would indicate the use of the United States as the sole agent of the commission in case of intervention in the two Americas. I think it much more probable that the commission would deny the Monroe Doctrine. There is not one of the great Powers, except perhaps England, that would not be the gainer by the overthrow of the Monroe Doctrine, which tho in no sense a part of the law of nations, has nevertheless proved sufficient thus far to check the rapacity of the Powers in the Western hemisphere.

CARLISLE, PA.

J. W. Garner,
Professor of Political Science of the University of Illinois.

. . . It is the duty as well as the right of the more advanced nations to carry the torch of civilization to the more backward ones. . . . The difficulty (of the present situation) is that they cannot go further without also extending their sovereignty to new territories and this cannot be done by individual action without exciting jealousies and even the opposition of other Powers. Under the circumstances, joint or concerted action, such as you suggest, appears to me to be the only sensible and practicable solution. . . .

URBANA, ILL.

Leopold Grahame.

There are almost insurmountable difficulties in the way of a complete realization of the project—difficulties of a commercial character as well as the difficulties involved in national policies and national characteristics. Yet it is possible, and even probable, that a persistent effort, backed by adequate authority, might be productive of substantial results in the direction indicated. . . .

NEW YORK CITY.

W. F. Sands,
Formerly U. S. Minister to Guatemala.

This article opens up a subject in which I take deep concern, having spent all my diplomatic life in "backward nations" and five years in a futile endeavor to turn the destiny of that ill-fated little empire, Korea. Mr. Marburg's proposal to induce the enlightened Powers jointly to constitute a commission for the purpose of rendering more secure the lives and property of their nationals in backward nations is not new to me. This plan presented itself to me as a solution of the difficulties which beset me as adviser to the Emperor of Korea, but was

made visionary and impossible by the torrential expansion policies of those great nations whose interests centered in that country. . . . In Persia, recently, the same case rose again, . . . altho internal conditions in Persia must have been more favorable to success than those of Korea from 1899 to 1904, inasmuch as there existed a stronger and more enlightened national party in Persia for Mr. Shuster's support. I argue from these two instances that great, and possibly insurmountable, difficulties might be opposed to a realization of Mr. Marburg's plan by certain of the enlightened nations whose political interests are involved.

I argue from my experience of six years in Central America that the enlightened nations of Europe seeking the co-operation of the United States in maintaining security for life and property in several of those backward nations might easily encounter even more emphatic opposition. . . . The need is palpable for an international understanding concerning those nations which have either fallen into degeneracy or in which certain self-seeking and unscrupulous rulers have possessed themselves of power. . . . Whether those who guide our foreign affairs could be brought to agree to such an international commission any more than to assume full responsibility for abuses lying at our doors, I doubt. Either course leads far, and diplomacy, all the world over, is a policy of temporizing, seizing a little good here and there, and, if well and consistently guided, piecing these tiny advantages together to make one whole achievement.

WAWA, PA.

Social Pressure and Moral Weather

BY FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS, LL.D.

PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY IN COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.

THE terrible figures of homicide in the United States, upon which THE INDEPENDENT has made comment, afford an excellent measure of the present ineffectiveness of social control in American civilization. Normal social control brings pressure to bear upon anti-social elements of the community. Such as are modifiable, teachable, reformable, it compels to come up to standard, to conform to the typical behavior of civilized men. Such as are incorrigible it eliminates or sequestrates.

This normal functioning of society has broken down in the United States. It has done so because our social pressure, as shown in nearly all its manifestations —and there are, of course, beyond the repression of criminality, many ways in which social pressure reveals itself—has fallen to a low degree. Social pressure is curiously analogous to barometric pressure, and its rise and fall, like the rise and fall of barometric pressure, are followed by changes of importance to the individual human being. A fall of social pressure always brings increasing cloudiness, and presently storm, in the moral weather.

In recent years sociology has rapidly been mastering and applying strictly scientific methods. It is now able to measure with a fair approximation to accuracy the rise and fall of social pressure, and to tell us what causes occasion the fluctuations.

The measuring instrument is a simple statistical device which has come into general use among physicists, biologists, psychologists, economists, and other investigators. It is technically called "the standard deviation," or "error of mean square." It is derived from the arithmetic average of any given set of arithmetic items or measures. To get the standard deviation of any group, array or series of statistical items, you first find the arithmetic difference, plus or minus, between each item and the average of all the items. These differences are called "deviations." You now square each deviation, and find the arithmetic average of the squares. The square root of this average is the standard deviation.

The use of this device is as simple as the process by which it is obtained. Objects or actions that are subjected to any consistent pressure, influence or selection tend to become uniform. For example, the cornstalks in a field of uniform fertility, which has been planted with selected seed of uniform quality and uniformly cultivated, tend to be of equal hight. If a thousand full-grown stalks from such a field should be measured, the standard deviation of the thousand measures would be very small. But if different parts of the field were of unequal fertility, or if it were planted with mixed seed, or if one part of it were better cultivated than another, the full-grown stalks would greatly vary in hight, and the standard deviation of their measures would be large.

An interesting application of this method of measuring pressure has been made by Prof. F. Stuart Chapin, of Smith College, in a paper on "The Variability of the Popular Vote at Presidential Elections," which may be found in the September number of the *American Journal of Sociology*. Mr. Chapin has obtained the standard deviations of the Republican votes cast in all the States, and of the Democratic votes cast in all the States, in Presidential elections from 1856 to 1908 inclusive. These deviations show a nearly continuous increase in the Republican column, from 73 in 1856 to 203 in 1908; in the Democratic column from 51 in 1856 to 148 in 1908. The increase in the Democratic column has been slightly more consistent and uniform than in the Republican column. From these figures Mr. Chapin draws the conclusion, confirming popular belief, and valid if his technical precedence has been right, that independent voting has steadily increased. If it has, political party pressure upon the individual voter in the United States has steadily decreased.

From similar applications of his measuring device the sociologist knows with a high degree of certainty that social pressure in many other manifestations has been declining in the United States for a generation. For example, the statistics of occupations and of membership in religious denominations tell the same story of diminishing restraint upon the individual that is told by the political figures.

The sociologist has arrived also, as has been said, at a definite account of the dominating causes of fluctuation. Social pressure is a product of mental and moral homogeneity, or likemindedness, in the population. Men that think and feel alike arrive at common conclusions; they look at their problems in much the same way; they can get together; they can co-operate; they can shape a consistent social or public policy, and carry it out. Men extremely diverse and unequal, having back of them differing experiences and traditions, looking at life in conflicting ways, can do none of these things, or can do them only with great difficulty, and imperfectly. As a fact of history, extremely heterogeneous populations invariably do one or the other of two things; they evolve a highly centralized and powerful government, which holds them in order with a despotic hand, or they fall into social and moral anarchy. Mexico, within the memory of men now living, has done both.

It is useless to deny or try to disguise the fact that our present tendency in the United Staes is toward anarchy in all those fields of human interest which we have not yet brought under the iron hand of our central Government. It is useless to deny that we have here the real cause of a powerful movement to extend enormously the functions of our central Government, and to bring an increasingly large part of our life interests under authoritative administrative control.

It is a momentous change, and it is no wonder that thoughtful men are disturbed by it. But to the scientific sociologist there is no mystery in it. On one side of his statistical exhibit our appalling homicide rate, on the other side of the exhibit the haste with which we are turning over all sorts of interests to governmental control, are scientific measures of the price we must pay for our idealistic attempt to mingle in one political aggregate first, antagonistic races, and, secondly, the most miscellaneous assortment of nationalities, standards of living, religious, moral and political traditions, temperaments and opinions, ever nominally combined as a single people.

New York City.

Literature

John Synge and His Critics

BEYOND a doubt many of those who have "taken up" the Irish literary movement are fickle faddists. That fact does not lessen the sincerity of those of us who admired John Synge's work before the poetasters fell in line and took to muttering *κάθαρσις* between the acts of his play, chanted by the Abbey players. Synge's life was brief—from 1871 to 1909—but his friends take it for granted that his fame will last longer than his body. It is announced that Dr. Reinhardt will mount his "Playboy" this season at the Chamber Playhouse in Berlin. One of his English biographers writes that he seems as "permanent" as any man of his generation; that it has been claimed for him that he is "the greatest imaginative dramatist who has written English since Shakespeare."[1] Yet this critic is a man of sense, and another Englishman—the author of a valuable account of "The Repertory Theater"—writes: "In all the English drama, from Sheridan and Goldsmith to Mr. Shaw, there is only one name that will go up among the greatest, and that is the name of another Irishman, J. M. Synge."[2]

What impresses the reader of Mr. Bickley's little book, and Mr. Howe's big one, is the simplicity of Synge's life, its comparative thinness in incident. The playwright had little to say of himself and of his opinions; he preferred to talk of other persons and of events. Yet his life was one which might well have been replete with adventure, for he traveled far and wide thru Europe after his graduation from Trinity College, Dublin; studied music in Germany and linguistic in Paris; fiddled his way across the map and lived in the families of peasants and petty bourgeois; then, acting upon a suggestion of the poet Yeats, returned to Ireland and learned the wild west coast better than any of his books—better even than his favorites Villon and Rabelais. Synge's residence in France was not wasted, for, as Mr. Bickley writes, it helped to open up before him "that clean, disillusioned view of life which gives his plays their lucid reality." Priestly controversialists have tried to persuade us that he plagiarized certain Frenchmen, and name Loti.[3] Yet we cannot classify Synge cavalierly as of a school. To quote Mr. Francis Bickley:

> "Character, situation and language he borrowed from actual life, improving and embellishing them, but never altering their essence. His plays are never symbolical, his characters never projections of his own moods and ideas, as with Maeterlinck or Mr. Yeats. But, when all is said, no sincere artist has ever produced absolutely impersonal work. He depicts things as he sees them, and each has his peculiar mental vision. . . . The moods of his various plays—laughter and passion and knavery—were what he saw in the world; but the light in which he saw them was his own, a clear, hard light, striking thru smoky glass. If there be an actual reality in things—an authentic value to stultify all our illusions—Synge was one of the few who have got very near to seeing it."

So much for this eminently sane critic—sane, even tho we cannot agree with him that "Deirdre" was Synge's great achievement, and can't help pointing out that in one sense Synge's writing, like all representative art, is inevitably symbolical. Mr. Bickley goes on to discuss those qualities of style which make Synge's dialog, now trenchant, now powerfully poetic, qualities much talked of in the salons and praised in THE INDEPENDENT before the cult of Synge became so fashionable as today.[4] We like Mr. Bickley's book, tho we could wish that he had stuck to his author and saved his knowledge and criticism of Synge's contemporaries in Ireland for another book, where he would have room to turn round in. Besides, Mr. Yeats may be counted upon to blow his own horn; that is a part of the "movement."

And Mr. Yeats's book on Synge, tho we have seen it only in the edition

[1] J. M. SYNGE AND THE IRISH DRAMATIC MOVEMENT. *By Francis Bickley.* Pp. 97. Frontispiece. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 75 cents.

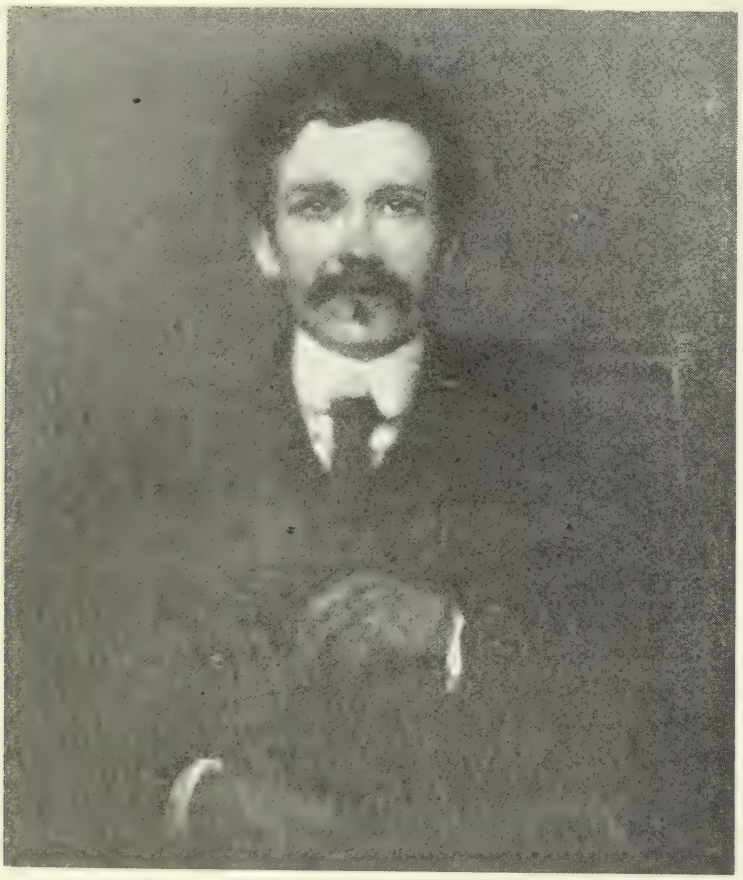
[2] J. M. SYNGE: A CRITICAL STUDY. *By P. P. Howe.* Pp. 216. Frontispiece. New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $2.50.

[3] His debt to M. Georges Clemenceau's "Voile du Bonheur" in his own "Well of the Saints" is very justly estimated by Mr. Howe, *op. cit.*, pp. 122-125.

[4] THE INDEPENDENT, April 13, 1911.

issued by the Cuala Press, at Dundrum, has already been announced by an American publisher.[5]

Tho some of Synge's plays—even his striking and not to be classified "Playboy of the Western World"—may be weak in design, there are no weaknesses in execution. The sum of his "not exceptionally prolific" production was restricted to some four or five years. Here is one who bided his time (which he was late in finding) and kept hidden the chips from his workshop. Yet in his travel books (if one may so describe his Irish journalism) he offers the reader numbers of "uncut crystals, beautiful in themselves, but from which will be fashioned jewels still more beautiful." Synge's "Aran Islands" is, indeed, one of the "few great journals giving a simple and direct account of a life among a people." True, his critics almost inevitably treat the book as a record of his plots, as he gleaned them from the lives of the islanders; a gallery of his types; a treasury of his vivid words and phrases. But we cannot think that Synge coldly regarded these people as so much "copy," for something he found in Ireland, on his return there, fired him, and gave life to his style and direction to his life, so that Mr. Howe can write: "No writer has seen Ireland with such intimacy, at the same time with such detachment." It is a volume of his travel sketches that a Boston publisher issues in a form identical with that of his plays; notes that tell us of the Wicklow vagrants and their picturesqueness; the kelp makers; the harvesters of Mayo.[6] This work may scarcely measure up to the level of "The Aran Islands," but how infinitely superior is it to the common run of travel literature! It has much of the crispness, poesy and inconclusiveness of the plays which he constructed from these materials; nor it is wholly wanting in their native rhythm. The abundance of beggars in Ireland has often been regretted, yet in one sense, writes the dramatist, it is an interesting sign:



JOHN MILLINGTON SYNGE

From the painting by J. B. Yeats, R.H.A.—"the best portrait of the man," as Mr. Howe writes, and hung in the Municipal Gallery in Dublin. "It shows a homely Irish face, gallicized just a little deliberately; with features that are insignificant, save for remarkable eyes. The black hair is in a careless sweep, the attire negligent but determinedly ordinary. The hands are the delicate hands of a craftsman. You come back to the eyes—eyes that assert nothing, that begin by questioning your assertions merely, that hold you under their calm, amused gaze, a gaze tolerant and a little cynical. They are curiously wide eyes, lidded a little lazily. As you look, the impartial gaze appears to have shifted; it is beyond you, on the things of eternal concern."

> "For wherever the laborer of a country has preserved his vitality, and begets an occasional temperament of distinction, a certain number of vagrants are to be looked for. In the middle classes the gifted son of a family is always the poorest—usually a writer or artist with no sense for speculation—and in a family of peasants, where the average comfort is just over penury, the gifted son sinks also, and is soon a tramp on the roadside."

These tramps and tinkers, so often chosen by Synge as the characters of his plays, are men and women "a little richer in life than the ordinary man," and rendered by the dramatist a little richer again than he found them. It is rural Ireland that Synge paints for us, and por-

[5] J. M. Synge and the Ireland of His Time. *By W. B. Yeats.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

[6] In Wicklow, West Kerry, the Congested Districts, Under Ether. *By John Millington Synge.* Pp. 215. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.25.

traits of countrymen; we have Mr. Bickley's word for it that at the time when he was composing "Deirdre of the Sorrows," the playwright expressed his weariness of stage peasants (even his own), and contemplated writing a play of Dublin slum life. That play is one of the great works which Death denied us. Even without it, the Irishman's contribution is amazingly rich for its compass. Matthew Arnold is only one of the critics who has praised the Celtic wonder-sense and nature-sense; to this was added, in Synge's case, a gift for dialog far different to that of Sheridan and Wilde and Shaw, yet even more remarkable than the cleverness of these fellow Irishmen. "One has only to read 'The Playboy' or 'Riders'—or hear them finely declaimed by the Irish actors," writes the more succinct of Synge's two commentators, "to recognize that a stage speech has been created more adequate in its energy and beauty than anything, at least, since Lady Wishfort abused her maid, or Millament dictated terms to Mirabell." "It can by no means be set down to accident that the sole major dramatist who had written in English in our time should have been moved to write in a country where life still has its aspects that are free and wild, and where speech is unconscious of the newspapers," writes Mr. Howe. "London, since it outgrew the just proportions of a city, has produced no great drama. Paris does not produce great drama. No great drama has come out of the United States." There is, he continues, a real antipathy between great drama and great cities, where irrelevant business confuses and distorts the concerns of playwright and audience, and you cannot see life for the lives. The newspaper is the rival of the dramatist nowadays, even more than his inspiration; the war correspondent and the chronicler of the *crime passionel* displace your Beaumont and Fletchers and Dumas fils—if, indeed, the reincartions of these celebrated personages are not themselves writing newspaper stories instead of plays. And that is why the drama in English has had a new birth in Dublin when it is dead in London and New York; for we read:

> "Dublin is a great deal nearer to Periclean Athens or Elizabethan London than to modern London or modern Paris. A man may see life in a city the size of Dublin, in every sense but that of the cosmopolitan guide-book; he may even see it whole."

Synge's plots we need scarcely discuss—for they have been analyzed in so many places and nowhere better than in Mr. Howe's study.[7] And why should we not read the author at first hand? As for the paucity of information concerning Synge's life conveyed by his critics, one of them has an admirable way of excusing himself. An old man on the road once asked the dramatist about himself, and Synge writes of his reply: "I told him that I was born in Dublin, but that I had traveled afterward and been in Paris and Rome and seen the Pope, Leo XIII." Mr. Howe tells this story and adds: "Outside of the work he left, that is his life, one thinks, as he would have it told."

Far Horizons in Fiction

If the people of far horizons charm because their cares are not upon us, then there is every reason for the reader of David Gray's new book, *Ensign Russell,*[1] to be delighted with the persons therein introduced. It is not alone due to the fact that they flirt and fight and feast in the Far East and the South Seas that Mr. Gray's men and women are charming. He must be so himself, so of course they cannot help it. The book is a collection of short stories, all connected but the last and that's the best.

Short stories are too short, novels are too long; separately they please and do not please. But in combination? How does that idea tickle the taste? Impossible as it may seem, Roger Pocock has produced such a novelty in his really gripping book, *The Man in the Open.*[2] It is really a novel, but the opening chapters are short stories in themselves and the rest of it's a dialog by diary—almost. The scene is spread, without stretching, from the Labrador to Abilene and north again to British Columbia, and the book is as American in

[7] Not that we agree with all his judgments—as where he places "In the Shadow of the Glen" higher than "The Riders."

[1] Ensign Russell. *By David Gray.* New York: The Century Company. $1.

[2] The Man in the Open. *By Roger Pocock.* Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Company. $1.35.

flavor as a Baldwin apple. The author's manner is odd, but very vivid if one does not allow his disdainful neck-hair to ruff before he gets into the story.

The grand, forbidding loneliness of the H. B. C.'s country becomes a trifle confidential after Harold Bindloss, in straight, newspaper English, has led his parties over *The Long Portage*.[3] The story is of the out-witting of a weak English gentleman by a fine young Canadian. Bella Crestwick, tho not the heroine, is the most interesting character in the book, but unfortunately you do not feel that you get very well acquainted with any one of them.

Many people do not read for the purpose of making friends of the characters in their books. The more their loss. Any who seek thus for $1.25 a new set of acquaintances will find them in Samuel Hopkins Adams' *The Secret of Lonesome Cove*.[4] It is a detective story with the over-done Doctor-Watson entrée omitted from the menu. Unlike most detective stories, the atmosphere of this book is not one of cold cynicism, but rather of warm human interest in the motives behind the actions of the characters. A dead body is found on the shores of a treacherous Massachusetts cove and Professor Chester Kent undertakes the solution of the mystery for his own pleasure. He adds to the mystery, greatly, and is very irritating in his secretiveness about most interesting points, but in the end he grows an athletic pair of the Little God's wings and helps tie two lovers' hearts in a true lover's knot. 'Most anyone would like this story.

And the same is true of *Good Indian*,[5] another of B. M. Bowers's books. This scene is on the far horizon, too, but instead of the exalted air of British Columbia or the bitter bite of the Farther North, the reader swelters in an Idaho summer while Good Indian saves Peaceful Hart's ranch from the devil and Squaw-talk-faroff weaves magic about the hero's broken heart and proves it was only the capillaries of that organ which had been injured. It is harsh to be so vague, but one can scarcely talk above a whisper about this story without giving away the snap, and to do that would be a pity. The author shows considerable knowledge of the Idaho Indians, sage and sand (both kinds of the latter two), but the story is a tale and none of the information is offensively displayed. It just seems to fall into place as the book progresses, the way the letters fall from the busy finger of a linotyper.

The figure of Romance waves his cloak dangerously near the present in the *Secret of Frontellac*,[6] but the shortened focus does not seem to affect His Quality seriously. The story is of a hunt for buried treasure in a French château left somewhat improbably to a 'steenth descendant of an old line, who happens to be an American. The style is not very easy, rather stilted, but the plot is excellent and an unburied treasure in the form of a delectable mademoiselle quite makes up for the slight disappointment one feels in regard to the disposition of the treasure that was buried.

It might be said of Mr. Pocock's book, mentioned above, that it was literature, but not literary. Of *Concerning Sally*,[7] by William John Hopkins, rather the reverse is true. It, too, might be called literature—you know the characters—but it is necessary to keep wishing that their sculptor had worn gloves when he was modeling his clay because his finger-prints are everywhere in evidence. They are nice finger-prints, whimsical in pattern, but ——. And why must he employ so many suppositional and conditional clauses and assume to know so little of the motives of some of his characters? For instance, the engaging professor, tho a delight, must be damned by one's ignorance of him, an ignorance born of the author's innuendo. Possibly he does not speak out because that very mannerism will make him popular among people who are not swift to judge and who like to find others who doubt the infallibility of

[3] THE LONG PORTAGE. *By Harold Bindloss.* New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.25.
[4] THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE. *By Samuel Hopkins Adams.* Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.25.
[5] GOOD INDIAN. *By "B. M. Bowers"* (B. M. Sinclair). Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25
[6] THE SECRET OF FRONTELLAC. *By F. K. Scribner.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.
[7] CONCERNING SALLY. *By William John Hopkins.* Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.35.



"ALWAYS CLIMBING BY EASY GRADIENTS TOWARD THE GREAT V"
From Winthrop Packard's "White Mountain Trails" (Small)

their judgment. The twenty-five years unfolded of Sally's life are strong, heartening years to the reader, tho rather disheartening, some of them, to Sally. She begins as the modern little girl—a type full of hope for the future, don't you think?—a girl of imagination, the friend of the fairies and of the fairies' apparent foe, Science. The author has read Arnold Bennett, tho perhaps it is unfair, and certainly it is necessary to say so, for he is quite likely the American result of the same literary impulse which has produced Bennett for England. Environment must answer to many charges of plagiarism before the final bar of judgment. Hopkins is, like Bennett, a little long-winded at times, but so warm-hearted and concerned that he may be forgiven by most of the many who ought to read his book.

White Mountain Trails. By Winthrop Packard. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $3.

If one likes honey without bread, pansies without greenery, color as color; if he prefers tinkling streams to broad rivers that may be swept by the horn of a searchlight on some steamer's brow—that one will like the purling mosaic of words which sets forth the *White Mountain Trails* and the views to be seen therefrom. Yes, it is to be feared that Winthrop Packard's foot slipped when he was climbing the mountain of descriptive writing and that he went down with the avalanche called Fine and was buried in the valley named Shallow. Yet why mourn? Many readers do like fine writing, so let's see what Mr. Packard has for them. In the first place, he knows his country and loves it, that's evident from the occasional striking phrases he hits off, such as "the snow arch at the head of Tuckerman's ravine holds winter in its heart all summer long." If he loves pellucid fluting on the Pan-evoking pipe better and plays that doubtful instrument with his pen, why shouldn't he? All true poets love the vermeil stricken caravans of the amethystine West, when, at the back of evening, they come forth to parry the last dying thrusts of the immortal effulgence of the day. This isn't quoting, but it's an idea. Apart from the adjectives

—nay, even in spite of them—the book makes the tramper long to go forthwith to the White Mountains and see their splendors for himself. Possibly that was its purpose.

Cuneiform Parallels to the Old Testament. Translated and Edited by Robert William Rogers, Ph. D., Litt. D., LL. D., F. R. G. S., Professor in Drew Theological Seminary. New York: Eaton & Mains. $4.50.

Professor Rogers has rendered a valuable service to ministers and other students of the Old Testament by bringing together all the cuneiform parallels, so far recovered, which have a direct bearing upon the texts, literary materials and historical questions of the Bible, or throw light on some of the Hebrew traditions, customs and religious practices. These excerpts from the cuneiform literature are presented in translations which Professor Rogers has worked over to represent the latest results in decipherment and Assyriological study. For the further advantage of those who have a reading knowledge of Assyrian or other Semitic tongues a transliteration of the original text is given with each translation. The editor has selected about the same material as Gressmann included in the Assyrio-Babylonian part of his "Altorientalische Texte und Bilder," and the grouping follows the general plan found in that work, to which frequent reference is made. In fact, this new volume invites comparison with Gressmann's excellent collection, not only because it is intended to do for English readers practically what the earlier work did for the German, but also because of its parallelism to the German compilation. There are fewer notes in connection with the English translations and the Old Testament parallels are less frequently pointed out. Sometimes the order is changed without any good result, as may be seen in the Sennacherib inscriptions. But in general Dr. Rogers has made advances on the work of his German predecessor. He has brought forward helpful additions, as in the number of Tell-el-Amarna letters translated, and his introductions to the historical texts will be of great assistance to students. One wishes that the author had provided equally helpful introductions to the mythological texts, the hymns and prayers, and especially to the chronological materials. We believe that fuller notes thruout would have greatly enhanced the value of the book, and this, too, without destroying, as the editor feared, the real student's desire to investigate and judge for himself. Those who have not followed closely the results of research in these fields will be surprised at the abundance of material now accessible for comparative study in biblical lines. Among Dr. Rogers's translations are various stories of the creation and flood, hymns and prayers similar to the Hebrew psalms, parallels to the pentateuchal ark of bulrushes and the scapegoat, historical texts relating to biblical events from the time of Abraham to the reign of Cyrus, and an almost complete version of the great law code of Hammurapi, echoes of which are found thruout Israel's long legal development. To this wealth of literary material the editor has added a large chronological table and about fifty fine half-tone pictures of inscribed tablets and cylinders, boundary stones and monuments, statues and other works of art, making a very attractive as well as useful volume.

Illustrious Dames at the Court of the Valois Kings. By Pierre de Bourdeille and C.-A. Sainte-Beuve. Translated by Katharine P. Wormeley. Pp. 308. New York: Lamb Publishing Co. $3.

The Ruin of a Princess as Told by the Duchess d'Angoulême, Madame Elizabeth, Sister of Louis XVI, and the King's Valet de Chambre Translated by Katharine P. Wormeley. Pp. 329. New York: Lamb Publishing Co. $3.

In the first of these volumes the eager and restless society of sixteenth century France, with all its emphasis upon beauty and adornment, with its courtliness and etiquet, its turbulence and crime, is set forth in the lives of such women as Catherine de' Medici, Elizabeth of France and Marguerite of Navarre. Most of the narrative is from the pen of de Bourdeille, or Brantôme, as he was more usually called after being invested with the abbey of that name at the age of sixteen. Several short essays by Sainte-Beuve have been added, apparently for the benefit of those whose slight knowledge of the period would lead them to accept Brantôme's uncriti-

cal judgments too readily. Modern writers are not accustomed to speak of the "noble and incomparable virtue" of Catherine de' Medici or to deny that Mary Stuart granted favors to Rizzio and Bothwell. It will surprise those who have read other works by Brantôme that the ladies are all so virtuous; but, as he takes care to inform us, the numerous scandals were held back for a later appearance in his "Dames Galantes," where the names of the principals are suppressed. Brantôme was an abbot, but of the Renascence mold, less devoted to his abbey than to soldiering, intrigue and literature. There are curious and quaint passages, as where the Queen of Spain, when his teeth troubled him, sent "an herb very special for that ache, which, on merely being held in the palm of the hand, cures the pain suddenly, as it did very quickly for me." His father, playing at cards with Pope Julius and losing all he had, pledged one of his ears (even promising to eat it) against five hundred crowns—and fortunately won. The translation is excellently done, as are the reproductions of eight paintings by Rubens, Clouet and others. The chief figure in the second volume is Elizabeth, sister of the ill-fated Louis XVI. A sweet and charming character, as well as an understanding which would be very remarkable today in a girl of twenty-odd, appears in the letters written to various friends between 1786 and the tragic 10th of August, 1792. The strength and weakness of the king she knew perfectly. He has such good intentions, she says; he desires the right so much, and has kept himself so pure; but "the king returns upon his steps, just as our grandfather did. It seems to me that government is just like education. We should not say 'I will' until sure of being right. But, once said, there should be no yielding of what has been ordained." Elizabeth was sent to the guillotine in 1794 after nearly two years' imprisonment. The story of her confinement, with the king and the queen and their children, in the tower of the Temple is told simply and vividly in the journal of Cléry, Louis' devoted valet. The hardships were not so great as some sympathetic royalists have imagined. The king had his hair rolled at night and dressed in the morning; he possessed a library of 1,500 volumes; and he was allowed to walk in the garden. But the Duchess of Angoulême gives a revolting description of the circumstances of the young dauphin after the death of his father and mother: his bed unmade, his clothes not changed for a year, fleas everywhere, the solitary little window tight closed, and no sanitary arrangements whatever. Altogether, these letters and memoirs are very interesting; their publication in a moderate priced edition was distinctly worth while. Altho historians give less attention to the daily life of kings than they used to do, most of us are still fascinated when brought into close touch with those who have played a part in stirring times.

The Hoosac Valley. By Grace Greylock Niles. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

When most of us went to school we studied the history of our whole country in the space of something under 300 pages. Now comes Grace Greylock Niles' history of *The Hoosac Valley,* which comprises 600 pages, including the notes. The book is well illustrated with woodcuts, engravings and photographs and is filled with the stirring anecdote and legend of frontier life. It is mostly a story of fighting in the earlier days, but the poets who have sung the praises of the region, Bryant, Thomas Moore, and may I say Hawthorne and Irving, come in for their share of mention. Good topographic descriptions abound and the author seems thoroly acquainted with her field. The book was written because the Hoosac Valley deserves well of the historian, Miss Niles accrediting it with a leading role in the early scenes of the fight for independence. No claim to new material is made, but especial emphasis is thrown upon the relation of the history of the valley and region to that of the world.

My Demon Motor Boat. By George Fitch. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.10.

A book of real humor is a rarity nowadays, and it is a pleasure to herald a genuinely funny one. This is. The author of "In Good Old Siwash" is at his best, and the many misadventures he had in learning to run the "Imp" are narrated

with delightful drollery. That maltreated and misunderstood engine becomes a ludicrous monster of ingenious maliciousness, coughing and sputtering oil into the faces of the amateur boatmen and retaliating with fiendish vindictiveness the sufferings it undergoes from their ignorant "monkeying" with its anatomy. The book is something like Jerome's "Three Men in a Boat" with an American flavor. It is an instant dissipator of gloom.

The Marriage of Captain Kettle. By C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.25.

The efficient Owen Kettle, Welshman, is mate on a British tramp at the opening of this partial account of his activities. Fearless and even a lover of trouble, which he has a way of overcoming in his own masterful way, he saves the crew of the "Norman Towers" from the incompetence of a tippling captain and an insane chief engineer. Before we come to the "Finis" page Mr. Kettle is master of the steamship "Wangaroo." The narrative of his adventures is nervous, vivid and humorous. The cruise thru lonely seas, with almost empty bunkers and gradually decreasing stores, might, to be sure, have had a tragic ending; but Owen Kettle believes in happy endings. He proves this off the African coast as well. And he marries most happily.

The Woman of It. By Mark Lee Luther. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.30.

Mr. Luther's works are always faithful to life and interesting, but this story of official life in Washington would be more effective if it were more condensed. One can enjoy trivial details when elaborated by Mr. Howells, but they are a little tedious when not done by a master hand. The reader is tempted to "skim" the pages of this story of the social rise of a successful pickle manufacturer and his family, who go to Washington and try to adapt themselves to the unfamiliar intricacies of congressional social life. The characters are well drawn and the episodes are realistic, but there is no humor and little action in the story.



CAPTAIN KETTLE AND HIS FRIENDS
From the novel of C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne (Bobbs)

The Rich Mrs. Burgoyne. By Kathleen Norris. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

The author of "Mother," that appealing little book of last year, has written another story of American social life, which sounds the same note of warning as Dorothy Canfield's "The Squirrel Cage." These books are not so warm with humor as "Keeping Up With Lizzie," by Irving Bacheller; on the contrary, they are almost savage in their intensity—perhaps because they are written by women who have been in the squirrel cage themselves, feverishly driven by a senseless round of social exactions and ambitions. Into a little California city, where each woman in a certain set is wearing herself into nervous prostration to outdo her latest hostess, comes a certain Mrs. Burgoyne, reputedly worth eight millions, whose simplicity of dress and of living has a most wholesome effect upon the community. She is sweet natured, unostentatious and withal extremely attractive. She has the prestige of years spent abroad in diplomatic circles and of having been presented at the English court, and the tired women look at her with puzzled eyes; having unlimited means of procuring novel and luxurious possessions why doesn't she do it? Then, under her influence, they begin to see the absurdity of the little city copying San Francisco, that copies New York, that copies London or Paris. At the end they are eager to help her whole-hearted attempt to make their town a happier home for working boys and girls to grow up in, and they and the reader think very little about Mrs. Burgoyne's money, finding her so rich in all the best characteristics of lovely and useful womanhood.

Paul Rundel. By Will N. Harben. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.30.

Mr. Harben's latest novel of the mountain people in Georgia strikes a new note —that of intense, religious feeling. *Paul Rundel* treats of that terrible time in the history of the South after the Civil War, when the Ku Klux Klan administered the law of Judge Lynch at night and in disguise; and some of their midnight assizes are portrayed with power. The hero accepts the savage code of the time, but after having shot an enemy in revenge for a wrong done his dead father feels the stirring of nobler impulses. His transformation, or conversion, or what you will, is not unnatural in a sensitive boy of fine fibre, nor is the psychology of his returning to give himself up to justice unsound. Such cases are not unknown in legal annals, and if Paul seems impossibly good after his change of heart, we must remember that it was no ordinary experience that had transformed his life. There are other characters that interest and a few that revolt by their brutality, but the book has a deeper message than the mere telling of a story; it shows a wide sympathy with those who have fallen into sin, and a belief in the possibility of their regeneration thru the power of God, so that even the brutal leader of the Klan does not entirely forfeit our sympathy. He thought himself the instrument of a wild justice; turned at last against himself, it brings a tragic reprisal. *Paul Rundel* is a courageous book, in that it dares to follow the working of God's spirit in the hearts of rough and irreverent men.

The Boy. By N. C. Fowler, Jr. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.25.

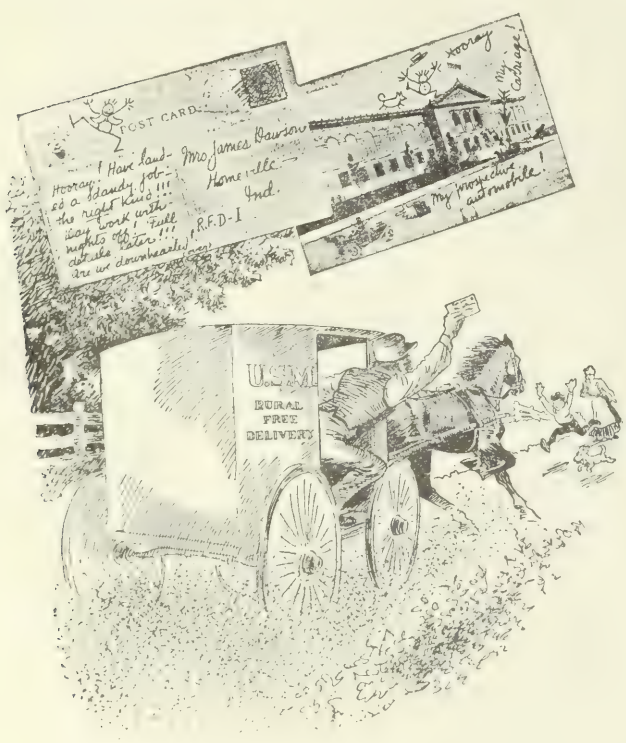
What a lot of good advice "the boy" is always getting! We cannot help wondering sometimes what would happen if he should attempt to carry out all which he receives in the course of a year or so. But the present volume should certainly be called to his attention because it contains the results of one of the most remarkable questionaires of its kind ever undertaken. Twenty-five well chosen questions designed to bring out the factors which make for success were sent out to over three hundred of the most successful men in the professions and especially in commerce and industry, and the replies, which are given in full as well as in summary, make interesting reading even for those who are no longer shivering on the brink of a career. The real distinction of most of these consulting experts on success as well as the frankness and fulness which distinguish their answers add value to what otherwise would be mere opinion. The author's own suggestions are safe and sane, but in no respect original.

Wilhelmina Changes Her Mind. By Florence Morse Kingsley. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.

With a heroine who is said to be "compellingly, distractingly, almost sinfully pretty," and who is certainly the silliest girl of the season, the author manages to get together enough highly laughable incidents to fill the 192 small pages of the volume. Hardly so good as "The Singular Miss Smith," yet this new tale will serve to while away an hour in an agreeable manner. On the stage it would go better, for the incidents and characters would gain verisimilitude by the process of objectivation.

Dawson, '11—Fortune Hunter. By John T. McCutcheon. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.

Nothing could be more touching than the courage of the boy who goes out to seek his fortune in Chicago, and writes home jolly letters to his mother, when he is half starving during his vain search for a job. One letter in particular, written from a park bench, when he has nowhere else to go, brings a mist to the eyes and a lump to the throat. The little story is happily illustrated by the author, one of the most witty and thoughtful of American cartoonists.



"CHARLEY'S GOT A JOB!"
From John T. McCutcheon's "Dawson '11—Fortune Hunter" (Dodd, Mead & Co.)

Literary Notes

....Those looking for *Light on Life's Difficulties* (Crowell; 75 cents) will find some faint glimmerings of "new thought" illumination in the volume of Mr. James Allen bearing that attractive title.

....Sicilian history, that is notably confused, is clarified, in certain aspects, for readers of Edmund Curtis's *Roger of Sicily, and the Normans in Lower Italy, 1016—1154;* an addition to Putnam's "Heroes of the Nations Series" (pp. xii, 483).

....T. A. Daly's third book of verse, entitled *Madrigali,* is announced for publication by David McKay, of Philadelphia. Very appropriately the illustrations are contributed by John Sloan, whose feeling for the folk of street and tenement is of the strongest.

....H. Noel Williams is not the least readable and certainly is one of the most workmanlike of the Englishmen who spend their time nowadays adapting from French sources the biographies of great Gauls. His latest contribution is *The Love Affairs of the Condés,* an illustrated volume of 350 pages, imported by Scribner.

....Among the autumn publications of John W. Luce & Co. will be General Morris Schaff's *The Sunset of the Confederacy,* a translation of Henri Bergson's *Introduction to a New Philosophy,* Ludovici's *Nietzsche and Art,* a volume of plays by Strindberg, a translation of Remy de Gourmont's *A Night in the Luxembourg,* and Sydney Brooks's *Aspects of the Irish Question.*

....Rev. Frank Crane always writes with the directness and snap that secure for his messages a sure place in the esteem of practical and unconventional readers. The essays on religion, gathered out of the newspapers and put into the volume entitled *Lame and Lovely* (Forbes; $1), are directed to "the common folks," and from his dissertation on these words of Charles Lamb to his own religious "Declaration of Independence," the author brings moral and spiritual truth closely into touch with the actual life of the plain people.

....It is a pleasure and an inspiration to read the succinct and eminently fair statement of the points of contact and unfortunate misunderstandings between *Christianity and the Labor Movement* (Sherman, French & Co.; $1), by William M. Balch, formerly secretary of the Methodist Federation for Social Service. Every chapter in the book has the ring of sincerity and the note of hopefulness.

....The tenth annual issue of *The Christian Movement in Japan* is more than its name implies, for, in addition to its complete survey of the progress of Christianity, it covers Japanese domestic and colonial politics, social reforms, etc. (Yokohama: Published for the Conference of Federated Missions.)

....Appropriate *Prayers for Little Men and Women* (Harpers; $1.25), aspiring toward childhood's ideals and couched in language easy for children to grasp, have been put into rhymed verses by Mr. John Martin, and tastefully illustrated by Mr. John Rae.

....Prof. George L. Raymond has selected and published about twenty of his college chapel talks as *Suggestions for the Spiritual Life* (Funk & Wagnalls; $1.40). Professor Raymond says many good things, but his chapters are too long for "suggestions," and too moralizing and dry for "spiritual" nourishment.

....The niggardliness and cold indifference which sometimes characterize missionary giving are caustically satirized in *The First Church's Christmas Barrel* (Crowell; 50 cents), by Caroline Abbot Stanley. The effect of the story is all the more striking because of the touching instance of real self-denial so appropriately introduced.

....Henrietta Maria, Henry IV's daughter, the queen of Charles II, is an ideal subject for the modern popular biographer, for this Frenchwoman who became English by marriage is touched by and vividly touches the kingdoms on both sides of the Channel. (*Henrietta Maria*, by Henrietta Haynes; pp. xv-335; twelve illustrations. New York: Putnam; $3.50.)

....A new volume in the "Wisdom of the East Series" contains *The Buddha's Way of Virtue* (Dutton; 60 cents), which is a translation of the Dhammapada from the Pali text made by W. D. C. Wagiswara and K. J. Saunders, the latter of whom has supplied the work with a short introduction and needful notes. The moral teachings of Buddhism are here found in their purest and best forms.

....Prof. J. Alfred Faulkner, D. D., of Drew Theological Seminary has written scholarly and readable chapters on some *Crises in the Early Church* (Eaton & Mains; 75 cents), in which he points out the bearing of those early struggles and decisions on present ecclesiastical issues. The conservative theological note is everywhere prominent, and there is, perhaps, a bit too much criticism of other views of history's judgments, but the book is stimulating and forceful

....Oliver Huckel, the Wagnerite, has done another of the musical dramas into English verse. This time it is *Die Meistersinger*. To those who call the composer "master" it will be a rare treat. The translation drifts away from the text, but accomplishes its purpose; it brings Wagner's conception of the gild system to those unable to grasp the speech feeling of the original. (Crowell; 75 cents.)

....Every bibliophile will want to own Frank A. Mumby's *Romance of Bookselling*, which is, besides, a work that deserves to have a place on the shelves of every reference library. It is, we believe, the first book to attempt to traverse its field *in extenso;* and part of its value lies in the bibliography compiled by W. H. Peet, printed as one of the appendices. An importation, this work is fullest in its account of publishing and bookselling in England. It is richly and most interestingly illustrated, and is replete with anecdote as well as with more formal information. (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.; pp. xviii, 491; $4.50.)

....Much of a writer's force and ability in handling his medium of expression depends upon the conscious mastery of his own thought. The ananymous author of *Voluntas Dei* (Macmillan; $1.60) thus gives one the impression that he is leading the way over what to him are well known paths of thought. In a previous volume, entitled "Pro Christo et Ecclesia," he established his claim to respectful attention and this new work gives further proof that anonymity is not a mere attempt to shield mediocrity. In the spirit of reasonableness as well as assurance the principal elements of Christian belief are set forth in a way that will appeal to thoughtful readers.

....Two new volumes in the Music Student's Library, published by Oliver Ditson Company, are William Harkness Arnold's *French Diction* ($1) and C. G. Hamilton's *Outlines of Music History* ($1.50). This latter work is marked by a certain sanity, even in its concluding chapter on the Music of the Present Day: which is, however, almost too cautious in its avoidance of critical judgments. We hold no brief for Massenet, but why does he receive only seventy-odd words—about one-sixth of the space Richard Strauss has? True, Massenet's melody is not very provocative of discussion: but how about exposition? Professor Carpenter seems to go out of his way to slap Frenchmen; all he tells us of the composer of "Carmen" is that he was the first of his nation to show Wagner's influence! A more admirable production, the companion volume, *French Diction for Singers and Speakers:* a little book which will fill a long felt want and is founded upon sound principles

....Students of music who wish to learn something of the basic theories and physical characteristics of sound will find an admirable handbook adapted to their needs in Prof. Clarence G. Hamilton's *Sound and Its Relation to Music* (Ditson; $1.25).

....There can scarcely be too many sensible and honest books published on the care of children. *Mother and Baby*, by Dr. Anne B. Newton (Lothrop; $1), contains valuable advice from a wise physician, summarizing the contents of each chapter, in a few sentences, at the end, so that it may be consulted without loss of time in an emergency, making a good addition to a mother's library.

....Volume two of *Minutes of the Executive Council of the Province of New York*, edited by Victor Hugo Paltsits, State Historian, and published by the State of New York, is a bulky folio of 806 pages devoted to the administration of Francis Lovelace, 1668-1673, containing collateral and illustrative documents (xx-xcviii) and prefaced by a portrait of Cornelius Steenwijck, mayor of New York, 1668-1670, and a member of Lovelace's council.

....Dr. Charles E. Jefferson's little volume on *The Minister as Shepherd* (Crowell; $1) is a real contribution to the literature on pastoral theology. Without departing from principles of universal application he has presented his subject in close and vital relationship to the present tasks, opportunities and difficulties of the ministry. Every one of the chapters will repay careful reading, but that on The Shepherd's Temptations is particularly striking as the passionate utterance of a mind keenly alive to the dangers and deeply devoted to the highest ideals of the Christian ministry. The book is based on the George Shepard Lectures on Preaching, delivered by Dr. Jefferson at Bangor Theological Seminary in the early part of this year.

....That theosophic speculation and science do not mix more readily than oil and water is plainly seen in *The Drama of Love and Death* (Kennerley; $1.50), by Edward Carpenter. Even the employment of that powerful medium of quasi scientific psychical research does not accomplish the desired end. Such attempts are apt to lead to peculiar complications. It is at least amusing that Mr. Carpenter should seek to expound the theories of the Upanishads in the light of the investigations of such men as Professors Wilson and Loeb, while at the same time he berates "the doctors and sky-pilots" because they do not "hurry up and tell us something really useful, instead of spending their time in vivisecting the wretched animals, or in mumbling over ancient creeds."

Pebbles

MRS. JOHN DOE is not necessarily the wife of a bull moose.—*Columbia State.*

A LONDON evening paper sent to a photographic agency for portraits of Balkan celebrities including the Sanjak of Novibazar.

"WHAT sort of a man is he?"

"Well, he's just what I've been looking for—a generous soul, with a limousine body."—*Life.*

"So our engagement is all over?" he said moodily.

"I am afraid it is, darling."

There was a note of triumph in her voice.

"You see," she explained, "I told it to my dearest girl friend as a great secret."

Then, indeed, did he realize that it was all over.—*Lippincott's.*

THE daughters of the household, ardent suffragists, were talking politics.

"Taft will sweep the country," declared Mabel.

"Wilson will sweep the country," asserted Maud.

"Roosevelt will sweep the country," answered Margaret.

At this point Dad took a hand.

"Never mind about who's going to sweep the country," said he. "Who's going to sweep the kitchen?"—*Courier-Journal.*

THE JABBERWOCKY OF AUTHORS.

'Twas gilbert. The kchesterton
Did locke and bennett in the reed.
All meredith was nicholson,
And harrison outqueed.

Beware the see-enn-william, son,
The londonjack with call that's wild.
Beware the gertroo datherton
And richardwashburnchild.

He took his brady blade in hand;
Long time the partridge foe he sought.
Then stood a time by the oppenheim
In deep mcnaughton thought.

In warwick deeping thought he stood—
He poised on edithwharton brink;
He cried: "Ohbernardshaw! I could
If basilking would kink."

Rexbeach! rexbeach!—and each on each
O. Henry's mantles ferber fell.
It was the same'sif henryjames
Had wally eaton well.

"And hast thou writ the greatest book?
Come to thy birmingham, my boy!
Oh, beresford way! Oh, holman day!"
He kiplinged in his joy.

'Twas gilbert. The kchesterton
Did locke and bennett in the reed.
All meredith was nicholson,
And harrison outqueed.

—*New York Evening Mail.*

The Independent

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A WEEKLY MAGAZINE FOUNDED IN 1848

One Year, $3.00 Single Copies, 10 Cents

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For the convenience of our subscribers we will send on receipt of the publisher's price any book reviewed or advertised in our columns.

Volumes of The Independent are completed at the end of December and June, and a full index is furnished free on application. Binders holding in book form thirteen current issues will be furnished for 45 cents. If the numbers comprising any semi-annual volume are returned to us prepaid in good condition with $1.50 we will bind the volume in handsome and substantial half buckram and deliver it free anywhere in the United States.

We welcome unsolicited contributions, but writers who wish their articles returned, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. Even so, we cannot hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve copies of their manuscripts.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

The Independent Under New Management

WITH this issue Clarence W. Bowen, the publisher and proprietor of THE INDEPENDENT, retires, having transferred his ownership to Hamilton Holt, who, for the past twelve years, has been the managing editor. Mr. Holt has organized a company entitled "THE INDEPENDENT WEEKLY, INC.," which will henceforth own and publish the magazine. Founded by Henry C. Bowen in 1848, THE INDEPENDENT passed after his death, in 1897, into the control of his son, Clarence W. Bowen, and is now taken by his grandson, Mr. Holt.

The editorial staff will remain the same under the new management. Dr. William Hayes Ward, who has been with THE INDEPENDENT for forty-five years, continues as editor, with Hamilton Holt, managing editor; Frank D. Root, political editor; Edwin E. Slosson, literary editor; Warren Barton Blake, assistant editor, and Franklin H. Giddings, associate editor.

The publication department will be reorganized owing to the retirement of Mr. Bowen, the publisher, and Gardner Richardson, the assistant publisher. George French becomes publisher, Frederic E. Dickinson, business manager, and J. Stuart Hamilton, advertising manager.

Mr. Holt, in succeeding to the management, takes this opportunity to pay tribute to the ability and energy which Mr. Bowen has always given to his task, and also to the thoughtful courtesy which has made it a pleasure to work with him. It is largely to his deep personal interest and his constant supervision, as well as to his persistent determination to maintain high ideals of independence and influence, that THE INDEPENDENT owes its present success and reputation.

Mr. Holt pledges himself to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT that the editorial aim will ever be to give increasing value to its pages in return for the generous support of its constituency. With this purpose in view he is considering certain important improvements, which will be announced in due time.

For in these days a journal must go forward. If it lags, it will fall behind. THE INDEPENDENT will go forward. It has never sought, however, and it will not seek, by sensational methods to attract the unthinking. It believes there is an intelligent public of sufficient size to appreciate liberally a weekly magazine which seeks to tell the exact truth and to discuss with impartial frankness all questions which interest men of thoughtfulness and character.

We trust that our readers will take a personal interest in enlarging our circle of subscribers. The added resources thus available will be faithfully used to make THE INDEPENDENT more valuable to its new patrons as well as to its multitude of old friends.

To all intelligent, fair minded and progressive men and women THE INDEPENDENT makes its appeal.

The Campaign

THE INDEPENDENT has not pretended to believe that President Taft would be re-elected. More than once it has plainly said that the election of Governor Wilson was almost inevitable. They were not safe prophets who tried to deceive Mr. Taft with the hope of success. The fates were against him from the

first, for the Democratic tide had not ebbed; and the secession of Theodore Roosevelt only made sure what was before scarcely doubtful. The party which had suffered the defection of its most famous leader, with perhaps half of its members following him, was already doomed to defeat.

This we write by way of anticipation of the result, for we must go to press before the vote is announced. We can now only give some comments on the campaign.

One is that the two old parties went on with their old bosses still much in evidence. Their candidates were not the bosses'. The public has got afraid of bosses, because some bosses are bad. They are selfish; they have no patriotism. The highest—or lowest—example of that sort of a boss is he of Tammany. Somehow he, and the boss of Democratic finance who generously gave over $400,000 for a previous campaign that had already gone against him, both in its candidate and the election, were beaten at the convention in Baltimore. Bosses were not popular with the delegates. To be against the bosses was an asset for Governor Wilson and he slew them right and left. The contributions to party funds were less than for many elections, and will be reduced in the future, which will still more weaken boss rule, while the direct primary will limit boss power. The Republican bosses were of less note. Ex-Senators Aldrich and Lodge do not belong to the boss class, and they had retired from politics in time to escape responsibility for this campaign. That leaves Barnes as chief Republican boss, and he is hardly a national character. Of the Progressive party, which the people will call the Bull Moose party, Mr. Roosevelt was easily dictator rather than boss, with Flinn, the typical boss of Pennsylvania, as his aide, and a coterie of rich men as his financial backers. The species lingers, but the boss will never again have the power he has had in the days when he ruled the conventions.

Another feature, very undesirable, that has appeared in this campaign is the prevalence of unusual vituperation. It began with the unfounded charges repeated by Mr. Roosevelt that the nomination had been stolen from him and that his opponents were thieves and robbers. Of course, some believed it. On the other hand, in seeking a third term Mr. Roosevelt was charged with trying to make himself a Diaz, a dictator, an overturner of the republic. THE INDEPENDENT opposed the violation of the tradition which allowed two terms only, but it never pretended that a third term would endanger our liberties. The repetition of this charge, which would make Roosevelt a Cæsar, accounted for a weak-minded assassin's bullet. We are happy to say that neither President Taft nor Mr. Wilson was guilty of any violation of the courtesies of strenuous debate.

One more noticeable feature of the campaign has been the ethical appeal, which, especially in the West, has risen to the exaltation of a moral and even religious passion, seen in the adoption of "Onward, Christian Soldiers" as a political song. Mr. Roosevelt is always a preacher. He claims that his are moral issues, and such an appeal is easily convincing. We have observed how large a proportion of the ministers have accepted it. We cannot see that Mr. Roosevelt would do more for justice and mercy than would either of the other candidates, but his promise so impressively asserted was very alluring and has shorn off a very large section of the Republican party.

In what we have said we have assumed the defeat of Mr. Taft and we lay it in part to the refusal of the leaders on whom Mr. Taft depended to recognize the rising tide which demanded genuine tariff reform and the devices which would bring legislation nearer to the people. They did not have the sense of the Frenchman who saw the procession passing by and cried, "I must follow them, for I am their leader." Our readers know that we have from the beginning supported these reforms. But the Administration has been represented too much by standpatters, whom the President has not so successfully opposed as to convince the people, and they have deserted to the new ensign, which shone like a meteor streaming to the popular wind.

Rutherford B. Hayes was one of the best Presidents we have ever had, but he could not hold the popular fancy and

was denied a second term. So Benjamin Harrison well deserved re-election, but he could not overcome the tide of popular discontent which demanded a Democrat. Mr. Taft's administration has been worthy of general commendation, and particularly in its foreign policy. Beaten, he is not discredited. He will retire to private life to hold the honor and affection of the country.

A Good Country for Everybody? No

INTERPRETING the words as he meant them to be understood, we heartily agree with Mr. Roosevelt that in the long run this country will not be a good place for anybody to live in unless we make it a pretty good place for everybody to live in. Mr. Roosevelt was talking about social justice. He had described conditions in East Side tenement houses, and had exprest his mind about various decisions handed down by the New York Court of Appeals. By "everybody" he meant the poor as well as the rich, the working man as well as the employer, the humble as well as the powerful.

But it would be calamitous to take Mr. Roosevelt's social philosophy too literally. Clever remarks are half truths. Substitute the simple truth for the fifty per cent. of error and they become commonplaces or pernicious nonsense. One of the chief things that ails America at present is our lazy and stupid indifference to the fact that we have made this country altogether too easy a place for some people to live in.

To begin with the quite obvious, it is altogether too easy a place for the Schranks, Czolgoszes and Guiteaus to live in. It is too easy a country for the common murderer to live in, as the dreadful record that we published a few weeks ago proves. It is too easy a country for white slavers to live in. It is too easy a country for lynchers and dynamiters to live in, and much too easy a country for gamblers and "gunmen" and Beckers to live in.

It would be bad enough if these obviously undesirable citizens were all. But there are others, and Mr. Roosevelt has rendered no greater public service than in his merciless exposure and unsparing denunciation of them.

This country has been and is much too good a paradise for land and timber thieves, for venal legislators and venal voters, for log rolling protectionists, seeking and getting special favors, for passenger slaughtering railroad directors, for criminal police magistrates, for sweatshop proprietors, for tax dodging millionaires, for monkey dinner social leaders, for cranks and freaks and founders of new religions, for trust "magnates," and for judges who understand that man was made for property, instead of property for man.

About the best symptom of intellectual and moral health that we now discover in the American people is their increasing prejudice against all these varieties of undesirables. Probably the best work that the Progressive party and its candidate for the Presidency have done has been the fostering of this prejudice. We hope that this part of its activity will go on.

The American population is "great stuff," taking it all in all. It is full of energy and hopefulness and good will. It probably has as much common sense as the population of any other land. But, like a crop well planted but not well cared for, it needs weeding out, and needs it badly. Letting wheat and tares grow together until the harvest is bad farming in the twentieth century, and bad morals, even if hell has been abolished.

We are confident that Mr. Roosevelt will not object to our amendment of his proposition. May he live long and tell us not only how to get social justice for every decent human being that has any business to be alive, and not only how to make magnates magnanimous and judges just, but also how, without offending progressives that object to capital punishment, we can get rid of the human hyenas and jackals that somehow or other ought to be dead.

Where the Voters Do Not Vote

THIS week, while our citizens are voting, and the votes are being counted, it may be well to note some extraordinary and ominous contrasts in the matter of the interest which our citizens take in the most important political duty which they have to perform.

Alabama had a population in 1910 of 2,138,093, while Minnesota had a population slightly less, of 2,075,708, and yet Minnesota polled more than three times as many votes in 1908 as did Alabama—331,304, against Alabama's 103,809. Alabama people do not vote. There is a similar contrast elsewhere. Maine has a population smaller by 10,000 than Florida, but her vote in 1908 was 106,336, while Florida's was but 49,360. The population of Kansas was 100,000 less than that of Mississippi, but its voters counted 375,946, while those of Mississippi were a scant 66,904, not one-fifth as many. South Carolina cast a vote of 66,398, with a population of 1,515,400, while little Montana, with only 376,053 inhabitants, cast 68,822. Georgia has 2,609,121 people, and New Jersey 2,537,167, but while New Jersey cast 467,198 votes in 1908, Georgia cast but 132,794. We give but one more contrast: Louisiana cast only 79,146 votes from a population of 1,656,388, while Idaho, with less than a fifth of the population, 325,594, cast 97,288 votes, more by 22,142.

These are portentous facts. They show very serious political disease in the body politic where the citizens are too enfeebled to go to the polls. The reader will observe that the States in which two-thirds or four-fifths of the voters do not vote are safely Democratic; they can be absolutely depended on to cast a Democratic vote, and have never done anything else. When their vote decides a Presidential election it is by the votes of a small minority of their own citizens. The large majority do not vote or are not allowed to vote. It is, we say, a very serious matter that a minority should vote instead of a majority. It is not sufficient to say that this minority represents the will of a majority, for we do not know it; and if it be true, that makes it almost worse, for it would show an ignorant or besotted majority too indifferent to be fit to rule.

But it is not wholly the ignorance or the stupidity of the electorate which explains the situation. It is rather the fact that in these States there has been a purposed policy of an aristocratic majority to shut out voters and so reduce the electorate. While every other civilized country has been enlarging its electorate, these States have been reducing it. They have done it by cunning legislation and constitutional amendment, confessedly for this purpose. They have required the poll tax and other taxes to be paid long before election as a condition of voting. They have imposed absurd literary tests, such as allow the registrars to shut out any one they please from the voting lists. They have invented grandfather clauses and every other means they could think of to exclude voters, and have made it known that from a third to a half of the citizens will not be allowed to vote. They have made no secret of it that these laws were designed to exclude colored people, and they did not care if they shut out also a million of poor whites. They have succeeded, as the returns show. It is successful aristocracy.

We will be told that the reason for that small vote is because the primary system has settled who will be elected, and that it is of no use to vote. That is true, for the Democratic primary makes all the State nominations, and the Democratic nominees are sure to be elected. But why are they sure to be elected? Simply because the election laws have strained out those who might oppose the party in power. In such a case the popular primary system works badly in making it of little consequence to go to the polls—it is all settled beforehand. It does not work so in Oregon or Michigan.

What can be done about it? Very little. These States that we have cited, which by way of contrast give their citizens a free vote, have no rights in the matter. Minnesota, Maine, Kansas, Montana, New Jersey and Idaho and the rest cannot police the elections in the States along the Southern tier, from South Carolina to Louisiana, nor is it practicable for the national government to do it. Nor would it be wise to reduce the representation in Congress in those States which limit the suffrage. That would be a logical penalty, but it would practically be a condonation of the wrong. If the people in those States like that sort of thing they will have to be allowed to enjoy it as long as they like it. It is not popular government,

but they do not now like popular government. They do not trust the people, at least not poor people—common people. They will learn better. It is a matter of political education. Illiteracy is decreasing rapidly in all those States, unless it be in Louisiana. The poor whites will not always consent to be slaves, and the negroes will be more restive and determined to get their rights as they get education. We must have patience with invalids, hoping that they will get well some time. Meanwhile, let those who live in such States, of either shade of color, pay their taxes, get education, and demand until they get the permission to vote. Let them learn that the privilege is a right, whatever the doctrinaires of aristocracy may say, and that a man is not half a man that does not take his share in the government of his country.

President Eliot to Harvard Freshmen

It was the president of a Southern university who some time ago warned President Eliot that in fifty years Harvard would lose its primacy among our institutions of learning. When Dr. Eliot demurred and asked the reason for such belief he was told that there were three reasons: One, that in fifty years' time Massachusetts would be a Roman Catholic State, and that parents would prefer to send their sons to an institution conducted under the rules of their own faith; second, that the Western students who had no Harvard affiliation would go to the State institutions by that time rather than Harvard, and the third, that Harvard graduates would have no sons to send to their alma mater. We do not know whether President Eliot then controverted these arguments, but the advice which he gave to the Harvard freshmen the other day might make us suspect that the last of these considerations has given him real concern.

We are glad to be allowed to print the whole of that address. It is a subject very unusual for such a talk, and yet one of real importance, which it is essential that worthy young men should consider. He told them that they were to think of themselves as prospective husbands and fathers, and that they should not think of marriage as a distant duty to be long delayed, but as a privilege as well as duty to be sought early in life. He told them that they should not imagine that marriage must be put off until they could expect to take a wife to as luxurious a home as that of her parents; but that if a young woman had been brought up in easy luxury, it would be better for her that she should learn the experience of humble economy such as her mother had not hesitated to accept.

We do not remember ever to have heard of such instruction and advice given to freshmen entering college, but it seems wise. They are eighteen or twenty years old, entering young manhood, old enough to look forward to the duties of life, and they are already preparing for them. They expect, or should expect, to marry, just as they expect to be lawyers or merchants. They should learn to think of it seriously and not jocularly or flippantly. They should be taught to think of marriage as a coveted responsibility, of course to be assumed with proud joy, in the confidence of reason and the spirit of self-sacrifice. If this were a special duty for college boys only to anticipate we might leave the address with the Harvard freshmen who will not forget it; but it applies to all young men of decent character.

We have said it is a subject for "worthy young men," "of decent character," to consider, not for others. If such is not one's character marriage is not for him. We hope the time will come when if a young man does not marry it will be understood that he is not fit for marriage. Such a young man, not worthy, not clean and decent, not only wrongs himself in his forced abstention, but wrongs some young woman, who by his fault is compelled to remain unwedded. It is better that she should die unwedded than that she should wed such a man. President Eliot hints at this when he speaks of marriage as a safeguard to character.

It is not possible to say now for what ex-President Roosevelt will be most remembered in the years to come; but we question whether any one of his claims to immortal fame will stand higher than his strong preachments against "race suicide." He may not have invented the

expression—there is another claimant—but it is he who has made it part and parcel of the English language. Ex-President Eliot has not supported ex-President Roosevelt for a third term, but in this address he has added an admirable commentary to Mr. Roosevelt's sermon.

The New November

Is November a sad month? We have often been told that it is. There is no longer the vineyard full of golden Pocklingtons and Diamonds, nor is the orchard laughing with great red apples. But when one finds a big overlooked bunch of Niagaras, hid in the curled brown leaves, he has found something worth the while, and it is worth a deal of climbing to get a pocket full of Jonathans that the pickers skipped. There are clouds most of the day, and there are drizzling rains; not genuine showers at all, but chilly spatters that come in on intemperate gusts of wind, and stagger across the valley. Yes, November is not the happiest of the months.

It was only last week that we finished apple picking, a job full of Arcadian simplicity and charm. Only where there has been delay and there is a snow fleece on the trees and in the fields, that is another thing. It is pretty enough to look at in the morning, when at six o'clock the stiffened grass crackles under your shoes, but toward noonday, when the sun has turned it all into an indefinite slush, it is then that the fingers grow stiff, and one's seat on the stalks has no romance in it, even tho the golden piles of corn grow bigger. Every half hour the gust changes; now it is sunshine and the farm roofs down the valley drip, and then comes a west wind and another fleece of snow is flung over the whole scene and into your face and neck as well. This is November, and the farmer boy understands right well that all of country work is not a poem.

But there are golden days in November, and the wind by night gets around to the south, and thru the beech woods it brings a smell all the way from Virginia and the Carolinas of jasmine and bigonia. Get all your forces together, and let the husking be hurried, for it should not be said that you are behind the times or behind the days. The girls as well as the boys may be turned out of doors. It will help the tongues to clatter, and there is nothing that will keep folk warm like a brisk conversation with plenty of laughter.

Nowadays we are boys until ninety, and soon it will be until one hundred. Why not? Machinery does our hard work, and if one have brains to keep pace with it he has little else to do. As for husking, we do not any longer do it with a twist of the wrist and a turn of the thumb. But here is how it comes out, that with lessened work and fewer babies in the crowd, one may live longer and he may fairly have his way till the end of his century. That is only fair, and the race will not die if we are slower getting across the stage. Stalwart old age, full of life to the end, that is what we are looking for.

But we have not yet quite forgotten the husking bee. There are always a few loads left in the field after the sunny days are over, and these are drawn down to the cow sheds. Now the neighbors and the neighbors' boys are invited in to wind up the work. Co-operation is not an invention of our times at all, and it is just as real around our barns as in our banking enterprises and stores. It is a sight not to be forgotten when a dozen, sitting on huge pumpkins, begin the trial for speed. The moon gives only fickle light, sifted in between great white clouds, so there are lanterns hanging where they are most needed.

The golden piles grow apace, while Tom tosses the stripped stalks into the stable loft. For half an hour there it little difference in the result, but by and by the toughened wrists of old Farmer Foot begin to tell. For sixty years he has beaten at every husking bee, since he was fifteen years old. Old Freeman, the half breed, is his only rival. But to-night there are two patent huskers at work, and the old veterans forget to boast. How shall one ever get stout wrists at this rate, for it is a machine that milks the cows, a machine that digs the potatoes, a machine that mows the grass, and a machine that husks the corn.

Grandfather goes from pile to pile and selects the finest ears, a full corn basket; and these he will shell in the old fash-

ioned way over a spade and then spread them to dry on the chamber floor about the kitchen pipe. Yes, yes, grandfather, says the little mother, but get enough, for no one ever had too much samp. And then there is silence for a few moments, and the talking wanes, for every one is thinking samp, and tasting samp in his mind; and, truly, to remember a good thing is almost as well as to have it in your mouth.

But when the tongues take charge again it is evident there has been some work up behind them. They wag of efficiency and of machinery and of agricultural education, and it is clear that every one of these corn huskers believes in progress. One of the younger men begins to tell what a short course at the State school had done for him—he is raising better calves and he is building up a herd of Guernseys. And then they tell what has come about from seed selection, and cover crops come under discussion, and balanced rations, and no one is content with what is, only with what is to come.

They tell us that everything hereafter is to be done on the score of "efficiency." Very well, the young people did not use to run away as soon as possible into large cities, only because there were no large cities in which to herd. It was a nation of farms and villages. The men planted their fields together, reaped them together, and together they threshed their grain and husked their corn. They invented the word "bee," and it rightly described their daily life. A new farm life does not throw away the past, only improves it. Our husking bees hereafter will have to be fought out with machinery instead of wrists. Whistle on November! Sing thru the leafless woods that man is master and the farmer is the man. We are coming bock to our own in country life. The school is supplement of the home.

On to Constantinople!

The minor Powers have defeated not only Turkey but the great Powers. In one brisk month they have smashed the *status quo* and upset the "balance of power." Whatever the diplomats whom Premier Poincaré has called into consultation at Paris this week may decide upon we may be sure that it will be something quite other than what they decided upon four weeks ago, that futile note telling the Balkan states that if they would keep quiet Macedonia would be attended to, and warning them that if they did make war and did succeed it would not do them a bit of good, for in any case they would not be allowed to increase their territory at the expense of Turkey. Neither the Triple Alliance nor the Triple Entente nor the whole sextuple of them would find it an easy job to dike up within their former bounds the Balkan floods now overflowing the Macedonian plains.

The Bulgars, now that for the second time they have approached within 25 miles of Constantinople, will not be so easily headed off as they were a generation ago. They do not propose this time to have the map of the Balkan peninsula, which they have drawn in blood, redrawn in ink at Berlin.

Old King Nikola, poet and patriarch of his people, wanted to see his drama, "The Empress of the Balkans," put upon a larger stage than that of the royal opera house of Cettinje. He wanted real mountains for scenery, real soldiers instead of supernumeraries, so he came forward to the footlights without waiting for his cue and undertook to play the leading role regardless of support.

The Macedonian cry for help has been heard on this side the Atlantic and the Greek consulate in New York is besieged by thousands of Greeks anxious to return home in time to fight, but also by scores of young Americans, college students, inspired by the classics to assist in the revival of Hellenic glory.

King Peter of Servia has entered in triumph the city of Uskub, no longer to be called by this Ottoman name, but rechristened by its ancient appellation, Skopia. Here Justinian, compiler of the Code and builder of Saint Sophia, was in 527 crowned "Emperor of the Serbs and Romans." And again in 1346 Skopia became the capital of a Servian empire when Stephen Dushan made himself "Czar of Macedonia and Monarch of the Serbs, Greeks, Bulgars and the Western Coast." The "Western Coast," that, too, is needed before King Peter can be happy, for Servia is, with the exception of Switzerland, the only

country in Europe without a seaport, and poor Peter has nowhere to ship his pigs whenever Austria-Hungary chooses to put up the bars on the frontier under the pretext of a quarantine against the swine plague.

The Balkan peoples have earned their freedom. Let them have it. On the whole they have done well with what small measure of self government was left to them in 1878 by the Congress of Berlin. All travelers agree that they can notice an improvement in the looks of things as soon as they pass from Turkish territory into any one of the surrounding states. The houses are better built, the fields are better tilled, the people better clothed, than in the vilayets inhabited by the same races, but left under Turkish rule. Bosnia and Herzegovina have also prospered greatly under the control of Austria-Hungary. In fact, any change in government is a change for the better to the people of the Ottoman empire. Perhaps, tho, we should make an exception of the Russian Government, considering that Bessarabia, which Russia took in her last raid on Turkey, contains Kishinef, a name of indelible disgrace.

The puppet princes have made themselves kings. They have proved that they are strong enough to expel the Turk from Europe. Why should they not be allowed to do it? Or if the Great Powers are afraid to allow Constantinople to pass into other hands let the Turks keep that, together with Tchatalja, inhabited by their own people, and let the rest of European Turkey be divided up, as nearly as possible on racial lines, into autonomous states, all held together in one great Balkan confederation. Then they would have a chance to work out their own destinies as best they may.

Countries South of Us

PEACE at the election in Cuba was not expected, but there was peace, and control of the Government is to pass from one of the republic's parties to the other. The Cuban people have shown that such a political change can take place without riots and the beginnings of revolution. This tends to confirm the political independence of the island. The coming transfer of power will serve the people's interests. General Menocal is a man of liberal education and has been a good soldier. For years the manager of the largest of Cuban sugar estates, he has enjoyed the confidence and respect of men of affairs in this country. He is a patriot, acquainted with the needs of the Cuban people, the possibilities of Cuban agricultural and industrial development, and the shortcomings of the Gomez Government. It may reasonably be expected that he will give Cuba an intelligent and just business administration. The task before him, however, is not an easy one. Mismanagement of the republic's finances has left much hard work to be done in the way of economy and retrenchment. The American people heard the news of this peaceful election with a sense of relief. A vast majority of them desire that the Cubans shall prove that they can govern themselves quietly and decently.

In Santo Domingo the success of an interesting and important fiscal experiment has been imperiled by a weak Government. which revolutionists, moved by greed and the course of an unworthy Minister of War, are striving to overthrow. Under American supervision, the customs revenue has been honestly collected and a large part of it has been set aside to pay the republic's foreign debt. The part remaining for domestic use has exceeded the entire revenue that was collected, or that went into the Treasury, when the agreement with our Government was made. In order that the experiment may be successful, our Government must assist the people by providing for a fair election and, possibly, by protecting the custom houses which the revolutionists seek to control. We assume and we believe that the people of Santo Domingo desire to be governed honestly and prefer peace to war. Our Government may reasonably assist them.

Those treaties or loan conventions with Nicaragua and Honduras which the Senate has failed to ratify were in accord with the policy adopted with respect to Santo Domingo. It is quite probable that if the convention with Nicaragua had been made effective, the recent revolutionary uprising in that

country would not have taken place. We should then have avoided a considerable expenditure, harsh European criticism, and the loss of the lives of four marines. Last week Nicaragua reached an agreement with her foreign creditors on the lines of the Santo Domingo agreement and of the pending treaties. Her revenue is to be collected under the supervision of officers whose appointment must be approved by the President of the United States, and part of it is to be set aside every month for the payment of the foreign debt.

What has been called our dollar diplomacy is a policy designed to assist the people of the countries where it has been proposed or made effective, to preserve peace and promote prosperity by preventing revolutionary attacks upon the custom houses and by satisfying foreign creditors. Our Government's attitude toward the troubled countries immediately south of us has been that of a helpful friend, not that of a greedy and powerful neighbor seeking conquest or forcible annexation. This is true of our conduct with respect to Cuba and Mexico, as well as our dealings with Santo Domingo and Nicaragua. In South America, however, and in some other parts of the world, our Government's course in Panama is regarded as an exception to the rule. We hope that in the near future there will be an amicable settlement of the controversy with Colombia.

The Farmer and the Auto

A MINNESOTA farmer tackles the automobile question with figures. He wants his brother farmers to know whether really the automobile is an economic venture or not; and he thinks it is. He has used an auto for two years on his farm, and for the year 1911 it cost for repairs $49.50; for batteries, $4.50; for cylinder oil, $8.50, and for gasolene, $28.50, which would make a little over $90. Allowing for some trifling extras, we have a bill that we can round up at $100. Keeping a horse would cost for grain about $50 and for hay about the same figure. We have still the blacksmith's bill and a possible doctor's bill to take care of. If our farmer's machine is a fair average, and the cost is a fair average, there is not very much difference in the cost of keeping a living machine and a machine without life.

The farmer drove his auto about 1,800 miles, as near as he could estimate, making the cost per mile not very far from 5 cents. This does not divide the expense between three or four persons who occupied the machine together. He tells us that on one occasion he went 80 miles with four persons in the auto, and all told the cost was $3.75; to have gone by rail for the four persons would have cost about five times the amount by auto. This is a very good tabulation for the travel side of the question. It is, however, difficult to make an estimate of this sort. The comparison with railroad travel is easy, but those who cannot have this choice must make their comparison with horse traveling, and in this case 80 miles would exhaust at least four days in coming and going, with horse feed and wear and tear of all sorts, and very probable delays. The farmer brings in a part of this item where he tells us that going 6 miles for a load was easily accomplished after his chores at night. He got his 500 pounds of flour and a package of trees to be set the next day, and was home a little after 9 o'clock.

> "To have used a team after the day's work on such an errand as he accomplished, would have been equivalent to another day's work for his horses. They would have been laid up for the next day's use."

He estimates that to have hauled grain to the elevator, taken his cream and eggs and poultry to market with his auto, was a great saving, not only in time, but because he could be working his horses at the same time. If he needed any groceries he could run to town with his auto in fifteen minutes, get what he wanted, neither be tired himself nor break into his afternoon's work. He figures that a ride in the automobile has a restful effect, a sort of recreative influence which must not be overlooked. To illustrate, he had been cultivating corn until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of a hot summer day, thermometer at 90. He took care of his team, and then with his wife and babe drove the auto 18 miles for an outing, and back in time for the evening's milking. It made him feel like a new man, and the day closed up without

any of the usual effect of hard work in a torrid sun. We think he is quite right that it is a difficult matter to put a money estimate on such a ride as that. It was quite out of the question with horse power only. The old-time farmer had nothing better than to throw himself down under an apple tree and take a sleep. If he used his horses he took so much out of his power for work, and the driving had very little soothing effect on his already tired limbs and nerves. The team would have to walk most of the time, and the auto can spin, giving fresh air and cooling it.

There is only one drawback that we can see to this estimate; yes, there are two; in the first place most farmers are not prepared to use good judgment and mechanical skill in caring for an automobile. The writer acknowledges that, farmer or no farmer, his chief hindrance would be his entire lack of mechanical taste and skill. With him an automobile would need a chauffeur, and trifles would probably amount to breakdowns. We are quite sure that the cost of an auto is at its best in the hands of our farmer friend who writes this story. Every word he writes indicates that it would be very difficult for him to get laid up on the road. Unfortunately, we know people who cannot drive an automobile twenty miles with any certainty of getting there without a mishap, and consequent delays. That spoils the whole story. We believe, however, that the coming farmer will be differently educated as to tools and mechanics in general. More of our farmers' boys are every year going to agricultural colleges, at least for a winter term. These colleges are educating in mechanics as well as agriculture, that is the mechanics of agriculture. Besides this, however, the average farmer is not yet prepared for wise storage of an auto. He certainly will find it very far from being an economic investment if garaged in the ordinary farm barn or cow shed; worse yet if left out of doors with the farm tools. The new farmer has got to have a new sort of barn, for new purposes, and there must be the garage room, as well as the other rooms for spraying apparatus, and shop for repairs.

We believe that the argument in favor of the auto stands at present strongest for the intensive farmer, for the man who runs to market every day with berries, plums, cherries, pears and apples, and whose time is really money. He is needed in two places at once, in his fruit garden to oversee the picking and the packing, and at the delivery end of his business, to see that his customers are suited and satisfied. This man has been accustomed to spending all of one day in the market place, or driving from customer to customer, making up on the next day in the picking field. With the auto he starts at 6 or 7 in the morning, drives deliberately fifteen miles inside an hour, and has his load delivered so as to be back again at his home and in the field at work by 9 o'clock in the morning. There is no possible money valuation for this sort of accommodation. Six hours are added to the man's working days, and every bit of it taken out of that time that would have been wasted by slow teaming—that is what the auto is going to do for the truck farmer.

This is a matter not very easily estimated. It means in reality that the farmer's day is doubled, for twelve hours make the average farmer's day; he knows nothing about the eight-hour day and has little interest in it. But here comes the auto, and in more cases than one gives him twice as many hours for his work. Time has been the one thing our intensive farmer has needed rather than higher prices for his goods, or easier customers, or cheaper markets for what he has to buy. Meanwhile, we are just along the border of an indeterminate income, in the way of passenger rates and rentals. For some time to come there will be a call of this sort, that can be met by the auto owner with profit. We do not see why the auto truck, easily transformable into a pleasure vehicle, is not already to be reckoned on by the judicious farmer. Our Minnesota friend has made no mistake.

Anti-Republican Agitations in France

FRENCH royalists have a systematic agitation. The pretender, the Duke of Orleans, who is forbidden by law to live in France, keeps court and signs himself "Philippe." Royalist committees exist in all departments, whose heads are

made and unmade by "Philippe." For some years the "Camelots du Roi" made themselves somewhat of a nuisance, specially about the Sorbonne and around the different monuments of Joan of Arc. The principal royalist journal, *L'Action Française,* is also clerical. The royalist efforts are well known in France and are frequently discussed.

During the past year, however, the Bonapartists are plotting. Their pretender is Prince Victor Napoleon, who married some time ago Princess Clementine of Belgium. During his lifetime King Leopold doggedly refused his consent to the marriage. While Clementine was waiting for his death, she was also saving. Today she is an enormously wealthy woman, having inherited a colossal fortune from the royal slave driver of the Kongo and its rubber. Clementine, who is now the mother of a young Bonapartist princess, is ambitious. She wishes to be empress. The first step was to buy up a number of newspapers—some put them at twenty—in the provinces, which would revive the Napoleonic legend, with its eagles. In Paris, the old Bonapartist organ is *L'Autorité,* whose two brother editors are attached to Cardinal Antonelli. Recently *Paris-Journal* has been bought, while the old royalist sheet, *Le Gaulois,* is veering from the *fleur-de-lis* to the Napoleonic eagles.

These plottings, royal and imperial, have now been brought strongly into the limelight by the instructions of Merry del Val to the Bishop of Annecy. This prelate made his visit *ad limina* recently, and on returning home gave an interview to *Le Matin* of Paris, declaring that Cardinal del Val authorized him to announce to the Catholics of France to abstain from all political movements. They should stand *sur le terrain religieux;* that is, stand by the Church. Del Val warned them against all constitutional blandishments. In plain English, the Curia wishes French Catholics to ignore royalists, Bonapartists and also republicans.

From this, it seems clear in the first place that Rome takes but little stock in the revival of a French throne, but in the next place, Rome has a free hand in case either kingdom or empire should return. Nothing is more longed for by the Vatican than the re-enactment of a concordat, which no doubt the Cardinal Secretary of State has in view. He therefore will not commit the Papacy to weak royalist or untimely Bonapartist movements.

What chance has either? The only hope, of course, is by a *coup d'etat.* To such a stroke France lends itself exposed, because the whole machinery of government is a highly centralized bureaucracy. Practically the machine is that established, or better, perfected, under Richelieu. Paris is really the heart and soul of France. Is there any possibility of such a *coup d'etat?* Formerly the army was feared. Today, however, the army is considered loyal to the republic. Germany made the army and people of one heart when she interfered in Morocco. The march, wonderful as it was, of the French soldiers to Fez, recalled to the nation the feats of *La Grande Armée* of Napoleon.

The fear today is of the politicians. As a rule, they are a slippery element in public life the world over. Sinister rumors are afloat. It is even stated that Millerand, Secretary of War in the present Cabinet, a wily, astute politician, has succumbed to the charms or the gold of Clementine. The Third Republic has lived forty years and weathered many a storm. This seems a good warrant that it will hold the upper hand. *Esto perpetua.*

Death of Vice-President Sherman

The death of Mr. Sherman left the Republican ticket incomplete, but it did not seem worth while for the committee to complete it before the election, evidently with the thought that after the election there might be no more than a formal necessity. Mr. Sherman fulfilled the inconspicuous duties of his office very creditably, and he was able to take no part in the campaign. He can hardly be said to have been one of the leading statesmen of the country, but he had been twenty years an active member of Congress when he assumed the Vice-Presidency, and his most conspicuous service was as chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs, and as chairman of the Republican Convention Committee. He represented accordingly the regular

rather than the insurgent wing of the party and was in the inner councils. Personally he was a man of high character and was respected by all.

A Balkan Primer

In order to get a clear idea of the scene of the great conflict between Cross and Crescent, we must compare the country with one that we know. A map even with a scale of miles attached conveys little meaning to the reader, and statistics of area and population still less. But we all know how big are the States we have traveled thru, and how densely settled, even tho we may not be able to give their area or population. So the following comparisons may be useful:

Bulgaria is about the size of Ohio and has about the same population.

Servia is as large as Vermont and New Hampshire put together, and has more than three times their population.

Montenegro is smaller than Connecticut and has a fourth of its population.

Greece is about the size of West Virginia and has twice its population.

Turkey in Europe is smaller than Missouri and has twice its population.

From Cettinje, the capital of Montenegro, on the extreme west, to Constantinople on the extreme east, is about the same distance as from Chicago to Washington.

From Adrianople, where the Bulgarians are now, to Constantinople, where they want to be, is as far as from New York to Albany.

The Bulgarian Bacillus

Professor Metchnikoff would not be at a loss to explain the astonishing vigor displayed by the Bulgars in the present war. He would doubtless ascribe it to the Bacillus Bulgaricus, a photograph of which we published in our article on Metchnikoff, December 7, 1911. This is the lactic acid ferment which is now sold all over the world and used to make yoghurt, the Bulgarian national beverage, or rather food. The Turks contemptuously call the Bulgars "yoghurtji," or sour milkers, but if we may judge from the events of the past month a pretty sturdy race of men can be raised on a diet of Bulgarian buttermilk. In a national sense, if not in individual cases, it leads to a "prolongation of life."

Benzoic Acid Harmless

Extensive experiments made by V. Gerlach, of Wiesbaden, confirm the results obtained by the Referee Board as to the harmlessness of benzoic acid and sodium benzoate, and discredit Dr. Wiley's ruling against it as a preservative for food. The author, experimenting upon himself, took as much as 10 grams of benzoic acid within three and one-half hours without producing any noticeable effect upon respiration, body temperature, digestion or general condition. This is about the amount which would be used to preserve 30 pounds of meat or other food, so if a person did not eat more than that amount of benzoated food at any one meal he need not be afraid of it. In tests upon the contents of his own stomach he found that the addition of benzoic acid to his breakfast did not alter the strength of the gastric juice or interfere with the digestive process. Daily doses of a gram of benzoic acid were given to men for periods ranging from one week to twelve without in any way affecting their health. This is more than any person would get unless he lived exclusively on preserved foods and was a hearty eater at that. How much benzoic acid a man could take without injury to his health was not determined, but it must be very great, for in experiments on rabbits as much as one part per thousand of body weight was injected into the veins every day for twelve days without causing loss of weight or affecting the pulse, temperature or respiration. Since this method of administering the dose directly into the blood is more potent than taking it with food, this experiment would indicate that a man might safely take about 2½ ounces a day, tho it would be risky to take more than five ounces. So it would to take five ounces of common salt every day. In fact, injections of sodium benzoate into the suspended hearts of frogs, cats and rabbits were found to produce less effect than solutions of common salt of equal concentration. It seems, then, from these and similar experiments that we have in benzoic acid a preservative as

harmless as salt and considerably more useful, since it is tasteless and much more effective in preventing decay. If so, it is very important that the fact should be generally known, in order that the popular prejudice that has been aroused against it should be removed, for a safe, cheap and tasteless preservative would contribute greatly to the conservation of the health and wealth of the nation. The paper referred to is abstracted in the *Experiment Station Record* for September, 1912.



THE FOUR "LITTLE WOMEN"
From left to right: Beth (Gladys Hulette), Jo (Marie Pavey), Meg (Alice Brady), and Amy (Beverly West)

Two Remarkable Plays

Despite the amazing intellectual gymnastics performed by Bernard Shaw in "Fanny's First Play," the two best theatrical productions of the season are "Milestones," by Arnold Bennett and Edward Knoblauch, and "Little Women," a dramatization by Marian de Forest of Miss Alcott's famous story. Our readers who are to be in town this winter should plan to see both of them. Others should make a mental note against the day when they take to the road. In Mr. Bennett's play an idea has been carried out at once so simple and full of possibilities that one wonders it has never been tried before. The chief characters are depicted at the three great milestones of life—youth, middle age and old age. The playwright's purpose is evidently to contrast the radicalism and romantic idealism of youth with the conservatism and worldly wisdom of age. In the first act the stage is lit with candles, in the second with gas, in the third with electricity. In 1860 John Rhead, the central character, builds iron ships in the days of wooden ones; in 1885 iron ships are at their zenith and steel is coming in; in 1912 steel ships are universal. Yet the young fellow who risked his business and the hand of his sweetheart for iron ships, as a mature man opposes the introduction of steel into his plant. Ever the younger generation revolts from the older and the older does not understand why. "Milestones" is forcefully written and excep-

tionally well acted. We commend it to all—especially those over fifty. If "Milestones" appeals to the intellect, "Little Women" goes straight to the heart. It is a perfect joy. We doubt if any more wholesome, tender or beautiful picture of girl life has ever been portrayed on the stage. And best of all, the drama follows the story almost literally. Our fond recollections of Meg, Joe, Beth and Amy are ideally reproduced in flesh and blood, tho possibly Mr. Marsh is made more attractive in the play than the story. "Little Women" as now produced is the best play we have ever seen of transient sorrows, simple wiles, praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.

The Whirligig of Time

Dr. Edward J. Hanna, of Rochester, N. Y., has just been named auxiliary Bishop of San Francisco, in succession to Bishop D. J. O'Connell, now of Richmond, Va. It was the naming, some years ago, of Dr. Hanna as auxiliary to San Francisco which occasioned his denunciation to Rome by a brother professor at Rochester, N. Y. Hanna was denounced as a Modernist, because of an article on "Absolution" in the "Catholic Encyclopedia," and also because of a paper in the *American Journal of Theology,* of Chicago. Now he is appointed and not a word of the past. We have questioned whether some one —not Dr. Hanna—would denounce to Rome as a plagiarist the professor who first started the affair. Some years ago he brought out a work on Scripture which was almost entirely copied from Scrivener, the Oxford scholar, if we can trust as our authority the well-known Catholic weekly of London, *The Tablet,* which berated him soundly for literary piracy. This is, however, hardly an offense for which he would be haled before the Index.

It is a curious condition that has brought up a school question in Buffalo, N. Y. An alderman introduced a proposition to separate the colored from the white children in the public schools, and instantly the colored people were in arms against it, as they were satisfied with the system which had made no segregation these forty years. Then it appeared that the alderman had no interest in the matter, but had introduced the measure at the suggestion of the man in charge of the Western headquarters of the colored Democrats, and he promised to drop it at once. Separation in the schools would mean separation also in the street cars and places of amusement and in residence sections of cities and other properties.

If the Taft Republicans of California were disfranchised by means of that section of the direct primary law which provides that the State party conventions shall be composed of the legislative candidates, they have yet themselves to thank for it, inasmuch as they went to the courts for the right to name the Republican electors instead of making the situation sure by going on the ballot by petition. The Roosevelt men did this, but the Taft men neglected it, and when the court gave the right to the Roosevelt electors it was too late. It was bad generalship.

The sale of two horse-car lines in New York is rumored. If the deal goes thru storage battery cars will be installed. Even so, some half dozen streets in the city will still be served by horse cars. Yet New York pretends to be up to date! A little girl from Yonkers reported to her father, as the most remarkable thing she had seen in a visit to New York, "I saw a trolley car drawn by horses!"

It is very pleasant to read the congratulations of the Catholic press over the improved condition in France since separation, the larger congregations and the new churches built. Much as the authors of separation were vilified as Masons and atheists, they have turned out, as American experience could have shown, to have been the best friends of the Church.

It is reported that another Cardinal is to be given to America, and the Catholic *Fortnightly Review* says that the "logical candidate" would be Archbishop Bruchése, of Montreal. But it adds, with extraordinary frankness and freedom, that Rome does not always choose the logical candidate, or she would not have given the honor to Farley or O'Connell instead of to Ireland.

Insurance

Federal Workmen's Compensation

THE Federal workmen's compensation law applies only to artisans or laborers employed in certain specified branches of the Government service or in certain hazardous occupations thereunder. Under the law, a workman who is injured in the course of his employment is entitled to receive his usual salary or wages during the term of the succeeding year, unless sooner able to resume work, except those whose injuries are due to their own negligence or misconduct. In the event that death results from the injury, the compensation due is paid to the workman's dependants. Charles Earl, Solicitor of the Department of Commerce and Labor, has recently submitted to Secretary Nagel a compilation of his opinions relating to the operation of the law, from which we extract the figures indicating the pecuniary benefits distributed. From August 1, 1908, to December 1, 1911, the amount paid on account of non-fatal injuries aggregated $704,815; amount paid to surviving dependents on fatal injuries was $112,879. Since December 1, additional benefits of about $300,000 have been distributed. During the first year after the passage of the act 1,805 claims were made and 1,689 were allowed. During the second year 2,624 claims were submitted and 2,499 allowed.

Tontine Surplus Decision

A COURT decision of more than ordinary interest to life insurance companies and their policyholders is that rendered last week by the United States District Court at Cleveland, Ohio, Judge Day presiding. A. M. Webber, a policyholder in the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, brought suit against the company for an accounting of funds alleged to aggregate $32,000,000, claiming that the company had earned an average of 4.6 per cent. on its tontine funds while it had credited but 3 per cent. to its policyholders, retaining the remainder in its general surplus fund. The company, thru its counsel, arguing on a demurrer, held that its tontine policies did not provide for an accounting of interest earnings and that under those contracts the rights of policyholders were limited by the policy provisions. Against this position the complainant contended that as the company was purely mutual, without any proprietary interests save those inhering in the policyholders, its surplus is a trust fund and the relation is one of trustee and *cestui que* trust. The court adopted the latter view. This conclusion may have far reaching results if adhered to by the higher courts, as it may result in claims for additional dividends to tontine policyholders with whom final settlements were supposed to have been made heretofore, even tho their policies had been surrendered, especially if they settled in ignorance of the possible claim they had on the general surplus.

ALBERT F. DEAN, of Chicago, who, thru the death of A. J. Harding, becomes sole Western manager of the Springfield F. and M. Insurance Company, has been connected with that department for thirty-seven years, and is conspicuous in the business as the author of what is known as the analytic system of rating, which is widely used thruout the country.

THE death of Emanuel H. A. Correa, vice-president of the Home Insurance Company of New York, is a distinct loss to American fire insurance. He had been in the service of the Home for thirty-three years, possessed a comprehensive knowledge of his business, and was highly esteemed by all American fire underwriters.

A RUMOR persistently circulated last week, and as persistently denied, was to the effect that a syndicate had secured a controlling interest in the capital stock of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company at $800 per share. That is about sixteen hundred for one.

Financial

The Steel Industry

ONE of the barometers of trade is the steel industry. Last week the Steel Corporation published its net earnings for the quarter that ended on September 30. These earnings were $30,063,512, or about $5,000,000 more than those of the quarter immediately preceding. The surplus remaining after payment of dividends was $2,434,801, against only $56,483 at the end of the June quarter. Unfilled orders on hand have risen to 6,551,507 tons, a gain of 744,000 since June 30 and of nearly 3,000,000 since September a year ago. Net earnings for two years are shown below:

	1911.	1912.
First quarter	$23,519,203	$17,826,973
Second quarter	28,108,520	25,102,265
Third quarter	29,522,725	30,063,512
Fourth quarter	23,105,115	.....

As a considerable part of the tonnage delivered in the September quarter was under old contracts and at prices lower than those now ruling, a larger net, perhaps as much as $35,000,000, is expected at the end of December.

The steel mills are running at full capacity, and products are sold for several months ahead. Orders for 140,000 tons of rails were recently placed, and orders for about 30,000 cars were given in October. The New York Central will pay $5,000,000 for steel passenger cars. October payrolls in the Pittsburgh district were the largest ever handled by the banks of that city. While the demand in this country for steel has been growing, with an advance of prices, there has also been a growth of the export trade. Exports of iron and steel in August were $25,450,107, and for the first eight months of the year they were about $194,500,000, showing a gain of $31,000,000 over those of the corresponding months in 1911.

Savings Banks

REPORTS recently submitted to the Comptroller of the Currency show a considerable increase of deposits in the savings banks of the country. There are 1,925 of these, 630 being of the mutual class (those which have no capital stock), while the remaining 1,295 are stock savings banks, which are engaged in commercial banking business. The year's gain in deposits is $238,000,000. Following are the figures for five years:

Year.	Number of banks.	Deposits	Number of depositors.
1908	1,453	$3,660,553,945	8,705,848
1909	1,703	3,713,405,710	8,831,863
1910	1,759	4,070,486,246	9,142,908
1911	1,854	4,212,583,598	9,794,647
1912	1,925	4,450,882,552	10,009,804

The average amount due to each depositor increased from $430.09 in 1911 to $444.64 in 1912.

Currency Reform

THE National Citizens' League, which was formed to promote legislation for the improvement of our currency and banking system, decided last week to maintain its organization until legislation is enacted. The league has sought to carry on a campaign of education. It should not give up the work. The aid of commercial organizations is needed. We are glad to see that the National Association of Credit Men has determined to exert its influence in this direction. If the movement for reform is to be successful it must have the earnest support of the business men of the country. Action at Washington cannot be expected before the first regular session of the new Congress, a year hence. In the meantime there should be an effort to obtain this support.

....The price of Indiana crude petroleum rose last week above the dollar mark, for the first time in eight years.

....Canada's Minister of the Interior says that Western Canada's crops this year are 200,000,000 bushels of wheat, 200,000,000 bushels of oats, 48,000,000 bushels of barley and 12,000,000 bushels of flax, grown on 35,000,000 acres, and that is only one-tenth of the land there available for cultivation. The elevator storage capacity of the Northwestern Provinces has grown from 12,700,000 bushels in 1901 to 61,500,000 in 1912.

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Survey of the World

The National Election

At the national election on the 5th inst., the candidates of the Democratic party, Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, and Governor Marshall, of Indiana, were chosen by a great majority of the electoral votes. According to the latest returns, the result was as follows. Wilson, 429; Roosevelt, 90; Taft, 12. There is some doubt, however, concerning California, where incomplete returns give Roosevelt only 600 more votes than are counted for Wilson. There are allegations of fraud, and it may be that the question will be taken to the courts. The gain of California's 13 votes would increase Wilson's total to 442 and reduce Roosevelt's to 77. Idaho is for Taft by a narrow margin. Estimates of the popular vote vary, and the exact number of votes cast cannot at present be ascertained. The latest trustworthy estimate is about as follows: Wilson, 6,300,000; Roosevelt, 4,200,000; Taft, 3,500,000. It appears that Wilson's popular vote probably did not exceed the vote for Bryan in 1908, and that it is less than the combined votes of Roosevelt and Taft by about 1,400,000. The States voting for Taft were Idaho, Utah and Vermont. Roosevelt's States were Michigan, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Washington, and, probably, California. The Democrats largely increased their majority in the House. In the new Congress it will be from 155 to 160. Mr. Roosevelt's party had complete Congressional tickets in fourteen States and had nominated candidates in many districts elsewhere. Among the defeated are ex-Speaker Cannon and Mr. Longworth, the son-in-law of Mr. Roosevelt. Changes in the Senate will give control of that body to the Democrats. There may be a tie, to be broken by the Democratic Vice-President's casting vote, or, without his vote, the Democrats may have a majority of two. In the State of New York the Democratic party will have 137 of the 201 members of the Legislature. Mr. Taft's vote in that State exceeded Mr. Roosevelt's by about 70,000. The Socialist vote, 420,000 in 1908, was probably doubled. Mr. Berger, the Socialist member of the House, was defeated by the candidate of a fusion. It appears to have been decided that no one shall be named by the National Committee to fill the vacancy on the Republican ticket caused by the death of Mr. Sherman. Before the election a majority of the committee desired to nominate Governor Hadley, of Missouri. On the 9th, in a public address, the Governor said that if Mr. Wilson should be successful in his administration he doubted whether the Republican party would "ever come to life again." If Mr. Wilson should fail, however, he expected to see the two factions of the Republican party united. Mr. Roosevelt said he accepted the result "with entire good humor and contentment":

> "As for the Progressive cause, I can only repeat what I have already so many times said: The fate of the leader for the time being is of little consequence, but the cause itself must in the end triumph, for its triumph is essential to the well being of the American people."

Mr. Taft said he sincerely hoped the change of economic policies in reference to the tariff could be made without halting prosperity. The vote for Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Debs, he added, was a warning that their propaganda in favor of

fundamental changes in our constitutional representative government has formidable support. He urged Republicans to gather under the party standard and to organize again for the defense of their party's principles:

"We must make clear to the young men of the country, who have been weaned away from sound principles of government by promise of reforms impossible of accomplishment by mere legislation that patriotism and common sense require them to return to the support of our Constitution. Without compromising our principles we must convince and win back former Republicans and we must reinforce our ranks with Constitution-loving Democrats. We favor every step of progress toward more perfect equality of opportunity and the ridding society of injustice. But we know that all progress worth making is possible with our present form of government and that to sacrifice that which is of the highest value in our governmental structure for undefined and impossible reform is the wildest folly. We must face the danger with a clear knowledge of what it is."

We have quoted elsewhere a part of the statement made by Mr. Wilson. He said:

"The result fills me with the hope that the thoughtful progressive forces of the nation may now at last unite to give the country freedom of enterprise and a government released from all corporate and private influences, devoted to justice and progress. There is absolutely nothing for the honest and enlightened business men of the country to fear. No man whose business is conducted without violation of the rights of free competition and without such private understandings and secret alliances as violate the principle of our law and the policy of all wholesome commerce and enterprise need fear either interference or embarrassment from the Administration. Our hope and purpose is now to bring all the free forces of the nation into active and intelligent co-operation and to give to our prosperity a freshness and spirit and a confidence such as it has not had in our time. The responsibilities of the task are tremendous, but they are common responsibilities which all leaders of action and opinion must share. And with the confidence of the people behind us everything that is right is possible. My own ambition will be more than satisfied if I may be permitted to be the frank spokesman of the nation's thoughtful purposes in these great matters."

Tariff Revision

A movement for a special session of Congress, to be called in March or April next for a revision of the tariff, has the earnest support of many Democratic Senators and Representatives. Immediately after the election it was advocated by Mr. Underwood, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, who said:

"The Democratic party is pledged to an immediate downward revision of the tariff taxes. This promise must be fulfilled in order to relieve the consumers of the country from many unjust and burdensome customs duties. The customs duties are interwoven with a large part of the commercial and manufacturing business of the country. Uncertainty as to what changes will be made in the customs taxes may delay business development. In my judgment, in the interest of both the consumer and the manufacturer, all uncertainty should be avoided by immediate action of Congress in an extra session called next spring for that purpose."

There has since been published the approval of many other Democrats, altho some, apparently a minority, prefer to wait for the first regular session, recalling the fact that extra sessions for tariff legislation have sometimes been unfortunate for the party in power. Mr. Wilson has declined to express an opinion on the subject.

Gains for Woman Suffrage

Four States were gained for woman suffrage at last week's election. The necessary Constitutional amendments were adopted in Michigan, Kansas, Arizona and Oregon. The number of States in which women are entitled to vote was thus increased to ten. From Washington was reported the election of Mrs. Josephine Preston to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction. In that State the leader of the successful Presidential electors, representing the Progressive party, was Mrs. Helen B. Scott, of Tacoma. In New York, Saturday evening, the 9th, there was a grand torchlight parade to celebrate the accession of four States. About 20,000 women and a considerable number of men marched down Fifth avenue from Central Park to Union Square, where addresses were made. Among the speakers were the venerable Rev. Anna Howard Shaw and Mrs. Henry Villard. It is estimated that not less than 400,000 people saw the procession from the sidewalks and windows. It had been elaborately planned and carefully organized. All newspaper reports agree in saying that the marching women were treated with respect by those who came to see them.

Roosevelt's Statement In the first public announcement made by Colonel Roosevelt since the election, given out on Monday night, he congratulates the Progressives of the country and says:

"What the Progressive party has done since the theft of the Republican organization by the Republican bosses at Chicago last June is literally unparalleled in the history of free government, worked under representative institutions. Three months have gone by since some hundreds of earnest men and women gathered to found the new Progressive party.

"Without much money, without any organization, against the wealth of the country, against the entire organized political ability of the country, against the bitter hostility of 90 per cent. of the press of the country, against the furious opposition of every upholder of special privilege, whether in politics or in business, and with the channels of information to the public largely choked—the Progressive party has polled between four and four and one-half million votes; has hopelessly beaten one of the old parties, both in the Electoral College and in the popular vote; has carried several of the important States in the Union, and has taken second place in the Nation, and either first or second place in some thirty-seven of the forty-eight States.

"During the campaign I said repeatedly that this was in no shape or way a one-man movement, but a movement for great principles—a movement which has sprung, as all healthy movements in our democracy must spring, from the heart and conscience of the people themselves. This truth must be kept steadily before the minds of all of us. The Progressive party has come to stay. If either of the old parties will endeavor to put into legislation any one of our planks it can count upon our hearty support in so doing; but we will not rest contented until the entire platform is enacted into law and becomes part of our political system, national and State.

"I am proud indeed that the great, good fortune has been mine to fight shoulder to shoulder with the men and women who, in the ranks and in various positions of leadership, have waged this great battle for social and industrial justice. So far from being over, the battle has just begun. We will not rest content until every feature of the Progressive program has been put into effect; and when this has been done, unquestionably there will have opened to us new avenues, along which it will still be a duty to work for the moral and economic betterment of our people."

McManigal's Testimony An inquiry concerning the destruction of the Los Angeles *Times* building, in which twenty-one persons were killed, led to the arrest of certain persons. One of these, Ortie E. McManigal, made a long confession to Detective William J. Burns, and to this confession was due the successful prosecution of the two McNamaras, who are now in prison. For some time past forty-five labor union leaders have been on trial at Indianapolis upon indictments charging that they, or several of them, planned the Los Angeles explosion and about one hundred similar attacks upon life and property, using the funds of the Iron-workers' Union to pay those who did the foul work. At this trial, on the 9th, McManigal, as a witness for the prosecution, began to tell his story. He was induced, he said, to make his first attack upon a structure by Herbert S. Hockin, now secretary-treasurer of the union, who threatened to prevent him (by a union boycott) from earning a living if he should refuse to do the job. This was in 1907, and he received $75. Continuing his testimony he gave the history of his connection with many explosions in various parts of the country, showing how he procured the dynamite and transported it, who employed him, and how much pay he received. The confession implicates Hockin and other officers of the union, and McManigal, before he leaves the witness stand, it is expected, will give an account of nearly one hundred explosions, bringing the record down to the destruction of the *Times* building in Los Angeles.

Mexico Last week was a comparatively quiet and encouraging one for the Madero Government. At the beginning there was revolutionary disturbance in the States of Vera Cruz and Oaxaca, but the rebels surrendered a few days later. There were battles with the Zapatists within a few miles of Cuernavaca. General Blanquet commanded the Government's forces. On the 8th, after four days' fighting, the Zapatists were routed. They fled to the mountains, leaving more than one hundred dead on the field. In the north, several railway bridges south of Juarez and near the city of Chihuahua were wrecked by Orozco's men. The Government denies that thirty-eight of his followers were recently put to death near Saltillo. It was reported at Washington that Ma-

dero would not permit the execution of General Felix Diaz. The hurricane that wrecked Acapulco caused much loss on a long line of coast. In Acapulco 150 persons were killed. Four small towns in Guatemala were ruined. A steamship went down near Mazatlan, with eighteen of those on board. It is said that 1,000 lives were lost between Mazatlan and Panama. The election of Governor Wilson and the defeat of Mr. Roosevelt are regarded with satisfaction by the Government, which believes that the new President's policy with respect to Mexico will be like Mr. Taft's. The Foreign Minister says:

"The Government of Mexico views with genuine satisfaction the results of the Presidential election, and feels assured that the newly chosen President will prove another such friend of Mexico as Mr. Taft unmistakably has been. Mr. Wilson's poise and his high reputation as an author of works on the theory of government and political economy augur well for the future relations between the United States and Mexico."

The Islands

At the recent election in Cuba all the provinces were carried by the Conservatives. General Menocal, the successful candidate for President, says there must be radical changes in the tariff, to reduce the high cost of living. Before his inauguration, which will take place in May, he will visit the United States. The leaders of the Liberal party, whose candidate was Dr. Zayas (now Vice-President), have decided to convene the Liberal Assembly on the 23d inst., in order that steps may be taken for disputing the legality of General Menocal's election. It is reported that the Liberal members of the House may block legislation by refusing to attend sessions, thus preventing a quorum.——At the election in Porto Rico, on the 5th, all of the seven electoral districts were carried by the Unionists. Luis Munoz Rivera was re-elected Resident Commissioner at Washington.——In Santo Domingo, the rebels, last week, besieged Monte Christi and surrounded Puerto Plata. They were warned by the United States gunboat "Wheeling" that they must not molest the custom houses or the property of foreign residents. The commissioners sent from Washington, together with representatives of the local Government, are to have a conference with Horatio Vasquez, the revolutionist leader.

Central America

General Jose Valladares, who for some years past has promoted revolutionary uprisings in Honduras, was killed, on the 7th, by Government troops near Ojojona, his native town. At the head of 400 men he had set out to capture the capital. In the first skirmish with the Government forces he was shot, and the uprising ended with his death. He hated Americans. Two or three years ago he was in command at the port of Amapala when the new United States Minister, Mr. McCreery, arrived there, and he was directed by President Davila to receive the Minister with the customary honors. His reply was that he would not honor "any of Taft's and Knox's dogs." Having been deposed, he became a rebel. Forces were landed from American, British and German ships, as he had threatened to kill all foreigners. He surrendered and was exiled. Last March he entered Honduras from Salvador with a considerable number of followers, but was defeated. In the mountains, to which he fled, he met General Soto and killed him. Last week he began another attack upon the Government.——Rear-Admiral Southerland is still receiving letters from prominent Nicaraguans, expressing their gratitude to the United States and commending the marines who were landed during the recent rebellion. General Mena has not yet been released. It was at his own request that, after his surrender, he was taken to Panama on an American ship. ——At a meeting of the New York Chamber of Commerce, last week, the committee on foreign commerce by unanimous vote made an adverse report upon Lewis Nixon's resolution expressing approval of President Taft's assertion that remission of Panama Canal tolls on American ships is not forbidden by treaty. Action upon the report was deferred.——In an article published last week, Mr. Stimson, Secretary of War, argues that the United States has a right,

under treaties, to fortify the canal and that national expediency requires fortifications.——There is great activity in European shipyards, owing mainly to the approaching opening of the canal. The two leading German steamship companies have thirty-one ships under construction.

South America Speaking at a dinner given in his honor by the Pan-American Union in Washington, last week, Dr. Manuel de Oliviera Lima, of Brazil, said that the South American countries, while they appreciated the protection of the power of the United States, did not regard our Monroe Doctrine with favor, because they resented our assumption of the power of a protectorate. He suggested as a substitute a league or agreement of the countries of the Western Hemisphere to oppose encroachment by Europe. He has been lecturing upon international politics in several of our universities. ——It is expected that Colonel Gorgas, head of the Panama Canal Zone's Department of Sanitation, will go to Guayaquil, sometimes called "the pest hole of the Pacific," to make an investigation there and to advise with Ecuador's Government concerning the sanitary improvement of the port.——Diplomatic relations between Chili and Peru, it is said, will soon be resumed. Warships have been sent to Punta Arenas, where the Chilian garrison is in revolt.—— Stuart J. Fuller, United States consul at Iquitos, has completed his inquiry in the Putumayo rubber district and is on his way to Washington. The British Government seeks the extradition from Barbados of Andre O'Donnell, a Peruvian indicted there for the murder of natives in Putumayo.——It is reported that the Farquahar syndicate, which owns railways in Argentina and Brazil, has opened negotiations with Uruguay for the purchase of the State railways in that country, and intends to build additional roads. Uruguay's new Government Insurance Bank, in the five months ending with July, issued insurance as follows: Fire, $14,129,560; life, $10,600,000; accident, $1,549,513. The business is growing, and the losses thus far have been far below the premiums received.

Salonika Surrendered On Thursday, November 7, the commandant of Salonika and representatives of Tahsin Pasha, commander of the Turkish army, came to the Greek headquarters with the consuls of England, Germany, France and Austria to submit proposals for the capitulation of the army. They asked that the army, while engaging to remain neutral until the end of the war, should be allowed to retain their arms. The Crown Prince of Greece refused any concession, but that their arms should be returned to them at the end of the war, and gave them until 6 o'clock next morning to reply. At 5 o'clock the commandant again appeared, ready to agree to the surrender of arms, except 5,000 rifles destined for the instruction of recruits. The Crown Prince insisted that the surrender of all arms, except the swords of the officers, was a necessary condition, but extended the time for two hours. When that limit had expired he ordered the Greek troops to advance, and they had drawn near to the Turkish outposts at half past four in the afternoon, when Tahsin Pasha sent a letter agreeing to the surrender on the terms imposed. The Turkish garrison of Salonika numbers 25,000, which, added to the 42,000 prisoners of war already in their hands, puts a heavy burden upon the Greeks. Crown Prince Constantine entered Salonika on November 10 at the head of his army and marched direct to the church of St. Sophia.

The Rout of the Turks The Turks were not able to make a stand at Tchorlu and Sarai, but were driven back to Tchataldja, the last line of defense outside Constantinople. The newspaper correspondents with the Turkish army give harrowing accounts of the suffering of the starving and wounded soldiers on the retreat. Left upon the firing line with neither ammunition nor food, they held their posts as long as they could, then stoically trudged back toward Constantinople in the mud and rain without order or orders, leaving some 40,000 of their number upon the field. The troops were undisciplined and underofficered, and the commissary and hospital service

broke down completely. One correspondent relates that during the decisive battle of Lule-Burgas, October 30, Abdullah Pasha with his staff stood upon an ancient burial mound about fifty feet high overlooking the field, but was entirely without communication with the four army corps, extending over a frontage of 25 miles, which he was supposed to direct. There was no telegraph, telephone or wireless apparatus, and during the whole day only one orderly rode up with messages. We are reminded that during the Manchurian war General Oyama was 20 miles behind the firing line, but was in constant touch by telegraph and telephone with every regiment and battery of the Japanese army. Abdullah Pasha and his staff would have spent the following night without food if one of the newspaper men had not shared his stores with them and brought a kettle of hot cocoa to the house where they slept. During the retreat 120 guns were abandoned. Many of the Turkish officers proved to be cowardly or disobedient. Fifty of them have been condemned to death, and Nazim Pasha shot three with his own revolver in an outburst of rage at their cowardice. Besides the advantage of better marksmanship and ammunition service the Bulgarians are said to possess better guns. The Creusot guns of French model are superior to the German Krupps. Some experts go so far as to say that the lesson of the war will compel the German army to discard its present equipment and military methods. The rout of the Turkish right was most complete, and when forced back from Istrandja it did not rally until it reached the shelter of the forests about Lake Derkos (see map in last week's INDEPENDENT). Here the fighting is now most lively, for if the Bulgars following the coast of the Black Sea to the East can gain Derkos they will be able to outflank the Tchataldja lines and reach Constantinople. A chain of forts upon hills several hundred feet high stretches across the peninsula from Derkos to Tchataldja, near the Sea of Marmora, a distance of about 15 miles. This line of defense, 25 miles to the west of Constantinople, has been thought to be impregnable, but the Bulgars are now putting its reputation to a more severe test than it has ever suffered before. Cholera is said to have broken out among the soldiers and people of Constantinople. The Government has ordered the disarmament of all classes of the population in order to prevent a massacre of the Christians by the infuriated Mohammedans in case the city is lost. ——The Bulgars have reduced two of the leading forts about Adrianople and the food supply is so short that the city must soon surrender. The position of Great Britain was stated plainly by Premier Asquith at the Lord Mayor's banquet at the Guildhall Saturday night. The following passages indicate its tenor:

"In these anxious times it is satisfactory to be able to announce that the relations of England with the other Powers, without a single exception, were never more friendly and cordial.

"The great Powers are working together with a closeness of touch and a frankness and freedom of communication and discussion which is remarkable and which may seem almost unintelligble to those who believe that because for certain purposes the Powers have been and are ranged in different groups they must therefore in a time of a European crisis be arrayed in opposite camps.

"As a result of the victories of the Balkan allies the map of Europe must be recast and the Powers are unanimous that the victors must not be robbed of the fruits of the war that has cost them so much.

"I purposely refrain at this time from even indicating in a general way the points, some of them full of difficulty, which must inevitably emerge for solution, but so long as the state of belligerency continues this government, as far as its influence goes, will deprecate the raising and pressing of isolated questions which if handled separately and at once may lead to irreconcilable divergencies, but which if dealt with from the wider viewpoint of a general settlement may assume a different and more tractable aspect."

Turkey Sues for Peace

The Ottoman representatives at the European capitals on November 5 presented the following note:

"The Ottoman Government requests the great Powers to undertake collective mediation with a view to the immediate cessation of hostilities and the determination of conditions of peace."

Since the Powers have collectively and individually guaranteed the integrity of the Ottoman Empire in many treaties during the last hundred years, and since they as well as Turkey are pledged to

proffer their good offices in such an emergency by The Hague conventions, the request of the Ottoman Government is not unreasonable. Nevertheless, none of the Powers is willing to come forward to act as intermediary at this juncture, and they cannot agree upon any form of joint action. The French Premier, M. Raymond Poincaré, has been most energetic in his efforts to bring about such an agreement, but so far without success. He has asked the Powers to express a willingness to concede to the Balkan states the country conquered by their arms and to declare their disinterestedness and lack of territorial ambitions for themselves. This formula failed to gain the adhesion of the Powers, on account, it is said, of the opposition of Austria. But even Count Berchtold, the Austrian Foreign Minister, has publicly conceded the right of the allies to extend their boundaries, tho he refuses to allow Servia access to the Adriatic. If anything is done to stop it it must be done quickly, for the Serbs and Montenegrins have joined forces south of Skutari and are marching on Durazzo, which probably will soon be in their hands. Dibra has been taken by the Serbs after severe fighting, and Monastir is being attacked on the north by the Serbs and on the south by the Greeks.

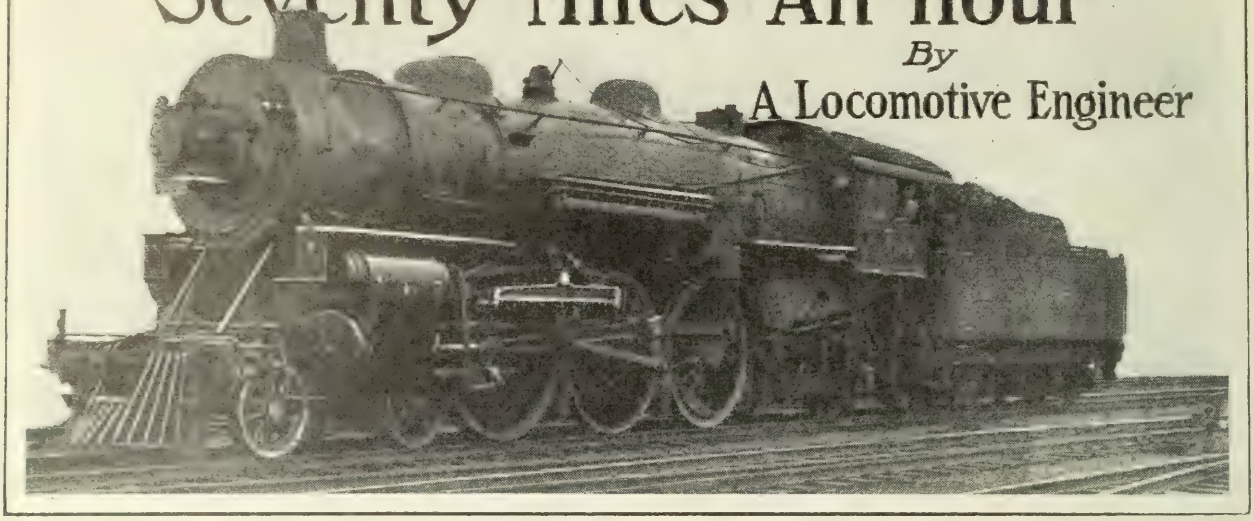
The Partition of Turkey

Now that the victory of the Balkan allies is practically inevitable attention is directed toward the question of the fate of European Turkey. At the outbreak of the war the Great Powers united in a warning to the Balkan States that under no circumstances would they be allowed to extend their territory at the expense of Turkey, but the success of the allies has been so swift and decided that the Powers have altogether abandoned the expectation of reestablishing the *status quo*. Doubtless the Balkan allies had a definite understanding as to the division of the spoils, but that is still a secret and their designs can only be surmised. It does not appear that the holding of Constantinople enters into their plans, tho they doubtless hope to see the four kings make a triumphal entry into the ancient capital of the Byzantine and Ottoman empires. Bulgaria has already possession of the territory she desires with the exception of Adrianople, now practically within her grasp. If the Ottoman Government is to retain any part of its European possessions it will probably be Constantinople and the tip of the Balkan peninsula east of a line drawn from Midia to Rodosto. This is almost the only part of European Turkey where the Turkish population is in the majority. Bulgaria will doubtless claim the Ægean coast from Rodosto to Seres, if not to Salonika. Even then the area of Greater Bulgaria would be less than Russia procured for her in 1878 by the treaty of San Stefano before it was revised by the Congress of Berlin. Greece will lay claim to the country she has now gained as far north as Salonika and Veria. Montenegro will want a bit of northern Albania, including Skutari, which she has not yet succeeded in capturing. So far the demands of the allies will meet with no opposition from the Great Powers, but the question of what shall be done with the rest of Macedonia and Albania is not so easily disposed of. Servia's great ambition is for a strip of the Adriatic coast, and here she comes into conflict with Austria and Italy, both of which have long had aspirations in the same direction. The Servian Premier announces that Servia wants three Adriatic ports, San Giovanni di Medua, Alessio and Durazzo, all of which belonged to Old Servia. Austria and Italy are determined that Servia be excluded from the Adriatic and that Albania become autonomous or a Turkish province, with a Christian governor. The Prince of the Abruzzi, cousin of the King of Italy, is suggested as the ruler of Albania. There is no objection on the part of Austria to Servia's securing an Ægean seaport, even Salonika, but this will not satisfy Servia, and perhaps would not be allowed by her allies. The Austrian demands also include a permanent custom and commercial union with Servia and Montenegro. This, however, will not readily be granted, because it is feared that it will lead ultimately to annexation by the Austrian Empire, as in the case of Bosnia and Herzegovina. As it now stands the Balkan States are favored by the Triple Entente of Russia, France and Great Britain and opposed by the Triple Alliance of Germany, Austria and Italy.

Seventy Miles An Hour

By

A Locomotive Engineer



I BELONG to a railroad family. My father before me was a railroad man. I have five brothers and three brothers-in-law in the railroad business. I was brought up with railroad ideas all about me; railroading was the big business of the place where I was born and went to school, and the boys played at railroading. So, of course, when I was still very small I knew, or thought I knew a lot about railroading, and it was the hight of my ambition to become a locomotive engineer.

Locomotive engineers are often called the aristocracy of labor, and they deserve the title because they are the most intelligent and trustworthy, and they have great responsibilities on them. They must be good men, and they are good men.

But it is not so easy to become an engineer. You do not get such a place merely by wishing for it. I had to start in at the bottom and I was late in doing that. I was twenty-one years of age before I made a beginning, for I was the youngest of ten—four sisters—and one thing and another delayed me. Father was braking twenty-four years before ever he got up to be engineer.

I began on the Boston & Albany line, braking on gravel trains. One season I laid track, which is heavy work—handling rails and ties and spiking rails. Then I put in four years in the yard at Rensselaer—switching, in charge of seven men. I had to switch the cars and sort them and get them on the right tracks. And I had to pull all my own pins, going between the cars to do it. Thirty years ago there were no automatic couplings. A man had to run in and drop the coupling pin in place when the cars bumped together, and if he slipped something happened to him.

I was with the Boston & Albany for thirteen years doing all sorts of things, toward the last mostly braking and running as train conductor. Then I made up my mind that I would get a job with New York Central as fireman, leading up to engineer, and at last I did.

I put in eleven years firing on the New York Central, freight and passenger, and then came my promotion—the place I had been after all the time, the one it had been my ambition to fill. I was made an engineer, but even at that I was not at the top of the tree, because the old engineers have the preference. It is only fair that the men longest in service should be best looked after.

There are slack seasons in railroading as in other businesses, and that leaves roads with more engineers than they need. So some engineers have to go firemen and take firemen's pay. Naturally it's the old hands who are kept in their places. But the men who go firemen don't lose their seniority. They just have patience and bide their time, and presently when slack season comes again

they stay engineers and it is the ones younger in the service who have to take firemen's places for a spell.

Even at its best the engineer's job has its troubles. One who never tried it can't understand the wear and tear there is on a man's system when he's on an engine flying along at maybe seventy miles an hour with two or three hundred passengers behind him, and he knows that any moment he and his engine and the passengers and train may land in Kingdom Come.

What from? Why, from anything—something unforeseen—something no one could have thought of. Of course there's inspection—good careful inspection. But accidents can happen in spite of that. Maybe a rock on the track, maybe a landslide, maybe a softened roadbed in the spring, maybe slipping rails, maybe something wrong with signals that let you smash into another train, maybe a wagon at a crossing, maybe something wrong with engine or one of the cars.

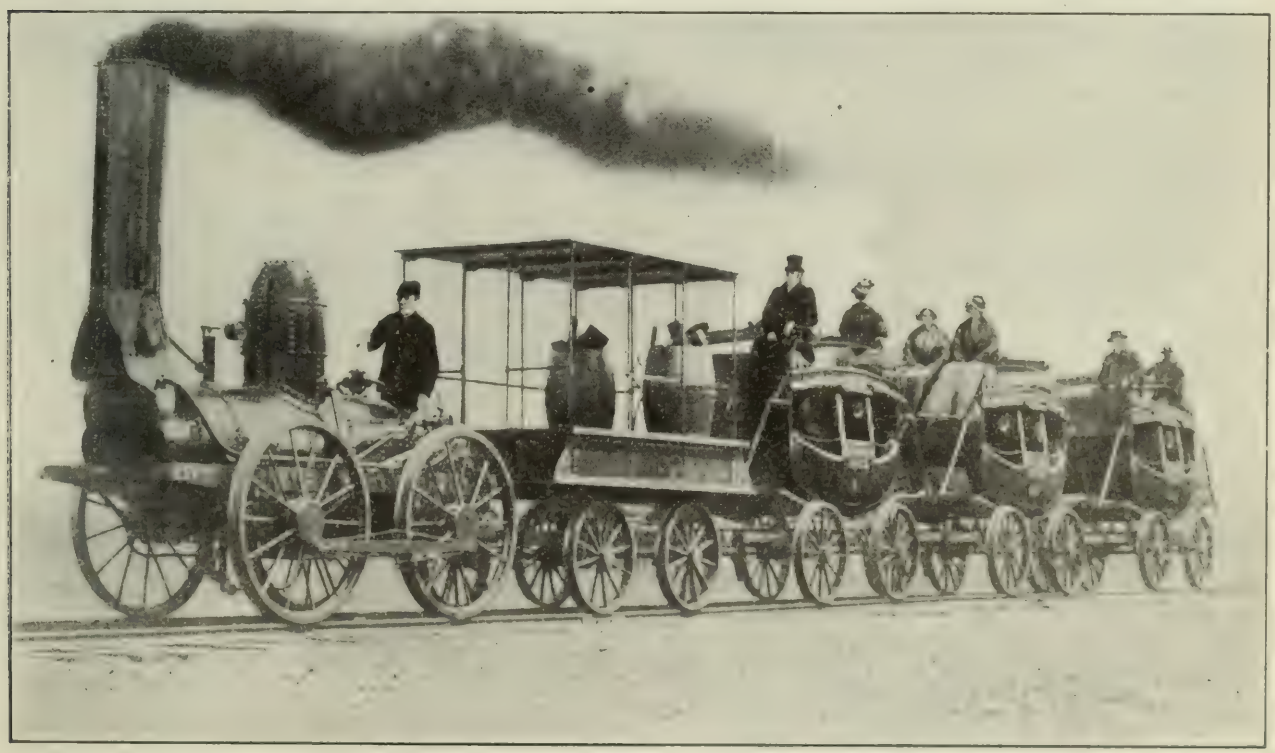
Everything was inspected and the locomotive and train were all right when you started, but who is to tell that something won't come loose while you are going? No matter how careful you are, such things will happen at times. Once after running ten minutes the forward spring hanger worked loose. It had been all right at inspection. I managed to stop her without a bad break-up, but I've had accidents.

My left leg is no longer straight and I'm a little lame. That comes from a smash-up in 1902, when I lay for an hour and forty-five minutes with both my legs crushed under the boiler, my back almost broken against the seat, my head down in a ditch, and the steam scalding me.

The boys thought I was done for then, and I thought I was done for, too, at first. But finding I didn't die at once, I kept my head and made a try for life. I managed to get a handkerchief out of my back pocket and stuff it in my mouth to keep me from inhaling the steam and cooking my lungs. The boys were so excited that they couldn't do things right, and after a time when I was able to take the handkerchief out of the way I told them what to do and they got the boiler lifted and me out. Things might have been much worse, for this was a construction train and no lives lost. Supposing it had been a passenger train?

I lay a year in the hospital before I was able to go back to work again. Yet I'm almost as good as ever.

Once I was rolled between two trains. I was braking from the top on one train



AMERICA'S FIRST RAILWAY LOCOMOTIVE: THE "DE WITT CLINTON"



ONE OF THE NEW ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL

It pulls the Twentieth Century Limited, making a run of eighteen hours between New York and Chicago. Weight in working order (with tender) is 422,000 pounds; length of engine and tender is over 77 feet; maximum hight, 15 feet; extreme width, 10 feet 5 inches; size of cylinders, 23½ inches diameter, 26 inches stroke; diameter of driving wheels, 79 inches; steam pressure, 200 pounds.

and started to climb down the side when we came to where another train was standing and there wasn't room between them. All the time in passing I was rolled round and round between the two, and them holding me so tight that I couldn't fall. When we passed the standing train I dropped to my feet and I wasn't hurt a bit. The trains had a sort of joke on me. But while I was between them I didn't see the joke. I thought it was good-bye.

Another time when I was on top of a train and had to set the hand brakes in a hurry, both my feet slipped from under me because of the ice, and I'd have fallen off the car, but I just happened to straddle the break-head and that kept me up. When the boys saw me fall they thought I was a goner sure.

Another time I got down off a car to make a coupling and the bumper was missing off the moving car, and it looked like I'd be crushed between the two, but I put out both hands against the moving car and shoved with all my might against the standing car and got her going, and then I was able to step out safe.

Another time my train broke in three pieces and ran three miles that way before they got her braked down. Yet no harm was done. I don't know how it happened; most likely the coupling pins were smashed. Take it on the whole, tho, I've come out very well considering all the years I've been in railroad business. I have all my fingers yet, and two good eyes, and I have my strength, and my game leg is not so bad. Lots of the boys got it worse than me. My eldest brother had his leg so badly crushed in an accident that the doctors had to take it off, and he died under the operation.

Railroading now isn't as bad as it was thirty years ago. The roadbed is better, the locomotives are better, the signals are better, the new appliances in a locomotive make the engineer's duty easier. He can do things more surely and quickly. And the new rule allowing the engineer to wear goggles to protect his eyes from flying dirt—that's the best of all.

We cut down the accidents; no doubt about that. There are not nearly as many today as there were twenty or thirty years ago, in proportion to the trains running. But even at the best and with all the care taken and all the safety appliances, railroading is a risky business like going to sea in a fishing smack.

And some men get careless, even reckless. A few of the young fellows make sport of the danger. You see them in the yard jumping on the running boards of

moving engines, going in between moving cars sometimes, showing off how smart they can be and not be caught—and railroading is no business for a Smart Aleck. Sooner or later such a fellow gets snapped—maybe ground up.

A man to be a good engineer must be without fear, but without recklessness, too. He must avoid danger if he can, but if he has to face it he must be cool and steady and quick. He must not worry.

Americans are high strung, and some might think that that puts them out of line for the engineer's job—makes them too nervous. But they're the best in the world. They're steadier and cooler and hold their nerve better when the real danger comes. Give me an American every time. Most of us engineers on the Central here are Americans. Some have foreign parents, but they were born in this country.

Wages are pretty good. They average from $175 to $200 a month, and the hours are so that a man can have a good deal of time with his family. Now and then he is sixteen hours on duty, but afterwards he lays off for thirty-six hours, maybe. And the sixteen hour stretches don't come often. You can't make an eight hour day in this business. It has been tried and it can't be done. A man on this division has, say, the run to Albany, and then must wait for two or three hours before bringing his train back again. I don't think that a sixteen hour stretch is dangerous. It is exhausting, of course, but men can stand it. If a man fell unconscious in his cab the fireman would step in his place till he recovered or till they got another engineer. I never heard of such a case, tho, and I never heard of an engineer going crazy while he was on duty. I guess that those things only happen in books.

On the passenger trains now they have two engineers, so that if one does fall down there's the other. Both get the same pay.

The engineer doesn't need to be a young man. One might think that a young man would be quicker. But the old experienced man does the right thing instantly without thinking at all. He has grown to be a part of the engine. His mind runs the engine just as it runs his body. An engineer must retire when he is seventy years of age, and then he gets a pension. But I have known men of seventy years just as steady and keen as any of the young fellows; just as reliable, too. They quit because of the rule, not because they are not fit for the duty. I fired for a veteran like that one time—a fine man. He retired on a pension a while ago, but has plenty of life in him, and I guess is enjoying the holidays.

It doesn't make any difference whether a man runs a freight or a passenger locomotive. If he is a real engineer he can run anything in the yard. Supposing something happens to the engine of a passenger train and there is a freight train close by. The passenger engine is taken off, the freight engine put on, and away goes the passenger train about its business. Passenger trains have first rights on the tracks, then fast freights. Extra freights have no rights on the tracks at all, except when the others are not using them. Extra freights have to run in between, and then get on sidings when fast freights or passengers come along. I've run all kinds.

The new engines are great—these superheaters. They're powerful and they save coal and water. I'm not afraid of the new electrics. Maybe they'll run out the steam locomotives. Some say they're not strong enough for heavy loads. But I don't think there's anything in that, because it is easy enough to build them more powerful. The heaviest load a steam engine on our road pulls now is about 5,000,000 pounds, an eighty car train of fifty ton cars. Grades are good about here. The heaviest pull on this division is between Albany and West Albany, where there is a rise of ninty-five feet to the mile. One engine can't pull an eighty car train up that grade. It takes two. As to the petroleum engines, I know nothing about them. I hear that they are used in the mountains, where the line runs over a lot of trestling, because steam locomotives throw sparks which may set a fire. We never used a petroleum engine on this line.

It won't make any difference to engineers if the electric engine drives the others out. The same engineers will remain, with the older men having the preference. All we'll have to do will be

to learn how to run the electric engine, and that isn't such a hard job.

I made a mistake when I set my ambition on being an engineer. I can see that now. I got on the wrong end of the car. Railroad passenger conductor—that's the better job. If I had it to do over again that's what I'd go for. But even at that engineering isn't bad. It gives good pay and steady work, and most of us live at our terminal points, so that we can go home at the end of our runs, and if something happens so that we can't get home we have these Y. M. C. A. Railroad Branches now, and they help a lot. There's the reading room and the game room, and you meet good company, and a fellow can get a good meal or a bed. In the old days we did not have such rooms and there used to be a lot of drinking. But no drinking now. No sir, an engineer has to cut out all booze.

In regard to home life, engineers are much like other men. We're married and we stay married—no Reno for us. There is an average of six children to the family among the railroad men that I know.

We are great for having family jollifications; take the wife and kids and all go to a picnic maybe. Railroading is hard work, and when a railroad man gets home and has had a good wash and a meal he feels like enjoying himself with his wife and family. Other women don't bother him at all. He has no time to think about them.

I'm different from most of the other engineers, for I have a farm. My boys run it. I have three boys—one twenty-two years of age, one twenty and another sixteen. We have one hundred and twenty acres of land, twenty head of good cattle, thirty-five pigs, five horses, two hundred chickens, turkeys, guinea hens, and about twenty ducks and geese. We raise pretty nearly everything, and the boys do the work, except when they're getting the crops in, when I take two weeks off and help them. My eldest boy has been through agricultural college, and he knows all about farming. We made $3,000 clear on our farm last year. After all, farming is the best business there is. A man is his own boss when he owns a farm and stock. We raise pretty nearly everything we need—and that of the best. And what we don't raise we can buy at the store by exchange.

In two years I'll be seventy, and must retire on a pension, and there's the farm ready for me. Plenty to do when I feel like work, but if I want a day off that's my privilege.

My farm is near Rensselaer, where I was born. Rensselaer is the greatest railroad town in the State; that is, in proportion to its size it has the greatest number of railroad men living in it. Most of them live in detached houses with gardens. They're the greatest fellows in the world for trying to raise fruit and vegetables and flowers, and some of them make a pretty good fist of it.

Passenger engineers have the best of it in regard to home life. Their runs are more regular and hours shorter than those of the "freighters."

As to getting up in the world, an engineer has about as good a chance as another. I've seen quite a few go up from the motive power department. As many engineers as conductors make the climb.

There are grievances about pay and hours. But there won't be any strike, no chance of it. The matter is all in the hands of the arbitration commission, and whatever they agree on will bind us. We're a pretty quiet set in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. There are about twenty-seven thousand of us in the country, and the general sentiment is strong against unnecessary strikes. As to the company we feel that it is doing the right thing as far as it or any other company can.

New York City.



Woodrow Wilson: An Appraisal

BY WINTHROP MORE DANIELS

PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS IN PRINCETON UNIVERSITY.

NOTHING in our political history quite parallels the comparative suddenness with which the President-elect has vaulted into the office of Chief Executive. We had grown accustomed to regard the office as within the reach of only the most experienced politicians. It is true that Mr. Cleveland's elevation to the Presidency was in some ways out of the accepted routine. While he was advanced from the Governorship of New York direct to the White House, he had nevertheless long been active in State and municipal politics. But for a "schoolmaster," as former Governor Griggs contemptuously dubbed Mr. Wilson when the latter ran for Governor of New Jersey, fairly to leap into the Presidency before having been in the political arena for three years, is something unique. The phenomenon suggests an analysis of the personal qualities and the varied experiences of the man who has achieved this distinction. Four distinct elements that have gone to his making may be readily recounted—inheritance, early social environment, scholarly pursuits, and political apprenticeship. Of these the first in order is ancestry, with its endowment of entailed characteristics.

A dominant seriousness of purpose was certainly a very notable parental legacy handed down from father to son. Certainly nothing has ever been more alien to the Wilson blood than lightness or shallowness of aim. A grim earnestness of endeavor has always persisted in the activities of the President-elect; and those who knew his father but slightly could not fail to discover the habitual bent reiterated in the daily habit of the son. To but "festoon the outward porch of things" was never a temptation to Woodrow Wilson. The rôle of idler, trifler, amateur, was an impossible one for him to essay. It is perhaps fruitless to try to apprehend this lineal inheritance more completely. It was and is the basic stuff and core of Mr. Wilson's personality. One so constituted may be mistaken, but he cannot be insincere. He may err, but it will not be because he is not striving mightily for what he considers the right way. Nor is this temper of mind inconsistent with relaxation; but the relaxation is purposeful. There is no overlap between the zone of striving and the zone of recreating energy for continued striving. More than any one else, perhaps, Governor Wilson, if he gave the matter thought, and if he permitted himself the disclosure of his introspection, would ascribe to his ancestry, and particularly to his father, the characteristic traits that have molded his own life activities.

Second, among the elements which have blended in his personality, is the impress of his early Southern residence and associations. In some external particulars these are not so conspicuous as they were in the Woodrow Wilson of twenty years ago. But at heart they persist. Had an untoward fortune immured him in a backward rural community, particularly in some parts of the Southern States, he might be, to all appearances, the counterpart of many a Southerner of the old school. A certain old-world deference of manner with a certain old-world pride of bearing and demeanor are native to this type. So, too, is a quick, native resentment upon slightest suspicion of intended double dealing, a feeling as quickly dispelled and atoned for if once convinced of error. They entertain a generous and sometimes almost a naïve presumption in favor of the sincerity and worth of a new or untried acquaintance. In the finest type there is a real guilelessness, which might pass for credulity in the more wary and distrustful strata of artificial and cosmopolitan society. But in reality this natural bent of disposition is one of the fine flowers which a busy, thriving age hardly suffers to flourish. And its concomi-

tants of openness, frankness, heartiness, good comradeship and large discourse are more than an offset for the small economies on which men pride themselves who are submerged by the devouring rush and hurry of the age. The traditional "visitor from Mars" would find such an unspoiled American, despite his primitiveness, well worth knowing, and would appraise many an up to date city man narrow, provincial and limited by comparison.

Of course, it stands to reason that a man of Mr. Wilson's varied experiences inevitably acquires the cosmopolitan habit, bred of close and constant intercourse with men of affairs. But the stamp of his early Southern residence and associations is too deeply ingrained for complete effacement; and without being cramped by a delimited or sectional viewpoint, he is, nevertheless, in native trend of feeling, responsive to the indelible traditions of his old home. Even in speech there peers over the edge occasionally the trace of the older and more formal age. Who but Governor Wilson, in his telegraphic acknowledgment of Colonel Roosevelt's congratulations, would employ the courtly term *"pray"*—"pray accept my thanks, etc." ?

Until his election to the presidency of a university just ten years ago, Mr. Wilson's career had been that of a student and a scholar. His books disclose the native habit of his mind. From the very outset of his political writings he kept clear—surprisingly clear—of the pitfalls of the conventionalized study of politics. At a time when constitutional questions were pursued within the strict metes and bounds of technical legal interpretation, he displayed the then unwonted virtue of raising "the previous question," as to whether these lines of inquiry yielded fruitful results of fundamental value. His "Congressional Government," offered as a thesis for his doctor's degree, pointed to the congenial origins of his speculations. Prefaced to the first chapter of this work are short citations from Burke and John Morley. The deep wells of political philosophy were the only sources from which he drew inspiration or enlightenment. His imperative quest in the study of politics was basic reality, and with the neat classifications and artfully contrived verbal distinctions which enshrined the dicta of the pundits he would have nothing to do. The citation from Morley is particularly characteristic of Wilson's own remorseless quest for fundamentals in the science of politics. It serves so well as a keynote to Mr. Wilson's thinking that it may well be quoted:

"The great fault of political writers is their too close adherence to the forms of the system of state which they happen to be expounding or examining. They stop short at the anatomy of institutions, and do not penetrate to the secret of their functions."

Against the then prevalent great American political superstition of the coeternal equality and mutually exclusive nature of the three departments of government—legislative, executive and judicial—the young essayist flung the indisputable dictum of Burke that "every sort of government ought to have its administration correspondent to its legislature." If there had been a standard of orthodoxy in American political science at the time, the daring controversialist would have been figuratively burned at the stake. But the growth of the commission government idea in our cities, and the extension of the idea of scientific budgetary legislation generally in our legislatures shows how accurate the political vision of Woodrow Wilson has proved. He was intractable in his opposition to the notion that a written constitution is identical with a wooden constitution, and that a divine deposit of inerrant political wisdom had once for all been delivered to "the Fathers." He concludes his essay with the brave and sober verdict:

"The charm of our constitutional system has now been long enough wound up to enable sober men who do not believe in political witchcraft to judge what it has accomplished, and is likely still to accomplish without further winding. The Constitution is not honored by blind worship. The more open-eyed we become, as a nation to its defects, and the prompter we grow in applying with the unhesitating courage of conviction all thoroly tested or well-considered expedients necessary to make self-government among us a straightforward thing of simple method, single, unstinted power, and clear responsibility, the nearer will we approach to the sound sense and practical genius of the great and honorable statesmen of 1787."

One who could have spoken thus at

the beginning of his career was not unsusceptible of conviction as to such political devices as the referendum or the initiative, altho with characteristic caution he approved them as political restoratives rather than as a steady diet.

Woodrow Wilson's energies were first engaged upon a large scale in administrative work when he became president of a university. It is true that prior to this he had won a commanding place in the world of letters. It is true also that among his colleagues his capacity for such tasks as fall commonly to the lot of the leading members of a college faculty was universally conceded. His rare gift of telling speech and his handsomely won eminence in his profession were, however, the basis at that time upon which his reputation mainly rested. His practical administrative talents and especially the daring initiative he speedily evinced were a genuine surprise even to those of his admirers who thought they knew him best. The scope of action which the position offered was not supposed to be wide. But when the disciplinary administration of the student body had been keyed up as never before in the history of the institution; when the heterogeneous course of study had been definitely mapped out and co-ordinated; when even the governing body of the university had been aggressively purged by an onslaught led by the new president, the university began to sit up and take notice. When first additional money in any considerable amount was put at his disposal, he had already evolved a novel scheme for using it. This was the introduction of intensive instruction, by which a personal bond was re-established between teacher and pupil. Instead of simply adding new chairs as chance permitted or decreed, he brought in a corps of capable young men to strengthen and vivify the extant courses of the college. The embargo upon the reading habit among collegians was lifted, and the preceptorial plan was permanently incorporated into the make-up of the university.

Much has been made of the differences which developed along the latter part of his college presidency. Outsiders who were without prejudice have always been puzzled over the matter, and even those who viewed the situation from near at hand have not always been able to view the occurrences without distortion of mental vision. The details are matters in which the general public have lost interest. But the president's project for reconstituting the whole scheme of university life evoked opposition from alumni, who entertained a different ideal from his own of what a university stood for. Later on, when large gifts were proffered on conditions which seemed to him to suggest an unwarrantable lodgement of control over academic policy in the donors, he sharply defined his position of opposition. Viewed retrospectively, it appears to the writer that university men, not alone in Princeton, but everywhere in America, had gradually lost the earlier and clearer vision of a university's proper function and its obligations to the nation at large. The ready influx of large gifts and the insinuating pleasantness of collegiate life had produced something akin to a materialistic acquiescence in keeping college a cultured paradise of outward comfortableness. The rude challenge which this widely held sentiment suffered from President Wilson's ringing blast of opposition was the storm center of the academic whirlwind. It was criss-crossed with some personalities, better forgotten; it was perhaps more violent than might have been the case if the president's plan of erecting residential halls as a substitute for student club houses had been more advantageously timed. His program, however, never alienated the support of the larger part of his faculty. The students who had graduated under him remained loyal, and much of the opposition of the middle aged alumni was bottomed, I believe, on their failure to realize either the changed conditions in college life or the true inwardness of the president's university policy. To the outsider's criticism that a university president should prevent acute division from arising among the university's sons, perhaps the best answer is that where the division arises from conflicting principles as to a university's function, silence on the president's part may easily be disloyalty to the supreme duty which his position casts upon him.

Certain it is that the administrative ex

perience as head of a university served Mr. Wilson in good stead when, having resigned the academic post and having been elected Governor of New Jersey, he essayed the more complex task of administering the affairs of the commonwealth. The task at the threshold, of repulsing the Senatorial aspirations of Mr. James Smith, Jr., was perhaps the most trying to encounter, but, despite well-intentioned advice of fearful friends to the contrary, his perception of duty was too clear in this matter to be blunted. The sure touch he had acqured in handling men and affairs, his rare persuasiveness and his tactfulness were also evinced in his first experience with a legislature in which one house was politically in opposition. He refused from the start to serve a patronage-counter and to buy desirable legislation at the price of according office. At the same time he made shrewd and commendable use of his power of appointment. He did not give away his hand by first handing out offices and then supplicating for needful legislation.

The success of a politician of the first order is in a way like that of a successful inventor. He makes practicable a project that looks desirable, but perhaps chimerical. Of all hopeless projects the enlisting of general public interest and public confidence in a thorogoing betterment of a State such as New Jersey was two years ago seemed politically the most visionary. It was not "corrupt and contented," as one of its neighbors is reported to be, but it was misrepresented and had grown cynical. The achievement of Governor Wilson was to excite public interest in bettering conditions, and to create popular confidence in himself and his party associates as an instrumentality of reform. I have heard him repeatedly express his disdain, even his contempt, for the view that politics is but a game. His strength has lain in his conviction that politics is a great opportunity for public service. But this innate conviction has served him more than once to upset the shrewd legerdemain of the old hands who sat around with knowing winks that they were up against a novice. Even if politics were only a game, the new player who sees in it something much more worth winning than place and party advantage, has so changed the rules that, albeit unconsciously, he is not unlikely to win by sheer audacity. It is not always the length of an apprenticeship, however, even a political apprenticeship, which defines its value, and the President-elect appears to have been a very apt pupil. Hosts of his supporters will be disappointed if at Washington he does not show himself a veritable Master Builder.

PRINCETON, N. J.

Ever Onward

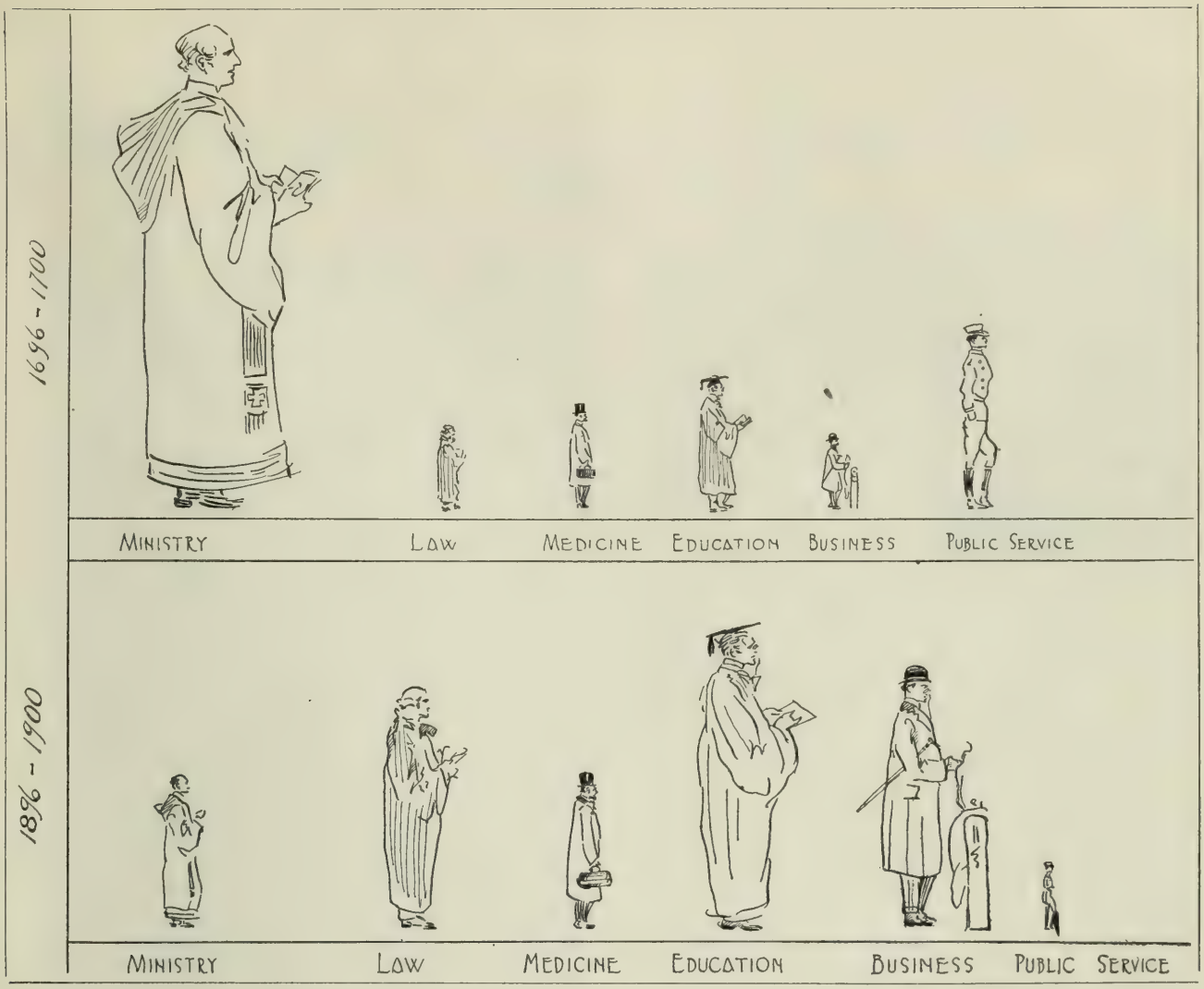
BY ANTOINETTE BROWN BLACKWELL

SAFEGUARD with zeal the coming man;
Young Future's good in wisdom plan;
With morning sunshine hide the barb
And weavé in love new wondrous garb;
Find open doors and high new birth
For all imperfect things of earth.

Just "give and take," with no alloy,
Is flowing fount of mutual joy;
Its glowing, sparkling, freshening dew
Will everything that lives renew,
For children's children fruit and seed,
White lilies, born of surge and weed.

Life's sentient wealth has given life's race
One pulse that throbs thru time and space,
One hope that shines with meteor light
And as it speeds devours the night,
Blends soul with soul, lights eye from eye,
And wins God's own love-lighted sky

ELIZABETH, N. J.



What Becomes of College Graduates?

BY WILLIAM B. BAILEY, Ph.D.

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR IN ECONOMICS AT YALE UNIVERSITY.

TO the United States Bureau of Education we are indebted for a study covering the occupations of our college graduates, from 1642 to 1900. Statistics of thirty-seven colleges and universities furnished this material. Taking three periods a century apart, we have the following percentages:

	1696-1700.	1796-1800.	1896-1900.
Ministry	65.6	21.4	5.9
Law	1.6	30.5	15.6
Medicine	3.1	8.4	6.6
Education	4.7	5.7	26.7
Business	1.6	5.6	18.8
Public service	9.4	1.1	1.0

At the close of the eighteenth century the ministry overshadowed all other professions and was chosen by about two-thirds of all the graduates. One hundred years later only about one-fifth of the graduates adopted this profession. At the close of the nineteenth century less than 6 per cent. entered the ministry. Education, which was selected by only a comparatively small number down to 1825, has advanced with great rapidity, until now it outranks all other professions and is chosen by over one-fourth of the graduates. Law, at the end of the eighteenth century, was the profession of nearly one-third of all graduates and outranked all other professions at this time. Since then it has lost in relative importance, altho the actual number of graduates entering this field has increased. Business claims an increasing proportion of graduates, until at present nearly one-fifth enter an active business career. Less than 1 per cent. of the graduates of these thirty-seven colleges now enter agriculture. A century ago the proportion was between three and four times as great.

My Principles of Home Management

BY ERNA WEIDENBACH



AVING been a college girl I was determined to run my home as intelligently as possible in order to justify my education. The throes I first went thru in compelling my spirit to dignify its drudgery on a salary of $1,400 a year have no place in this article. I will say, however, that education and religion soon combined to show me the value of a task well done and the possibility of joy in any work well accomplished.

This article is concerned with the economic basis on which I ran my house in the early days, and on which, for the most part, I am still continuing to run it. In going over the record of fifteen years I feel that it is the telling of principles of action rather than mere figures which may be helpful to others.

In the first place, in the early days of our home making, property being low in price for its quality, we bought a home for $2,600, paying $400 down and securing the rest by mortgage and personal notes. Such was the value of the property, however, that being modernized it is well located and ample for a college professor today. The lots are large and we have done much in the way of landscape gardening to beautify them. Interest we paid at 6 per cent. and this, together with paying the principal and keeping up the place, deferred our really owning it for twelve years. During this time our salary had increased from $1,400 to $1,700, where it remained for most of the fifteen years, and then went to $2,500. During this time our family had increased from two to four, with the temporary expense of nurses and doctors and the regular additional expenses of a student girl helper and a needy friend.

If I had the fifteen years to live over again I do not see how I could manage for our family any better and keep our spirits free from petty economies. Our necessities class themselves under four heads, shelter, food, and clothing, and in addition the things of the spirit or for mental uplift.

My advice to any young couple on a limited but definite income is to buy a home early in their career which they think will be ample for some time, and pay for it gradually. There is nothing so steadying financially in family life as the necessity each month of paying something for a home. Many statisticians say that rent should be 15 or 20 per cent. of the income. It may sometimes need to be, but I always felt that to be too much, at least for us, and I rented a room to keep our rent or interest down to 10 per cent. of our income. When we really owned the house—in fact, before we did —I no longer rented the room. Living on a 10 per cent. rent basis, our heating and lighting bills were also less. If a household is not worried over too large rent or fuel or light bills, much else in domestic management comes easily. I always wished the sense of happiness which comes from living abundantly on the scale chosen or necessary no matter how simple. And by these plans I have been able to attain and keep a joy in living.

In the matter of food I worked hard to acquire a knowledge of food values and the needs of the human organism so that I might feel sure that my family are well nourished at the least cost possible.

I did not divide up the income and say we will spend so many per cent. of it each week for food, as so many advocate doing. I felt I could not allow myself that much latitude when a home and so many other things needed to be provided on a limited salary. I knew I must feed the family abundantly at the least possible cost.

I think my college training helped me to do this attractively and well at one-fourth less cost than my most intelligent neighbor was doing it. I tried to take

into consideration the age, sex, occupation of those to be fed as well as the season of the year and the cost of food in planning for my table. I did not hesitate to buy good food wherever it could be purchased at the lowest prices, and I aimed to live attractively enough, so that an occasional guest was always welcome.

My attitude on the clothes question was somewhat similar. I made all of the children's clothing and most of my own. I could make the children look as well as a fashion plate, a talent I acquired since I left college, thanks to good patterns, but for myself I needed occasionally the help of a good dressmaker. My husband's business made it necessary that we should be presentable at all times. By proper care and pressing and the making by myself of dress accessories we could make our best clothes last several years. The children's clothes, for the most part, were cut by good patterns from our old ones if possible. And here I am glad to pay tribute to the manufacturers of good patterns, who have contributed almost incalculably to the self-respect of the race in its development by making artistic and presentable clothes possible to the poor.

Of course I used foresight in buying and made use of special sales wherever possible, always bearing in mind Franklin's motto: "Do not buy anything you do not want just because it is cheap." My principle in clothes has been much the same as my principles in food, which is to avoid needless expense, but spend whatever is necessary to keep the family comfortable, neat and attractive.

The next division of the income is for the things of the spirit or for mental uplift and progress. In this field probably some will think I was too extravagant. I took the ground that as young people on a limited income if we saved for a home and saved for some insurance, and lived economically for food and clothing, because we lived intelligently, we were entitled to the rest of our income, whatever it might be, to use in developing the life of the spirit by keeping us in touch with our environment, so that if added position ever did come to us we would not be back numbers. We joined a magazine club and a book club, went riding into the country occasionally to "invite our souls," were active spiritually, socially and financially in a church and in the wider life of the community as far as time and strength would permit. We did not attend the theater much. The expense was too great in proportion to the gain, but all first-class concerts found us in the audience. At home we made our own music on violin, guitar and flute. We never had the luxury of a piano, even on the instalment plan, for we determined to go in debt for nothing except our home.

We belonged from the first to the best intellectual and social organizations of the town, and we have always tried to let originality and thoughtfulness compensate for lack of lavish expenditure and to make our home a happy social center of usefulness and pleasure.

Occasionally by means of careful saving my husband was able to attend one of his scientific meetings out of town, or we were able to take a vacation trip. If he happened to earn a little extra by writing, I always insisted on his saving it to "develop the business," that is to buy books, attend meetings, or do something in the line of his business which otherwise he could not afford. I took the ground that our ordinary living expenses must come from our salary.

In order that our children should be trained in the value of money we gave an allowance each week. Beginning at the time he was two years old each child received each week as many pennies as he was years old. This plan has worked well with us in giving the children a sense of independence and in teaching them the habits of wise saving or judicious spending of money.

In order to accomplish during the years these necessities and luxuries for our home we adopted certain fixt principles, first of which was "Pay cash." There is nothing so alluring and illusive for a young couple as credit. If they pay cash they know just what they have to count upon each day. Then we kept strict cash accounts; my husband kept his own, and I kept a separate one for myself, for household expenses, for house furnishings, and for each child, so that I could tell each week and month

to month and year to year just where the money had gone or where it could be diverted if necessary. These in later years I have found valuable, as well as interesting, by way of comparison, since prices have soared so high that even with an increased income I find it more difficult to make the ends meet than in the early days, but I do it, nevertheless, following the same principles of the early days.

These, then, are the fundamental principles for the successful management of any home: Start with a rent entirely within one's means, pay cash, make an intelligent study of the profession of home making, and maintain a scale of living within the income, and remember to keep the spirit alert and happy by congenial recreation and associations.

In general if I have been able to do much with little, as many acquaintances tell me, it is because I have tried to use what intelligence I possess in following these principles and along this pathway we are finding a happy and abundant life.

Every competent business man takes frequent account of stock, comparing his gains and losses from year to year. In order to be an efficient woman in the home I must do similarly. Yet the balancing and comparing of material accounts in the home is not the only requisite of the good home maker. She needs more to ask herself what are the permanent results of the family efforts, how effectively all this expenditure of time and money and effort is aiding in developing the characters for which the real home exists.

As I take account of values for the past eighteen years the profits seem far to exceed the losses. On the loss side I find only what my friends were polite enough in my youth to call "a brilliant career." But I know that it would probably have ended only in disappointment. On the profit side I find a normal life, a happy home, a devoted and appreciative husband, children who because of their sterling worth and ability we are proud to call our own, and an opportunity for usefulness limited only by our willingness, our finances and our ability. As long as home life can bring these returns alarmists need not fear its disintegration.

IOWA CITY, IA.

The Envoys to the Imperial Funeral

BY COUNT OKUMA

THE fact that all the leading nations of the world dispatched special envoys to the funeral of our late sovereign, Meiji Tenno, is an honor Japan deeply appreciates, and indicates a consideration for us that will greatly strengthen our international relations. Having had the honor of attending the imperial funeral myself, and seeing something of the foreign princes and other envoys of their respective countries, I may be permitted to make a few remarks in reference to them.

Japan was especially pleased that both England and Germany sent to us such high personages as princes of the blood, which shows how very intimate are the relations now prevailing between Japan and these nations. Nor were we less delighted that the envoy from America was no less a person than the Secretary of State, who is next in official rank to the President himself. And similarly all the other countries, France, Italy, Spain, Holland, Denmark, Portugal, Belgium and even the South American states, were worthily represented at our great and solemn ceremony, when we laid to rest one of the very greatest of our long imperial line.

The presence of these great representatives of the mighty world Powers made a profound impression upon me, and indeed upon all Japan. It was an outward manifestation of how vast has been our transformation and how marvelous our progress during the Meiji era. At the time of the Restoration no one could have

imagined that in the brief space of forty-five years the outside world would have itself so changed toward us, so as thus to concede us such consideration and respect. The sudden rise of this island empire in the Orient sea to such a hight of fame, attracting the attention and sympathy of the world, is something so extraordinary in the annals of history as to command the respect of the foremost minds. The honors so bountifully bestowed upon us at this period of our national mourning represent something to be long remembered, and may be taken as an earnest of the still greater future that lies before Japan. When I look back, as I can easily do, to the manner in which we were disregarded when the late Emperor ascended the throne, and compare it with the notice we receive today, I am overwhelmed with the happy change. In so short a period have we emerged from the obscurity that isolated us from the rest of the world and attained a position of wonder and respect, which encourages us to further achievements. This was the sentiment that most deeply took hold upon me as I participated in the sacred obsequies of our beloved Meiji Tenno.

Of course, the occasion itself was sufficiently imposing to leave an ineffaceable impression on the mind. But as I gazed upon the numbers of high personages uniting with our young Emperor and his people in honoring the imperial dead, I was thrilled with a feeling never to be forgotten. There, in the beautiful pavilion erected for the funeral, a structure matchless in its appropriate unadornedness and truly typical of our simple Shinto faith, were gathered the accredited representatives and ambassadors of all lands, together with our own Emperor, the Empress, the Empress Dowager, the princes of the blood, the nobles and all the great ones of the Empire; and, as I beheld the spectacle of their reverent devotion, and felt myself a part of it, I realized as never before how truly international my country had become.

Such a profoundly inimitable moment naturally fills one with humility, and suggests the question whether we are worthy of the unusual consideration now accorded us by the world. Of course, we have some brilliant achievements to our credit. The two great wars successfully waged against China and Russia, gigantic adversaries indeed, were in themselves sufficient to arrest the attention of the Western world. But to me these exploits have never seemed matters for boasting until now, when I behold that by them my country has been lifted high in the world's estimation. The foreign envoys at the imperial funeral helped to impress this fact upon my mind as never before. I was forcibly reminded that Japan is no longer the Japan of yore; she is no more the Japan of Japan, but the Japan of the world. Henceforth her politics, her diplomacy, her economics, her education, her civilization can never be peculiar to herself: they must be of the world as well. From this time onward we have to remember that we owe a debt to mankind as well as to ourselves. Japan is now expected to add something to the sum total of the nobler forces affecting the world. And so, as I beheld the brilliant array of foreign representatives at the imperial funeral, I felt for the first time the greatness of our international responsibility.

There, in the quietness of that solemn midnight hour, the sacred ceremony went on. Not a sound disturbed the religious devotions of that vast multitude, bowed before the mortal remains of the great Emperor. That long and voiceless petition was indeed a prayer of the heart. And then across the fragile silence came the sad but soothing strains of the ancient Shinto dirges, striking a chord of sympathy and heavenly exaltation in every one present. For a moment that whole multitude, foreigners and Japanese alike, were of one mind and one heart. Nay, at that moment the vaster millions of the Empire—yes, and of the entire world—were united in affectionate sympathy and respect for Japan and her departed ruler. What a revelation of beauty and power! But whence was it? We can never forget that it was the heart of the great Emperor Meiji, that made this glorious unity and friendship possible. Before him and his time it was not. It was for his sake alone that all these envoys had come from all four corners of the earth to represent the millions of

their respective countries, and unite them with the millions of Japan.. The magic personality of the great sovereign attracted to himself and to Japan the respect and admiration of the world; and the world sent its greatest men to pay a universal tribute of respect and devotion. When I say *devotion* I mean no less, for when the representatives of Japan bent low in solemn adoration, the representatives of the world Powers did likewise. What a character was his to have thus drawn the heart of the whole world to him and to his country! Who that calls himself a Japanese will ever forget or cease to heed the brilliant virtues that thus deserved the honor and respect of mankind!

Nor was I less profoundly imprest by the singular reverence displayed by the foreign representatives toward the imperial remains. Even the Japanese could not have shown more. The funeral ceremony, as the world knows, was conducted in the old way after the purest rites of Shinto. At a certain moment these involved profound obeisance before the imperial catafalque. In this sacred act of heartfelt reverence the Emperor and all the princes and other Japanese participated with becoming decorum. But the foreign envoys paid our dear departed Emperor exactly the same tribute of devotion. When it is remembered that many of these envoys and great men were Christians and unaccustomed to bend the knee before anything less than Heaven, and that they had been brought up not to worship the dead, the honor conceded our Meiji Tenno must appear all the greater, and something to be by us accordingly appreciated. I have no doubt that not a single one of these nobleminded men felt in any degree guilty of idolatry. Their religious attitude on that solemn occasion was just the same as that of our Emperor and of those of his Majesty's subjects there assembled; and for this Japan will ever be grateful to the nations of the world. Ah, what a lesson there is in this for us all! These foreign envoys, representing divers creeds and countries, for the moment forgot their differences, and felt, as we all did, that *on the greatest occasion there is but one religion.* What that religion is must be left for each to decide and define. But we Japanese believe it to be the religion of Supreme Personality: in other words, Shinto. This shall ever remain the religion of Japan; for she has never before been so perfectly incarnated as in the late ruler, Meiji Tenno.

TOKYO, JAPAN.

In the Berkshire Hills

BY LOUIS UNTERMEYER

How can the village dead remain so still—
  Surely they tingle with the winy air,
  When the skies riot. and the sunsets flare
And all the world becomes a flaming hill.
Surely the driest dust must turn and thrill
  When these wild breezes sweep out all despair—
  And lakes are bluest, pools are starriest where
The streaming heavens overflow and spill. . . .

Oh, were it I that lay like any clod,
  Tho buried under rock and gnarlèd tree,
I would arise, and thru the clinging sod
Go struggling upward, passionate and proud—
  Laugh, with the winds and mountains watching me,
And dance in triumph on my crumbling shroud!

NEW YORK CITY.

The New York School Investigation

BY ERNEST CARROLL MOORE

[Since it became known that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment of New York had determined to have a thoro investigation of the school system of the city by outside educational experts headed by Professor Hanus, of Harvard, the results of the inquiry have been awaited with eagerness by teachers and school authorities all over the country. It was therefore a cause of surprise and disappointment when it was learned that the Board of Estimate refuses to accept that part of the report, prepared by Professor Moore, in which he condemned the restrictions imposed upon the Board of Education in the control of its funds. Mr. John Purroy Mitchel, chairman of the Committee on School Inquiry of the Board of Estimate, gives the following as the reasons why that board rejected the report:

"The report contains allegations and general conclusions unsupported by any facts cited or evidence submitted, many of which to the knowledge of the members of the committee and as established by public records are absurd and false.

"Certain of these estatements, if true, reflect seriously upon the discharge of their functions by the members of the Board of Education and other responsible officials.

"The committee addressed two requests to Professor Moore for such facts and evidence as he might have in support of the above allegations and conclusions, and requested a statement of the sources from which such facts and evidence, if any there were, had been drawn.

"Professor Moore evasively declined to submit to the committee either his facts or the sources from which those facts were derived, or a statement of the offices in which his investigation had been conducted."

As this is a matter of public importance, we have asked Professor Moore to present, as briefly as possible, his side of the case. The author received his A.M. from Columbia in 1896 and Ph.D. from the University of Chicago in 1898. He has worked in the University Settlement, New York, and Hull House, Chicago, and in other philanthropic organizations. He was called two years ago from the superintendency of the schools of Los Angeles to the chair of education at Yale.—EDITOR.]

EDUCATION and the welfare of the public schools are my life interest. My never-ending obligation to them began thirty-five years ago on a wooden bench in a district schoolhouse. Since that time it has been given me to teach thousands of teachers at Yale, Harvard and California, and with their aid to consider the high import of the teacher's calling and the no uncertain duty which those who profess it have to defend the national fortress — the American public schools. And I have also had charge for a period of years of a great city school system and there fought off the sinister influences which were striving to make private property of public education.

On Saturday, February 25, 1911, my diary tells me that Mr. William H. Allen came to me at Mobile, Alabama, and told me that the Board of Estimate had appointed a committee to investigate the public schools of New York City and that I had been picked as the man who should conduct the investigation. I had never met Mr. Allen before. I was interested in what he had to say, but not a little surprised that the Committee on School Inquiry of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment should have taken just this method of getting into touch with me regarding its work. In common with most school men, I had known that a rather bitter feud had existed between Mr. Allen and Mr. Maxwell, the superintendent of schools of New York City, for some years, which had led to much criticism of the schools, not all of which was self-evidently just. I also had reason to believe that other men had already been approached on this subject and for some reason or other negotiations with them had not been completed. I have since found out from them that this was true. Mr. Allen and I have discussed the matter somewhat at length, and as I was to be in New York on Monday afternoon, February 27, on my way back to New Haven, Mr. Allen asked permission to arrange a dinner that evening and to have Mr. John Purroy Mitchel, the chairman of the School Inquiry Committee of the Board of Estimate there. Coming up on the train I had a long talk with a well-known school expert of New York City but not officially connected with its schools, who told me somewhat of the proposed changes in the New York City charter in regard to the

schools. My diary entry for that day says:

"The Mayor wants to make the schools a part of the city government and to have a small paid board in control, to all of which I am most bitterly opposed."

The dinner took place at the Grand Union Hotel. Mr. Allen brought Mr. Bruere with him. Mr. Mitchel was late in coming and had to leave very shortly to go to a banquet elsewhere. I think he stayed about thirty minutes in all. In the course of the conversation I was asked how long it would take to make a thoro investigation of the public schools of New York. I replied from three to thirty years. I was asked if I would undertake it. I replied that it was far too large a task for one man, but if they would put the work in charge of a committee, say, of three men, I would consider the matter. I was asked to suggest names of men who might be added, and because of his very great knowledge of classroom instruction, I proposed Professor Frank McMurry of the Teachers' College. At this point Mr. Mitchel was compelled to leave, and turning to the others he said, "I am satisfied; go ahead with the arrangements." We broke up with the understanding that Professor McMurry was to be seen and we were to have another meeting sometime that week.

One who undertakes a task of this sort is naturally anxious to learn as much about it beforehand as possible. I had learned one thing very clearly at this meeting—that Mr. Mitchel, the responsible director of this investigation, was not eager for it and that Mr. Allen was exceedingly eager for it. Professor McMurry was seen and another conference was arranged to take place at the Hotel Belmont on Saturday, March 4, at four o'clock. To this conference Professor McMurry, Mr. Allen and Mr. Bruere came. My diary says: "Professor McMurry thinks this the greatest opportunity to serve education which has appeared." The statement of the committee of the Board of Estimate that I was concerned about the political aspects of the proposed investigation is true. I asked particularly what their political interest was. One who has been trained in public school administration learns in time to look for possible sinister influences before they appear. I raised four points at that conference. (1) Has the committee definite and certain legal authority to make this investigation? (2) Will it define its understanding with its experts as to what they are to do, in writing? (3) How will the work of its experts be tested and approved? and (4) Since Mr. Creelman had just resigned from the Board of Education and in his letter of resignation had proposed a new plan of school administration, which the Mayor in accepting his resignation had approved, I asked whether the investigation was in any way intended to support a preconceived scheme of school administration. The answer to my first point was not definite and not satisfactory, for, as I have since found out, no sufficient legal authority for such a proceeding seems to exist. The answer to my second was that the members of this committee were gentlemen and that it was neither necessary nor usual for them to put their agreements in writing. This is still the crux of our contention with the committee. It will not state what the investigation was to include, but insists upon trying that which was done by that which was not done nor directed to be done nor undertaken. After working over its questions carefully, I am satisfied that it has not yet taken pains to inform itself what the real subject of my part of the investigation was. A public officer is so much happier if he issues only general and indefinite instructions. If their outcome is unpropitious he is then able to hop from one point of his plastic base to another and so escape responsibility. The Board of Education is being repeatedly instructed after the fact in the same way that the committee's experts were. To the third question two answers were made; one by Mr. Allen that the committee would test the work of its experts by cross-examining them and would itself determine the sufficiency of their judgments by passing upon the evidence for their conclusions. As this was plainly intended to make the committee itself the expert and responsible for interpreting the facts without studying them exhaustively or having been trained by long periods of work in connection with schools to understand their bearing or significance, this was pointed out to be a misconception of the real function of

an expert and a wholly unworkable relation for him to enter into. An example of the incompetence of this method, which is the one the committee has used, is seen in the committee's statement that my report contained the generality unsupported by facts, that the city school system has a fence about it. Yet definite reference was made in the report to the recent law forbidding the merging of new lists of names eligible for appointment until old ones are exhausted or three years have elapsed, and every school man knows that this erects a wall about the school system. The competition is no longer to the best now; all who pass must take their turn. Again, the committee has asked for tabulations of facts where tabulations were not only impossible for lack of time but out of the question because of the impossibility of reducing the facts to a common denominator. Familiarity with the facts enables one to judge them according to their kinds, whereas to lump them all together in an enumeration would do violence to them. This principle as it applies to school work is sufficiently set forth in one of the sections of my report.

But the method proposed by Mr. Allen has been adopted and put into effect by the committee. Indeed, it was Mr. Allen who applied it for the committee. For I am prepared to bring court evidence to prove that the mass of pseudo questions, most of which have no bearing upon the subject of my instructions and which is characterized by a degree of incoherence and confusion of thought approximating irrationality, was prepared for the committee by Mr. Allen, the very man who has sought to direct the inquiry from the first, and when fought off from that, according to repeated assertions from various sources, has both publicly and privately endeavored to discredit the report which Professor Hanus is making in advance of publication.

I say this advisedly, for I have gone over this mass of pseudo questions "upon the report" critically and also in conjunction with two other men, and have found but one mistake in the report pointed out in the whole installment of 223 questions. It is because of their character that I refused to answer them.

But to go back to the conference. When Mr. Allen had announced his position in the matter and exception had been taken to it, Mr. Bruere declared that the school expert would be treated just like any other expert, say, an engineer who submitted plans for the aqueduct or a city building or a report upon them. His work would of necessity be checked up by another engineer and could not be by any one not at home in engineering, or a physician, the sufficiency of whose work can be determined only by a physician. This statement was reassuring, and this is the position for which Professor Hanus has stood. It is a reasonable position, for only one familiar with school necessities and school procedure can be trusted to tell a school fact, *i. e.* a fact in its specific bearing upon the schools, when he sees it. We have reported that the method of school administration which the Board of Education must now observe is that of "the paralyzed arm," and we have proven it, but those who made the method naturally do not appreciate the proof. The school authorities do. Section 1060 of the charter, a special provision which according to the rules of interpretation is not set aside by general provisions of the charter but is a specific exception to them, says:

"The Board of Education shall have power to administer and shall administer all moneys appropriated or available for educational purposes in the city of New York."

We have reported that the counter conception which the fiscal authorities of the city seem to hold is that the school department is in all respects a subordinate department of the city government. The statement is not proven, says the committee. That contention turns upon the meaning of the word *administer* when applied to school affairs. If the city authorities first cut down the estimates of the Board of Education and then segregate their appropriations into a great number of funds which they earmark for definite purposes and then require the Board of Education to go to them for permission to transfer money from one fund to another whenever necessary, and if the Board of Education does not always get this permission and is required to have its building plans approved and its transfers of clerks approved, and tho it has the power under the law to make its own by-laws, is re-

quired to keep a system of accounts uniform with those of the several departments of the city, and must submit to have the work of its teachers, who have no contract with the city, and the work of its janitors, and the work of its superintendents officially examined and reported upon at will by the Board of Estimate, where does its right to administer the schools of the city come in? Every school man knows that this sort of thing is school administration in its most essential form, tho others may not. When the Board of Estimate and Apportionment tells the Board of Education when, what and how it may do, it reduces its power to administer the schools to a shadow.

I left that conference with serious questions as to the authority of these unofficial gentlemen to speak for and to bind the city officials who made up the committee. The conviction grew upon me that this great matter was being mismanaged and jumbled in a most distressing way, for the committee nominally in charge of it was not acting as tho it was in charge of it, and the men who were in charge of it, it seemed to me, should not have been, and were not legally responsible for it. In other words, that while one man held an office of the greatest responsibility another man was filling it. I was greatly relieved, therefore, to hear nothing more about another conference, and finally about two weeks afterwards to receive a letter from Mr. Mitchel telling me that what I had hitherto regarded as the call to a most difficult professional duty which I could not without cowardice escape, had passed me by; for the committee had decided that one man must be put in charge of the work and I had been unwilling to take it without having others joined with me in it.

Professor Hanus was finally appointed as educational expert in charge of the investigation. His experience in that position he will himself narrate when he chooses to do so. Suffice it for me to say that I am firmly convinced that there is no other man in the United States in educational work who could have triumphed finally over so many obstacles which were put in his way as he has done. The school report has been made in spite of them and it is a work the like of which has never before been accomplished anywhere in the world. It is altogether the most thoro survey of the activities of a working school system which has yet been made. Its immediate practical value to New York City cannot be overestimated, while its usefulness to the whole world, both now and to succeeding years, is beyond calculation.

After defining the plan of his inquiry and successfully fighting off certain influences which sought to wrest the control and direction of it from his hands, Professor Hanus sent up a cry for help to which I had to respond. The detail to which he assigned me was the work of the Board of Education. The text of his request read:

"The work which I should like to assign to you is an investigation into the organization, methods and records of the Board of Education or so much of this work as it is possible for you to do. What I am particularly anxious to ascertain is whether the conception of its functions which the Board of Education has is clearly defined; whether that conception is justified and whether the organization and methods of the board tend toward efficiency. Naturally whatever recommendations as to the function, organization and methods we might make should be based on some such inquiry as I have indicated."

At last I had definite written instructions, and I have carried them out to the letter. As Professor Hanus was the educational expert in charge of the inquiry, I not only got my instructions from him, but consulted with him from time to time, and at the end submitted my report to him, and after he had examined it and I had replied to a series of questions which he asked concerning particular passages in it, he accepted it. We also worked over the first galley proof together. The second galley and the page proof are yet to be gone over, and errors which further proofreading should correct certainly exist in the copy. Since he has examined, approved and accepted the report on behalf of the committee and his is the only examination of it which is authoritative, I feel no obligation to any one else in the matter and I am the more convinced of the justice of this position when I remember that it is a well established principle of the common law that one cannot at one and the same time be the defendant, the judge and the jury in a case at law. This is the unhappy position in which the Board

of Estimate's committee finds itself in condemning my report. For one who is commissioned to report upon schools and their work is in every case called upon to examine into the relation of those who employ him to the schools. If he finds them scrupulously correct and careful in all these relations, well and good. He commends them for this and his report is accepted and printed. But if he finds them remiss in their duty and failing to meet either the requirements of the law or the plain necessities of the schools, even tho they are his employers and will bury him under reproach and condemnation, yet his obligation to the truth is greater than his obligation to any man, and the truth as he finds it and nothing but the truth must be his guide.

I spent more than forty days in New York City, most of that time in the offices of the Board of Education. Every facility was accorded me there. Copies of the printed minutes and reports of the Board of Education were loaned to me. I took them home and worked at the subject night and day. I read and analyzed some 4,000 pages of the finely printed minutes of the board and its committees. Every explanation that I asked for was made, and all the documents and letters which I requested were brought to me. Methods of research differ according to the subject under investigation. My instructions were to investigate the methods, organization and records of the Board of Education in order to determine whether its conception of its function was clearly defined, whether that conception is justified, and whether the organization and methods of the board tend toward efficiency; in short, to discover and outline the present plan of school administration. I was not directed to make an audit of the books and accounts of the board nor to discover and write the natural history of its actions or those of its committees thru a period of months, or how successful its various enterprises are in their detailed workings, nor how the Board of Estimate conducts the details of its business, but simply how the results of its action affect the schools. Instead, I was instructed to examine the sufficiency of the plan by which the public educational interests of New York City are administered and are carried forward.

This was a vast undertaking, and the time was all too short for it. It was an important undertaking, for it required an exact determination of the machinery by which a building fund of $12,000,000 and an annual maintenance fund of about $34,000,000 are expended in providing schools in which nearly 700,000 children are being prepared for the struggle of adult life.

The conception which every Board of Education must have of its functions is determined for it by the law which creates it and which regulates its actions. The law which controls the Board of Education of New York City is the Education Law of New York as formulated in the Constitution and the general and special laws of the State, and interpreted from time to time by the courts of the State. To determine if possible what the law is became, therefore, our first duty. In this we had the painstaking assistance of the chief school law officer of New York, Mr. Frank B. Gilbert, head of the Law Division in the office of the State Commissioner of Education.

Section 1061 of the revised charter of New York City declares

"There shall be in the City of New York as constituted by this act a Board of Education which shall have the management and control of the public schools and of the public school system of the city, subject to the general statutes of the State relating to the public school instruction and to the provisions of this act."

The Board of Education consists of forty-six members and possesses the powers and privileges of a corporation. The Board of Education is listed as a department of the city. What is the legal status of the Board of Education thus created? Is it a separate corporation or a department of the city government? Are the public school officers officers of the State or officers of the city? Is the public school system itself a municipal or a general affair? Hear what the Court of Appeals of New York has said upon this subject in the case of Gunnison vs. the Board of Education of the City of New York (176 N. Y., 13) in its decision handed down on October 6, 1903.

"If the State has departed from the settled policy that has prevailed since its organization of keeping the work of public education and the control and management of its schools separate and distinct from all other municipal interests and business by the selection of its

own agents and clothing them with corporate powers to represent the schools, such as school boards and boards of education, and has devolved these powers and duties directly upon the city we would naturally expect to find such a departure and notable change exprest in language so clear that no doubt would arise as to this change of policy. If the board cannot be sued for teachers' wages and the teachers must resort to a suit against the city, then surely the board must have sunk into a mere city agency, and it no longer has any use for independent corporate powers. Public education then becomes a city function exposed to the taint of current municipal politics and to any and every mismanagement that may prevail in city departments. But we still have the very plain provisions of the charter that the Board of Education is the representative of the entire school system and has the power to administer all school funds and is vested with the right to manage and control all school property."

Again, at the beginning of the opinion the court held:

"The city has the custody of the money, but the board must administer and expend all school funds as the representative of the school system, and the financial officer of the city cannot pay out any part of these funds except upon the order and audit of the board."

It is a fairly general opinion among those who are charged with the duty of caring for the children that the worst misfortune that can happen to a school system is to fall into the hands of the city hall. What is the situation in New York City today? "The policy of this State for more than half a century," which has been "to separate public education from all other municipal functions and entrust it to corporate agencies of its own creation," is carried out neither in the letter nor in the spirit at the present time. The Board of Education is not "the sole representative of the school system with exclusive power to control, manage and administer all school property and school funds." The counter conception which the fiscal authorities of the city seem to hold is that the school system is in all respects a subordinate department of the city government. There has been a gradual and steadily increasing assumption of control, until at last the school department is no longer allowed to manage and control the school affairs. It is impossible in the brief space at my command to set forth the evidence for this fact in complete form. There is enough of it to make a book. Here is some of it. Section 1060 of the charter directs that "all money raised for educational purposes shall be raised in two funds to be known as the General School Fund and the Special School Fund. The General School Fund is for the payment of the salaries of teachers, superintendents, etc. "The General School Fund shall be *raised in bulk* and for the city at large," says the charter; and tho it says this in as unmistakable words as there are in English, the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, after practising for a time the habit of recommending the manner in which it should be apportioned by the Board of Education, in the budgets for 1911 and 1912 it took upon itself the apportioning of said general fund, conditioning its allowance of money in excess of the three-mill tax upon the acceptance by the Board of Education of the apportionment which it had made. This action the Board of Education quite properly refused to carry out. The destructive effect which this proceeding on the part of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment would have had upon the school work of New York City had it been carried out may be seen in the fact that in its attempted apportionment of the General Fund for 1912 it named the sum of $500,000 for "special branches," such as cooking, manual training, drawing, physical training, music, etc., an amount far below the actual salaries of the teachers in the system at the time of the preparation of the budget. If the apportionment of the city authorities had been followed teachers already employed and at work would have had to be discharged and classes abandoned.

Section 1066 declares that the Board of Education "shall have power to lease property required for the purpose of furnishing school accommodations and to prepare and execute leases therefor." Yet since 1909 the funds for the rental of school premises have been diverted from the control of the Board of Education to the Department of Finance, and the responsibility for leasing properties for school purposes has been given to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, by whom the Board of Education is notified, in common with all heads of departments, officers, boards and commissions, "that applications for the renewal of leases to the city should be made to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund."

Section 1075 of the charter directs that the

"Board of Education shall provide for the purchase of all books, apparatus, stationery and other things necessary and expedient to enable the schools of the city to be properly and successfully conducted. It shall cause to be furnished all necessary supplies. . . ."

But no funds are granted to the board for the lighting of school buildings, on the theory that the lighting of school buildings pertains to the jurisdiction of the Commissioner of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity.

Section 1073 of the charter reads:

"All plans for new school buildings, for additions to school buildings and for structural changes in old buildings shall be passed upon and must be approved by the Superintendent of School Buildings, who shall submit such plans to the Board of Education, whose action thereon shall be *final.*"

But a resolution of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment bearing date of July 17, 1911, requires all boards, departments, bureaus, commissioners or officers of the city and county government authorized by this board to incur obligations and execute contracts payable out of corporate stock, be and are hereby directed to submit to this board for approval, plans, specifications and estimates of cost prior to advertising for bids. In addition, the Board of Education must send its building plans to the Municipal Art Commission for approval twice, in preliminary and in final form, in some cases to the Fire Department, to the Borough Building Department, in some cases to the Highway Department, and to the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity. All this takes time, and records which are before me show that weeks and even months are required after the "final" approval of the Board of Education. Illustrations might be multiplied to show the further encroachments of a bureaucratic scheme of administration which is sapping the vitality of public education in New York as certainly as it ever sapped the vitality of administration in the Russian Empire. One gets the impression from the requirements that have been made that record making is actually held to be more important than securing educational efficiency.

The school is one of the four great institutions of civilization,—government, the home and the church are the others. At first education was a home affair, next it was an ecclesiastical affair, and next it was subordinated to government. But the time has come when it is making itself free, and free it must be, in the same sense that the Church is free under the State and the home is free under the State, and the school is related to but not dominated by the home and related to but not dominated by the Church. Freedom of thought and freedom in teaching it has already achieved. The freedom to determine its own requirements of money under general laws and freedom to direct and control its own expenditures according to the necessities of instruction and to make accounting of them to the State, and not the dictates of local governmental authorities, it must have, and in a number of the leading cities of the nation it has already secured this freedom. This is a rapidly accumulating tendency of our age. What is necessary for the welfare of education in Philadelphia, Boston and Pittsburgh, Denver, Indianapolis and Milwaukee is necessary for education in New York City.

I have found it necessary to criticise the Board of Education, but chiefly because it has not resisted the encroachments upon its legal right to manage and control the school affairs of the city; and yet I remember that after three years of fighting for freedom from city hall domination which was contrary to the Education Law, it was whispered to the department for the direction of whose schools I was then responsible that unless the Board of Education ceased to resist the city council it would not get a cent from the city for the schools next year. Fortunately, other sources of revenue had been provided by the Legislature without the knowledge of the whisperer and the danger from city hall domination was a thing of the past.

The power of the purse is a very real power. It must be strictly guarded and restrained. As all teachers must teach the children of the nation to obey the laws, it is particularly imperative that there should be no departure from or suspension of the laws of the State which guide and direct its school system.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

The Wail of an Absentee

BY CHESTER T. CROWELL

THERE are approximately five hundred thousand men in this country who have to restrain themselves when they get to a city to keep from falling upon the expansive breast of the first Irish "copper" they meet and turning his brass buttons green with briny tears of joy. There are just about as many men who are nearly overcome with emotion when a sure-enough waiter, wearing the appropriate waiter's misfit clothes, including the spotty white shirt bosom, delivers the glass of ice water and the menu card. There are men of learning and experience and big property interests who leave home and business every year, frequently when the summer heat is worst, just to stand on a street corner or in a hotel lobby and see some human beings again.

Who are these men? They are the former residents of cities who have gone to live in some little one-night stand or cross corners either because there was more money in it or because they had read some misguided person's condemnation of the wicked city and eulogy of the small towns and new-mown hay.

There are just two classes of persons who are entitled to live in a small town; those who formerly lived in no town at all and those who have never lived in any but a small town. Any one who can glibly say "potatoes au gratin" or go thru a subway without regarding it as an adventure in wonderland or pass a fifteen-story building without dislocating several vertebræ in an effort to see the flag pole, has lost his license to live in a small town. He may think he hasn't. He may go deliberately and get into one and try to coax himself into thinking he is still on earth, but it will not work. Truth crushed to earth will get up some day when he least expects it and whisper something that will make him willingly part with the profits of months of struggle just to lean against a post somewhere on a paved street and watch the taxicabs go by under the arc lights until a policeman tells him to move on.

It is true a great many of the best jobs in the big cities are held by men from small towns. But that only proves the assertion that a small town is a fine place to come from and the wrong place to go to. Any city man who has ever made the mistake of exiling himself from tenderloin steaks produced by artists and "something doing" at the theater every night will have a great deal of sympathy with the much criticised poor who would rather starve in New York than prosper somewhere else. It is worth it to be in the vibration waves of a throbbing city. It is worth something more precious than money to see the crowds go by. It is worth something vital to the very soul of a man to see others about him doing big things and prospering; it is worth something to suffer because of the comparison and to resolve, even tho vainly, to "get there."

Some day the small town is going to be an ideal place to live in. But it will be only after those three able reformers, the undertakers, the mothers and the school teachers, have completed their work. It will devolve upon the undertakers to remove that widely and well-known class of human vinegar stills and reincarnated mummies who usually own anywhere from 35 to 99 per cent. of every small town and spend their declining years discouraging any one from trying to make the property more valuable or collect a fair share of the taxes upon it. The mothers will have to produce a new crop of humanity and the school teachers will have to remove from their minds the worm-eaten business and moral and intellectual standards that have taken their last stand in the small towns after having been driven out everywhere else by gradual effort beginning in 6000 B. C. and continuing until the present time.

The assertion is made without hesitation that a suburban ward improvement club composed of barbers and bookkeepers, all living in houses on which the mortgages amount to more than the actual value, will raise more money in one meeting to plant lilac bushes than the average town of 1,500 will raise in a year to abolish some insanitary public nuisance on Main street.

One of the first thoughts about the small town that will usually occur to a man who has lived in a city is that there ought to be something beside the motion picture shows to furnish amusement. Some of the aforementioned five hundred thousand men in this country would give $100 to see a real musical comedy and have dinner somewhere other than the railway station eating house afterward. They know they can't have musical comedy for $100, but there ought to be something. About the only thing that makes living cheaper in a small town is the fact that one cannot get three-fourths of the things he would like to have. The kind of clothes that are offered are cheaper, but the kind you are used to cost more than they would in Buenos Ayres, Melbourne or the City of Mexico. What is quite an ordinary comfort of life in a city becomes a luxury in a small town that must be paid for accordingly. And the funny thing is that you will pay a higher price for an inferior article in the small town of the neighborhood that produces the raw material than you will for the same article prepared by a high-priced man in New York after freight charges have been added. This is notably true of meats in the Southwest. Leaning against the railing of the international bridge at El Paso one can contemplate, if his mind runs in that direction, the pleasant fact that the nearest place to get a real beefsteak cooked by a master and served at a reasonable price is St. Louis, Mo., which is about two thousand miles away, with the greatest cattle producing ranges in the United States between.

And, turning from the material to the spiritual, think of being forced for months and months and years and years to bow to the public opinion of a community which labels excellent speeches and sermons and songs and instrumental music and plays and a thousand and one other things that appeal to the mind or emotions that you know very well would deserve to be set down as "rotten" if offered by admitted amateurs from a city high school! The sports, and especially baseball, ought to be mentioned in this connection, but it would not interest some, while the baseball fans could never survive an account of the sufferings of their imprisoned comrades who are inhumanly tortured every summer.

For news the back fence wireless brings all the latest reports on new babies in town and detailed information about prospective engagements between "our popular butcher" and the young lady with the golden freckles who stands next to him at the regular Sunday morning squawkfest of the village choir. Or one can get detailed information on the exact location of the pains that various aged dowagers have nursed for considerable sections of the century. But if one must discuss the movement for international peace or employer's liability legislation or currency reform it is just as well to pick out an intelligent looking fence post and then make the discussion as much of a monologue as possible. No well-behaved fence post, even tho reared in the country, will interrupt with an account of the battle of Gettysburg or an insanity charge. Think of the flat-headed prominent citizens whom you must treat as great men in order to remain in good standing! Think of the choice of ill-fed ministers and moss-backed little churches from whom you must choose a spiritual adviser or fall without the pale! Think of the politics in which you must engage and of the pleasant taste it puts in one's mouth to know that he must pick the man he will yell for and fight with among a collection of dubs who couldn't possibly be worth more than $15 a week if they ever got as far from their own back yards as the nearest town of 100,000!

And let this be set down not in malice but to keep the record straight: that neighborly spirit which we so often hear exists in small towns is so mixt up with rude and ill-concealed curiosity and a desire to intrude and find out something, that it is hard to say whether the goodfellowship or the anxiety to contribute a fair share of gossip to the next front porch gabfest is the prevailing motive. There are women in every small town who carry with them for years a mortal terror of falling ill suddenly some day when the house is not as clean as it might be because some sweet, neighborly old witch might come in with wordy sympathy and take an inventory of every grain of dust and fly speck.

Much has been said about the cliff dwellers of the apartment houses not knowing each other. If they have nothing in common they are not likely to be

friends, and it is just as well to let one another alone. They should thank the Lord that the world in which they live provides something more for them to think about than the pettiest of petty information about the affairs of their neighbors.

For Christian charity, true neighborly spirit and a feeling of good will toward all mankind commend me to a hotel clerk or a bartender, and if any one desires proof that those virtues do not exist let him get a dictagraph record of the sewing circle conversation or most any other small town scandal-bund.

Small towns, as has been said, are very delightful places for those who have never lived anywhere else and for those who are used to the open country. The most contented people in the world live in small towns; that is what makes a city man prefer to seek his excitement in some forgotten cemetery. Small towns usually look quite picturesque, and it was a clever idea to scatter them along the railroad tracks so that one might get his money's worth out of the Pullman fare. They are indispensable to writers of certain classes of fiction and quite useful to circuses. In fact, the nation would be in a sorry plight but for the small towns. The big cities would be in a sorry plight also if it were not for the small towns. People have to go from the small towns to the cities. The only trouble is that some of them proceed backward. It was with a view to reducing the number of those sufferers that these few words of warning were penned by one who has definitely located this bog of mental stagnation and now desires to hang a red lantern in the road.

AUSTIN, TEX.

A Dream of Invasion

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN, LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY.

GENERAL LEONARD WOOD is reported to have said at Berkeley, on October 18, that "it would be comparatively easy for an enemy of any strength to land at San Francisco," unless the proposed military bill for "the establishment of three large mobile forces," one at Seattle, one at San Francisco and one near Los Angeles, should go into effect. This bill, it is said, has the "endorsement of the President and the Secretary of the Navy." "Situated as the coast at present is," General Wood is quoted as saying,

> "we are prepared to cope with the situation so far as bombardment of cities and towns is concerned, but we are not prepared to protect our people from the landing of a hostile force beyond the reach of our coast artillery. The sea coast defense is useless without a mobile army. Now, how are we to get men for this army? At present there are approximately 130,000 to 140,000 men in the various stations of the army service in the United States. We have need of 450,000 more. It is imperative that a reserve be established, as we wish to train the citizen to defend his country in time of war."

Now this may all be true from a military point of view, but it is a costly flight of fancy in fact because there is no reality in this "military point of view." As a matter of fact, it is not "comparatively easy," nor in any way humanly possible, "for an enemy of any strength to land in San Francismo," because no such enemy exists on earth.

The only nation ever pictured as a hostile invader of California is Japan. For Japan to send a land force to attack the Pacific Coast we have to imagine the following series of incidents in our future history:

(1) The abandonment of our unbroken tradition of national friendliness toward Japan. Thus far, whatever may have been done or said by individuals, our Government has preserved for sixty years an unbroken attitude of courtesy and friendliness.

(2) That such breaches of this rule as might arise in Washington should be of such a character as to arouse an insatiable feeling of humiliation and an uncontrollable spirit of revenge on the part of the Japanese people. This spirit must be so strong as to overturn the patient and conservative ministry which desires and must desire, above almost all other

things political, to retain the good will of the United States.

(3) That this supposed outbreak should take place before the American advisers in the Japanese Government could make their influence felt toward mutual understanding and before the friends of international decency in America could exert a similar influence.

(4) It would further be essential that the rulers of Japan should be determined on national suicide in the face of this assumed provocation. To send an armada to attack on her own ground 6,000 miles away a nation of twenty times her wealth and practically out of debt, with a population half greater, would be self-destruction.

(5) It would involve further the necessity that the cause of war was so flagrant as to give Japan the sympathy of the civilized world, and especially of the world of finance. This sympathy must be deep enough to induce the bankers of London and Paris to give to Japan outright the $1,000,000,000, more or less, necessary to equip this armada and to carry on the war. They could not *lend* the money, for to Japan today, lending would be giving. Japan already owes more than $1,300,000,000, and to duplicate this debt would make her securities worthless. In Japanese affairs today almost every other interest is subordinated to that of keeping her credit good.

(6) The coast of Japan itself is no better defended than that of California. "It would be comparatively easy for an enemy of any strength to land" at Matsushima in order to overrun northern Japan, to land at unprotected Kamakura to flank and starve Tokyo, to land at Sakai to march on Osaka, and to isolate Kyoto. In fact, no nation with a long seacoast can ever raise money enough, no matter how grinding the taxation, to have every foot of it protected from invasion. On the other hand, no such invading army, in the heart of a hostile country, without a base of supplies, could ever finally escape.

(7) As the United States must be responsible for provocation, whatever that may be, why do we assume that she will act only on the defensive. Is not our monstrous naval expenditure based on the theory that we shall "meet the enemy in the middle of the sea"? I have assumed, of course, that provocation would necessarily be on the part of the United States. It is not conceivable that it should be otherwise. No other nation is so careless as to civilities, tho we have not often shown real insolence. Any one familiar with affairs in Japan must know that all her resources, and more, are devoted to holding on to what she now has. The occupation of Korea is a costly and perilous experiment, perhaps necessary as a defense against Russian aggression, but nevertheless involving the nation in many dangers which unexpanded Japan would have avoided. The lease of the railways of South Manchuria, with the city of Dairen and Port Arthur, further greatly extends the danger line of Japan. The United States receives more than a third of the exports of Japan. Among nations with stable government she is Japan's nearest neighbor and most steadfast friend. Whatever the petty flurries on the Pacific Coast, the small rivalries of the European laborers with the rice field hands, the determination of the Japanese Government to cultivate friendship with us in every honorable way cannot be shaken.

If any great insurance company of the world ever underwrite against war a policy covering our whole Pacific Coast could be had for half the present cost of maintaining the Presidio of Monterey. Men sometimes speak of the "dream of universal peace" as a most desirable but quite impossible ideality. But it is a reality so far as it goes, and it goes farther and farther every year. Almost any nation could attain it at once by substituting in part a civil tongue for its reliance on army and navy. The real obsession of the world is "the dream of universal war." This is the noxious dream of our times.

It has no foundation save in the existence of armies and navies maintained in idleness. If they did not exist the world would never miss them. Meanwhile our generals and admirals have their reveries and imagine a world in which soldiery is not play, but action. To them we listen, and because their art is one we do not understand we spend unquestioned our money as the world's money was never spent before on their "great illusion," ideal defense against imaginary dangers.

STANFORD, CAL.

Literature

The Loeb Classical Library*

THE present reviewer knows two men, one a lawyer and the other a business man, who for eighteen years have met one evening in the week to read the Latin classics. Nearly all the principal works in poetry and prose they have thus read. They were simply college graduates, not at all philologians, but they thought they would not like quite to forget their Latin and hoped for some pleasure in the study of the classics. Of course, they have become proficient in the language, and have learned much and enjoyed much. But it is Latin only—they have forgotten their Greek—a busy man can't know everything. One hobby is enough. We know in the same neighborhood half a dozen men who meet once a fortnight to read Plato or Sophocles in the original Greek. They think it pays. But there is, or ought to be, a multitude of graduates who may not be able to join others in classical reading, and have no time to do regular study, and will surely forget what little of the two languages they know if some easy aid is not given them. To such there is a real boon offered in the *Loeb Classical Library,* the eight first volumes of which come to our table; of the Greek section two volumes of *Euripides* and one of *The Apostolic Fathers;* and of the Latin section two of *Augustine's Confessions,* two of *Terence* and one of *Propertius.*

For the student it is the prime advantage of these handy and very neat volumes, that the English translation has on the opposite page the Latin or Greek. One can very easily refresh his knowledge of the original tongue. One does not have to worry over unfamiliar words or difficult constructions, but can improve his knowledge in the easiest and most natural way, much as a child gets a language, without study, without a lexicon.

Mr. James Loeb is a member of the great banking firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and has been much imprest by the loss that would follow the neglect of the classics. In France there have been a number of collections of Latin and Greek authors with the translation accompanying the original text, but nothing of the sort in English, only separate authors. Mr. Loeb has undertaken to assure the publication of all that is valuable in Greek and Latin literature down to the fall of Constantinople, a magnificent plan, of which these ten volumes are hardly more than an introduction. In some cases a well-known old translation will be used, where it has become in a measure classic, but in most cases the translation will be new, and even in the case of the older translations they will be revised after the most approved modern critical texts. In some cases it will be necessary to create the critical text. That a scholarly business man should have conceived so immense a plan and found a publisher able to carry it out is a boon to English and American scholarship that can hardly be overestimated. The entire series will be essential in a good library, and selections should be on the bookshelves of every scholar. Particularly we recommend this to college graduates who have the respectable ambition not wholly to forget the languages of the sources of polite learning. They should remember the words of Goethe, who bids us combine the study of ancient with modern authors:

"Study Molière, study Shakespeare; but above all things the ancient Greeks, and always the ancient Greeks."

Of the present volumes that, with the second to follow, of the Apostolic Fathers includes the two Clements, Ignatius, Polycarp, Barnabas and the Didache, works which for the earlier development of Christian doctrine are of value next to the New Testament, and should be

*THE LOEB CLASSICAL LIBRARY. *Edited by T. E. Page, M.A.,* and *W. H. D. Rouse, Litt.D.* Eight volumes, including St. Augustine's Confessions, with English translation by William Watts, 1631, two vols. Terence, translated by John Sargeant, two vols. Propertius, translated by H. E. Butler. Euripides, translated by Arthur S. Way, two vols. The Apostolic Fathers, translated by Kirsopp Lake, vol. 1, 16mo. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50 each.

familiar to every minister. Augustine's *Confessions* is given in the old translation, but revised according to the best and latest Latin text on the opposite page. The plays of Euripides will require four volumes in a new translation. On the ecclesiastical Latin side Augustine's *Confessions* is a classic, not so much for its Latinity as for its spiritual value. Terence's comedies are favorites, and if Propertius is less read his elegies, which tell us that youth is the time to sing of love, and age of war, may well delight both old and young. To those who try to read but find their Latin will not return to them, we commend the verse of Propertius quoted approvingly by Erasmus in his "Praise of Folly," which tells us that it is much to have wished what we cannot attain, *"In magnis et voluisse sat est."*

Two Little Girls

It is an odd coincidence which brings out at the same time two journals written by two little girls during the middle of the nineteenth century and as far apart temperamentally as Nice and New York, where they respectively wrote. One is the part of Marie Bashkirtseff's journal,[1] hitherto unpublished, written when she was a girl of twelve. The other[2] is the diary of a younger child, Caroline Cowles Richards, of Canandaigua, N. Y., begun when she was ten years old, and taking in the period of the Civil War. One is morbid, egotistical, unwholesomely mature in emotion for a girl of twelve; the other is modest, witty, and altogether charming and childlike in its unaffected recital of each day's events, giving generous space to the bright sayings of little sister Anna. The unhappy little Marie of an aristocratic Russian family was born to wealth and high position, Carrie was brought up in a village by her grandparents, and the restraints of a Puritan household, sweet and refined in its traditions, and of modest state, as the diary speaks of several servants, but simple and plain in its furnishings as befitted people of quiet tastes and unquiet consciences, for it was in the stirring times of the abolition controversy and the Civil War. One must read the book in order to get any idea of its charm, its quaint humor, and its atmosphere of happy girlhood. Many people important in their day, and not unknown to ours, figure in the child's journal:

"December 20, 1855.

"Susan B. Anthony is in town and spoke in Bemis Hall this afternoon. She made a special request that all the seminary girls should come to hear her as well as all the girls and women in town. She had a large audience and she talked very plainly about our rights and how we ought to stand up for them and said the world would never go right until the women had just as much right to vote and rule as the men. She asked us all to come up and sign our names who would promise to do all in our power to bring about that glad day when equal rights should be the law of the land. A whole lot of us went up and signed the paper. When I told Grandmother about it she said she guessed that Susan B. Anthony had forgotten that St. Paul said the women should keep silence. I told her, no, she didn't, for she spoke particularly about St. Paul and said if he lived in these times, instead of 1800 years ago, he would have been as anxious to have the women at the head of the government as she was. I could not make Grandmother agree with her at all and she said we might better all of us stayed at home. We went to prayer meeting this evening and a woman got up and talked. Her name was Mrs. Sands. We hurried home and told Grandmother and she said she probably meant all right and she hoped we didn't laugh."

In some prayer-meetings of today there would be more astonishment if a man got up and talked, but the arguments pro and con Equal Rights have not changed greatly in fifty-seven years, little Carrie!

Now, a few remarks from the other girl of twelve:

"Why do women yawn when they are jealous and curious? My mother has noticed it a hundred times, and I, too, in my short life.

"Wretched feminine position. Men have all the privileges, women have only that of waiting their good pleasure. I should be quite proud if I could make myself really loved by this man. I rate myself above everything, and the idea that I am placed on the same level with any one, that people do not consider me different from the rest of the world, the bare idea makes me angry. I wish them to forget, to trample everything under foot, to scorn and destroy all that preceded me—I desire that there should be nothing before, nothing after —except remembrance of me. Then only I should be content.

"Many things have changed since Monday. I don't wish to die, no matter where and no matter how, and I have since been ashamed

[1] The New Journal of Marie Bashkirtseff. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.

[2] Village Life in America (1852-1872). *By Caroline Cowles Richards.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.30.

of myself. I meant to trifle with the man, and it seems as if the man was trifling with me. I do think of him, and yet if he loved me I would not consent to be his wife," etc.

A small girl once remarked to us: "All girls have foolish thoughts sometimes, but Marie Bashkirtseff is the only girl who was ever fool enough to write them down." Carrie has more wholesome things to occupy her mind:

"We played snap the whip at recess today and I was on the end and was snapped off against the fence. It is not a very good game for girls, especially the one at the end. . . . Grandmother kneeled down by the bed and prayed aloud for us that we might be good children and that she might have strength given to her from on high to guide us in the straight and narrow path which leads to life eternal. Those were her very words. After she had gone down stairs we sat up in bed and talked about it and promised each other to be good, and crossed our hearts and 'hoped to die,' if we broke our promise. Then Anna was afraid we would die, but I told her I didn't believe we would be as good as that, so we kissed each other and went to sleep."

Friend F. P. A.

Now that election day is come and gone, we can find time to praise Franklin P. Adams. For that is the name of the New York *Evening Mail* paragrapher and comic poet, whose fame today is as great as B. L. T.'s of the Chicago *Tribune*; who, like Mr. Taylor again, signs his initial to a column a day. What true Manhattanite does not buy the evening moose-paper to see what the modern Pepys is doing—whether he has motored with Mr. Flagg or joshed with Mawruss Perlmutter, or dined with Mistress Inez, or gone to the theater with good Mrs. Pepys-Adams? Even when there is nothing else in the *Mail* worth reading there is F. P. A.

We are glad, therefore, that Mr. Adams has gathered up some of his best verses and given them book covers. A year ago it was "Tobogganning on Parnassus"; this year, *In Other Words*.* True, we could wish that Mr. Adams's publishers had given him a better printed book and one better "made" physically; we could wish, too, that Mr. Adams had pruned more courageously, for not all his verses deserve resetting; but what a wonder it is that so many of them give us repeated increments of joy. A column a day! No wonder the humorist is moved to paraphrase from Stevenson's "Garden":

"In winter, when I have to write,
I hate to do my work at night;
In summer, quite the other way,
I hate to have to write by day.

"What time the year is at the spring,
I hate to work like anything;
And in the days of early fall
I sort of hate to write at all.

"Oh, does it not seem hard to you
That people should have work to do?
But I cannot afford to miss,
And so I pen a pome like this."

This delectable trifle is, besides, a fair sample of Mr. Adams: his cleverness, his charm and his limitations of journalist. If he wrote by the week instead of by the day, perhaps he could have given us a stronger final couplet. But why quibble? We love him just as he is. Hear him on "Us Potes." Again he is personal, you see:

"Swift was sweet on Stella;
Poe had his Lenore,
Burns's fancy turned to Nancy
And a dozen more.

"Pope was quite a trifler;
Goldsmith was a case;
Byron'd flirt with any skirt
From Liverpool to Thrace.

"Sheridan philandered;
Shelley, Keats, and Moore
All were there with some affair
Far from lit'rachoor.

"Fickle is the heart of
Each immortal bard.
Mine alone is made of stone—
Gotta work too hard."

Franklin P. Adams is a true humorist, and we regard his "literary" flavor as a distinct asset, tho we doubt whether his slangy renderings of Latin, French and German poets in *In Other Words* measure up to those in the earlier volume. Here is an echo of Longfellow:

"There was a little fluff,
And she wore a little puff
And a rat made of shoddy and of cotton.
When they were there
She looked very, very fair,
And when they were off she looked rotten."

We are grateful for F. P. A. He kept our spirits up when the campaign was running full blast, and our faith in the American sense of humor—which is proportion. One of his poems is modeled upon Henley's

*In Other Words. *By Franklin P. Adams.* Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.

"I was a king in Babylon
And you were a Christian slave."

"T. R. TO W. H. T.

"Or ever the knightly fight was on,
The skirmish of smear and smudge,
I was a king in Washington
And you were a circuit judge."

We do not quote the rest. You can read it for yourself if you buy a copy of *In Other Words;* and it is not too local or specialized a volume for any one who has enjoyed "Rejected Addresses" or Calverley's "Flyleaves." We do not undertake to compare Mr. Adams with his British forerunners; and a newspaper paragrapher none too carefully edited must inevitably offer verses of uneven quality. But we regard that uneven paragrapher as a find and a friend. That he has his deep sincerity such an unhumorous poem as "The Fool" (April 10, 1912) ably demonstrates, embedded as it is in pages of gayety and kindly satire. Hats off to the Chicagoan who raised the level of New York's lighter journalism! And thanks be to his Garden City publishers for helping to widen the circle of his friends.

The Cambridge Modern History Atlas. Edited by A. W. Ward, Litt. D., P. B. A.; G. W. Prothero, Litt. D., F. B. A.; Stanley Leathes, M. A., C. B.; Assisted by E. A. Benians, M. A. 141 Maps; Pp. 228. New York: The Macmillan Company. $4.

In our various notices of the great undertaking brought to a conclusion in Volume XIV of the *Cambridge Modern History* we have referred to the work as "a catalog, whose general divisions are the chapters, explanatory of the subjects treated," and have described it as "the nursery of thought germs" (March 23, 1905). We have, too, commended it for its full and ably composed bibliographies (May 16, 1907; March 23, 1911). No other work presents the views of modern authorities on so wide a range of topics. One cannot so unreservedly praise the maps and charts which supplement the printed pages, and are provided with a valuable introduction by Mr. Benians. Tho the scope of the work will ensure its usefulness to many classes of readers, and by no means exclusively those who possess the thirteen other volumes of the history, some of the plates give an impression of muddiness, confusion and crudity of color, and technical perfection has by no means been achieved. German and even recent American map making, is superior to these examples of British craftsmanship. The information, at least, is here, however, and for that we are grateful. Such a chart as that which shows the universities of Europe, their location and their date of foundation, or that of Ireland at the beginning of the sixteenth century, with tribal and other family names indicated in the right places, is often a remarkable aid to the appreciation of one particular page of history.

Fires. By Wilfred Wilson Gibson. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.25.

There is a new note in the poems of Wilfred Wilson Gibson. Sympathy with the toilers has been voiced by many of our modern poets since Mr. Markham's "Man with the Hoe," but there has been often a touch of bitterness, even of vindictiveness, in some of the verses. *Fires,* by the author of "Daily Bread" and "Womenkind," shows the gentlest and tenderest of spirits, an understanding of the workman's life, of his sorrows and joys as well, touched with compassion and deep sympathy, and all the more persuading because of its restraint. In such a poem as "The Machine" we feel all the maddening monotony of the reiteration of the machine-tender's task:

"But soon again he was upon his feet,
And tending that unsatisfied machine,
And printing pictures, red and blue and green,
Until again the green and blue and red
Went jigging in a riot thru his head;
And, wildest of the raging rout,
The blinding, screeching, racking yellow—
A crazy devil of a fellow—
O'er all the others seemed to shout,"

But we follow him into the street, where the Christmas shopping is in progress, and ripples of careless laughter "stole

Like waves of cooling waters thru his soul.
While sometimes he would lift his aching eyes,
And sees a child's face flushed with proud surprise,
As, gripping both its parents' hands quite tight,
It found itself in fairylands of light,
Walking with grown-up people thru the night."

And a frank, fresh-cheeked young girl becomes his companion and friend. "The Shop" is a perfect poem. In the workshop the anvils have a trick of playing a tune to any words running thru the

workman's head, and in his gentle sympathy with the shopkeeper whose little son is ill, he hears all day:

"The bellows puffing out: It's strange, it's strange
That little ones should suffer so . . .
And now, my hammer, at a blow:
I'd like to take them all, to-night!
And, in the clouds of steam, and white hot glow,
I seemed to see primroses everywhere,
Primroses, and primroses, and primroses."

Nothing could be more exquisite than the simple expression of the workman's sorrow when the bell of the shop is silenced not to disturb the sick boy, and his joy when he hears it again when the child is better. "The Crane" is beautiful, too, with the mother who has no time to talk with her crippled son, but always cleans the window pane so that he may watch the crane against the sky, with its almost human companionship for his lonely hours. The beauty and simplicity of these poems should win them a wide audience, their message is one of love and brotherliness, which makes a more effective appeal for better conditions of labor than fierce denunciations of the rich or pictures of the degradation of the poor.

The Voice. By Margaret Deland. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.

Old Chester is one of the towns, in fiction, where one would like to live. With Dr. Lavendar for his pastor and Dr. William King as the family physician the gentle ripple of the roads over the fluted hills would lead to a home of peace for one's declining years. *The Voice* is the latest of the series of charming Old Chester tales that Mrs. Deland has told so lovingly for many years. It is a quaint and pretty story of a wholesome and natural girl, who tries the efficacy of a love potion upon a young and consequently harshly rigid Presbyterian minister, most anxious to save her soul. Philippa is a dear girl—"old-fashioned," Dr. King calls her—but it is a sweet fashion of gentleness and affectionateness that ought never to grow old. Her father is an Irvingite, patiently waiting for the *Voice*, with unshaken faith thru disappointing years, and the little unworldly household has its own fascination.

Literary Notes

....*The American Jewish Year Book* for the year 5673, which began September 12, has as its leading feature an article on the "Agricultural Activities of Jews in America." (Philadelphia: Jewish Pub. Soc.)

....An admirable little handbook of household remedies for common emergencies and minor ills is *A Stitch in Time* (Putnam; 75 cents). The directions are clear and in accordance with modern antiseptic methods, which is more than can be said for some books of this class.

....The Bancroft Co. announces for publication a new edition of *The New Pacific,* by Hubert Howe Bancroft, for sixty years a resident of California, and *Retrospection,* a political and personal review of the nineteenth century, by the same writer.

....Many men of distinction have borne witness to the help and encouragement they have received from their wives; that others have owed as much to their sisters is the theme of Sarah G. Pomeroy's new book: *Little-Known Sisters of Well-Known Men* (Dana Estes; $1.25). These biographies from Mary Sidney to Eliza Parkman are pleasing and unpretentious—like their subjects.

....An edition of plays by *William Congreve* comes to us from the American Book Company in a series of "Masterpieces of the English Drama." The general editor is Professor Felix E. Schelling, of the University of Pennsylvania; the editor of the present volume is William Archer, who contributes a satisfying introduction. There are notes, also; and the general form of the volume is altogether pleasing. (Pp. 466; 70 cents.)

....Since color enters into the dress of women more extensively than used to be the case, it is important that it should be used judiciously. *Color Harmony in Dress* (New York: McBride, Nast & Co.; 75 cents), by G. A. Andsley, is a useful shopping companion if a woman who is not primarily an artist wants to avoid inharmonious color-effects in her attire. Dr. Andsley makes a scientific study of the subject of types of beauty and the colors to be worn or avoided by each.

....The *New Richard Grant White Shakespeare,* a revised edition, "supplemented and annotated" by W. P. Trent, B. W. Wells and J. B. Henneman, published in twelve volumes, 18mo, by Little, Brown & Co., appears half a century after the original Grant White Shakespeare, issued by the same house. The work is, however, less a new edition than a reprint, with only minor alterations in text. As books

the little volumes are delightful: large type, pleasing illustrations, and varying styles of binding, to suit the purse. The volumes are sold separately at $1.50 each.

....*The Lover's Calendar* is a compilation of appropriate verse and a few passages of prose, too, by Mrs. Havelock Ellis (Dutton; pp. 423; $1.75). The anthology is arranged by months and days and includes some contemporary authors.

....A plea for history written with human interest rather than from the standpoint of an assumed impartiality and aloofness from life is made by Dr. A. S. Draper, New York Commissioner of Education, in an address published as *No Mummified History in New York Schools* (Syracuse, N. Y.: Bardeen). He says:

"The Confederate veterans would rather read the story by Colonel Haskell of what happened on the Union side at Gettysburg; and the Union veterans, that by General Pickett, of what happened on the Confederate side, than any story by an historical philosopher who was not there and who tries to write judicially, when the whole thing was one of arms and had gone beyond the possibility of judicial determination."

....Most of our readers will want interest in and sympathy for work translated in Mr. Jethro Bithell's *Contemporary French Poetry* (Pp. 227; London: Walter Scott; 1/). His poets are (to name a few of the best known) Henri Bataille, Paul Fort, Remy de Gourmont, Fernard Gregh, Francis Jammes, Kahn, Lahor, Jean Moréas, the Comtesse de Noailles, Regnier, and the Americans—Stuart Merrill and Francis Vielé-Griffin. The translations as translations are creditable rather than brilliant. The little volume opens with a critical introduction devoted to the Parnassians, Symbolists, and Decadents, and to "color audition"—with frequent references to Professor Irving Babbitt's "New Laocoon." It closes with bibliographies and notes.

....An unusual literary skit, or shall we call it an educational work? has the title, supposed to be reproduced in facsimile from a London volume of 1714; with the startling title "An Original Canto of Spencer [*sic*]: Design'd as part of his Faery Queen, but never printed." It is said to have been found by Nestor Ironside, Esq., great grandson of a near friend of the poet Spenser. The preface and the poem of forty-six stanzas are much in the style of Spenser. We take it that it is presented to pupils in literature as a study of the indicia of a forgery. We advise candidates to begin the study with the title page and its spelling of the poet's name, and proceed to the motto ascribed to Horace, "*Ficta voluptatis causa sint proxima veris*" and to compare with it the following genuine and scanable words of Horace, "*Nova fictaque nuper habebunt verba fidem.*" The classes which engage in external and internal criticism will hardly fail to consider whether Spenser could ever have thought to represent Britomart, the mirror of Queen Elizabeth, as shamed by the foul magician. (New York: Arthur H. Nason; 30 cents.)

....A story of summer seas and of an island beside them, a runaway yawl, and of a group of interesting people, ashore and at sea, is entitled *Blue Anchor Inn,* by Edwin Bateman Morris (Penn Pub. Co.; $1.25). There is a husband who had never seen his wife's face, because he had given her his name, in order to secure a large fortune to her left by an eccentric will, and various complications arising from the fact that the bride had gone West at once to secure her divorce, had changed her mind and returned to Lugger Island. A pleasant story for an idle hour.

....The Société du Mercure de France, of Paris, publishes an *Essai sur la littérature chinoise,* by Georges Soulié, in which one finds an account, not only of the classic literature, but even of contemporary journalism. "The press," writes M. Soulié, "which the foreigners created to augment their popularity, was the means by which the Chinese nationalism found expression, and developed with a surprising rapidity. The editions, even now, are limited: the chief newspaper publishes only 15,000 copies. But these are passed from hand to hand; are commented upon and discussed; their contradictory articles enlighten opinion. Finally, the necessities of journalism transform style, little by little, and . . . the language used approaches more and more nearly to the spoken tongue."

....An exceedingly ambitious compendium is the *Petite Histoire Contemporaine (1789-1910)* of J. Isaac (Pp. 231; Paris: Hachette; 2 fr.). Modern history is summarized from the French standpoint, but the New World as well as the Old is included, and the United States has over four pages. Within that space our national record is most skilfully condensed, with but one glaring error: a reference to coffee plantations in our Southern States. As a desk manual, the book will be found convenient by the journalist and by many another, and not only for its summary of French political and military events, and European relations and alliances, but also for its sections on such subjects as the African partition, the East and the Near East, the Sciences and the Economic Revolution, the Catholic Church, and the General Characteristics of Civilization. There is even a section on the Romantic Movement in Literature and Painting.

....Now that the triumph of aviation is assured we will view with greater interest than ever the mysterious genius who long ago foretold the day when man should fly, and even tried to make himself wings. To get a vivid impression of the artist-engineer of the Renaissance there is no pleasanter way than to read *The Romance of Leonardo Da Vinci*, the second volume of Merijkowski's strange trilogy of which Julian the Apostate, Leonardo Da Vinci and Peter the Great are the central figures. In THE INDEPENDENT of November 15, 1906, we devoted an article to the analysis and interpretation of the novels of the great Russian mystic, so here it will only be necessary to note that Putnams have brought out part *The Romance of Leonardo Da Vinci* in two volumes, illustrated by photographs of the many distinguished personages who figure in its pages.

....The first chapter of George A. Birmingham's *Lighter Side of Irish Life* is a good-natured protest against the contemporary tradition of what the Irish are: a tradition that is in many respects flattering, but founded upon ignorance no less than the older and less kind tradition. Other chapters describe the Irishmen of the past, those of Lever, those of today; the Irish clergy; the Irishmen who write verse and the Irishmen who write plays: enemies, for the most part, to illusion and old-fashioned sentimentality; Irish officials, peasants, servants, and "Yanks" (Irish Americans); Irish humor and superstition and speech. This book by a distinguished writer of fiction is not brilliant, but is understanding, sympathetic and interesting thruout. Illustrations in color are contributed by H. W. Kerr, R. S. A. (Stokes; pp. 271; $1.75.)

....The tremendous expansion of our literature is shown by the fact that the new edition of *The United States Catalog* is two and a half times as large as the last edition publisht ten years ago. The books of 3,000 publishers are included in the directory. This mammoth volume is indispensable for all large libraries and book-buyers, for it contains the names of all the books now in print, with particulars of binding, price and date, arranged and cross-indexed in the convenient manner devised by the H. W. Wilson Company, of Minneapolis, for their *Cumulative Index* of current publications. We have consulted the *Index* and the *United States Catalog* about once a day on the average for the last ten years and have been amazed at its invariable accuracy. If any of the ladies who assist Miss Marion E. Potter, its editor, in copy-writing and proofreading want to move east we should like to know it so we can get their services on THE INDEPENDENT.

Pebbles

"A TIP is a small sum of money you give to somebody because you're afraid he won't like not being paid for something you haven't asked him to do."—*The Bailie, Glasgow.*

FRED.—How would you like me for your husband?
Isabel.—Oh, I should like nothing better.
Fred.—Er—ahem! Good evening.—*Judge*

CHAP about to wed was nervous;
To the young best man he cried:
"Tell me, is it kisstomary
For the groom to cuss the bride?"
—*Woman's Home Companion.*

"YES, madam, I can get you the divorce. For five hundred dollars I can get you a divorce—and get it without publicity, too."
"But what would it cost with publicity?" she asked.—*East and West.*

"WHAT has become of your hyphenated friend?"
"My hyphenated friend?"
"Yes; your friend, Mr. Wombat-Wombat."
"He is ill of beri-beri.'
"Where?"
"In Walla-Walla."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE girl with the ruby lips we like,
The lass with teeth of pearl,
The maid with the eyes like diamonds,
The cheek-like-coral girl;
The girl with the alabaster brow,
The lass from Emerald Isle.
All these we like, but not the jade
With the sardonyx smile.
—*Boston Transcript.*

"BANG!" went the rifles at the manœuvres. "Oo-oo!" screamed the pretty girl—a nice, decorous, surprised little scream. She stepped backward into the surprised arms of a young man. "Oh," said she, blushing, "I was frightened by the rifles. I beg your pardon."
"Not at all," said the young man. "Let's go over and watch the artillery."—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

AT WORK.

I bid my desk a glad farewell,
Yes, that's about the way it looks.
The boss must get another man,
For I am done with office books.

And, mother, don't rely on me
For doing any household chore,
For I have got a task on hand
That takes all day and night and more.

Best take the children out of school
That they may bring the shekels in.
For I sha'n't have a bit of time
To waste on gathering the tin.

Yes, I have got a steady job
Till January, you can bet
I'll spend my waking moments all
In picking Wilson's Cabinet.
—*McLandburgh Wilson, in the New York Sun.*

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The Recent Election

FOUR years ago Mr. Taft had a large majority in the electoral college, and his popular vote exceeded that of his Democratic opponent by 1,250,000, or about 20 per cent. At the beginning of his term the tariff was revised by a Republican Congress. A political revolution followed, in 1910, when his party's majority in the House was displaced by a Democratic majority of more than sixty. Congressional districts in which Republicans had been elected for many successive terms by majorities of from 5,000 to 10,000 sent Democrats to Washington. Since that time the tariff duties have not been reduced and there has been scarcely any change in the attitude of the public toward those who were responsible for the revision of 1909. Now we have had another Presidential election, and the Democratic party has won a sweeping victory. Governor Wilson has 442 of the 531 electoral votes, while Mr. Roosevelt has 77 and Mr. Taft only 12. In the new House there will be a Democratic majority of nearly 160, and it is expected that by the aid of the Vice-President's casting vote, or possibly without such aid, the Democratic party will control the Senate. But the popular vote cast for Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt exceeds by 1,500,000 that which was given to Governor Wilson.

The Democratic party won because the Republican party was split in two. Its popular vote appears to have been less than Mr. Bryan's in 1908. In States having more than 350 electoral votes the combined popular vote of Roosevelt and Taft exceeded Wilson's, but the Republican division gave these electoral votes to the Democratic party. That party was practically united in support of Wilson, altho in some States a few of its voters were drawn to Roosevelt. On the other hand, however, it is well known that a considerable number of Taft Republicans voted for Wilson, to emphasize their opposition to Roosevelt. We think it is fair to say that a very large majority, or nearly all, of the Roosevelt voters were Republicans. It will be remembered that at the preliminary election in Vermont the Roosevelt movement was supported by 37 per cent. of the Republican voters and was not perceptibly aided by Democrats, whose party gained 4,000.

The meaning of the figures is that the Republican party was divided, Mr. Roosevelt taking a little more than half of it. We are not saying, however, that Taft could have been elected if there had been no Roosevelt movement. For a long time we had felt that, because of the revolt against the Payne-Aldrich revision, it would be difficult, probably impossible, for the party to re-elect him. The excess of the combined Roosevelt and Taft popular vote over the Wilson popular votes does not prove that Mr. Taft would have been successful if there had been no Roosevelt opposition.

In the history of American politics there is shown no greater blunder than the tariff revision of 1909. Our opinion to this effect has repeatedly been exprest. The Republican party, virtually committed to downward revision, left the tariff substantially unchanged, as a whole, so far as its effect upon consumers was concerned. Governor Dix said that the Republicans "increased the duties on all the necessaries of life." This was not true, for the duties on many necessaries of life were reduced, but the reductions were ineffective with

respect to the cost of living. The party lost its opportunity, and that was the beginning of its downfall. While the tariff bill was pending, Mr. Taft either knew little about tariffs or was badly advised. After the enactment of the bill his defense of the new law deprived him of much of the respect and confidence which otherwise would have been given to him because of his policy concerning other questions. That this error at the beginning of his term was followed by many most commendable acts is admitted and asserted by so prominent a partisan opponent as the New York *World,* which says:

"As President Mr. Taft will leave a record of many triumphs and a single conspicuous and fatal blunder. He has been a constitutional magistrate, governing by law and not by caprice. He has given us the greatest Supreme Court since the days of Marshall and Story. He was the first President to enforce the criminal clauses of the Sherman law. He has powerfully supported the cause of arbitration. He has worked for reciprocity. He has suppressed jingoism. He has promoted civil service reform. He brought about the corporation tax. He has had regard for economy."

Mr. Henry Watterson says the Republican party has gone down, "never to rise again." Senator Dixon, who was at the head of the Roosevelt campaign bureau, remarks that it will never again muster strength enough to nominate a candidate for President. In our opinion, both of these gentlemen are wrong. The history of our country shows parties that were said to be dying or dead, because of some great reverse, rising again and exercising great power. The Republican party has had a grand record. It has been a great agency in the interest of the public welfare. It will survive. Even in the near future it may regain its strength. Its policies may undergo some change, but it will not die. We hope to see the two factions united, under the old name, with the best things of both platforms in one new one. In several States the influence of the Roosevelt branch will probably prevail in any reorganization that may take place; in others this influence will be much weaker; but it is quite possible that there will be a reunion upon a basis involving mutual concessions.

Governor Wilson approaches his task with a solemn sense of responsibility. He is a good American, a man of broad culture, excellent record, admirable environment, intelligent courage and high ideals. His bearing thruout the campaign was most commendable. His public addresses were free from partisan bitterness or denunciation of individuals. His appeals were made to reason, not to passion or prejudice. He may fairly be regarded as a representative of the people, rather than the agent of a party. We shall expect to find him, in office, more conservative, or more reasonably cautious, than some members of his party in Congress. Much of the legislation to be proposed will be closely related to business interests. Remarks in his recent addresses or statements may now be recalled. He has said that tariff changes should be made "only at such rate and in such way as will least interfere with the normal healthful course of commerce and manufacture"; that his party is "not seeking disturbance of any sound or honest thing, but merely the rule of right and the common advantage"; that Democrats have not come to the conclusion that they "had better pull the house down about their ears." And he has spoken as follows since the election:

"The result fills me with the hope that the thoughtful, progressive forces of the nation may now at last unite to give the country freedom of enterprise and a government, released from all selfish and private influences, devoted to justice and progress. There is absolutely nothing for the honest and enlightened business men of the country to fear. No man whose business is conducted without violation of the rights of free competition and without such private understandings and secret alliances as violate the principle of our law and the policy of all wholesome commerce and enterprise need fear either interference or embarrassment from the Administration.

Wrongs have been done, but they have not been done malevolently. We must have the quietest temper in what we are going to do. We must not let any man divert us. We must have quiet temper and yet be resolute of purpose. Let us hear them all patiently, and yet hearing all let us not be diverted. Prosperity has carried us into devious paths. There is much to reconstruct, and it will take a generation to work out what America must achieve."

Mr. Underwood and other prominent Democrats in the House say that there should be a special session of Congress, beginning in March next, for tariff revision. Probably the new President will

call such a session. As the party is distinctly committed to revision, the work, it seems to us, should be done without delay. Postponement, causing prolonged uncertainty, would affect business interests unfavorably. It may be expected, therefore, that at the beginning of his term President Wilson will be associated with the Democratic Congressional majority. This majority is a very large one. In opinion and policy it may not always be in agreement with the new occupant of the White House. We sincerely hope that President and Congress majority will be able to work together harmoniously for the public good.

THE INDEPENDENT supported the candidacy of Mr. Taft in the recent campaign, but it believes Governor Wilson will be a good President. It desires and intends to show a sympathetic and helpful interest in the work of his Administration and all commendable legislative projects of his party.

The Defeat of President Taft

WE had anticipated the defeat of Mr. Taft, but his defeat is more spectacular and absolute than we or any one else had expected. In a sense it is humiliating, for the popular vote has placed him third in the race, beaten by Mr. Roosevelt as well as by Mr. Wilson. However humiliated he is not disgraced. He has been beaten for no fault of his, for no failure to give his most honest and faithful service to the country.

The conditions have been utterly against him, and his own error early in his administration he could never overcome. Yet it was not so much his error as it was that of the leaders of the party. On his inauguration they were pledged to a substantial reduction of the tariff. He desired it. He had influence enough to secure a slightly greater reduction in some items than that which they had put in the bill, but it was not what had been promised. Meanwhile the cost of living was soaring, and people laid it to the tariff, which was really a minor element in the problem. Mr. Taft had been a student of law and an administrator, not a student of finance. It is fair to believe that he had no great knowledge of the tariff, and that he trusted his official advisers. He signed the bill, and then made the mistake of praising it in speeches in the West. The people did not believe in it or like it, nor did they like his advisers. Then began the insurgent movement within the party. President Taft, believing in a reduction of the tariff, then attempted to reduce it across the Canadian border, an admirable piece of statesmanship. He turned to Mr. Roosevelt for advice and help and got his pledged support, and carried the measure thru Congress. Then came the foolish rejection of it by Canada, but meanwhile the insurgents, who had been so eager to reduce the tariff, concluded that they did not like this sort of reduction; they wanted full protection for their wheat and corn which they had to sell, a tariff on the necessities of life. Mr. Taft was blamed for what was to his credit. One or two other smaller and personal matters also were used noisily against him, particularly related to the action of his Secretary of the Interior in Alaska, who was compelled to resign, and whom Mr. Taft defended too long.

Then came the elections of 1910, which showed an alarming drift toward the Democratic party and a growing rift in the Republican party. It gave the House of Representatives to the Democrats, with the insurgent Senators voting with the Democrats on critical occasions. The country anticipated Republican defeat at the next Presidential election. Mr. Taft was swimming already against the tide.

Then came the appearance of Mr. Roosevelt as the leader of the insurgent hosts against the President, himself the candidate for the nomination. That created a friction and portended the break-up of the party, which came when Mr. Roosevelt refused to submit to the decision of the convention. The schism could not be healed, and the defeat of Mr. Taft, which was not improbable before, was now certain, and both Taft and Roosevelt went down before it. This can fairly be said for Mr. Taft, that in the very trying position, with the friend whom he had served leading the hosts against him, his attitude was restrained and courteous. His Democratic foes show him full respect, and recognize the great achievements of his administration. In a previous editorial column we quote

the enumeration of his worthy achievements from the leading Democratic journal in the country, noted for the ability of its editorial comments. It is only some of the new party's spokesmen who spice with venom their charges of weakness; but against that put the list of his achievements and the testimony of his Democratic opponents. For his faithfulness in breaking up monopolizing trusts and thus carrying out the policy laid down by his predecessor he has had scant thanks where they were most due. The support of corporations left him, and half the party ran after his popular rival, while others of his party, knowing that defeat was sure, in their anger with Mr. Roosevelt swelled the vote for Mr. Wilson.

Mr. Taft will retire to private life, beaten but not dishonored, with the right to cherish the memory of a term of critical service honestly, ably and fruitfully accomplished, and deserving and receiving the grateful honor of the people. We trust that President Wilson will receive from his party a better support than the Republican party has given Mr. Taft.

The Progressive Proposition

THAT there has been neither "landslide" nor "slump" is the fact from which any estimate or interpretation of Progressiveism must start. Mr. Wilson has received the normal Democratic vote, neither increased nor greatly diminished. Therefore the belief of Mr. Roosevelt and his supporters that they were founding a party which would not merely split the Republican party, but would draw impartially from Republicans and Democrats alike, has not as yet been fulfilled. The expectation of stand-pat conservatives that a fear of radical departures in our political system would drive cautious men into the Democratic ranks as the only way of defeating Mr. Roosevelt after the third ticket was put in the field, has not been very largely borne out. So far as the returns show, both the Democracy and the Taft Republicans have alike been standing pat.

There is something to be said accordingly, for that view of the general result which we understand Mr. Taft himself takes. The country has voted three to one, as Mr. Taft and a good many of his friends see it, against a progressiveism that is really radicalism. In this view the real question before the people was the one propounded by President Nicholas Murray Butler, "Why should we change our form of government?" And by an overwhelming majority we are assured that no reason why is in sight.

If, however, it is legitimate to combine the votes for two candidates against the vote for a third, or against the field, it becomes interesting to inquire how the situation looks if we put together all the votes that apparently express an essentially radical interest. The Socialist vote has not reached the million mark of Socialist aspiration, but it comes so near to it that the Roosevelt vote and the Socialist vote in combination will almost certainly round out over five millions. We have, then, the rather startling showing of a presumably radical vote within a million or so of the Democratic vote, and more than half as large as the Democratic and Republican votes combined.

Consequently, it is of prime importance to ask in just what sense the Progressive vote is radical. Altho details are not yet to be had, there can be no doubt that it is chiefly a wage-earner vote, and very largely a foreign-born vote. A major part of it was cast in the industrial towns. It represents, therefore, elements in the population substantially like those that support the Socialist ticket. These elements are year by year becoming a larger proportion of the total population and of the population legally qualified to vote. Apparently, if they could get together they could not only have a large representation in Congress, but could look forward to the day, not far distant, when they could hope to elect the President. They could at least hope to play as large a part in American politics as the Socialist party plays in Germany.

Mr. Roosevelt and his most active supporters have frankly appealed to these elements. They have told us that old issues are dead and that the new issues are industrial. The supreme issue, they have assured us, is "social justice," by which they mean, specifically, distributive justice.

If there were nothing more to say,

there could be no escape from the conclusion that, altho for the time being the country has voted for a conservative regime, we are nevertheless unmistakably drifting into the politics of class struggle, and that the day is already in sight when the line will be sharply drawn between the allied interests which for short we call "property" and the allied interests which for short we call "labor."

But there is more to be said. The Roosevelt vote was not drawn exclusively from the wage-earning population, nor even from that population reinforced by a contingent of humanitarians, academic and literary folk and sentimentalists. It was drawn also in part from the farmers of Michigan and Minnesota and from the multi-millionaires. Mr. George W. Perkins and Mr. Frank Munsey were not the only gentlemen of notorious solvency who espoused the cause of "the Colonel."

Now Western farmers and New York magnates have not joined the Progressive forces because they are tainted with socialism. Quite the contrary. One and all they are rank individualists. Neither are they in the least disposed to throw in their fortunes with a class conscious proletariat. They think of themselves as belonging to and having their being in a different world from that of the proletarians.

Here we come to one of the most curious phases of the Progressive movement when looked at from a sufficiently detached viewpoint to command its broader outlines. Rural insurgents, industrial progressives, and trusts yearning for national regulation have been drawn together for campaign purposes by the personality of Mr. Roosevelt, but they are queer comrades. The trusts and the industrial workers want to restrict competition, the one by getting rid of the Sherman act, and legally recognizing big combinations; the other by establishing standards in wages and shop conditions, and by restricting the employer's freedom of contract. The insurgents, on the other hand, want the initiative, the referendum and the recall in order that they may extend the area of competition. They want to do as they please with their own.

Is there, then, any one character, tendency or purpose which the various progressive, or, if you please, radical elements in American politics have in common, and which may, therefore, unite them for effective political action in the immediate future? Quite obviously, we think, there is. It is not, on the one hand, a great concern over our form of government as a form. It is not, on the other hand, class consciousness. Nor is it either a sentiment or an ideal of social justice. It may perhaps be called a principle, but it is not a theoretical or academic principle. It is purely a pragmatic principle, a practical proposition. Five million voters who disagree among themselves about most other things agree in believing that government should be a more flexible and effective instrument for the promotion of human wellbeing than it now is. They believe that our legislation, our administration and our judicial procedure are clumsy and that they are run in much too slavish adherence to antiquated rules. They object to a limitation of the functions of government by a *laissez faire* philosophy, and to a restriction of the methods of government to devices that were invented before the railroad and the telegraph. They believe, in short, that mankind is quite as able today as it was a hundred years ago to decide what things to leave to individual enterprise, what things to command government to undertake, and how to make government perform its task.

A union of forces for immediate action, however, and a permanent political organization may be different things. A Progressive party will endure only if, after uniting men to work for an effective governmental expression of collective purpose, it embodies also the collective purpose. The collective purpose of socialism is well known. What is the collective purpose of progressivism?

The Expansion of Equality

It is no wonder that 20,000 women marched thru the streets of New York City, with music and banners and many colored lights last Saturday evening. Their feet fairly danced upon the pavement and their faces were bright with smiles, for they rejoiced in the tri-

umph of their sisters of the West and in the hope that their own emancipation might not be long delayed. In truth they have good reason for the hope that is in them. The tidal wave of equal rights has swept over the Great Divide and is rolling down upon the plains and coast. It cannot be stopt, because it is part of a great worldwide movement; it is merely the political phase of feminism, of the demand that woman shall be treated as an independent personality and freed from the artificial restrictions imposed upon her in days of bygone barbarism because of her physical weakness.

It is the topmost State in the Union that bears upon its arms the motto "Equality." It was Wyoming that first of all the world put the ballot into the hands of wives and mothers. That was forty-three years ago and the people of that State have never since had occasion to doubt the wisdom of the experiment. One by one the neighbors of Wyoming, seeing the workings of the policy, adopted it, first Utah (1870), then Colorado (1893), Idaho (1896), Washington (1910), and California (1911). Last week four more States fell into line—Oregon, Arizona and Kansas, all adjacent to the suffrage States, and Michigan, the first case where non-contiguous territory has been attained. The manner in which the movement has spread, slowly, steadily, and by example, not by bluster or violence, is in itself the best assurance of success.

And now in a fourth part of the United States a man may look his wife in the face without blushing with shame at the thought that she is deprived of rights which he holds dearer than life. This area, nearly a million square miles, is larger than all of the States east of the Mississippi, and its population, over ten and a half millions, is as great as that of all the New England States with New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland added. It is also worthy of note that the population of the ten suffrage States, with the exception of Kansas and Michigan, is increasing from three to six times as fast as that of the nonsuffrage States. This is not from immigration altogether either, for in the States where women have long been voters there are more wives in proportion to old maids than elsewhere, more mothers in proportion to childless wives, and more children in proportion to the number of mothers. The common allegation that woman suffrage destroys the home is most baseless of lies, as it is the most infamous of slanders.

Kansas narrowly missed the glory of being the leader in this great reform. In 1867, two years before the Wyoming Legislature adopted equal suffrage, a band of courageous women, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell, Miss Susan B. Anthony and Rev. Olympia Brown, carried on a campaign in Kansas, riding over the prairies in such conveyances as were available, and speaking in churches and schoolhouses. But the people were not ready for it and the two amendments to strike out from the Constitution the words "white" and "male" were both defeated by votes of nearly two to one. It is curious to observe that the people of Ohio are today in the same state of mind as the people of Kansas were forty-five years ago, for last September they voted against eliminating either the word "white" or "male" from their Constitution. The Kansans again rejected woman suffrage in 1894, altho they had given women the ballot in municipal elections in 1887. Michigan voted against woman suffrage in 1874 and Oregon in 1884, and several times since. But in this campaign negative votes do not count. They only cause delay and more bother. Heads or tails the "antis" always lose in the end.

THE INDEPENDENT cannot forbear some elation at the growing popularity of the woman's cause, since we labored for it in the days when it was the object of contumely and contempt. Nowadays quite respectable magazines and newspapers can openly advocate votes for women without loss of reputation or subscriptions, tho some of our esteemed contemporaries do not realize it. We cannot think of anything that would shock the people of today as much as our espousal of the women's cause did their fathers, unless perhaps it would be to advocate the burning down of all schoolhouses and the dispensing with all clothing during the hot weather; neither of which we are disposed to take up. It

used to be charged that THE INDEPENDENT had two hobbies, abolition and woman's rights. The charge was unjust, for it was only one hobby, the hobby to which we still cling, that no human being should be discriminated against because of color or sex. We have lived to see this generally, tho not altogether, accepted. The black man today is conceded the right to control his own person, to possess property, to acquire education, to enter professions, and in some States to vote. The white woman is today conceded the right to control her own person, to possess property, to acquire education, to enter professions and in some States to vote. Our endeavors in the future will be directed toward the completion of these rights and their profitable utilization.

What we have said above about the way the woman suffrage cause has advanced is put into more spirited and poetic language by Mr. McLandburgh Wilson in the New York *Sun:*

THE MARCH OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

One little suffrage State, lonely to the view,
Didn't go and bust the home; then there were two.

Two little suffrage States, where the sex was free,
Didn't take men's jobs away; then there were three.

Three little suffrage States, hollerin' for more,
Didn't seem to blight the crops; then there were four.

Four little suffrage States, helping men to strive,
Didn't go and put on "pants"; then there were five.

Five little suffrage States, deep in politics,
Didn't scorn the frying pan; then there were six.

Six little suffrage States, voting just like men,
Didn't lack for chivalry; then there were ten.

Ten little suffrage States where the Right is great,
Heaven speed the happy day there'll be forty-eight.

Thessalonica

THESE are the days when the Sunday school scholar is in his glory. The geographic and ethnographic details that puzzle others have no terrors for him. It is familiar ground to him, for he has been over it more than once as a child. When he reads in his morning paper that the Turks defeated at Veria retreated to Salonika he recalls a more modest and momentous retreat in the opposite direction, and turning to Acts xvii he reads how Paul and Silas left Thessalonica by night for Berea. If the paper fails to provide him with a war map he uses the one in the back of his Bible. Such changes as the softening of a B to a V and the dropping of a prefix are but slight disguises. Besides, he and his Sunday school teacher have always been a bit uncertain about the accent and pronunciation of these words anyway. But whether you call it Berea, as it used to be on the top of the lesson leaf, or Veria, or Verria, or Varria, as it is on the maps nowadays, he has an ineradicable impression that the Jews there were more noble than those of Salonica and took more readily to Bible class work.

He does not need to be told by any cub reporter that both cities have a mixt population of Jews and Greeks, and that in Salonika the Jews are strong enough to put political pressure on the officials and practically to run the city to suit themselves. The Jews now number more than half of the population and the prevailing tongue is Ladino, a dialect compounded of Spanish and Hebrew, as Yiddish is of German and Hebrew. This is due to the large number of Jews who took refuge here when expelled from Spain by Ferdinand and Isabella in 1492 as a thank offering for the capture of Granada from the Mohammedans.

On account of the predominant Jewish interests in Salonika, Israel Zangwill, the author of "The New Religion" and "The Melting Pot," makes the interesting suggestion that it be made a free city under Jewish control. Mr. Zangwill has long been in search of a suitable site for Zion. Jerusalem being unavailable and also unattractive he has taken into consideration Africa and various other places, but this is the best proposal yet. No place offers better opportunities for the enterprising business man. The commerce of the port is over twenty million dollars a year now and the town is bound to boom when the railroad is completed thru the Sanjak of Novibazar, as it will be now whoever gets possession of that neck of timber. Mr. Zangwill has the idea that the Jews would flock to Salonika from

all parts of the world in order to live under a ruler of their own race instead of a Christian, and he suggests that President Wilson nominate Oscar S. Straus, former minister to Turkey, as governor of Salonika. This shows that Mr. Zangwill, for all his brilliancy, fails to understand the intricacies of American politics or the psychology of his own race.

In New York State the Jews—about twenty times as many as there are in Salonika—had a chance the first Tuesday in this month to elect Mr. Straus as their governor, and with one accord they knifed him and cast their votes for Mr. Sulzer instead. We imagine that when it comes to the first municipal election of the free city of Salonika a good Catholic candidate with Tammany Hall back of him will stand a better chance than the most orthodox and honorable of Hebrews.

But whatever disposition may be made of Salonika, we have no doubt it will be happier than it has been for the last 482 years, since it was captured by the Turks.

Crown Prince Constantine, when he made his triumphal entry into the city last Sunday at the head of his troops, marched first to what was formerly the cathedral, but which since 1589 has been a mosque, St. Sophia, built, like its more famous namesake in Constantinople, by Justinian's architect. The church of St. Demetrius is even older, and the Greeks at Athens take grateful cognizance of the fact that it was on the day of St. Demetrius, patron saint of Salonika, that his city past into the hands of the Christians. Fortunately there appears to be no truth in the reports that there was a massacre at Salonika. Surely that city has suffered more than enough of such atrocities in its long life. In 390 there was a terrible massacre by order of the Emperor Theodosius. In 904 the Saracens took the city by storm and carried off into slavery 22,000 of the inhabitants. In 1185 the Normans took Salonika after a ten days' siege, and again the people were punished unspeakably. At last let us hope they will realize the benediction which Paul bestowed upon them in his second letter:

"Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace always by all means."

Amending the Monroe Doctrine

The United States certainly ought not to object to such an amendment of the Monroe Doctrine as is suggested by Dr. Manuel de Oliveira, of the Brazilian Legation. He declares that the southern republics are resentful of the assumption by the United States that it exercises a protectorate over all the lands south of us; and he suggests the communal action of the American republics for their protection against European or Asiatic aggression. When the Monroe Doctrine was enunciated there were no nations to the south of us able to defend themselves, and the position of the United States has been a great protection to them. Now Mexico, Brazil, Argentina and Chile have strong and reasonably settled governments, and their union with the United States in enforcing the Monroe Doctrine would be of value, and we ought to welcome it. Indeed, we have already begun to share with Mexico our benevolent influence, as shown in the combined establishment of an international court for the Central American states. The regular meetings of the representatives of all the American nations to consult on matters of common interest is another step in the same general direction. We doubt if there is quite as much resentment toward American assumption as Dr. Lima represents, but our Government ought to be ready to share its responsibility with any nation that will take it up.

"The Independent" in Ido

The October number of *Progreso*, published in Paris, selects two articles from THE INDEPENDENT for translation into Ido, in order to demonstrate the capability of the new international language for different styles of writing. The following paragraphs will show how they look:

"Ma sive la kauchuko esos facata de terpomi e maizo o kreskinta en plenterii, la kauchuko esos liberigita de la reda makulo, quan ol partis. La subita grandega demando por la lakto di la kauchuk-arboro, dum la maxim recenta yari, koaktas viri serchar ol en la neacesebla loki di la du sudala kontinenti. En la sekreta loki, for la kontrolo di legi e religio, l' avideso genitis kruelaji, e la mondo hororis pro rumori di sklaveso, tormentado e mutilado; en Kongolando da la Belgi; en Peruo da la Angli. Tala abominaji

esos neposibla sub la nova kondicioni di ta industrio. La nova deskovro signifikas progreso morala same kam ciencala."

"Ante sisdek yari, Emerson dicis: 'la maxim bona politikala ekonomio esas la sorgado e kultivado di la homo.' Ta, tamen, semblas esar la lasta punto konsiderata da la guvernantaro.

"La Eugenikala Edukado-Societo esas fondita, e multi de la maxim eminenta homi di Anglio esas lua membri. En ica somero, la societo aranjis la unesma internaciona kongreso.

"La cienco eugeniko esas tre yuna, e la punti studienda ne esas ankore klare definita, ma omna-die la konoci augmentas."

Ido is so simple in structure and utilizes such a large part of the vocabulary common to all languages descended from the Latin that it may almost be read at sight. But, for the benefit of those who used a "pony" we will say that the first quotation is from an editorial on the making of caoutchouc from potatoes, published July 11, 1912, page 106, and the second from an article by Henry J. Forman on eugenics in England, published June 20, 1912, page 1375. The promoters of Ido are pursuing a different policy from that adopted in the case of Volapük and Esperanto. Instead of attempting to secure a large number of profest adherents to a language invented in advance by a single man, they are devoting their energies to the scientific development of the language. All proposed words and grammatical forms are thoroly discust in *Progreso*, and then if approved are tentatively adopted for trial. This is slower and less spectacular than the other way, but promises a better result.

A Fairy Play for Children

The youngest member of THE INDEPENDENT staff can remember having seen in his extreme youth, as plays for children, only a performance of "Cinderella," and Joe Jefferson's masterly study of "Rip Van Winkle." But that is all changed now, and the managers of New York theaters mount plays for the children as well as for their grown-ups—staging more of them this season than ever before. Do you remember the Brothers Grimm and their "Snow-White?" Of course you do! and so will take your daughters, nieces, granddaughters, and grand-nieces, to say nothing of your sons, nephews, grandsons, and grand-nephews, to see Jessie Braham White's dramatization of the fairy tale at Winthrop Ames's Little Theater. You will do so, at least (and not be disappointed) if you live anywhere near New York, and haven't too many small relations; for the theater is little indeed, but not the prices. The stage pictures are as beautiful as if they had been devised for the most critical and esthetic of all Mr. Ames's fifty year old patrons, and except for a very few moments of somewhat intense emotion, the play of "Snow-White" is just what a small girl might wish to make—and act out with her playmates. From the grown-up point of view, all this is inferior in depth to Maeterlinck's "féerie" and to Mr. Barrie's "Peter Pan," but the children dote on "Snow-White," its beauty of setting, finish of acting, and mingled sentiment and humor. And for whom is a children's play intended, if not for children?

The Disciples Against Sectarianism

The Disciples of Christ are one of the largest of our American denominations; they count about a million and a quarter members, mostly in the West and South. In their polity they are hyper-Congregational, and they have had no delegated national organization, only annual missionary assemblages attended by thousands of people. The proposal to make these meetings hereafter representative meets with much opposition, but is likely to prevail. Much more important, however, was the sentiment on the subject of baptism and Christian fellowship. The denomination, which has been in the habit of declaring that it is not a denomination, has been very strict as to believers' baptism by immersion, as the rule definitely commanded in the Bible. But the Disciple Foreign Missionary Society has united with Presbyterians and Methodists in supporting a university in Nanking, China. Does not that show a weakness in the faith? And, here at home, the Hyde Park Church in Chicago accepts "associate" members, not immersed, and it has a missionary in China. A motion to disfellowship the Hyde Park Church because of its laxity was pronounced out of order, and this was supported by a two-thirds' vote of the six thousand members present. That will not end the discussion. There are two leading Dis-

ciple papers, *The Christian Evangelist,* of St. Louis, liberal, and *The Christian Standard,* of Cincinnati, conservative. The latter paper has pronounced for several years against the Foreign Missionary Society, and has supported a small independent mission in France. It attacks the plan of delegated meetings, which seemed to find approval, and declares that the late "mass meeting" had no authority, indeed that the saying *"Vox populi vox Dei"* is utterly untrue. We judge it would amend it to read *"Vox populi nux vomica."* It publishes complaints that the late convention failed to call attention to "the distinctive things for which this paper stands," and that representatives of other denominations were allowed to speak in the interests of Christian unity. We rejoice to gather that the denomination is breaking down its sectarian walls, just as the Baptists have been doing, and that the victory is in sight. *The Christian Standard* gives most prominent place to this saddened confession:

"Neither in the Convention in its entirety, nor in its single sessions, was emphasis placed upon 'our position.' Faith, repentance and baptism were mentioned, but frequently in such a way as to intimate that we had in the past overstressed baptism. It is no longer heresy to belittle the ordinance of baptism—when in convention assembled. . . .

"It is my belief that we as a people have shifted in our point of view. Some things once respected are today become of very secondary importance. The old-time message was not spoken in this Convention, and if what was spoken is *the* message we would bring the world, the time has come for us to move out of our narrowness into the largeness of the denominational Churches, where, I am free to say, with rare exceptions, we would be received with great applause."

This registers the progress of Christianity against churchianity.

A Holy War

That was a very unfortunate expression in the address of King Ferdinand to his Bulgarian subjects, that this is a war of the Cross against the Crescent. It is not and should not be such a war. If it were then other Christian nations would be involved in the crusade. It is a war between nations only, one nation Moslem, four others Christian. King Ferdinand's provocative language has given a fair occasion to the Moslem Sheikh ul-Islam to assert that the King of Bulgaria has called a holy war, and he has responded by proclaiming such a holy war on the Mohammedan side. That may very likely provoke wholesale assassination. There are six hundred thousand Christians in Constantinople and millions more in Asiatic Turkey, and they are quite unprotected against religious fanaticism. We fear that the ships of war sent to Constantinople by the nations of Europe can do little to prevent such an outbreak. At best they could enter the narrow streets after the killings had begun; or the Bulgarian army entering would be likely to find it too late to save many lives. We presume that in case of immediate danger American residents, missionaries and teachers could escape to any of the foreign vessels, but the two cruisers sent from this country will be too late to do any good, unless they find dangerous conditions extended to the other Mediterranean ports, such as Smyrna and Beirut.

Perhaps not as notable a result of the late election as was the gain of four female suffrage States, and yet very notable is the increase in the Socialist vote in the country, from 420,000 to 712,000. This does not mean that there are that many who believe in Socialism, but that many believe that reforms urged by the Socialists, as in Milwaukee, must attract their votes. We are not as much afraid of what is called Socialism as we were.

Great Britain sent her best man to be her Ambassador at Washington, the one whom we would honor most. We cannot be surprised that at the age of seventy-four Mr. Bryce resigns the post to retire to private life. He will carry back the admiration and honor of all our people.

Our sincere felicitations to Col. George Harvey. Had it not been for his inspiration and exploitation, the American people would probably never have thought of Woodrow Wilson as a Presidential possibility.

"Remember, remember
The Fifth of November."

runs the old English song about Guy Fawkes's Day. There will be no difficulty about remembering this year's fifth of November.

Insurance

Workmen's Compensation in Washington

A COPY of the preliminary report of the Industrial Insurance Commission of Washington for the first year ending September 30, 1912, reviewing the operations of the Workmen's Compensation Act is before us.

A summary of the year's operations shows 5,750 firms listed and assessed; 130,000 employees listed and protected; 11,896 accidents reported; 6,984 claims allowed; 2,256 claims disallowed, suspended or waived; 953 claims in process of adjustment, and 1,703 accident reports incomplete. During the year the Commission received $980,446 for the accident fund and paid out on claims against it $445,528. It has, invested in interest bearing securities as a reserve to guarantee pensions, the sum of $243,985 and a net cash balance of $290,933. The total funds handled by the Commission amount to $1,088,314, while the expense incident to doing the work aggregated $107,868—a ratio of 9.9 per cent.

The Commissioners call attention to the low expense ratio as an answer to the claim made by the opponents of the law to the effect that no State can do business as cheaply as a private company. "And yet," they say, "where the private casualty company is spending over sixty per cent. to handle its business, the State is doing it for nine and nine-tenths per cent." There is an element of inexactness in this statement which may tend to an erroneous conclusion; in the first place, the management expense ratio of the casualty companies is slightly exaggerated; and in the second place, the casualty experience of the companies is not fairly comparable with that of workmen's compensation, a line of business wholly unlike any of those transacted by the casualty companies.

A point of interest in the report is that dealing with the rates fixed by the Legislature for the different trades and occupations and the actual cost during the first year. For lumbering, logging, etc., the rate assessed is $2.50 per $100 of pay-roll. Seven assessments at that rate were levied, bringing in $324,103, from which $206,146 was paid on claims and $117,366 invested for pension reserves, leaving a balance of $590 in the fund. The cost of compensation is reported as being $1.46 per $100. Coal mining, assessed at $3 per $100, secured a fund of $82,399 on six calls, paid out $40,817 on accidents and reserved $28,041. The compensation rate worked out at $1.23 per $100. Laundries, referred to in the report as "a particularly troublesome class," were rated at $2, and resulted in an experience of 17 cents. Another class in which the experience was unexpectedly low during the year was street railways. Rated at $3, after applying the most liberal methods in appraising claims, the average cost was but 23 cents per $100 of pay-roll. In this class, to illustrate the freedom with which awards were made, the report states that compensation was made to a conductor who was beaten by a passenger, to a motorman who was assaulted by a truck driver and to a conductor who was bitten by a dying dog that had been run over by the car. Other occupations cited, with the legal rate and the actual rate experienced were: Fish canneries, legal, $3, actual, 14 cents; brick manufactures, legal, $2, actual, 13 cents; textile manufactures, legal, $1.50, actual, 12 cents; food stuffs, legal, $1.50, actual, 9 cents.

From the awards, suspensions and rejections made by the Industrial Insurance Commission on the 11,896 accidents reported to it, but twenty-one appeals were taken to the courts, of which three were subsequently withdrawn, three were tried and the remainder are yet in litigation. Only one appeal is by an employer, three are by dependents and the others are by workmen. The Attorney-General has instituted forty-three suits against employers who defaulted in their payments to the Accident Fund, of which seventeen were settled before judgment, four following judgment, seven in which judgments were entered, but remained uncollected. Thirteen cases are yet to be disposed of.

Financial

After the Election

THE New York Stock Exchange was closed on Election Day. On Wednesday, the day following, the course of the market excited much interest. Some thought that the sweeping victory of the Democratic party would cause a decline of prices. Opening with slight advances here and there, the market then receded for a time, but in the middle of the day a heavy buying movement set in, there were gains of from 2 to 4 points, and prices were highest at the close. This was the first million share day in several months. A large short interest had been obliged to cover. Those who had sold for a fall saw that there was no frightened public to aid them. A considerable part of Wednesday's gain was lost in the closing days of the week, owing mainly to the effect of European war complications, but still there was a net advance for nearly all the active issues. American Beet Sugar, with a loss of 10 points, was a notable exception. Sales for the week were 3,040,300 shares against 2,183,600 in the week immediately preceding.

Ordinary domestic news of the week was of a favorable character. It included an official report largely increasing the corn crop estimate, a record-breaking output of pig iron, great activity in the steel industry, and good railroad earnings. So far as the political contest was concerned, there was a sense of relief because the voting had been so decisive. There were no complications. The election was not to be thrown into the House, and the successful party would be free to enforce its policy by legislation. There was a prevailing belief that Mr. Wilson's influence would be exerted for conservatism in legislation affecting business interests. This was indicated in published interviews with prominent financiers and manufacturers. *Bradstreet's* said:

"The Presidential election has come and gone with the barest possible apparent effect upon trade and industry. Neither the election itself nor its results have thus far changed the optimistic undertone previously characterizing trade sentiment, the situation in this respect presenting one of the most notable phenomena of recent times. Natural conditions coincident with heavy crop yields and consequent heavy consumptive requirements continue predominant in trade and industrial circles. Buying is large, and in lines that may in the long run feel the effects of prospective tariff revisions business continues heavy, with no talk of cancellations."

Crops

THE corn crop has grown steadily with each successive official report. Last Friday, the final statement added 153,000,000 bushels to the October estimate, making the total 3,169,137,000. Last year's crop was only 2,531,488,000, and the high record had been the 2,927,416,000 bushels of 1906. The yield per acre this year is 29.3 bushels, against a ten years' average of only 26.7. In the Government's report additions were made to the estimates of certain other crops. There are 414,289,000 bushels of potatoes, the largest crop ever known, and it is noticeable that the yield per acre is 112.3 bushels, against 81 a year ago, and a ten years' average of 94.3. The farm value of the crops of corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, buckwheat, flaxseed, hay and potatoes on November 1 was $4,171,134,000.

A new high record has been made in pig iron. October's output was 2,689,933 tons. The largest quantity reported for any preceding month was 2,635,680 tons, for December, 1909.

....South Africa's production of diamonds in the first half of the present year was valued at $22,100,970.

....Deposits in our postal savings banks now amount to $28,000,000, and the number of depositors is about 290,000.

....A dividend of 50 per cent. has been declared by the Quaker Oats Company, and a special meeting of stockholders will be called this week, Wednesday, to authorize an increase in the common stock from $5,500,500 to $10,000,000. The stock dividend of $2,500,000 will be declared out of the $4,500,000 new stock. The remainder will be held in the treasury for future use. The stock sold last week at 355, a gain from 145 in January.

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Survey of the World

An Extra Session

Mr. Wilson, the President-elect, let it be known on the 15th, just before he sailed for Bermuda, where he is to rest for a month, that he had decided to call an extra session of the new Congress in April next. He said:

"I shall call Congress together in extraordinary session not later than April 15. I shall do this not only because I think that the pledges of the party ought to be redeemed as promptly as possible, but also because I know it to be in the interest of business that all uncertainty as to what the particular items of tariff revision are to be should be removed as soon as possible."

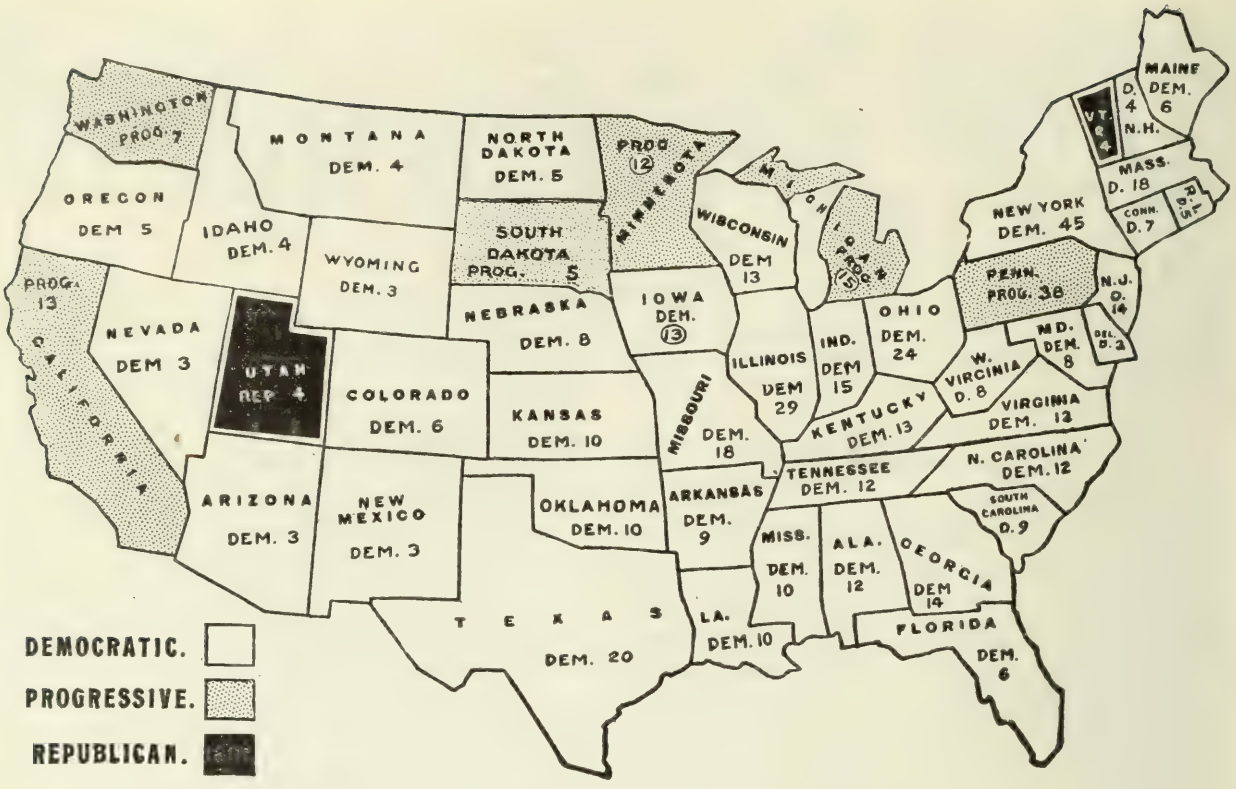
A majority of the newly elected members of Congress had said that, in their judgment, there ought to be such a session. Among these were Speaker Clark, who will be re-elected, and Mr. Underwood, who will again be chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. Mr. Underwood has said:

"I am sure the committee will give a fair and reasonable opportunity for every one to be heard on every schedule before action is taken. The bills passed by the present Congress indicate the line of revision that will probably be followed by the committee, but this does not mean that the committee will be hidebound and will not amend these bills if new facts are presented that warrant a change. I am not in favor of protecting any man's profits, nor would I injure any legitimate business."

Governor Marshall, Vice-President-elect, had predicted that such a session would be called. In an address made on the 14th he said:

"The Democratic party has promised to take away unjust privileges from those not entitled to them and to lift unjust burdens from the shoulders of those who bear them. There is no occasion for any man to fear a panic. Democracy does not propose to overthrow at one stroke all the existing institutions. It is not our policy to destroy in thirty minutes that which it has taken thirty years to create. There is no objection to big business except that big business does not do the things for which it was created. When giant corporations use their power to stamp out competition, to create a standard of false prices and to grind down the workingman, it is time to cry halt. Evil Trust magnates should disabuse their minds of the idea that they will be able to play the ostrich, hide their heads in the sand and escape unscathed, for the Democratic administration proposes to hunt down the evildoers relentlessly."

Mr. Henry, chairman of the House Committee on Rules, said the Payne-Aldrich tariff ought to be torn up by the roots. His program for the extra session was that the protective tariff should be repealed, that a bill for a general income tax should be passed, that the Sherman act should be supplemented by definitions and an increase of penalties, and that the financial system and laws should be revised. Mr. Underwood said a complete revision of the banking and currency system was needed. The excise tax bill of last session, it is said, will not be taken up, because it was proposed to take the place, in part, of an income tax. The party leaders now expect that the way for an income tax will be cleared before April by the action of certain State legislatures. Three of the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee will not be in the new House. Two of these will be in the Senate. The Republicans will lose five, the most prominent survivor being Mr. Payne. In the Senate there will be a contest, it is expected, over the chairmanship of the Finance Committee. Mr. Simmons, of North Carolina, the ranking Democratic member of that committee, is opposed,



HOW THE STATES WENT

because he is regarded as a protectionist. Mr. Bryan's influence, it is asserted, will be exerted in behalf of Mr. Gore, of Oklahoma.

National Politics At the end of last week the count in California showed that Mr. Roosevelt was leading by 119 votes. Idaho was carried for Mr. Wilson by a little more than 1,000. Governor Hawley, a Democrat, at first consented to resign and to be appointed United States Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Heyburn, but he changed his mind and appointed Judge K. I. Perky. In Nevada, the official returns elect Key Pittman, Democrat, to the Senate, to succeed the late Senator Nixon, by 89 votes. In Washington, Lister, Democrat, was elected Governor, over Hay, Republican, by a plurality of 472. As no candidate for Governor in New Hampshire had a majority over all, the Legislature, which has a Republican majority of 11, will fill the office. Mr. Wilson carried the State by about 1,800. The Socialist vote was nearly doubled, rising to about 800,000. In the new House, at Washington, there will be 297 Democrats, and the Democratic majority over all will be 159.——The national Democratic campaign fund was a little more than $1,100,000, contributed by 91,000 persons. The largest contributions were those of Charles R. Crane, $40,000, and Cleveland H. Dodge, $35,000.——Reports from Washington say that A. Mitchell Palmer, of Pennsylvania; A. S. Burleson, of Texas; and Josephus Daniels, of North Carolina, will be members of the Cabinet.——The serious and probably fatal illness of Senator Rayner directs attention to the fact that his death would make a tie in the Senate, as the Governor of Maryland would, it is expected, appoint a Republican. More than a year will elapse before the Legislature assembles.——Leaders of the Roosevelt Progressive party will attend a conference in Chicago on December 10. Senator Dixon predicts that the party will "sweep the country" in 1914. In Maine the party will oppose the election of Mr. Burleigh, Republican, to the Senate, and will nominate candidates for all the offices to be filled by the Legislature. At the recent State election the Republican party there was not openly divided. The Progressives say they have more than half of it. ——Mr. Taft, on the 12th, addressing the United Daughters of the Confederacy, who laid a cornerstone for a monument to General Lee, said that his im-

mediate Republican predecessors, as well as he himself, had labored to remove the sectional antagonism which followed the Civil War. He continued:

"But I am free to admit that circumstances have rendered it more difficult for a Republican administration than for a Democratic administration to give to our Southern brothers and sisters the feeling of close relationship and ownership in the Government of the United States. Therefore, in solving the mystery of that providential dispensation which now brings on a Democratic administration to succeed this, we must admit the good that will come to the whole country in a more confirmed sense of partnership in this Government which our brothers and sisters of the Southland will enjoy in an administration in which Southern opinion will naturally have greater influence, and the South greater proportionate representation in the Cabinet, in Congress, and in other high official station."

He was confident, he added, that his "worthy and distinguished successor" would use his greater opportunity for the benefit of the nation. Speaking, on the 16th, at a dinner given in his honor by the Lotos Club, of New York, he recommended that the Presidential term should be made six years, with no reelection, and that members of the Cabinet should be permitted to sit in Congress and take part in debates. His chief regret, he said, was concerning his failure to secure from the Senate ratification of his peace treaties with Great Britain and France.——John Schrank, who shot Mr. Roosevelt, pleaded guilty in court, at Milwaukee, last week. He explained that he sought to kill the ex-President because the latter was a menace to the country and ought not to have a third term. The prosecuting attorney exprest the opinion that Schrank was insane, and the court appointed a commission of alienists to inquire and report concerning his mental condition.

Trusts

Mr. Taft desires that all pending suits against Trusts shall be brought to a conclusion, if possible, before the end of his term, but several of them, including the Steel Corporation case, must go over. Final decisions in the Anthracite coal and cotton corner suits will probably be announced within a short time. During Mr. Taft's term there have been seventy-one prosecutions, against sixty-two during the terms of Mr. Harrison, Mr. Cleveland, Mr. McKinley and Mr. Roosevelt.——Attorney General Wickersham said, last week, in a public address, he was satisfied that the effect of the Trust dissolutions ordered by the courts had been beneficial. The use of unfair methods in competition had been checked, and in the last four years no new combinations had been formed.——It was reported, a few days ago, that the Government was about to proceed against the United Fruit Company under the Sherman act. Later, it was said that the company would have an opportunity to explain and also to improve its methods. This corporation, capitalized at $35,000,000, has a large fleet of steamships and is extensively interested in the banana and sugar trade.——South Dakota's law, forbidding unfair discrimination in selling prices by a corporation or Trust for the discomfiture or ruin of less powerful rivals, was brought before the Supreme Court, last week, by a defendant company which questioned the constitutionality of it. After the opposition had made argument, the court declined to hear counsel for the State, thus indicating that its decision would be in support of the statute. This was said to be unexpected approval of a policy recently advocated by Governor Wilson, and of certain bills pending in Congress, but Attorney General Wickersham points out that such unfair competition can be prevented under the Sherman act. Several defendant corporations, among them the General Electric Company and the Aluminum Company, have been restrained from practising such competition by decrees of the Federal courts in suits brought by the Government under that statute. Therefore, he says, no new legislation on that point is needed.——It is understood that objection has been raised by our Government against the German Government's bill for a monopoly of the sale of illuminating oil. This bill is aimed at the Standard Oil Company's subsidiaries in Germany, and appears to be in the interest of powerful German banks whose investments in Galician and Roumanian oil fields have not been profitable. The establishment of the monopoly, it appears, while increasing prices paid by consumers, would reduce our exports of oil to Germany by promoting the sale of the Galician and Roumanian product.

Panama Canal Tolls President Taft, on the 13th, issued a proclamation announcing the rates to be paid by ships passing thru the Panama Canal. These rates are based upon a long report submitted by Professor E. R. Johnson, of the University of Pennsylvania, who, as a special commissioner, has been at work on this subject for a year. They are to be $1.20 per net ton for merchant vessels carrying cargo or passengers, or both, each 100 cubic feet of earning capacity to be counted as a ton; 40 per cent. less, or 72 cents per ton, for vessels in ballast, without passengers; 50 cents for each displacement ton of warships; $1.20 per net ton for army or navy transports, colliers, hospital ships and supply ships. There is to be no per capita charge for passengers. The rates are practically the same as the reduced rates which are to go into effect on the Suez Canal in January next. It is estimated that the cost of the canal will be $375,000,000, including the payments to the French company and the Republic of Panama, and that, to make the canal self-supporting, about $19,250,000 annually will be required, as follows: Operation and maintenance, $3,500,000; sanitation and government of the Zone, $500,000; annual payment to Panama, $250,000; interest on the investment, at 3 per cent., $11,250,000; 1 per cent. in a sinking fund for ultimate amortization, $3,750,000. The toll revenue, it is expected, will rise from about $12,000,000, in the first year, to about $20,000,000 in 1925. In his report, Professor Johnson opposes the exemption of American coastwise shipping, saying that this shipping does not need such aid; that if it should pay tolls the steamship and railroad rates would not be appreciably increased; that it has a monopoly of coastwise trade, which will be increased by the canal, and that such subsidies as are given to the American merchant marine should be paid to vessels in the foreign trade. Mr. Taft will not recommend a repeal of the act exempting coastwise shipping.——By a new act of Congress, Colombia has authorized a suit against the Panama Railroad Company for $20,000,000, the claim being that annual dues to Colombia for fifty-eight years have not been paid.

Philippine and Other Islands In Manila, on the 11th, there was a notable public demonstration in celebration of the election of Mr. Wilson. Ten thousand Filipinos took part in a parade, carrying banners bearing the words "Immediate Independence," and 20,000 attended a mass meeting at which addresses were made by Delegate Quezon, Speaker Osmena and Emilio Aguinaldo, formerly leader of the insurrection. The speakers exprest their confidence, the dispatches say, in "the Democratic promises of immediate independence for the Philippines." The Democratic bill now pending in Congress, however, grants qualified or tentative independence for eight years, with complete independence thereafter.——In Cuba the representatives of the defeated Liberal party still prevent organization in Congress by absence or by refusing to vote. Colonel Acea, a hardened criminal, who had been sent to jail under a sentence of imprisonment for ninety-eight years, was recently released by President Gomez and appointed to the secret service. In the Havana election riots he killed a lieutenant of the rural guard. Last week he was shot and killed by the police.——At a conference, last week, between the United States commissioners and General Vasquez, leader of the revolutionists in Santo Domingo, it was agreed that President Victoria and the members of the Council at the capital should resign at once, and that a provisional government should be proclaimed, with Archbishop Nouel as President. There will be a new cabinet, the electoral laws will be improved, and a convention will be held to amend the constitution.

Mexico At the beginning of last week there were reports about new revolutionary plots in Mexico. A manifesto circulated at the capital, and signed by followers of Orozco and Felix Diaz, named General Trevino (who recently retired from the army) for Provisional President. Another proclamation, copies of which were found in the pockets of Zapatist prisoners, assured rebel soldiers that Zapata would set up a guillotine in the capital, cut off the heads of the rich, and imprison other promi-

nent supporters of the Government in a Mexican Bastille. In the south the Zapatists, recently defeated by General Blanquet, sought revenge by many atrocious crimes in unprotected districts. They murdered the conductor of a railway train and thrust the engineer, alive, into his firebox. In the north, American officers arrested, in Texas or New Mexico, the father of General Orozco and seven other prominent rebels, holding them for violation of the neutrality laws. On the American side of the boundary they had been planning an attack upon Juarez. In Morelos, Madero caused the arrest of several rich land owners, among them being ex-Governor Escandon and a son-in-law of Porfirio Diaz, believing that they were aiding Zapata. For lack of evidence, however, they were released. To Kentucky there came by mail, from Oaxaca, a story that Felix Diaz had escaped from prison and made his way to Galveston or New Orleans, and that the news had been suppprest. Orozco's junta in San Antonio said the story was true, but denials were telegraphed from the Mexican capital. The cash bail of $10,000, given by Gen. Bernardo Reyes when he was arrested in Texas, has been forfeited. He is in prison at the capital. In the Hearst newspapers, last week, there was published an assertion that the Japanese Government, thru the agency of a steamship company, whose officers advanced money needed for the payment of an engineer contractor making improvements in the harbor of Manzanillo, has obtained control of 500 acres on the shore of that harbor for a coaling or naval station.

South America

Deplomatic relations between Peru and Chili were resumed last week, and it is said that the controversy about Tacna and Arica has practically been settled. The agreement, which awaits approval by the two Congresses, provides that the proposed plebiscite shall be deferred for twenty-one years, Chili in the meantime paying rental for the provinces. There is to be a new treaty of commerce and navigation. A settlement of the boundary dispute with Ecuador also is at hand, the Argentine Minister, acting as arbitrator, having returned to Lima from Quito, bringing the terms of an agreement which, it is thought, will be accepted.——Testifying before a committee of Parliament, in London, last week, Sir Roger Casement repeated his story about the atrocious treatment of natives in the Peruvian rubber district of Putumayo. The company's books, he said, showed that the local authorities had been bribed. The Peruvian directors knew what the company's agents were doing, but the British directors did not. ——There is anarchy in Fortaleza, the capital of the Brazilian State of Ceara, where rival factions are fighting for control of the legislature. Factories owned by the family of ex-Governor Accyolis have been burned by a mob.——Argentine has employed a Japanese expert to promote the cultivation of rice, and prizes have been offered to cotton growers.——Uruguay's Government has undertaken to assist the poultry industry, and has employed an expert from the United States.

Tumult in Parliament

The discussion of the Home Rule bill has been interrupted for a week by the riotous demonstration of the Unionists. The trouble began on Monday night, Nov. 11, when by a Tory trick the Government was defeated on an amendment presented by Sir Frederick Banbury, a Unionist from the City of London. This restricted the assistance which Ireland could receive from the imperial treasury in case the local taxation proved insufficient to $12,000,000. Premier Asquith explained that $30,000,000 might be needed, so the Government could not accept the amendment, but when the division was called the Opposition members were hurried into the House by means of a tunnel from the club where they had been in ambush and the Liberal whips could not muster enough votes to match them. So the amendment was past by 228 to 206. The Unionists shouted "Resign!" and the session broke up in disorder. Since the amendment was obviously sprung as a trap and the Government has a majority of about 110, Mr. Asquith, when the House of Commons reassembled the next night, moved to rescind the Banbury amendment. The Speaker declared that the motion was in

order altho there was no precedent for it. Then the Unionists resorted to uproar in order to prevent the ministers from being heard and the scenes that ensued almost rivaled those of the Hungarian parliament. Sir Frederick Banbury declared that "the Government is only a circus led by rebels" and called members of the Cabinet "grinning apes." H. P. Craft, Unionist member for Christchurch, shouted, "The name of this Government stinks in London." The Speaker adjourned the House for an hour, but when it reconvened the disorder was worse than ever. Sir Edward Carson, who organized the Ulster revolt, declared: "There will be no more business ever in this House." The Speaker then ruled that a scene of disorder had arisen and adjourned the House until the next day. The Unionists, not content with insults, hurled hats and paper wads at Premier Asquith as he stood facing them with folded arms. The members of his Cabinet gathered around to protect him when a Unionist member, Ronald McNeill, seized a heavy book from the table and threw it at the head of Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, hitting him in the eye. A general fist fight seemed imminent when Will Crooks of the Labor party restored good humor by starting the singing of "Should auld acquaintance be forgot." Bonar Law, leader of the Opposition, in a speech before the National Unionist Association, justified the disturbance and said that he never would try to quell an outbreak under similar circumstances. The King is using his influence to bring about some solution of the difficulty acceptable to both parties.

Assassination of Canalejas The Spanish Premier, José Canalejas, was assassinated at Madrid November 12. The Premier was on his way to the Ministry of the Interior as usual, about noon, and had stopt for a moment to look at the books in the window of the San Martin Library, on the public square, when a young man approached and fired two shots at him from a Browning revolver. He was carried into the Ministry and died a few minutes later. The King came as soon as possible, but too late to see his esteemed Premier alive. The assassin was Manuel Pardinas, an anarchist, thirty-two years of age, who had been expelled from Buenos Aires last March and had been in Paris ten days before. A number of documents in cipher were found on his person. As soon as he had accomplished his deed he shot himself in the temple and died the next day. The funeral of the Premier was a remarkable manifestation of the respect in which he was held by all classes. King Alfonso, accompanied by Prince Charles of Bourbon and Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria, walked behind the hearse, which bore the body from the Chamber of Deputies to the Pantheon, where it was entombed while 250,000 people stood about with uncovered heads. Canalejas was one of the greatest statesmen his country has produced in modern times and was regarded by many as the only man capable of leading Spain along a path of orderly progress. He had been an active advocate of liberalism from the age of eighteen, and on account of his service as sub-secretary to the President when the republic was established in 1873 he was regarded by the ruling classes as a dangerous agitator. But in 1905 the young King heard him deliver an address at the Academy of Jurisprudence, and on making his acquaintance liked him so much that when the Moret Ministry fell, February 2, 1910, he called Canalejas to the head of the Government, the first time that a man of such advanced views had held this position in Spain. His first reform was to grant permission to the Protestants to display the signs of their religion on the walls of their churches and on public notice. This aroused the wrath of Rome and when Canalejas proposed to restrict the amount of real estate held by the friars and to prohibit the entrance of the religious orders expelled by France the breach with the Vatican became definitive. But the Premier kept steadfastly to his policy, suppressing Clerical and Socialistic riots with an impartial hand. Canalejas has been often called "the Roosevelt of Spain," because of his robust personality, his radical opinions and his love of books and of hunting. His last act was the successful negotiation of the treaty with France in regard to Morocco, which was signed two days

after his death. Count Romanones, Minister of the Interior in the Canalejas Cabinet, and formerly President of the Chamber of Deputies, succeeds him as Premier.

The Defense of Tchataldja

Since the battle of Lule-Burgas, very little reliable information has been received and the military movements are quite obscure. The despatches from the war correspondents on the Turkish side are chiefly filled with graphic descriptions of the retreat toward Constantinople and of the distressing scenes in the beleaguered capital. Most of the correspondents who joined the Bulgarians have thrown up the job in despair because they could get no nearer the front than at best Mustafa Pasha, from which point they were occasionally escorted to a hill overlooking the valley of Adrianople and allowed to watch the bombardment of that city for a while. Even Lieutenant Wagner of the *Vienna Reichspost,* who has been almost the sole source of news or channel from the Bulgarian side, has failed us at this crisis, for he telegraphs Nov. 16: "I am not in a position at this moment to give any information on the course of the war. The leaders of the Bulgarian army wish to creat a *fait accompli* before allowing further information to be published." So far as can be ascertained, however, the Turkish army was not closely pursued by the Bulgars after its defeat at Lule-Burgas, but allowed to retreat behind the Tchataldja lines without other embarrassment than that caused by their lack of food and means of transportation and the crowds of wounded soldiers and starving people. The Bulgarian army doubtless suffered almost as severely as the Turkish, if not more, and besides the need for recuperation, supplies, ammu-


SCALE OF MILES.
0 1 2 3 4 5 10
Forts Railways Roads
BLACK SEA
SEA OF MARMARA
BOSPORUS
CONSTANTINOPLE
DERKOS
AK Bunar
BUYUK TCHEKMEDCHE
TCHATALDJA
Baghchetsh
Buyalik
Tayakadin
Yenikeui
Pirgos
THERAPIA
PERA
GALATA
STAMBUL
SKUTARI
Kadikeui
Bostanji Bashi
Derkos Lake
Kara Burun
Kilios
Beikos
Burgas
Vidos
Kalikratia
Menuksili
Yalos
Playa
Arnautkeui
Chakil
Yenijekeui
Papas Burgas
Gjaur Bajir
Bujdarkeui
Tashaghil
Chakmakli
Kalios
Ekshinos
Anarshe
Gardan
Trakia
Kaba Burun
Kizil Burun
Chaplajikeui
Baba Burnu
Buyuk Tchekmedche Bay
Sazli-Bosni
Han Eliasli
Ahmed Pasha
Tomashi I
Tomashi II
Hademkeui
Nakashkeui
Geukjeli
Subashi
Kasteenik
Sivaskeui
Tafta
Serbeli
Jelebkeui
Eilijik Mandra
R. Istranja
Kanfakeui
Lazarikeui
Amintchagir
Delijunus
Meshe Tepé
Lefteroglu Tabja
Azditch Tepé
Tashlar Bajir
Kiziljali Tepé
Dejirmen Tepé
Kurd Dere
Gazi Bajir
Okloli
Urjuma
Kuru Kavak
Yazi Eurgen
Tudjir Tepé
Ak Bunar
Tursunkeui
Chilingar
Sanjak Tepé
Evik Tepé
Mahmud Pasha
Mahmudiyeh I
Hamidiyeh II
Station
Shamlar
Aya Yorgi
Azatli
Sparta
Ilki Telli
Kalfakeui
Karaskeui
Litros
Alpe
Buyuk Halkali
Nifos
Basha Viran
Kuchuk Tchekmedche
Almana
Yedi Kule
Makrikeui
Sanstefano
Unjirli
Safrakeui
Arnautkeui
Bokluja
Imrakhor
Bogdanzakeui
Petnakhar
Arjiniheui
Buyuk Derbend Han
Sichan Han
Chinar Han
Yeni Han
Jebejekeui
Ali Bey Keui
Kadiyakubli
Kuchukkeui
Tashkeuprui
Mashlak
Emirgian
Rumeli Hissar
Anadoli Hissar
Vanikeui
Baylerbey
Kuskunjuk
Ortakeui
Arnautkeui
Yildiz Kosk
Nishantash
Bebek
Terikeui
Kiathane
Sinjirli Kuyu
Defterdar Burnu
Seraglio Point
Golden Horn
Kiathane
Ayas Aghe
Domuzdere
Chiftelan
Yowan Koruk
Odayeri
Kisrak Alan
Agachli Agach
Keumurjii Bunir
Hissar-Kaya
Uzunje Burun
Demirjil
Skambrikeui
Zekrjekeui
Pomaz
Fil B.
Rumeli Kavak
Anadoli Kavak
Biyukdere
Belgrade
Baghchekeui
Keumurjikeui
Malos Burnu
Agachli D.
Bokluja D.
Tchataldja D.
Ak Bunar D.
Tashli D.
Domuz D.
Kara Burun
Kilij Burnu
Sand Dam Hills
Basali D.
Yenikeui
Delijunus
Tayakadin
Baklati
Buyalik
Ak Bunar
Tursunkeui
Chilingar
Arnautkeui
Sazli-Bosni
Han Eliasli
Ahmed Pasha
Baghchetsh
Hademkeui
Nakashkeui
Geukjeli
Subashi
Kasteenik
Sivaskeui
Tafta
Serbeli
Jelebkeui
Eilijik Mandra
R. Istranja
Kanfakeui
Lazarikeui
Amintchagir
Derkos Lake
Sand Dam Hills
Kara Burun
Kilij Burnu
Basali D.
Yenikeui
Delijunus
Meshe Tepé
Lefteroglu Tabja
Azditch Tepé
Tashlar Bajir
Kiziljali Tepé
Dejirmen Tepé
Kurd Dere
Gazi Bajir
Okloli
Urjuma
Kuru Kavak
Yazi Eurgen
Tudjir Tepé
Ak Bunar
Tursunkeui
Chilingar
Sanjak Tepé
Evik Tepé
Mahmud Pasha
Mahmudiyeh I
Hamidiyeh II
Station
Tomashi I
Tomashi II
Hademkeui
Nakashkeui
Geukjeli
Subashi
Kasteenik
Sivaskeui
Tafta
Serbeli
Jelebkeui
Eilijik Mandra
R. Istranja
Kanfakeui
Lazarikeui
Amintchagir
Delijunus
Yenikeui

nition and siege guns had to be brought to the front before the attack upon the Tchataldja line could be begun in earnest. This delay gave the Turks time to strengthen their fortifications with barbed wire entanglements and mines and to bring up fresh troops from Asiatic Turkey. The Bulgarian attack seems to be directed chiefly at the extreme ends of the Tchataldja line, which rest respectively upon the Sea of Marmora to the south and upon the Black Sea to the north. To the south of the railroad between the station of Tchataldja and the Sea of Marmora the country is marshy and the lake of Biyuk Chekmeje affords a natural barrier, for it is not fordable nor suitable for pontooning. The causeway crossing the estuary leading to the lake is defended on the landward side by forts and on the seaward side by four Turkish warships. The report from the Bulgarian side that Rodosto, a seaport on the Marmora west of Tchataldja, was occupied on Nov. 3 by the Bulgars without opposition is denied by the correspondents with the Ottoman army, who assert that the city was defended until the 12th, chiefly by the guns of one of the Turkish battleships in the harbor. On the north end of the Tchataldja line the Bulgars appear to have been astonishingly successful. If we may credit the reports from Sofia they have turned the Turkish right at Lake Derkos and, passing beyond the Belgrade forest, have reached Kilios, about 12 miles north of Constantinople, near where the Bosphorous enters the Black Sea. The most dangerous enemy of the Turks is the cholera, which is now epidemic both in Constantinople and in the army at Tchataldja. The deaths during the week are said to number thousands and the mosques and public buildings are filled with the victims, who receive little medical attention.

Prospects of Peace

The Ottoman Government, finding that the Great Powers were unwilling to intervene, has decided to ask the Balkan allies for terms of peace, and Nazim Pasha, the Turkish commander in chief, sent envoys thru the lines at Tchataldja to the Bulgarian headquarters to arrange an armistice. It is understood that the allies will refuse a truce and insist upon immediate compliance with the terms proposed by them. What these terms are is a mere matter of speculation, but the prospect of avoiding a general European war is much improved by the refusal of Russia to back up with arms Servia's demand for a port on the Adriatic. Austria has despatched 14,000 troops into Dalmatia, but they are not likely to be needed, as Servia will probably withdraw her claim in the face of the opposition of the Triple Alliance, and content herself with free access to the Aegean instead of the Adriatic. One of the Adriatic ports in question, San Giovanni di Medua, is being attacked by the Montenegrins, who have captured the hills dominating the city. The Austrian Minister at Cettinje warned the King of Montenegro that the operations of his troops against Allessio and San Giovanni di Medua were regarded by Austria as inconsistent with the integrity of Albania, but King Nicholas retorted sharply that he disagreed with the Austrian view and should pay no attention to it. Skutari still holds out against the Montenegrins, and the Turkish commandant declares that he will never surrender, even if he receives orders to do so from the Sultan himself. The Servians, on November 18, captured the fortress of Monastir. Fifty thousand Turkish soldiers laid down their arms. The Greeks have not yet taken Janina. King George, coming from Athens for the purpose, entered Salonika on horseback November 12, and in spite of a pouring rain was received with enthusiasm by crowds in the streets, as well as by the Servian and Bulgarian troops which have joined his own since the surrender. The bombardment of Adrianople has been actively continued, and there has been some fierce fighting due to Turkish sorties, but the city shows no signs of capitulation. A Russian aviator in the Bulgarian service flew over the city from Mustafa Pasha, twenty-two miles away, and dropt handbills, from a hight of 4,000 feet, printed in Turkish, calling upon the inhabitants to surrender. He was fired upon and rifle balls and shrapnel struck the wings of his aeroplane, but did not hit him or his motor, so he returned safe to Mustafa Pasha.

The New Ladies of the White House

BY HESTER E. HOSFORD

[Our readers will remember the interesting sketch of Governor Wilson by Miss Hosford that appeared in THE INDEPENDENT, July 11, the week after his nomination at Baltimore. As Miss Hosford is the author of a comprehensive biography of Governor Wilson, which was of inestimable service in the recent campaign, and enjoys an intimate personal friendship with the Wilson family, no one is more competent than she to write on the Wilsons. The following article contains much new material never before given to the public. All the photographs, except the one of Professor Wilson when at Bryn Mawr, are from the personal collection of Mrs. Wilson and are now published for the first time.—EDITOR.]

IN Princeton, New Jersey, there are three fun-loving, genuinely American, thoroly democratic girls. They ride horseback, play tennis, golf and basket-ball. Like their parents, they are fond of the theater when the attractions are worth while. They are a trio of human, big-hearted, wide awake, sensible girls.

Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, the youngest, is "Nell" Wilson to her friends. She is probably the best horsewoman of the three. They all ride well, but Miss Eleanor has lived more in the South than her sisters, where the riding habit is more common. She formerly attended St. Mary's School in Raleigh, North Carolina, and since that time has been a student of art at the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia.

Miss Eleanor and her father, the President-elect, are the funmakers of the Wilson home. For Miss "Nell" can take off a character well, with any brogue you please, and her father can supply his share of the laughs by telling funny stories, as those who have listened to him in the recent campaign well know.



THE MISSES JESSIE AND MARGARET WILSON
As children, when taught by their mother in their own kindergarten.

Miss Margaret, the eldest daughter, is an enthusiast in everything which she attempts. She has the natural intensity of both her father and mother. She is the musical member of the family. Her voice is a rich soprano, and Mrs. Wilson insists that she inherits her vocal talent from her father, whose voice is a deep, smooth tenor. At present, Miss Margaret is studying with Ross David, of New York, and she will not even allow herself a vacation with the family, following the strenuous days of the campaign. Her reading covers a wide range of subjects. She is fond of philosophy and remarkably well versed in the masterpieces of English literature. Her development has been co-ordinate in every way.

Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson wears a Phi Beta Kappa key awarded for special honors at the Woman's College of Baltimore, and she is now a member of the executive board of the national Young Woman's Christian Association. She is

very modest concerning her attainments, altho she has pronounced natural ability as a public speaker, and uses this talent in a philanthropic way. She has helped to make the Lighthouse in Philadelphia one of the most successful church settlements in America. For a long time she wished to be a missionary, but her parents believed that she was not sufficiently robust to take a journey to foreign lands, and she decided upon settlement work as a compromise. Miss Jessie is most companionable, cordial in manner, and has the temperament which schoolgirls call "likable." She is of the Joan of Arc type of beauty.

Mrs. Edward Axson, mother of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, was a popular Southern belle. She was, before her marriage, Miss Margaret Hoyt, the daughter of Margaret Bliss and Dr. Nathan Hoyt, a distinguished Presbyterian clergyman, of Athens, Georgia. "You certainly is a pretty gal; but you ain't one half so



MRS. WOODROW WILSON

From the portrait by Fred Yates, the English artist of Westmoreland. Governor and Mrs. Wilson spent the summer of 1911 at Rydal in the English lake country, a village famous as the home of William Wordsworth. One evening when the artist was the guest of Governor and Mrs. Wilson, the former read aloud from Sidney Lanier, and the artist, observing the expression of keen appreciation on Mrs. Wilson's face, caught the suggestion for this admirable portrait.



MRS. WOODROW WILSON'S MOTHER
Mrs. Edward Axson (Miss Margaret Hoyt, of Athens, Georgia), from a daguerreotype.

pretty as your ma. She was a plum angel! Milk and roses! Milk and roses!" Thus ejaculated an old family servant of the Axsons when she saw Mrs. Woodrow Wilson a few years ago.

When I visit the gracious wife of the President-elect, it is hard for me to believe that the dear old colored "mammy" made a correct comparison.

Mrs. Edward Axson was no doubt beautiful; but I am a believer in spiritual evolution, and to know Mrs. Woodrow Wilson well means the privilege of breathing an inspiration from one who represents the highest and most spiritual type of American womanhood. I should say that her chief attractiveness is the warmth of her spiritual nature, altho her complexion would make any girl of eighteen envious. Her soft brown hair curls naturally about her round, plump face, and her eyes bespeak kindness, affection and sympathy. To understand the Wilson home life is to know that ever since Governor Wilson's advent into a political career, Mrs. Wilson has expressed more solicitude for her husband's strength and happiness than for his official advancement. She is essentially domestic, and shrinks from the limelight of publicity. She inherited sterling qualities from both the Hoyt and the Axson sides of the house. Both the Bliss and the Hoyt families were descendants of the old New England families of those names who were among the first settlers of Massachusetts.

Mrs. Wilson's paternal grandfather was Dr. Isaac Stockton Keith Axson, who for thirty-five years was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Savannah, Georgia. Dr. Axson was also engaged in the cultivation of rice, and owned a large plantation near Savannah. He was one of the ablest and most beloved clergymen of the South. He married Miss Rebecca Randolph, a direct descendant of Edward FitzRandolph, who married the beautiful "Bessie" Blossom, who came over in the "Mayflower." Nathaniel Randolph, donor of the Princeton campus, was of this line. Four generations of the FitzRandolphs, ancestors



ELEANOR WILSON AT THE AGE OF THREE



THE HOME OF THE WILSONS AT PRINCETON

This house was designed by Mrs. Wilson and occupied by the family while Woodrow Wilson was a Professor in the University prior to his election as its President.



WHERE MRS. WILSON WAS BORN AND MARRIED

The home of Dr. Isaac Stockton Keith Axson, grandfather of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, in Savannah, Georgia.

of Mrs. Wilson, lived in Princeton. Dr. Edward Axson, father of the wife of the President-elect, was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Rome, Georgia, for eighteen years.

Both Mrs. Wilson's father and mother died while young, leaving four children, three of whom are now living; Professor Stockton Axson, of the English department of Princeton University, called to this chair by former President Patten; Mrs. Edward Eliot, wife of Professor Eliot, of Princeton University, and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. In fact,

son possesses conspicuous talent in the field of pictorial art, and before her marriage to Dr. Wilson she studied at the Art Students' League in New York, where she made an admirable record. After her marriage in June, 1885, Professor Wilson took his bride to Ardendale, a romantic and picturesque village ten miles from Asheville, North Carolina. Here they spent their honeymoon. In the Fall they went to Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, where the young groom had a professorship.

Now Mrs. Woodrow Wilson settled



WOODROW WILSON AND MRS. WOODROW WILSON AT THE TIME OF THEIR MARRIAGE

Governor and Mrs. Wilson acted as the foster parents of the younger Axson children. They took Edward Axson and Miss Margaret Axson into their home and gave them the same care as they did their own children. Edward was drowned soon after his marriage, and Miss Margaret became the wife of Dean Eliot.

Both the Hoyt and the Axson families were deeply intellectual, and they took special pains in the training of their children to develop the ethical and esthetic sides of their natures. Mrs. Wil-

down to the sober, practical things of life, and she did her work well. The three Wilson daughters were taught at home by their parents until they were eleven years of age. After they had grown up, Mrs. Wilson devoted her spare time to painting, specializing in landscapes. Her friends have vainly urged her to exhibit her canvasses. Mrs. Wilson's artistic talent is practical. If the reader could visit, as I did, her flower gardens at Sea Girt and Princeton, and see at first hand the rare and exquisite flower harmonies as I saw them, he or she

would be tempted to venture a guess that the flower gardens in Washington will come under the direct supervision of the Lady of the White House herself; a novelty in the floral culture of the Capitol grounds. Americans may look forward to a reign of Democratic hospitality, for



WOODROW WILSON AND HIS GRANDNIECE, JOSEPHINE COTHREN
The President-elect has invited his niece, Mrs. Perin Cothren, to make the White House her home during his administration, and to bring Josephine, too.

the traditions and principles of both President-elect Wilson and his accomplished wife are first, last and all the time those of real democrats.

Much has already been written and published concerning the ancestry of Woodrow Wilson. The Woodrows were for centuries prominent in the literary and church life of Scotland. As to the Wilsons, there are two theories of their origin; one that some English soldier or adventurer settled in Ireland about 1654, and was the progenitor of the race of Irish Wilsons, who were Protestants; the other, that they were descended from the native Irish who loom large in Connaught history. The fact that the Irish Wilsons were not land-owners makes the latter theory probable.

The old Irish Wilsons were descended from a branch of the Irish Burkes or De

Burgos, who descended from Adelm de Burgo or Burke, who married Agnes, the daughter of Louis VII, King of France. Adelm de Burgo was the chief ancestor of the Irish Burkes. He was the grandson of Robert de Burgo, who came from Normandy with William the Conqueror in 1066. The son of Adelm de Burgo was William Mor de Burgo, who married Isabel, the daughter of Richard First, Cœur de Lion, and later married Una, the daughter of Hugh O'Connor, King of Connaught, settling at Castleconnel in Limerick, where his descendants live in affluence today.

Dr. Joseph R. Wilson, a distinguished clergyman of the Presbyterian Church, was the father of Woodrow Wilson. He was a native of Ohio, and a descendant of a long line of clergymen and editors devoted to literary and religious ideals. Before the Civil War, he was called by his Church to the South. He served as pastor of churches at Augusta, Georgia; Columbia, South Carolina, and Wilmington, North Carolina. He closed his career as a professor in the Theological Seminary at Clarksville, Tennessee.

Governor Wilson's mother was Jessie Woodrow, of Chillicothe, Ohio. She was an ardent church worker and an adept in the culture of flowers. She knew the Scriptures, and she lived by them. I once heard Governor Wilson say: "It is very difficult for a man, for a boy, who has been taught the Scripture ever to get away from it. It haunts him like the memory of his mother; it inspires him like the word of an old and revered teacher; it forms part of the warp and woof of his life."

To know Woodrow Wilson is to know that he has an immaculate conception of duty and public trust. He believes that the influence of every leader impregnates the entire body politic. If I may venture an opinion thus early, I believe that when historians pass their final judgment on Woodrow Wilson, they will say: Here was a man whose invigorating statesmanship took such a hold of the generation in which he lived that that generation was revivified; liberty asseverated; representative government restored, and public officials reinspired with a new consciousness of their responsibilities. The secret of Governor Wilson's leadership is, I believe, to be found in the purity of his moral vision. *He will democratize democracy.*

On the day of Governor Wilson's nomination for the Presidency he chanced to tell me this story: "When my first book, 'Congressional Government,' was accepted for publication, the publishers sent me a copy of a contract, in which it was provided that they should control the copyright, and among other things in the contract form, the firm reserved the right to dramatize all books printed by them. When I returned the contract to them I inserted the words: 'Congressional Government has already been dramatized.'" True it has. Congressional government is always a drama; a moving-picture show! We look forward with keen interest to the next administration. The last time I saw Governor Wilson was in his home at Princeton, a few days after his election. He told me that he had just received a present of a live American eagle, sent by one of the Louisiana electors. "And I forgot to tell those newspaper men about it today!" he said.

All hail to the eagle, the emblem of strength! All hail to Woodrow Wilson, the man of the hour!

CLEVELAND, OHIO.



JAPANESE SOURCES OF LAFCADIO HEARN

BY GEORGE RUSC BEDINGER

AT the time Mrs. Wetmore's "Life and Letters of Lafcadio Hearn" was published there appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly* an excellent appreciation of Hearn by Mr. Ferris Greenslet. The critic defined the impression that persists after first reading a story by Hearn to be "that of weird, sad, delicious savor, of ghostly thrill." He wrote of the volumes of letters that "it is vastly impressive to see so many regions of this colored world, so much of the grey realm of philosophy, of the black universe of modern science, thru the temperament of a shy and passionate dreamer, forever peering thru the kaleidoscopic lens of his solitary eye." And very rightly Mr. Greenslet notes the change that was exercised over the style and craftsmanship of Hearn by the subtle influence of Japanese environment when he said in the same article:

"The tropical luxuriance of his [Hearn's] earlier manner has been replaced by quieter tints and subtler cadences, and henceforth he gives free rein to his faculty only in rare hightened passages. . . . In part this was the result of his sensitive perception of the peculiar color of Japanese landscape, a domesticated nature, which loves man, and makes itself beautiful in a quiet gray-and-blue way like the Japanese woman'; which must be reproduced in water-color rather than in the oils in which he had been working."

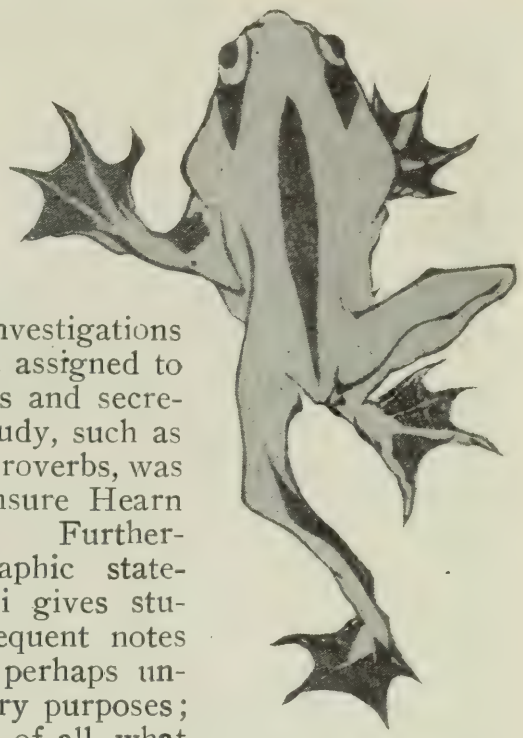


JAPANESE GOLDFISH

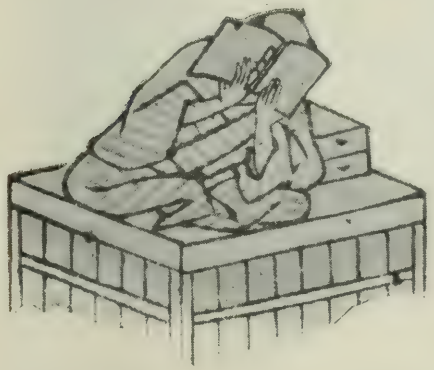
Certainly among the scores of books that deal with Japanese characteristics none equal, in sympathetic interpretation combined with exquisite grace of style, the works of Lafcadio Hearn. Those familiar with the strange life of this gifted man know that, tho he became a Japanese citizen by legal adoption into the family of his wife, Hearn was no scholar of Japanese. He himself refers to his Japanese patois as the "Hearnean Dialect." Outside the circle of his own family, he associated with few even among the Japanese. How then could he fashion for our delight such subtle studies of Japanese character, such minute details of incense-burning parties, such fascinating legends and ghost tales of the people? How was he able to reveal so much of their popular poetry, their superstitions, their inmost feelings? Is there any clue available as to how Hearn, who was unable to read Japanese, could collect such varied data as his Japanese volumes show? How did the master gather the materials that, made over again by him and retold in his marvelously rhythmic English, fairly live again?

Mr. Yone Noguchi's little volume on "Lafcadio Hearn in Japan" has already shown how helpful Mrs. Hearn was to her husband; how in her simple Japanese she told him stories that appealed to him, which later he set to most musical prose. But Mrs. Hearn could not have communicated to her husband one-twentieth of the strange studies that fill his pages. A glimpse of this master workman in his

literary researches is given by what Mr. Masanobu Otani has told us. In November, 1904, shortly after Hearn's death, Mr. Otani wrote a memorial article on his famous teacher for the *Bungaku*, the literary monthly of the Imperial University of Tokyo.



While in Japan I came across this article and had it translated. Not only does it show us in many cases just how Hearn obtained material; it shows, too, how, month by month, investigations in Japanese poetry, religion and literature were assigned to this young student, acting as Hearn's amanuensis and secretary. Often we can trace just when a certain study, such as that on the singing insects or Japanese Buddhist proverbs, was made; and can further know what praise or censure Hearn gave the devoted and conscientious investigator. Furthermore, this autobiographic statement of Mr. Otani gives students of Hearn frequent notes on what he found perhaps unsuited for his literary purposes; and, most important of all, what material he was probably working on and might have given us if death had not stayed his hand.



A READER—BY HOKUSAI

Mr. Otani had been a student in the school in the remote province of Izumo where Hearn first taught, where he first came in touch with the Japanese and of which he has left such graphic accounts in "Glimpses of Unfamiliar Japan." From this province Hearn took the wife who proved such a loyal help to him and devoted mother to his children. As Mr. Otani tells us, when Hearn became legally a member of his wife's family and his name became Koizumi, he took as his personal name Yakumo, meaning Eight Clouds, an ancient poetic term for the Province of Izumo. Also the word Yakumo (八雲) may be pronounced in Sinico-Japanese, Ha-un, and this is almost the sound of Hearn. Mr. Otani thus explains the relation



BUDDHIST PRIESTS—FROM A DRAWING BY HOKUSAI



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A JAPANESE BURYING-GROUND

with his old teacher that developed into such an intimate one for both, when the former Japanese schoolboy, seven years later, having entered the Imperial University's College of Literature, was again a student of Lafcadio Hearn:

"In the 29th year of Meiji (1896) I entered the University when Hearn was an instructor of the English literature. Many times I called on him. And I became his assistant. So my benevolent teacher became my patron. From January, 1897, on, he assigned subjects to me and I wrote one composition per month.

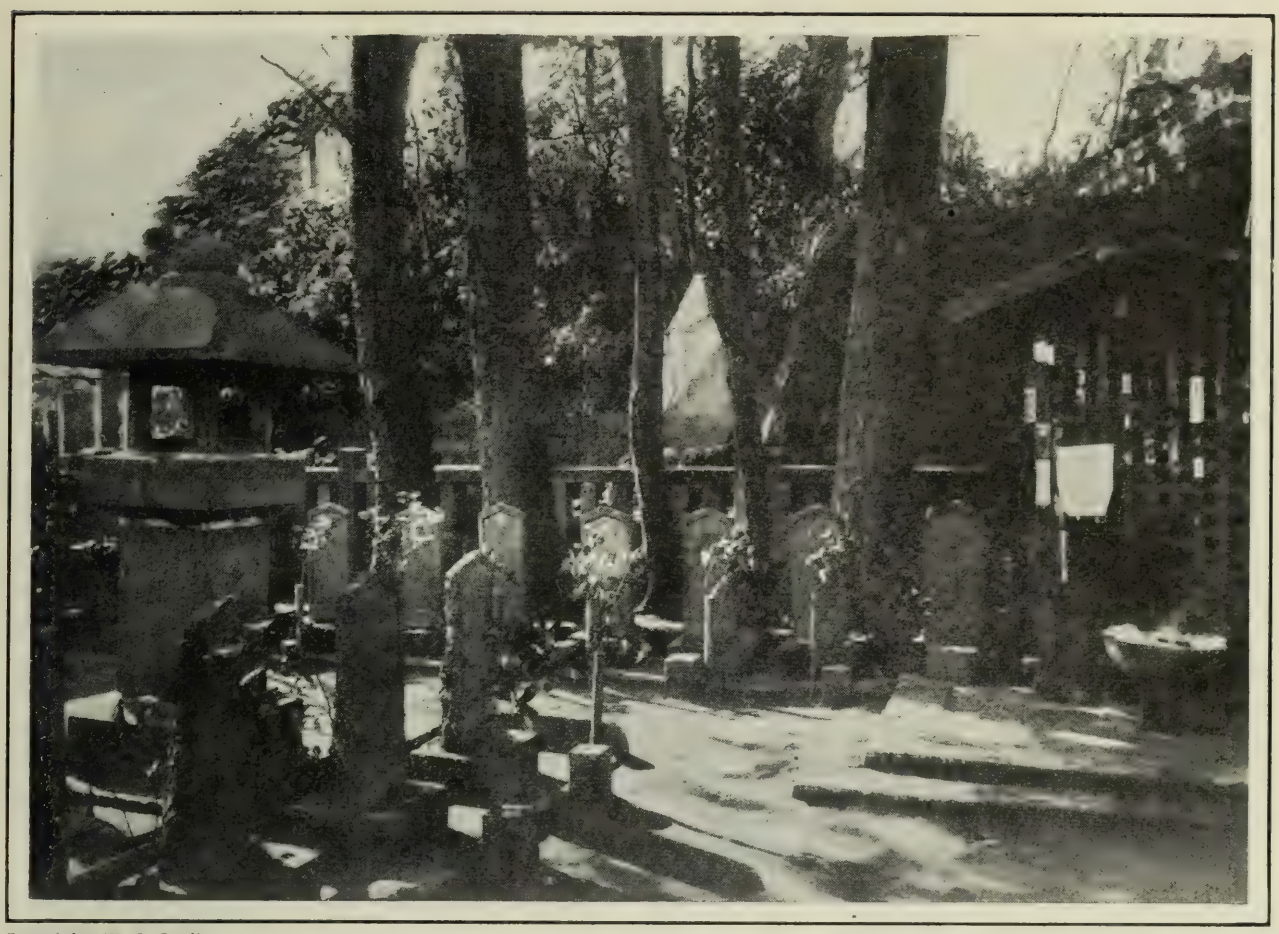
"The theme for January was 'The Life of the Policeman.' I wrote a composition of 180 pages and he said 'good.' The subject for February was 'An Essay on the Lives of Priests and Nuns, from the Time of Childhood. Suggestions—Reasons of Choice of a Religious Life—First Duties — Education — Range of Learning—Daily Duties—Observation of Vows, etc.—Probable Number of Priests and Nuns—Average of Life.'

"He wrote me that the subject for March was 'A Collection of Poems of Students—only Meiji of course—and especially University Students.' He used only the seventeen-syllable *hokku* from my collections for his 'Bits of Poetry' in 'In Ghostly Japan.' The May subject was 'A Collection of Japanese Proverbs containing Allusions to Buddhism.' As there was no such work published, I made my best efforts in the Uyeno and University libraries, and the result was better than I expected at first, and I even thought that I had collected all the proverbs in that line. Mr. Hearn was much pleased, and used the material for 'Japanese Buddhist Proverbs' in his 'In Ghostly Japan.' The subject for June was the short popular songs concerning the China-Japan war; I do not know where he used my collection of these songs.

"The theme for July and August was 'Inscriptions and Sculptures in Buddhist Cemeteries.'

I. Inscriptions upon *Sutpa* [tall wooden stakes with inscriptions, found in Buddhist cemeteries].

A list of these inscriptions (1) in Chinese characters, separately; (2) in Romaji under the Chinese characters; (3) in literal English



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A BUDDHIST CEMETERY IN JAPAN

under the Romaji; (4)' explanatory. (Some reference should be made to sect usage. Group if possible under respective sects: Shinshiu, Zenshiu, Tendai, Shingon, etc.)

II. Inscriptions upon *Haka* [tombstones]. Arrange similarly. Group by sects.

III. Sculptures. Carvings of Buddhist symbols in Use by different Sects: Swastika, Lotos, etc.; but only Sculptures in *Graveyards.*

"I had read many books upon the *sutpa;* and I made many calls to the priests of each sect; and I went around every graveyard in Matsue during one month. And the result which I presented to Mr. Hearn to his delight served as material for his 'Literature of the Dead' in 'Exotics and Retrospectives.'

"The subject for September was the relation of Fuji Mountain and Shintoism; and my essay was utilized somewhere in 'Fuji-no-yama' in the same book. And the subject for October was 'Singing-insects that are Kept in Cages. (What kind of music they make, what they feed on, what beliefs or traditions or poems refer to them, what their capture and sale signifies in the small commerce of Tokyo, etc.)' His pleasure was great and he used it as material for his 'Insect-Musicians.' In November my work was to collect old children's songs which he used for 'Songs of Japanese Children' in 'A Japanese Miscellany.' 'Poems on Cicadas and Frogs' was the subject for December. He was delighted with my work on this subject; his study on Frogs in his 'Exotics and Retrospectives' relied on it.

"The imposed subject for January, 1898, was 'Poems on the Sound of Sea and Wind.' It is strange even to us that we have very few such poems; he was surprised about that, of course. 'About Incenses and also the Poems on them' was my February work, which was used for his 'Incense' in 'In Ghostly Japan.' I was given in March the subject of the deities and poems attached to a Japanese ink-stone (*suzuri*), which, however, was a failure, as I could find nothing at all about the deities, and the poems, too, were extremely poor. The subject for April was the 'Buddhist Conception of Hell'—chiefly a description of it. I tried my best with it, but he did not make any use of my effort, which, however, pleased him. He gave me the subject of 'Gold-fish' in May; and my June subject was the *Horai* (Elysium) and its traditions.

and the conceptions of the ancient poets.

"The subject for July and August was 'Folklore and Mythology of Japanese Plants,' and in his 'Buddhist Names of Plants and Animals' in 'A Japanese Miscellany' he made good use of my investigations. I received the subject of 'Footprints of the Buddha' in September. This served him in the essay of the same title in 'In Ghostly Japan.' October was spent collecting the Japanese ballads which he used for 'Old Japanese Songs' in his 'Shadowings.' The subject for November was poems on death and graveyards; and songs with refrains were for December.

"January of 1899 was used to collect more songs with refrains, and also the popular love-songs; and February and March were spent in translating ancient poems; he used them for 'Old Japanese Songs' in his 'Shadowings.' I received the subject of *utai*-drama for April. It is true that my translation could not succeed in making itself understood in spite of the great labor I had given to it. It is sad for literature that he died without touching his marvelous hand to it. I was asked in May to collect the women's names according to their ethical and esthetic relations. I had the lists of many girls' schools; and, besides, an essay on that subject was written in some magazine; with these helps I was able to write one article to my satisfaction, and he used the material I offered him for 'Japanese Female Names' in his 'Shadowings.' My writing on *semi* (cicada) in June was developed by his magic, and he put it in his 'Shadowings' also.

"The month of July was the time of my graduation from the University, and then I stopped working for him as his literary assistant. He wrote me a few days before my graduation:

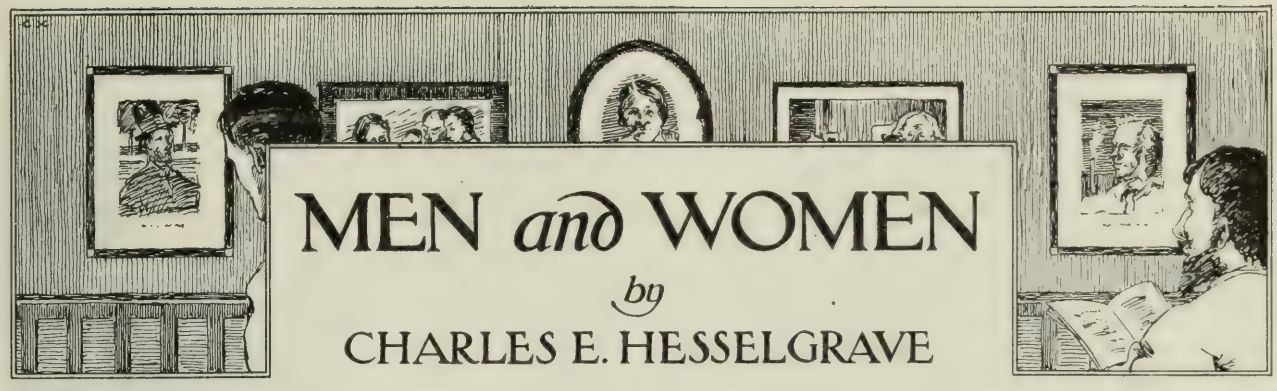
"I have gone somewhat into particulars, only because I want to feel that you have really paid for your own education like a man, and have no obligation of any sort as far as I am concerned. . . . The work must have sometimes been tiresome. But the results to yourself have not been altogether bad."

Thus for practically the whole of Mr. Otani's three years' course in the College of Literature he was making literary investigations for his teacher and patron. That he was abundantly grateful for the opportunity thus offered him is quite clear by what he writes; and the tasks were by no means easy ones.

How many of the themes Mr. Otani put into English from various Japanese sources were finally allowed to see the light by the fastidious and careful master of prose style? Of the twenty-six subjects mentioned here I find essays on only fifteen in Hearn's works. Doubtless some subjects after investigation proved disappointing or would require too much explanation to make them appreciated in the West. Mr. Otani himself, by his report that his master did not live to finish the study of *utai* poems, seems to show that had Hearn but lived a few years longer we might have had several more of his delicate, sensitive essays. It also opens up the question, always interesting in the case of a literary man of genius, in what condition his papers were left; whether some considerable number of such studies as were made for him by Mr. Otani might not have been virtually rewritten by Hearn, and simply be waiting for the kind hand of his literary executors to bring them to light.

Both in virtue of his style and subject matter Hearn occupies so unique a position in English letters that speculation as to what posthumous material there is must occur to the mind of every one of his admirers. Hearn is not a fad. Disagree with his conclusions as you may, say that his views on Japanese character as shown in his books present strange contradictions with expressions on the same subject in his private letters, it remains that as a master of a most exquisite style Hearn deserves the closest study. His literary methods are of real value; his criticisms often keen and sensitive; and it is interesting to see just what kind of studies among a strange Oriental people appealed to him and how many of these investigations he thought would find a response among his readers. Among the unpublished studies of such young men as Mr. Otani (and doubtless others helped Hearn, tho not perhaps as systematically nor with so much semi-filial devotion), there may be some material that has little value; and, again, there may be some of those perfectly cut and marvelously polished gems of phrase and story that Lafcadio Hearn knew so well how to give us.

NEW YORK CITY.



MEN *and* WOMEN

by

CHARLES E. HESSELGRAVE

BIOGRAPHY has a many-sided interest. Here lie scattered about the raw materials that go into the making of historical, literary and social studies. It has the coherence and unity of a narrowly centralizing theme and the diversity of life itself. At its best we hold familiar fellowship with the spirits of the great and find the secret springs of noble action, and even at its worst we cannot deny its subtle attractions for that gossipy side of our nature which leads us to probe with endless curiosity into the lives of others. *Humani nihil alienum* is hardly less the sentiment of the average individual than of him who reaches the sublime hights of wisdom and universal sympathy. Biography is more sober and restrained than the novel, is susceptible of a lighter touch than history, and is unencumbered with the "problems" that bristle before the reader when he scans much of the other literature of the day. In fact, one may easily enter thru the door of biography into whatever phases of literary, institutional, or social interest he will, and only so far as his taste inclines him, without breaking his connection with the personal embodiments of his chosen theme. This variety of interest and appeal is well illustrated in the dozen and more volumes of American biography lying before us as the output of the last year. None of these books are of the highest order, but the range of thought and material for consideration is quite sufficient to command the attention of a wide circle of readers. Politics, religion, literature, education, social movements, war, genealogy and our foreign relations are some of the subjects upon which sidelights are thrown by the profusion of biographical works offered for our enjoyment and edification.

If we begin our survey in accord with the lines of historical precedence, we plunge at once into some of the most stirring scenes of American history. *John Hancock*,[1] who, as president of the Second Continental Congress put his name first to the Declaration of Independence in letters "so plain that George III might read it without spectacles," is one of the most conspicuous and striking figures of the Revolutionary epoch, and Professor Sears has well styled him the "picturesque patriot." A man of large wealth, liberal education and high social standing, he was the first of the Colonial aristocracy to join the struggling forces of the liberty party, and his aid and influence were valuable assets at a critical period. His long and varied service in the cause for which he spent his fortune and risked his life has been somewhat obscured by the more prominent achievements of many of his contemporaries and by the vanity and ostentation which kept him from becoming an idol of the common people. Professor Sears for the first time adequately sets forth these personal traits and public services and shows beyond doubt that Hancock had a sincere and self-sacrificing devotion to liberty and the uplift of his country.

But lest undue importance be placed upon the contribution of the "Fathers" to the founding of the Republic, we are able to place side by side with this sketch of a Revolutionary hero the equally picturesque, far more romantic, and sometimes quite legendary stories of *The Pioneer Mothers of America*.[2] Two of the three sumptuous volumes devoted to

[1] JOHN HANCOCK. The Picturesque Patriot. *By Lorenzo Sears.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

[2] THE PIONEER MOTHERS OF AMERICA. *By Harry Clinton Green and Mary Wolcott Green, A.B.* Three volumes. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4 per volume.

the record of their lives are concerned with the same period to which Hancock belonged and give glowing accounts of the "Wives of the Signers" of the Declaration of Independence. From Dorothy Quincy Hancock to Molly Pitcher, from Martha Washington back to Pocahontas, we are entertained by traditions and historical glimpses of feminine achievement and influence in laying the foundation of the Republic's greatness. These volumes will be of special interest to the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The most delightfully written of these volumes on our biographical shelf is *A Retrospect of Forty Years,* by William Allen Butler.[3] The author of "Nothing to Wear" had a vivid imagination, a retentive memory and a finished literary style. His earliest recollections as a small boy were associated with the very room in Albany in which his distinguished father, Benjamin F. Butler, and two associates were then making the celebrated New York code, completed in 1830. From that time on, thru all the trying period of anti-slavery agitation and the war for the Union, Mr. Butler was closely in touch with some of the most prominent men and movements of our country. His political sidelights, estimates of men and measures, literary ventures and associations are presented in that clear, leisurely and dignified manner that bespeaks the man of culture and high character. Some of his poems appeared in THE INDEPENDENT, and it is interesting to know that he published his most noted anonymously because he "feared that if he were known to be a writer of verses it might injure his standing as a lawyer."

Quite another side of American life and high souled endeavor is seen in the memoir of *George Palmer Putnam,*[4] founder of the great publishing house which still bears his name. Born in humble circumstances, and pushed out into the busy world with little education, he slowly made his way into a position of prominence in the publishing business, and thereby came into special and often intimate relations with many of the distinguished literary men of the middle decades of the last century. His life was always moulded by the highest ideals of business and moral integrity, and the unselfish and efficient service he rendered in the cause of international copyright gives him a title to the respect and gratitude of the whole gild of authorship.

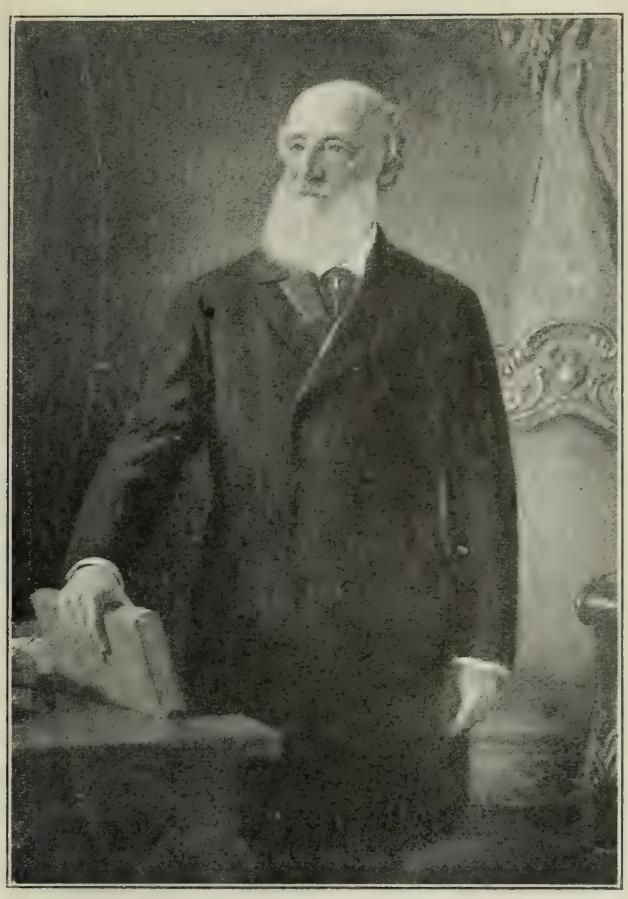
We can hardly leave the realm of the makers and publishers of books without reference to the famous trio whose notable contributions to American cyclopedia making and to the spread of accurate knowledge among our people, are duly commemorated in the volume entitled *Michael Heilprin and His Sons.*[5] Sprung from a long line of Jewish scholars and thinkers, Michael Heilprin carried forward the torch of learning in one hand and that of liberty and justice in the other. Fleeing early in life from the oppressive conditions of his native Poland, he resided in Hungary, where his sons were born, until his revolutionary tendencies made it advisable for him to emigrate to America, where he arrived in 1856. Not long after his settlement here, his wonderful powers of memory, accuracy, good judgment and clear expression found a proper field for exercise in work on the "American Cyclopedia." His special knowledge of European and Oriental questions and his acquaintance with a large number of European languages were again brought into requisition when the second edition of that cyclopedia was prepared in 1872-76. In this work he had the help of his sons, Angelo and Louis, who afterward became noted for their scientific researches and the making of cyclopedias in their own right. The story of these lives bound so closely together by traditions, home ties, sympathy and common labor and ideals, is peculiarly inspiring in its wealth of courageous achievement in the face of great difficulties, and most exacting in the standards of excellency which it raises.

The collection of letters,, documents and other materials relating to the short career of *General W. T. Sherman as*

[3] A RETROSPECT OF FORTY YEARS, 1825-1865. *By William Allen Butler.* Edited by His Daughter, Harriet Allen Butler. With Portrait and Illustrations. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

[4] GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM, A MEMOIR. Together with a Record of the Earlier Years of the Publishing House Founded by Him. *By George Haven Putnam, Litt.D.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.

[5] MICHAEL HEILPRIN AND HIS SONS, A BIOGRAPHY. *By Gustav Pollak.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.50.



WILLIAM ALLEN BUTLER
From "A Retrospect" (Scribner)

College President[6] just prior to the Civil War throws some light on the General's capacity for business management, and gives many suggestions of the confusion and indecision which widely prevailed for some time preceding the outbreak of hostilities. Like the *Letters of U. S. Grant to His Father and His Youngest Sister,*[7] the volume claims attention largely because its subject attained greatness in other spheres. Most of the letters from the pen of General Grant were written during the war period and reveal the loyalty, intense conviction and restless energy of the man.

Of a far higher order is the choice volume describing *The Personal Traits of Abraham Lincoln.*[8] Miss Nicolay tells us in the preface that when her father began collecting materials for the work which he and Mr. Hay wrote on Lincoln he put certain things into an envelope marked "Personal Traits," meaning to make a chapter with that heading. These items grew in number till they filled many envelopes, but were never used, as the proposed chapter found no place in the finished work. Miss Nicolay has now undertaken the task of giving permanency to this collected material in an intimate, authoritative and sympathetic sketch of Lincoln's private life, modes of thought, and habits of action. The work is well done and will be all the more gratefully received because it avoids undue adulation and presents these personal characteristics with that simplicity which befits the large-molded but still very human subject.

When Mr. Lincoln was elected President, Congressman Anson Burlingame, one of his most enthusiastic supporters, failed in the effort to retain his seat in the House of Representatives, and was appointed by Lincoln minister to China. In seven years Mr. Burlingame had won the confidence of the Chinese Government, had resigned his post as minister, and, as the head of the first Chinese mission to the Western Powers, was back in his own country negotiating a treaty extremely favorable to his new constituency. The story of this famous Burlingame treaty, which afterwards aroused so much contention, is well told in Professor Williams's *Anson Burlingame and the First Chinese Mission to Foreign Powers.*[9] The author's vindication of Burlingame and his policy goes far to substantiate the assertion of Professor W. G. Brown that "if Burlingame's name be not forever associated with an epochal readjustment of the world's civilizations, then few names have missed immortality more narrowly."

We come much nearer to our own day in the biography of *T. DeWitt Talmage,*[10] the preacher and lecturer, whose work was mostly done after the Civil War, and that of *Frances E. Willard,*[11] who is called by Lady Henry Somerset

[6] GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN AS COLLEGE PRESIDENT. A Collection of Letters, Documents, etc. *Edited by Walter L. Fleming, Ph.D.* Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. $5.

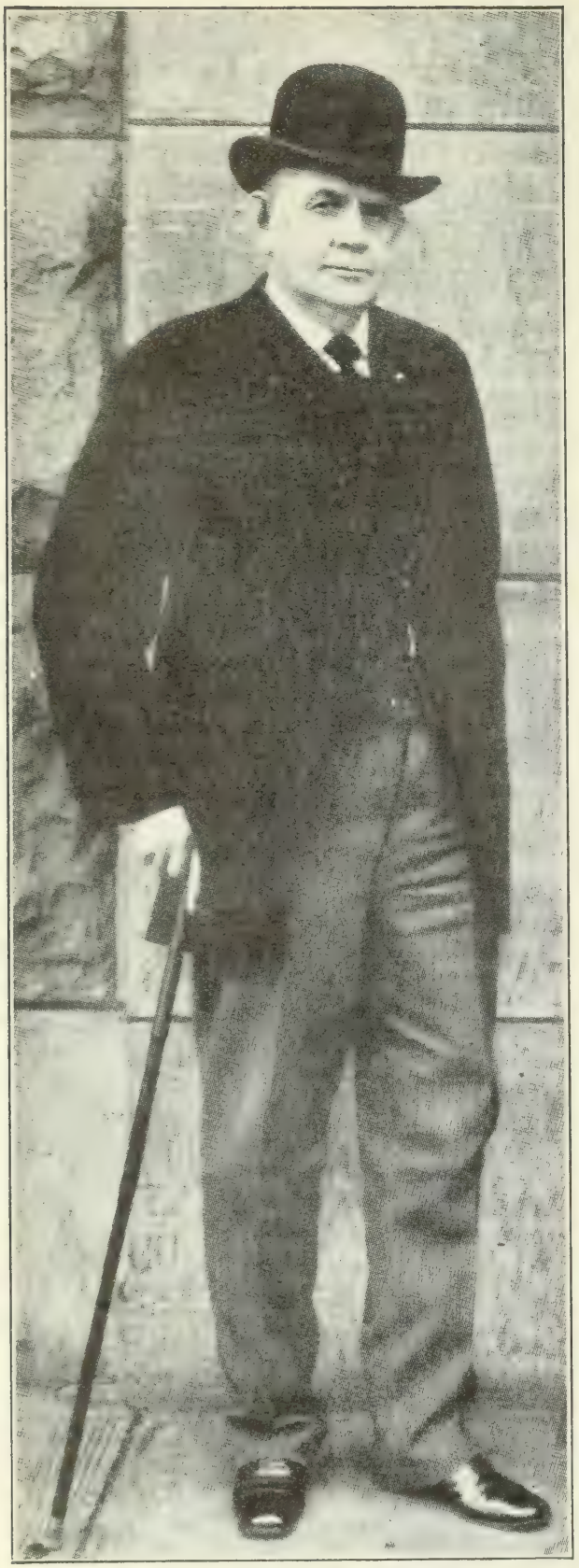
[7] LETTERS OF ULYSSES S. GRANT TO HIS FATHER AND HIS YOUNGEST SISTER, 1857-78. *Edited by His Nephew, Jesse Grant Cramer.* With Portraits. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.

[8] PERSONAL TRAITS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN. *By Helen Nicolay.* New York: The Century Co. $1.80.

[9] ANSON BURLINGAME AND THE FIRST CHINESE MISSION TO FOREIGN POWERS. *By Frederick Wells Williams.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.

[10] T. DEWITT TALMAGE AS I KNEW HIM. *By the Late T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.* An Autobiography. The Concluding Chapter by Mrs. DeWitt Talmage. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3

[11] THE LIFE OF FRANCES E. WILLARD. *By Anna Adams Gordon.* Evanston, Ill.: National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.



THE LATE SENATOR HANNA
From Mr. Croly's "Life" (Macmillan).

"the greatest woman philanthropist of our generation." Both volumes are characteristic of their subjects, one highly spiced and bewildering in its chaotic variety, the other restrained and developed along lines of simplicity, strength and winsome modesty.

In the last three biographies before us we meet face to face the living questions which absorb public attention today. Altho *Marcus Alonzo Hanna*[12] has been dead for eight years, the later development of his life was so rapid and his career focused so much that was dominant and typical in national affairs, that no better introduction to present political conditions, currents and counter currents could be found than the story of his phenomenal rise to the leadership of the "big business" interests in political spheres. More limited in its immediate circle of influence and more local in its activities, but not less significant for understanding the temper and aspirations of a large section of our people, was the life of Governor *Charles B. Aycock,*[13] of North Carolina, whose career was so dramatically cut short in the early part of this year. In *The Autobiography of an Individualist*[14] we are led from a humble home in Scotland to South America, South Africa, and finally to New England, as we follow the steps by which Mr. Fagan has arrived at his full development as a railroad signalman, an investigator of labor problems, and a writer on social movements. It is easy to see that his experience has made the man only because of his fine native endowments, and that his social program has been wrought out on the pattern of his own life, but his independence, initiative, moral courage, economic prudence and unfailing perseverance are just the correctives that need to be infused into the wavering social ideals of our time. His volume is characterized by an unusually direct, clear and concise style that any writer might well covet.

Looking at these biographical works as a whole, one cannot escape the reflection that a marvelous variety of human material has been found available and useful in building up the life of our great Republic.

[12] MARCUS ALONZO HANNA, HIS LIFE AND WORK. *By Herbert Croly.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.
[13] THE LIFE AND SPEECHES OF CHARLES B. AYCOCK. *By R. D. W. Connor and Clarence Poe.* Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.25.
[14] THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN INDIVIDUALIST. *By James O. Fagan.* Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25.



TRAVELS *at* HOME *and* ABROAD

BY WARREN BARTON BLAKE

DO we travel to go away or to arrive? To see other people, to escape ourselves, or perhaps only to find "copy" for a new book, like clever, complacent Arnold Bennett?[1] Out of avarice or curiosity, cowardice or intelligence or empty headedness? These are questions too embarrassing for most of us to answer *viva voce;* it is certain, in any case, that we often travel without leaving our arm-chair. One may even read chapters out of a curious compilation, a new kind of keepsake for more sophisticated keep-sakers, entitled *Wonders of the World;* descriptions of the Egyptian pyramids and the New York skyscrapers, the towers of Babel and Eiffel, the Alhambra and the great wall of China—by I don't know how many celebrated authors.[2] And what high-spirited traveler (especially if he appreciates style) would not have Théophile Gautier or Pierre Loti for a companion rather than a guide sent out by the London tourist agency?[3]

Time was when good people made the grand tour just as they had the children baptized. Once done, it was done for a lifetime. "Et ce serait une belle chose que de voyager," wrote La Fontaine, "s'il ne fallait point se lever si matin." Those were the days when a chauffeur was not a make-believe mechanician, but a highway robber, altogether frank about it. Travel in those times is described for us in the vivid chapters of M. Humbert de Gallier's *Usages et Mœurs* and in those of Professor Bastide's *Anglais et Français.*[4] Travel during the Middle Ages and later, such as we read of in the French of the authors named, or in the English of Richard Cœur de Lion's admirer, Maude M. Holbach,[5] was, as even in the eighteenth century, equally adventure and initiation; one writer likens it to a life membership in a club. But today one travels every year, as well as everywhere; Canada[6] and South America are on our visiting list.[7]

[1] YOUR UNITED STATES. Impressions of a First Visit. *By Arnold Bennett.* Illustrated by Frank Craig. Pp. 191. New York: Harper & Bros. $2.

[2] WONDERS OF THE WORLD. As Seen and Described by Great Writers. *Collected and Edited by Esther Singleton.* Pp. xii, 359. Illustrated. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.60. Another anthology for the traveler at home or abroad is J. Walter McSpadden's compilation, THE ALPS AS SEEN BY THE POETS (illustrations in color; pp. xxi, 222; $1.50), published by T. Y. Crowell Co.

[3] Gautier makes his reappearance in a convenient, well-printed edition published by Little, Brown & Co., at $1.50 per volume. (THE TRAVELS OF THEOPHILE GAUTIER. Pocket edition. Seven volumes, 18mo, Illustrated. Limp leather, $10.50.) The titles included are TRAVELS IN SPAIN, TRAVELS IN ITALY, CONSTANTINOPLE, PARIS BESIEGED, THE LOUVRE, TRAVELS IN RUSSIA—the last named in two volumes. The good translation is that of Prof. F. C. de Sumichrast.

Pierre Loti's latest book, UN PELERIN D'ANGKOR (pp. 234; published by Calmann-Lévy, Paris; 3 francs 50) has come out very recently. Apparently Loti has had enough of wandering; the world, even at its most wonderful and most mysterious, charms him today less than it disappoints. Yet an American magazine, the *Century*, promises an account of his American impressions for the new year.

[4] USAGES ET MŒURS D'AUTREFOIS. *Par Humbert de Gallier.* Pp. iii, 426. Paris: Calmann-Lévy. 3 francs 50. See also ANGLAIS ET FRANÇAIS DU XVIIE SIECLE *par Charles Bastide,* pp. xii, 362 (Paris: Félix Alcan. 4 francs). Both these diverting volumes instruct one about much more than mere travel.

[5] IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF RICHARD CŒUR DE LION. *By Maude M. Holbach.* Illustrated. Pp. xii, 357. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $4. This author has really visited most of the scenes of the agitated life of this hero of romance.

[6] TEN THOUSAND MILES THROUGH CANADA. *By Joseph Adams.* Illustrated. Pp. xx, 310. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.50.

[7] SOUTH AMERICA: OBSERVATIONS AND IMPRESSIONS. *By James Bryce.* Maps. Pp. xxiv, 611. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

LES DEMOCRATIES LATINES DE L'AMERIQUE. *Par F. Garcia-Calderón.* Préface de M. Raymond Poincaré, de l'Académie Française, Président du Conseil des Ministres. Pp. 383. Paris: E. Flammarion. 3 francs 50.

(These works deserve more extended notice than can be given here, and will receive review in a later issue of THE INDEPENDENT.)

THE FLOWING ROAD. Adventures on the Great Rivers of South America. *By Caspar Whitney.* Maps and Photographs. Pp. 319. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott. $3.

THE PATH OF THE CONQUISTADORES. Trinidad and Venezuelan Guiana. *By Lindon Bates, Jr.* Illustrated. Pp. 308. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $3.50.

VENEZUELA. *By Leonard V. Dalton, F.G.S., F.R.G.S.* London: T. Fisher Unwin.

THROUGH SOUTH AMERICA. *By Harry W. Van Dyke.* Introduction by Hon. John Barrett. Illustrated. Pp. xxiv, 446. $2.

Travel is, indeed, less an action than a state of mind. We of the twentieth century are great travelers less because we would improve ourselves than because we are restless folk: uneasy in our very libraries; utterly irresponsible within hearing of the train-announcer. Nor is travel for the few. It is as a strong democratic toxin—whether one is a passenger in elevator, subway, or jinriksha. Here is an impressionistic writer who throws his brisk descriptions into the moving-picture genre, and calls them *Around the Clock in Europe*: spending the hour from one to two p. m. in Edinburgh; that from two on in Antwerp; in Rome till four; Prague next; Scheveningen from five to six; Berlin till dinner-time; London, then; Naples till nine; and the rest of his evening in Heidelberg, Interlaken, and Venice, with Paris in the place of honor: midnight to one a. m.[8]

And tho not all our voyages are travels at home, many of them, in these days of "seeing America first," involve displacement without expatriation. There is, for example, the historical pleasuring-ground of New England — that too many of us have regarded only as a collection of way-stations on our route for the Maine woods. Mr. Bullard proves a well-read and amiable guide to all the mysteries of our new antiquity, and the book in which his impressions are gathered up is charming in form and illustration.[9] But is not all America "home" to the roving Yankee? New Mexico—in spite of all the exoticism we find there—is only one great chamber of our forty-eight roomed mansion. Charles Francis Saunders tells us of this New Mexico in his book of *The Indians of the Terraced Houses*,[10] and the many illustrations which this work affords

[8] AROUND THE CLOCK IN EUROPE. A Travel Sequence. *By Charles Fish Howell.* Illustrated by Harold Field Kellogg. Pp. xvi, 356. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $3.

[9] HISTORIC SUMMER HAUNTS FROM NEWPORT TO PORTLAND. *By F. Lauriston Bullard.* Illustrations by Louis H. Ruyl. Pp. xii, 329. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2.50.

[10] THE INDIANS OF THE TERRACED HOUSES. *By Charles Francis Saunders.* Illustrations. Pp. viii, 293. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.



THE INSISTENT HURRYING STREAM OF SUBWAY TRAVELERS

One of Mr. Craig's illustrations for Arnold Bennett's "Your United States" (Harper). "I had lived long in more than one metropolis," writes Mr. Bennett, "and I knew the real and the shamefully unmistakable marks of the real thing. . . . I liked New York irrevocably."



A TAOS INDIAN AND MEXICANS ON THE WAY TO A FIESTA
From Charles Francis Saunders's "Indians of the Terraced Houses" (G. P. Putnam).

bring the marvels of the Southwest very near to us. As a guide, too, Mr. Saunders's volume has its value: and as a study of the art and architecture of the Pueblos. What immediately differentiates his book from that of Carl Lumholtz on Old Mexico is the strong interest of the latter in scientific matters —for he has traveled thru the republic south of us as an expert looking into the economic possibilities of the Sonora desert, some of whose trails have taken him into southwest Arizona.[11] Yet Mr. Lumholtz is not a person forbidding in his erudition. He even quotes the barber's sign that he read in a far-western town of our own States: "Don't shoot us. We are doing our best. Ears washed without extra charge." Such, he adds apologetically, are the actualities of frontier life: but his book is by no means a compendium of such observations. It is very fittingly dedicated "to those who love nature in all its aspects." There is more individuality here than in the instructive and up-to-date account of *A Mexican Journey,* by E. H. Blichfeldt, founded on articles written for the *Chautauquan* magazine.[12]

Travel, and accounts of places comfortably remote from our every-day surroundings, are so fascinating for some readers that they will welcome even stereotype volumes about familiar regions: like *Switzerland in Sunshine and Snow,*[13] and *Burgundy,*[14] and Francis Watt's book about *Edinburgh.*[15] There is, of course, a great deal of information in their chapters, as in those of earlier writers on the same subjects. None of the three authors is, however, so good a companion as Mr. E. V. Lucas —whose wanderings have now taken him to Florence;[16] there is wanting, too, the

[11] NEW TRAILS IN MEXICO. *By Carl Lumholtz, M.A.* Illustrations. Pp. xxv, 410. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $5.

[12] A MEXICAN JOURNEY. *By E. H. Blichfeldt.* Illustrated. Pp. viii, 281. New York: T. Y. Crowell Co. $2.

[13] SWITZERLAND IN SUNSHINE AND SNOW. *By Edmund B. d'Auvergne.* Illustrations. Pp. viii, 307. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $3

[14] BURGUNDY: THE SPLENDID DUCHY. Studies and Sketches in South Burgundy. *By Percy Allen.* Illustrated. Pp. xiv, 302. New York: James Pott & Co. $2.50.

[15] EDINBURGH AND THE LOTHIANS. *By Francis Watt.* Illustrated in color. Pp. xv, 333. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $3.50.

[16] A WANDERER IN FLORENCE. *By E. V. Lucas.* Illustrated. Pp. xiv, 390. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75. Mr. Lucas as a cicerone in the city of flowers is not so diverting a guide as in London and Paris, yet he succeeds in making his historical and artistic pills altogether palatable.

personal flavor of Douglas Goldring's *Ways of Escape,*[17] and the humorous, airy touch of Louise Closser Hale's *Motor Journeys* thru Italy and Germany, France and Spain and Algeria.[18] Mrs. Hale is actress and novelist as well as traveler, but I cannot see that her work is any the less interesting for the coincidence. And her husband, the illustrator of *Motor Journeys,* contributes a chapter on the Cost of Motoring Abroad which adds to the book a suggestion of practicality that will commend it to many a reader. Evidently motoring need not be prohibitive in its costliness, if one is one's own chauffeur, and uses common sense generally. For 3,980 miles the four travelers paid $117.30 each—less per mile than first-class railway fare. "And surely motoring, with its escape from the bondage of time-tables and early trains, and its freedom from the monotony of the beaten track, can be figured as first-class travel!" exclaims the motorist.



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WACHAGGA PEOPLE ON THE LOWER SLOPES OF MT. KILIMA N'JARO, EAST AFRICA
From Goodrich's "Africa Today" (McClurg)

Some readers there may be who insist that the scene they read of shall be one that figures in the day's news. Such as these may find pleasure even in so scrappy a volume as Mrs. Todd's *Tripoli the Mysterious,* which would certainly have small excuse for being if it did not tell of a land of "actuality"—and a land little known, in spite of all the news-

[17] WAYS OF ESCAPE. *By Douglas Goldring.* Illustrated by Edgar Lander. Pp. xiii, 228. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.50. (Travels through France.)

[18] MOTOR JOURNEYS. *By Louise Closser Hale.* Illustrated by Walter Hale. Pp. 324. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.



WHEN FREDERIC CARVED A DUCK AT THE TOUR D'ARGENT
From a drawing by Mrs. May Wilson Preston, in Julian Street's "Paris à la Carte" (Lane).

paper despatches.[19] Yet there is nothing inherently "difficult" about North Africa as a theme: what could be more entertaining than Norman Douglas's account of *Fountains in the Sand*?[20] Tunis is described here, and the author's adventures in and out of the oases. An interesting traveler always meets other interesting people: the French engineer, for instance, who observed that "we all know each other in Africa. It's quite a small place—our Africa, I mean. You could squeeze the whole of it into the Place de la Concorde." So much for humor. But Mr. Douglas has more than humor. For instance, he professes the philosophy of clothes, and discusses the burnous as a hopeless garment summing up in itself the Arab character, and unfitting the wearer for every pleasure and every duty of modern life. The difference in point of view between this Anglo-Saxon pilgrim and a wandering artist like Loti (whose praises of the burnous are sung in *Au Maroc*—"Into Morocco") is striking, and altogether diverting. Book-travelers who want to penetrate more profoundly into the Dark Continent are recommended to follow up Mr. Douglas's book with E. Alexander Powell's *Last Frontier,* and Joseph King Goodrich's *Africa Today* and Robert Milligan's *Fetish Folk of West Africa.*[21] Many of us are still children enough to open a new book on such a subject as "the White Man's Grave" with an anticipation of its mysteries quite unstaled, and here is a book for the folk-lorist no less than for the traveler.

When the rest of the world has lost its attraction for the traveler, Paris remains. For Paris may be in the process of Americanization, but will never be Americanized. Fortunately, too, it is not only *good* Americans who have gone there (whatever Tom Appleton may have said), and the fact that all kinds of us go, and have gone, and still insist on going, helps, however slightly, to make up its charm for us. For the tra-

[19] TRIPOLI THE MYSTERIOUS. *By Mabel Loomis Todd.* Illustrated. Pp. xv, 214. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $2.

[20] FOUNTAINS IN THE SAND. Rambles among the Oases of Tunisia. *By Norman Douglas.* Illustrated. Pp. 250. New York: James Pott & Co. $2.50.

AFRICAN SHORES OF THE MEDITERRANEAN. *By C. F. and L. Grant.* Illustrated New York: McBride, Nast & Co. $4.75.

[21] AFRICA TODAY. *By Joseph King Goodrich.* Illustrated. Pp. 315. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.

FETISH FOLK OF WEST AFRICA. *By Robert H. Milligan.* Illustrated. Pp. 328. New York: F. H. Revell Co. $1.50.

THE LAST FRONTIER. *By E. Alexander Powell.* Illustrated. Pp. xv, 291. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.

ditional American, "London was a duty, but Paris was a joy," as Mrs. John Lane writes in her introduction to a book by Mr. Conway.[22] She might well have quoted Holmes's remark, as a young man, that it was more pleasure to work in Paris than to play in London. The list of Famous Americans in Paris is little less than a list of Famous Americans: Franklin, Jefferson, Morris, Monroe, Fulton, Paul Jones, Morse, Longfellow, Hunt, Margaret Fuller, Dr. Evans, St. Gaudens, John Howard Payne, the Wright brothers—to cite some of the most distinguished names of Mr. Conway's collection. Whistler, and Whistler anecdotes, furnish one of the most diverting chapters in this diverting book.

But it is not only *famous* Americans who go to Paris, any more than it is only good ones. Mr. Julian Street in the clever little volume which he calls *Paris à la Carte* (dedicated to William Richard Hereford "in memory of menus met and conquered") reports upon the eating places of the capital.[23] He is only one of many Americans who look to the great city for good things to eat and drink, and interesting table companions; nor is he disappointed, in spite of what another American, Mr. H. J. Forman, has lately had to say of Paris as "one of the most melancholy cities in the world," in the *Saturday Review*. Some Americans are saddened in Paris by the bills they have to pay for *canard à la presse* and other delicacies; but Mr. Street bore up bravely, for his investigations were subsidized by the magazine which he represented. Fortunate pilgrim! "One is inclined to puzzle, at first, as to how the Café de Paris exists while the Americans are absent, but presently one gets one's bill and understands," he writes. "I ceased to wonder even before the bill was brought, for I saw a gentleman from Indiana drop a golden louis on the floor and give it to the waiter as a tip for his pains in having it picked up."



THE ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY
From an old print reproduced in H. C. Shelley's "Old Paris" (L. C. Page)

[22] FOOTPRINTS OF FAMOUS AMERICANS IN PARIS. *By John Joseph Conway.* Illustrated. Pp. xxxi, 315. New York: John Lane Co. $3.50.

[23] PARIS À LA CARTE. *By Julian Street.* Illustrated by May Wilson Preston. Pp. 79. New York: John Lane Co. 60 cents.

Surely it is unnecessary to add that Mr. Street's Paris is the gilded city—not the Paris natives know. But I have gained one painful piece of belated news in reading the book. Frédéric—Frédéric Delair of the Tour d'Argent—is dead! He will serve no more Rouen ducks, crushing the carcass in a silver press, and anointing the tender slices with a sauce achieved by no other. Frédéric in action was a sight most reverently regarded: as you will perceive by studying the drawing made by Mrs. Preston.

It is *Old Paris* that another American describes: but here, too, there is no scarcity of data concerning inns and cafés.[24] Mr. Shelley writes too of the streets, gardens, salons, and theaters of the city. "Old Paris" is, as he confesses, "a protean term"—which may as well mean the capital of Clovis as the *Ville Lumière* of the Bourbons. "According to a native historian, the houses of Paris in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries were nothing better than cottages; only four streets in the city were paved"—but even then there were edifices that were, obviously, not cottages. To the lover of gossip, often termed with dignity "social history," Mr. Shelley's book will prove a delight.

NEW YORK CITY.

[24] OLD PARIS. Its Social, Historical and Literary Associations. *By Henry C. Shelley.* Illustrated. Pp. xii, 354. Boston: L. C. Page. $3.

Virginia to Woodrow Wilson

BY IRENE P. McKEEHAN

ALL the men of my blood and my birth
  Who have walked in the ways of fame,
Have been gentlemen born and gentlemen bred
  And utterly void of shame.

The land of our hope they served full well
  In the anxious days of her youth,—
Kings of the people by right divine
  Of loyalty, light, and truth.

Steady and strong, they faced the foe
  In the fight to play their part,
Or threaded the tangled paths of peace
  With the clue of a fearless heart.

There needs no herald to cry their names
  Who led the nation of old;
They are built in the walls of the commonwealth
  In radiant letters of gold.

These are they who have fought and won,
  And sit in the judges' seat,
As a cloud of witnesses round about,
  My latest hero to greet.

Come into the lists, O son of mine,
  And take the head of the field;
To a man's clean hands Virginia trusts
  Her white and stainless shield.

And still I may boast as in olden days
  Of my sons who win to fame,—
They are gentlemen born and gentlemen bred
  And utterly void of shame.

A FEW BOOKS *of* POETRY

By JAMES HERBERT MORSE

THE eccentric Knight of La Mancha had a kindly feeling for poets, and he would not burn *all* their books. Some "do not deserve to be punished like the others, for they neither have done, nor can do, that mischief which those stories of chivalry have done, being generally ingenious books, that can do nobody any prejudice." His more practical niece could not always agree with him. She would have them all burned, lest the errant knight should betake himself to the reading of them. "We should have him turn shepherd, and so wander thru the woods and fields; nay, what would be worse yet, turn poet, which they say is a catching and incurable disease."

Being inclined to the good knight's view, we take up a few, both of the good and the not so good. In Clinton Scollard's *Songs of a Syrian Lover*[1] there is everywhere a glint of the beauty of an old time. Tho he prints this latest book in London and takes us to the Hill of Hermon in the far East or lingers with the Syrian lovers where the citron ripens, he is always a poet, and never to be burned. Take this for a sample. He speaks as a Syrian lover:

"Once, at the tide of Ramadan,
Afar I rode to Kandahar,
And every night, to my delight,
I seemed companioned by a star.

"And lo, my loneliness was naught,
Though desert sands were as a sea,
And all because I felt it was
Her spirit that companioned me."

In Samuel John Alexander[2] San Francisco has its competent poet. None better than he has sung the fateful day, when that city went up in flame and down in ashes. Especially good is he in such poems as "Chi-ca-go! Chi-ca-go!" which gives the fierceness of fire in action, or "Our Lady of the Gate," which is well up in the best sort of feeling. The "Seekers" is fine and vivid. Of the wreckage of the terrible days—the human wreckage,

"One was more fair than the rest;
He lay with his face on his arm, in the strong, careless grace of a boy,
Struck out by the gods in their pastime, and broke in their wrath as a toy.
My soul, to his soul that was passing, by the name that the lips may not speak,
Adjured him with august compelling, that brought the faint flush to his cheek;
And he tarried a space at my bidding on the brink of the Great Divide,
And he looked in my face, and his eyes smiled into my eyes, and he died.
There was never the time for a tear, nor ever the time for a sigh,
But my face grew white in the light of his soul as it passed me by.
And the hand of a God had lingered on the finer clay and the soul.
But we laid him the one, with the many, and a part of the broken whole."

Perhaps the best in the thirty or forty songs in Robert Munger's book, *The Land of Lost Music and Other Poems,*[3] is the one that gives name to the whole:

"There is a land uncharted of meadows and shimmering mountains,
Stiller than moonlight silence brooding and wan,
The land of long-wandering music and dead unmelodious fountains,
Of singing that rose in the dreams of them that are gone."

Of this land and its beautiful or sad reminiscences of the past the poet sings well. He is a true poet, of singing values, musical cadences, fresh turns of

[1] SONGS OF A SYRIAN LOVER. *By Clinton Scollard.* London: Elkin Matthews. 2/6.

[2] THE INVERTED TORCH AND OTHER POEMS. *By Samuel John Alexander.* San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. $1.50.

[3] THE LAND OF LOST MUSIC AND OTHER POEMS. *By Robert Munger.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.

thought and unstaled expression. Now and then he sharpens his quill for a stroke, greatly needed just now,—as, for instance, in "The Lie," of which we can give only the first stanza:

"The Lie rose up in the morning,
His feet with fleetness shod.
In the beautiful, blooming morning
That glistened the fair, green sod,
The Lie came forth in the morning
And looked on the world of God."

Elsa Barker's collection of poems, *The Book of Love*,[4] makes a volume of high art and passionate expression of the nobler sort of love. The last of a long sequence of admirable sonnets may be printed as a fair specimen of the beauty and charm of the whole:

"I sing of Love, dreaming the world may know
Something of that pure beauty that I feel;
I sing of passion till the senses reel
With the full rhythmic volume and overflow
Of my own being; and then, soft and low,
I sing of mystic visions that reveal
God's mirrored eyes in Love's—His visible seal
Set in the dust for all who come and go.

"But of Love's final secret, being wise
I do not sing,—Love's terrible demand
To lay his jewels for a sacrifice
Upon the Spirit's altar. . . . Thru the land
Should I go singing that, with unveiled eyes,
Hardly a soul would even understand!"

Henry R. Gibson prints a ballad poem of great length,[5] and here the mind of the curious critic runs back to that scene in the library of "our ingenious gentleman," the Knight of La Mancha—They are culling books for burning:

"Here's a bigger," cried the barber, "called the Treasure of divers Poems."

"Had there been less of it," said the curate, "it would have been more esteemed. 'Tis fit the book should be pruned and cleared of some inferior things that encumber and deform it."

Mr. Gibson's story proceeds thru some hundreds of pages, with highly strained descriptions of heroic deeds, love and wanderings; mishaps which are always foreseen by the reader and provided for, much to the reader's satisfaction, for this foresight enables him to skip extensively, which he does without hesitation. But no one would care to skip anything in Elizabeth C. Cardozo's very pretty verse, especially in that pithy, short, dramatic piece called the "Swan-wife,"[6] which is so well told and so effective.

Tho the name of the author of *Surf Lines*[7] is not given, it will hardly be found among the higher orders of artistic versifiers. As a writer of versified prose, he trains his guns, charged with varied and abundant material from the philosophic arsenals, at the numerous temples that have been erected in modern times for the worship of the "unknown god." As, one after another, he finds them a "patchwork of unrelated parts" quite unsatisfying to the soul of man, and their altars reeking with myrrh and frankincense that have no other purpose than to smell sweetly to a mass of protoplasm, he gradually reverts to the old forms of temple worship, with some changes in the personnel of the attendants at the altar, and thus apostrophizes Holy Church:

"O Holy Church! Thou witness true
Of all the best man ever knew;
By creed and form and mystic rite,
Floating high truths thru darkest night;
The simplest child who follows thee
At one with sage and seer may be;
And sweet and pure thru life may go,
With conscience clean as driven snow,
And spirit bathed in heaven's dew.

"We love thy altar and thy dome,
Thy lectern, with the sacred tome;
Thy lofty arch and buttressed pile,
Thy storied panes and hallowed aisle.
A presence high is surely felt
By all who have devoutly knelt
Communing with the God within
Our very soul, His grace to win.
'Tis here the soul finds her true home."

An interesting study in blank verse of the dramatic order and fine poetic quality is *The Iscariot* of Eden Phillpotts.[8] Judas is in the foreground, before the Sanhedrin and the high priest Caiaphas. He has done his work. The money lies before him, glittering. He is pleading for a stay in proceedings. Jesus is in the hands of the soldiers, awaiting what may be an almost desirable temporary death, while the betrayer foresees for himself an eternity of dying. His plea

[4] THE BOOK OF LOVE. *By Elsa Barker.* New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25.

[5] THE BAN OF BALLURBANE. *By Henry R. Gibson.* Boston: Sherman, French & Co. $1.25.

[6] SALVAGE. *By Elizabeth C. Cardozo.* Boston: Richard G. Badger.

[7] SURF LINES. New York: Knickerbocker Press $1.25.

[8] THE ISCARIOT. *By Eden Phillpotts.* New York: John Lane Co. $1.

is an explanatory justification of the Mephistophelian order, and when it fails before the stern court, his outburst is also of the Mephistophelian sort, giving ample evidence of his own double nature in venomous curses of the jury:

"Your cursèd hearts are stone,
But in the fury of the nether fires
They'll crack at last, and tear your bosoms out,
And leave you empty for the undying worm
To fret and gnaw for all eternity."

There is a charm in the verse of Mr. Yeats,[9] in spite of the difficulties that sometimes make a third reading necessary to find out just exactly what he is driving at. A dash of pepper and one of mustard, with a sprinkling of cynicism over the whole, and one has a dish that somehow is palatable enough to justify the second reading, if not always the third. The author recognizes the trouble and admits it.

"The fascination of what's difficult
Has dried the sap out of my veins, and rent spontaneous joy and natural content
Out of my heart. There's something ails our colt."

Perhaps one guesses correctly, when he imagines that at an earlier stage in the airy race the poet outran his wind, or, as he versifies it:

"When I was young,
I had not given a penny for a song
Did not the poet sing it with such airs
That one believes he had a sword upstairs."

The reader is sure of something unhacknied and saucy, and isn't greatly troubled about the ultimate steady trot of the "colt."

Mr. Patterson's *Lure of the Sea*[10] is a breezy volume in sea verse—the ocean in storm, the sailor in action, well brought out, with an inweaving of the old legend of the sirens less happily effective, Pluto rather inefficiently presiding at the weaver's loom. The high artistic quality is lacking that is strongly needed to make the siren alluring or Pluto exciting. When the siren sings, it is not so much the sailor who drowses as the reader, and when the storm raised by the god of the underworld on his travels is at its hight, it is the author, not the sailor, who labors at the oars.

The author of the *Roadside Fire*[11] carries out very prettily the promise given in her title, that she will keep "in the open," build her home fires wherever the home is for the time, regret, long for, but not grumble because she is a wanderer. This feeling is well exprest in a little song called "The Loser":

"I heard the scream of a passing train
Across the desert today;
It took me back to the town again
And the clatter of old Broadway,
The snatch of a song, the clang of a gong,
The glare from a hundred bars—
Do I envy him still, in this hush and chill,
Galloping under the stars?

"The fight he wins is the fight I lost—
I in my desert camps,
Who hardly save in a year the cost
Of one of his motor lamps.
My face is not, and my name's forgot
In the world that I once called mine.
Do I greatly care, in this desert air
That is headier far than wine?"

Modern life with its strain and tussle, its hitting and missing, is here well characterized. Life with us is all on the go—all among the "movies." To the author there is a sad side to it all, which she touchingly expresses.

In *The Call of Brotherhood and Other Poems*[12] the motherly and at the same time the altruistic mood predominates. The writer lives clearly behind the battle line of modern progressivism, finding her best themes in the fray and its echoes in the moving tents. Heroism is the keynote—heroism, and love—marital, maternal—all exprest in verse sufficiently under artistic control not to jar on the cultivated ear. If there is a tendency to seize upon the latest excitement and make a "lesson of the hour" out of it, she at least makes a good lesson, and drives it home with skill, as in the eight poems on the "Titanic" disaster, particularly in the seventh of the series, "The Wireless Tower." A more personal touch, in poems highly subjective, is notable in the eleven variations on a sadder theme, under the heading "Grief."

NEW YORK CITY.

[9] THE GREEN HELMET AND OTHER POEMS. *By William Butler Yeats.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

[10] THE LURE OF THE SEA. *By J. E. Patterson.* New York: George H. Doran Co. $1.25.

[11] THE ROADSIDE FIRE. *By Amelia Josephine Burr.* New York: George H. Doran Co. $1.

[12] THE CALL OF BROTHERHOOD AND OTHER POEMS. *By Corinne Roosevelt Robinson.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

Fostering American-Mexican Amity

BY ANDRE TRIDON



THE International Committee for Peace and Amity was organized in June of this year by prominent Mexicans and American merchants residing in Mexico City to promote a better knowledge and understanding of Mexico in the United States and of the United States in Mexico. Among the Mexican directors are Demetrio Sodi, president of the Supreme Court; Alonzo Rodriguez Miramon, judge of the Supreme Court; Luis Cabrera, director of the National Law School; Urbano Balmaceda, president of the Society Siglo Veinte; David Bernard, president of the Students' Club, and Antonio Ramos Pedrueza, head of the Department of Labor.

The committee will organize branches in the largest American cities, and lectures will be delivered under their auspices by speakers well acquainted with both countries. An exchange of students and professors between Mexican and American universities is contemplated.

Señor Barron is at work preparing for the opening of the Mexican Information Bureau and permanent exhibit housed in the building of the Pan-American States Association, New York City. This bureau will furnish free of charge prompt and accurate information on all phases of Mexican-American commerce.

The committee will shortly bring to the United States several representatives of the Mexican press, who will visit all the large cities and especially the Southern settlements, where, according to the "yellows of Mexico," Mexicans are subjected to shameless treatment.

This organization organized the impressive Fourth of July festivities which took place in Mexico City. President Madero acted as chairman. Ambassador Wilson was guest of honor. The organizers obtained free of charge from the Governor the use of the Municipal Theater and the services of the artillery band and of the orchestra of the National Conservatory of Music.

Collectors and Collecting

BY DUFFIELD OSBORNE

Author of "Engraved Gems."

THE human instinct for "collecting," using the term in the sense of accumulating "objects of bigotry and virtue," as a rural philologist has put it, dates from pretty early times. We have records of collections of engraved gems made by Mithridates, the great king of Pontus, Pompey, Julius Cæsar, and other worthies, but it may be doubted whether the habit has ever been quite so widely spread as it is today.

The direction in which it manifests itself varies with the individual, and the submotives which prompt the selection of special fields can be classed all the way from innocuous to high, from primitive to eminently intellectual.

I fancy there are not many bright boys who have not, at one time or another, collected postage stamps. It is distinctly the fashion, and the flock motive controls, as it influences most children of larger growth in choosing fields of like activities. First, of course, there is the primal instinct based on the desire to possess competitively; that is, to gather objects which, by their degrees of rarity and difficulty of attainment, represent readily comparative achievements. Most of us can well recall how we besought right and left for foreign letters, how keenly we traded our duplicates, how some of us even diverted part of our allowances from playthings and candy. We can remember how the inevitable volume of "easy" stamps grew and, above all, the exultation or the envy with which we viewed a "hard" stamp in our own album or in that of a rival.

So the game went on, and it was a good game for the boy in many ways. He learned, perforce, something of history and geography; perhaps he imbibed a taste to delve deeper in these studies, and it is fair to say that his general intelligence gained ground. At last the stamp collection began to lose its place in our hearts. First it became stationary, then forgotten, until the time came when it was sold or given away. A few albums still lie somewhere among our relics of younger days, and may now, for all their owners know, be rather valuable, since with many grownups the boy's interest has maintained its place and expanded into a collecting mania which represents large sums of money and elaborate refinements. To the man who has dropped stamps for other desiderata, whether in the lines of necessities or more advanced dilettanteism, the adult philatelist always seems rather "young": a case of suspended development who merits the name of faddist rather than that of rational collector.

To consider the best phase of collecting, the benefit to be hoped for from its encouragement, the collector apotheosized; begun, usually, as a fad born of an instinct, it often ends as a study, a source of knowledge, work in legitimate fields of research; with the collection that started it all standing by, probably growing, doubtless with some of the old competitive spirit of acquisition still clinging to it, but become primarily a means rather than an end. The real student is sure to specialize and to become an authority. For him, outside the pleasure of research, is the rich harvest that springs from knowing more than one's neighbor. His is the joy of picking up for a song that which is really worth while, the fair assurance of standing safe

from the wiles of the forger, that omnipresent terror and curse that hangs like a cloud over all the collecting field.

Across the line from the specializers, our general collectors, many of them millionaires, occupy a ground of their own, good in its way. They gain something intellectually, as one can hardly fail to do; their collections are apt to go ultimately to the museums and thus benefit the public, but no man can know much personally about such. General collectors usually rely on the trained expert or pay the price of their own ignorance, and among them the clever forger finds his easiest and most productive victims.

A word may be said here about the selection of a fortunate or unfortunate field, tho perhaps it would be more accurate to speak of the luck of dropping into one, for, from the nature of the case, the power of selection in such a matter lies more or less in abeyance. Certainly this is so where the collecting and the collection are born of a definite taste and are thus rational evolutions. Most men are mere sheep. They feel the old instinct of competitive acquisition stirring in their natures and they follow the fashion and pay the price—in several ways.

Now it stands to reason that in a fashionable line of collecting such as, today, in Japanese art, prints, old furniture, Sheffield plate, etc., the prices are forced up by the demand. Moreover, the peril is greater, because it follows, naturally, that the forger is attracted toward the field of best returns for his nefarious art. These gentry seldom work for mere amusement, and hence it is in buying high-priced articles, those that many seek, that the greatest knowledge and care are needed to save one's pocket—and one's face.

Perhaps the most illuminating example of what I mean, in all its phases, is the story of ancient engraved gems. As I have said above, these give us our earliest records of collecting. The taste for them and hence their production died along the third and fourth century of our era, to be revived in the Renaissance along with other branches of classic art. Their beauty, their close personal associations with the ancients, whose signets they were, and the archeological knowledge to be gained from their study, all united to make them desirable, while their numbers, born of general use thru many centuries of antiquity and protected by their small size and almost indestructible material, made them especially available for men of lesser means—the rank and file of collectors. Above these towered the humanist Popes, the princes, of the house of Medici—in fact, most of the European potentates who aspired to a reputation for culture. Benvenuto Cellini and Michael Angelo gloried in their acquisition, and, with the enthusiasm for the antique examples, rose artists of the times who almost rivaled the best of the classical schools. So the taste grew thru the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, numbering kings and queens among the enthusiasts: Frederick the Great, Josephine, even poor bucolic George III—together with such commoners as Winckelmann and Goethe. It became practically a universal craze; a study and a sane enthusiasm among the learned, and a general fad among the would-be dilettanti. Prices soared, and, with the eighteenth century, came the inevitable sinister development. Many clever gem engravers of the times, tempted by the demand and the prices paid, degenerated into forgers of the antique and fattened on their gains. So, for a hundred years, and then the equally inevitable collapse! Up to the middle of the ninetenth century the collectors had greedily absorbed anything and everything, critical judgment was not high and the game was easy; but knowledge was growing slowly, while the forgers grew more presumptuous in their immunity, until the dispute over the Pistrucci "Flora," which crippled the standing of such a connoisseur as Richard Payne Knight, and the scandal of the Poniatowski gems, sold in London in 1839, precipitated the smash. No one knew where his collection stood, he rushed from vain confidence to despairing doubt, and the gem that ten years before would have sold for £1,000 could hardly be given away. The fashion was dead, the forgers died, and, naturally, no new generation took their place. That is why the collecting of engraved gems would be the sanest branch in which a man of moderate means could indulge himself today. With the advance of knowledge on the subject such efforts as the Poniatowski gems, so fought over in their time, would not deceive the veri-

est tyro, and what little later work there is is not very dangerous. Incidentally, since there is no fashionable demand, the prices are absurdly low and the beauty and interest of the objects themselves are very great. As Frederic Harrison has written: "If I had ever been able to collect anything, my hobby would have been antique gems, which seem to me to possess the very aroma of the Old World."

Generally speaking, in all collecting the exercise of judgment and a little common sense based on some specific study will save the collector from disaster. It is usually the sheep-man who suffers; witness the exceptionally clever trick of a certain London dealer in antique furniture. He had sold a very perfect set of "Chippendales" to Lord ——, a well known collector, for—I do not recall the exact figures, but let us say £3,000. Later, my lord was inspired with grave doubts by an expert, and, as the set had been sold with a guarantee of its genuineness, he demanded the dealer should take it back. That worthy protested the verity of the "Chippendales," assured his customer of his own honesty and told him that, as the value of such articles grew greater each day, he could not fairly take them back under the guarantee. If, however, His Lordship was dissatisfied, why, he would gladly *buy* the set from him for £3,500. Naturally, the late purchaser agreed, and the transaction was closed, due receipt being given for the money. So far so good. Later, Mr. Dealer disposed of the pieces to a wealthy American for £4,500 on the strength of the receipt showing that he had paid £3,500 for it and that it had come from the famous collection of Lord ——. Now, if our American had not been a sheep and, perhaps, a bit of a snob into the bargain, he might have taken advice and been saved; but the trick was pretty nearly clever enough to succeed on its merits. Fortunately, it was *unusually* clever. Many of the popular subterfuges of the forger and the fraudulent dealer are well known, such as the "planting" of bogus Italian primitives in old palaces and of Colonial furniture in country houses. Such wiles are in line with the "talk" of the prestidigitator. They disarm the critical judgment of the buyer and distract his mind from too close a scrutiny of the object, but every trade has its tricks and it behooves each collector to learn of those that are used or may be advantageously used in his especial province.

Much more serious are the really artistic coups to which some of the great museums have fallen victims. The tiara of Sitaphernes, which long deceived the authorities of the Louvre, is perhaps the most spectacular example. Of course, there was big money in such a fraud, but it is easy to believe that the adventure itself may have served as an added inducement, and forgers have been known, fortunately not many, to whom the pleasure of fooling an expert has counted for even more than sordid profits. The Leonardo da Vinci bust at Berlin is probably a lower type of this line of forgery.

Among the cleverest of purely commercial fakes are the Tanagra figurines that deceived many museums and private collectors, for the manufacture of which the fragments of genuine figures were ground up so that the material, always difficult to imitate, should be identical; and "ancient coins" have been made at Catania, in Sicily, so admirable that, even as known forgeries, they bring high prices. Of the mass of cheap "antiques" manufactured for and only capable of fooling ignorant tourists nothing need be said.

After all, we should not expect a museum director to be omniscient. We laugh when one is cheated, but he who is never cheated will not be apt to get the big things. Over caution is almost as bad as recklessness, and the wise public attitude is to be tolerant of a certain percentage of "breaks" in the interest of general acquisition. If museum experts exceed that percentage they may be justly criticised; if they fall within it, count the cost philosophically to legitimate profit and loss. After all, exhibits of clever forgeries, properly labeled, would be illuminating additions to most collections. A few museums have recognized this to a limited extent, but it could wisely be featured much more broadly.

It may be stated as a general proposition that, theoretically, it is possible to imitate anything, so that detection is impossible. Practically, the pitfalls are too

numerous and, sooner or later, the fake is found to be vulnerable when it and its history come under the eye of the right man.

There is, however, a curious psychological development that goes on in the mind of the collector; an abnormal exaggeration of the tendency found, more or less, in most people to believe what they want to believe. But for this idiosyncrasy, the forger would have a far harder task, and the extent to which it will carry a sane man was shown most spectacularly in the case of M. Chasles, member of the French Academy, geometrician and astronomer of world-wide repute, but, alas! also an enthusiastic collector of autographs. It seems unbelievable, but, between 1861 and 1870, this expert and man of science bought for 140,000 francs, from one Vrain Denis Lucas, 27,320 forged autograph letters, among which were many that purported to be from Rabelais, Galileo, Shakespeare, Plato, Pompey, Thales, Cleopatra, Alexander the Great, Alcibiades, Socrates, Archimedes, Anacreon, Sappho, Cicero, Plutarch, Diocletian, Mahomet, Jeanne d'Arc, Pilate, Herod, Lazarus, Judas Iscariot, and two addressed to Jesus Christ.

That nothing might be lacking in absurdity, all of these forgeries were written *on paper and in French.*

In another way, collecting, when it degenerates into a mania, has exerted a strangely demoralizing influence. Men, otherwise honest, will steal shamelessly in the line of their hobby, and the story of the two old coin collectors, friends and rivals, is in point. During the absence of one of them, the other had secured a unique coin, and the absentee, on his return, hurried to his friend's home and asked casually to look over his collection. Not finding the new piece he at last referred to it and inquired where it was. "It's in my mouth," replied the host, "and it's going to stay there till you leave this house."

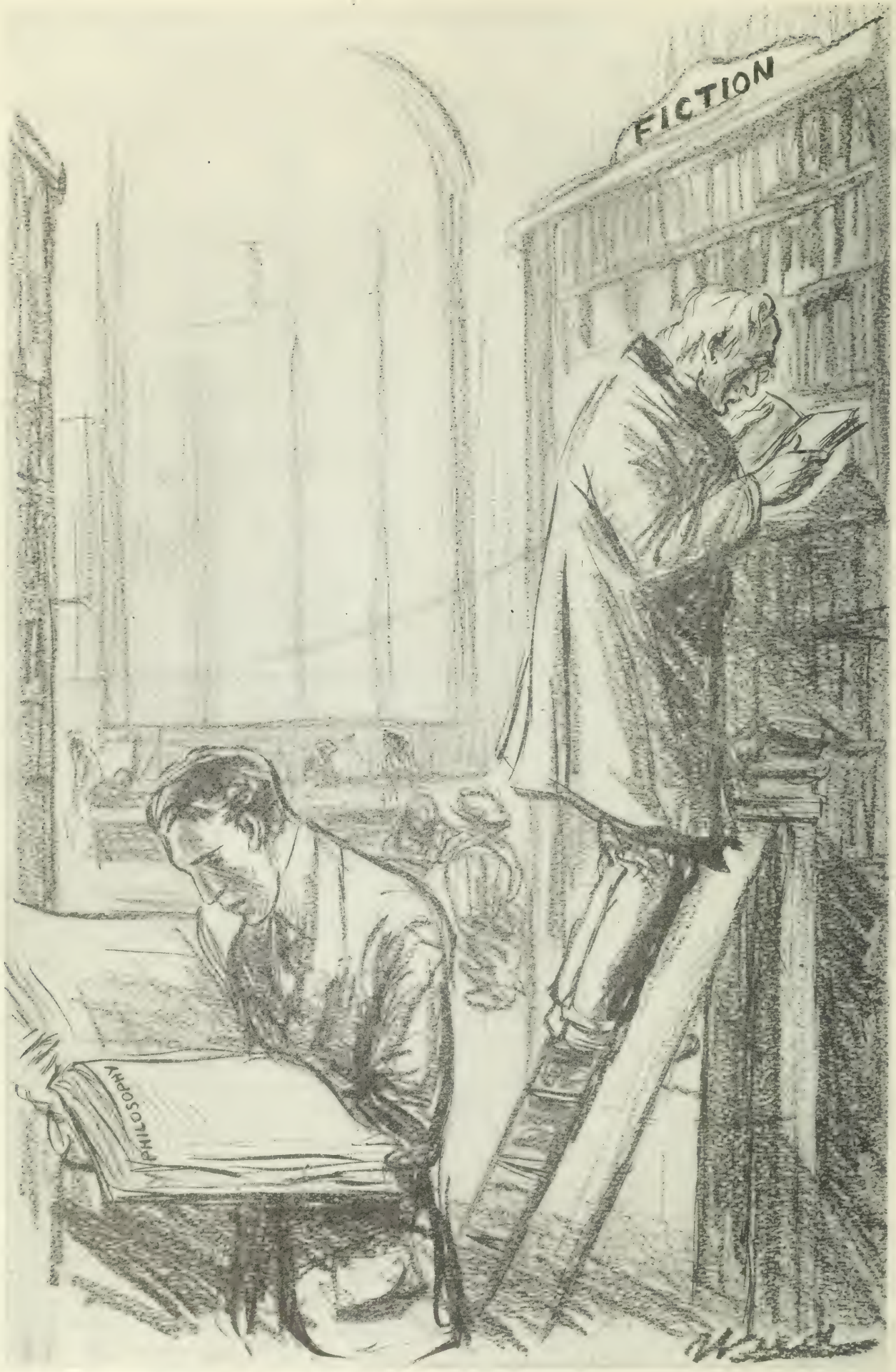
In view of such things and of the fact that opinions count for so much in fixing the label of authenticity, it is not surprising that the dealer in curios and even the marchand-amateur, as the French term the cross between collector and dealer, are, as a rule, not accounted especially reliable persons. Truth is, trade in such lines is apt to prove demoralizing.

Perhaps, after all, the collector is fortunate who looks only for art merit in his quest. Some few have assumed this attitude: that they care not if a painting be by Corot or John Smith, so it be good, and that it's all one to them if a fine piece of furniture be Florentine, Colonial or Fourth Avenue. I cannot regard their position as quite sound, seeing that it ignores the romantic interest born of associations, not to say the element of archæological value as such which a genuine piece has in most lines. I know one man, tho, who certainly carries his views to their logical extreme and who, when closely pressed, announced that, for him, a beautiful intaglio gem would possess no added charm could it be shown conclusively to have been the signet of Julius Cæsar. Consistency could go no further—only, well, I would rather like to see his sincerity put to the test.

I have often thought that, could we analyze the basis of certain hobbies that, on their face, seem far from our subject, we would find that, after all, it was the collecting instinct that controlled. Take mountain climbing. Of course a man is drawn to it primarily by the love of adventure, and scientific data and even "views" doubtless influence some; but your genuine mountain climber is apt to pride himself on his list of difficult peaks scaled, and, if so be there is one among them that he alone has conquered, his attitude differs little from that of the boy with the "hard" stamp owned by none of his fellows or the numismatist who has secured a unique coin. Truly a fine collection of mountains is a most glorious thing to have, and even Mark Twain's story of the man who collected echoes may be more satirical than farcical.

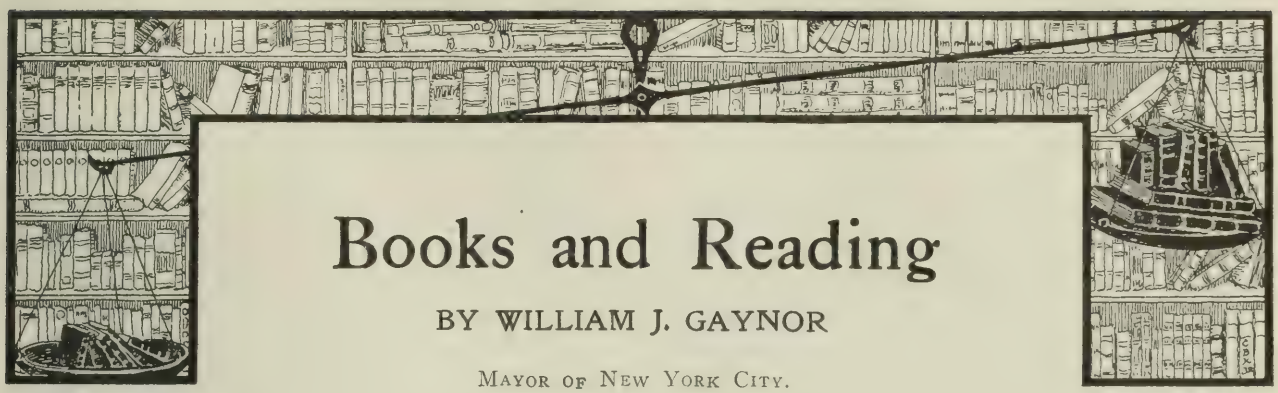
A closing word is this. Love of art is good, desire for knowledge is better, even "sheep" collecting is apt to be of some advantage in the long run; mania is bad; but, thru them all, it may be said that if competition is the life of trade, it is certainly the soul and spirit of collecting, and the museum, tho it be the art parallel to the monopolistic trust, steadily acquiring, never giving out—even the museum can never kill a soul.

New York City.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE READERS: A CONTRAST



Books and Reading

BY WILLIAM J. GAYNOR

MAYOR OF NEW YORK CITY.

AND so you wish to visit me here in my library and get from me an article on libraries, and books, and reading, and learned men, and bookish men, and bookshops, and so on. It is a large subject. I can only skim over it with an every day recollection. You can help by asking a question here and there. There are so many public libraries here now that people do not need to buy books. And these libraries have all kinds of books, even rare and curious ones. The number of familiar old bookshops diminished as these public libraries grew. According to Professor Mahaffy there was a bookshop in ancient Athens. I never think of the burning of the great library of Alexandria without a pang. It is said that when consulted by his general who had captured that city in the seventh century the Arabian Caliph Omar said that if the books of the library contained only what was in the Koran they were superfluous, if anything else they were heretical, and that therefore in either case they should be burned. This story was invented long afterwards. The Arabians were a learned people. They were not burners of books. Every department of science was enriched by their learned men. Western civilization owes them much. The very numerals in which we keep our accounts we got from them. Libraries preserve errors as well as truths. I suppose there are as many errors as truths in them. The errors as well as the truths of each age are stored in books. That written down in books as the height of wisdom in one age often becomes the height of folly in the next. This is so in science, in theology, and in everything. And so books lead us into many false paths unless we are wary. I suppose we all know a few very wise people who are unable to read at all. There is a large amount of innate knowledge in all of us. It develops with the growth of our minds and bodies from birth. It is the same with all animals. Who taught the ant to bite every grain of corn she carries into her hill lest it take root and grow? She did not read it in any book. But I fear I am wandering away from what you want. Reading, you say? Reading is to no purpose without thinking, except for pastime or amusement. Reading is thinking with the head of another person instead of your own. One who reads without thinking gradually fritters away his power of thinking. Reading may be an aid, but to possess a thought we have to work it out ourselves, and make it a part of ourselves. The self-thinker is equipped for action. He who reads without thinking is not. When called upon for action he is all the while trying to recollect the words or thoughts of others which he has read, and to shape his words or acts thereto. No one ever did a considerable work in the world who was not a self-thinker. Too much reading weakens the judgment. What we absorb by reflection becomes part and parcel of our mental processes and comes forth spontaneously for use when the mind enters the society of facts or ideas to which it belongs. Mere feats of memory are of little or no use. To be able to remember and repeat many names, or verses, or the like, may be likened to the physical feats or tricks of acrobats. They excite the same attention by their novelty, and are alike of little worth. The Roman general who is said to have been able to repeat the names of all of his soldiers seems to have had no

other distinction. Absorption, not verbal memory, forms judgment. There was for a long time in this country a distrust of scholarly and bookish men in respect of business or public affairs. We have not altogether got over it yet. They were called "literary fellers." But history shows that such men have given the best government and achieved the best results when given the opportunity. We elected a learned, literary and bookish man President of the United States the other day in Woodrow Wilson. Such men acquit themselves well when called into government. But that happens only to a few. It is the same in general business and affairs. Men who make themselves learned in a certain calling or business by means of study excel the men of long experience but without learning. Of great rulers who were learned it is easy to cite instances. Alexander the Great was a student, philosopher and learned man. He possessed all the learning of his time. Aristotle was his tutor, and he served for a time as his amenuensis. When he went into Asia on his great military expedition he took a retinue of learned men with him. Wherever he went he sought out learned men and philosophers and conversed with them. He called to see Diogenes in his tub at Corinth, and after conversing with him said as he turned away: "Were I not Alexander I would wish to be Diogenes." Cæsar was also a man of learning, an orator, and given to philosophy. He wrote a book of apothegms which is unfortunately lost. The philosophical mind has always been prone to express itself in parable, or aphorism or fable. As an orator he was capable of holding his own against Cicero. His "Commentaries" have not been excelled as a model of pregnant narrative. At the same time he could be nimble and jocose of wit, as when being hailed as king by some of the populace he responded that his name was not King but Cæsar—King being a surname with the Romans as with us. The emperor Marcus Aurelius left his philosophical thoughts in writing. He seems never to have had any desire or intention of publishing them. In the midst of camps and great affairs he mused over them and wrote them down on tablets as a solace to his own soul. He had a true conception of God and the universe. As I finished reading his book again not long ago I could not help writing on the flyleaf as follows: "Consider that the great universe, of which thou art only a trivial speck, is governed by fixed laws, and be therefore content in all things, and especially to die at any time, and abide God's will of thee, whether of individual future life, or dissolution into universal mind and matter." That is the sum and substance of what his mind leaves other minds pregnant of. Napoleon was one of the greatest readers of his time and much given to the society of learned men. He took a large body of scientific and learned men along with him in his military expedition to Egypt. When he came back he dressed in the garb of the academicians for a time and consorted with men of learning. He read in his coach as he traveled on his campaigns, and if a book impressed him as worthless he threw it out of the window. It is said his route could be traced by the litter of books along the roadside. But I suppose this is an exaggeration. Lord Rosebery in his book on Napoleon says that he had a library of 800 volumes on the field of Waterloo. Did you ever hear of a more astonishing thing? You cannot help



doubting it, you say. Nor can I. But it is true that he carried many books about with him, and had special editions printed and bound for his own library. Frederick the Great was a literary man. He kept Voltaire, the greatest thinker and literary genius of that age, by him for a time to commune with him over poetry, philosophy and learning. Do you not think the minds of these two men were much alike? No? Well, it has always seemed so to me. They were each what some call queer, jealous of each other, and spat and quarreled like cats. Queen Elizabeth was learned to a singular and rare degree. To the end of her long life she had set hours for study and reflection. She was fond of men of learning and philosophy. There never seems to have been any objection to literary men in public affairs or as statesmen in Great Britain. England presents a long list of literary men who came to eminence in public affairs, as Burke, Disraeli, Gladstone, and I hope you will let me add Balfour. His book, "Foundations of Belief," has been taken too little note of. Nor should the present Churchill be omitted. Gladstone was the most bookish of English statesmen. He thrust his spoon into every dish. But he was superficial. He will not survive either as orator or writer. He was a rhetorician, but not an orator. Seldom have the rhetorician and the orator united in the same person. Most of the world's orators have been only plain, some of them poor, speakers. It is hard to believe that Demosthenes being asked for the first, then the second, and then the third requisites of an orator, answered each time "action." Instead of being a requisite, action can be dispensed with. The three requisites for an orator are, first, the man (an honest man with a purpose), second, a message to deliver (something to say), and last and least, the way of saying it. Some orators have been stutterers. Francis Bacon says Moses stuttered. Rhetoricians have always been distrusted as dishonest. Orators never. The Roman Republic banished the rhetoricians several times. How would it do for us to do the like? The name of Francis Bacon cannot be omitted when learned men and philosophers who were eminent in public affairs are mentioned. His writings are one of the world's marvels. It is seldom so prodigious a mind has ever been conferred on any of the sons of men. It might not be easy to give a list of literary men among the Irish statesmen. A few of them were orators. Parnell does not seem to have read anything. He was the bookless statesman. He was ignorant even of Irish history. And he was neither rhetorician nor orator. We had philosophers and literary men in public affairs in this country at the beginning, more than later on. Benjamin Franklin stands out incomparable at the head of them all. Jefferson was a great student, as the writings he left after him attest. He was also a philosopher. Hamilton does not seem to have had even a touch of philosophy, but in political economy, in history, and in the art of government was the ablest man of his time in all the world. Nearly all of the men developed by the French Revolution were learned or literary men. The only exception I can think of at this moment is the brewer Santerre, whose name survives only because he had a voice which could be heard all over Saint-Antoine, and, as I think some say, half way out to Saint-Cloud. We find Robespierre at the age of nineteen corresponding with Benjamin Franklin on a scientific topic. Even Marat was an educated and scientific man. He was an eminent and fashionable physican in Soho Square, London, for ten years. He returned to France to participate in the French revolution. Carlyle tries to damn him by calling him "horse-leech." He also pictures him as unclean, even nasty, in his person. He hints even worse than he says. You may know what I mean if you read Gibbon's Latin footnote concerning the same thing said of the Emperor Julian. But, all the same, Marat was murdered while in



his bathtub in his own home—rather conclusive proof that he was of cleanly personal habit. At the head of the Champlain delegation which recently came over here from France was Hanotaux, formerly head of the French Foreign Office. He is a bookish and literary man. He is often seen in the bookshops of Paris, or groping along the long row of little bookstalls on the opposite side of the Seine—more than a thousand in number. The late John Hay in this country was also the better equipped as Secretary of State by his literary accomplishments. But I must not run on this way further. You want me to say something about my own library and books and reading? I would rather pass that over. I have collected my books one by one. As I wanted a book I bought it. In that way a library grows fast enough and you have the books you want. And your library is part of you all the time. My advice is not to buy a whole library at once. Yes, I have spent some time in the old bookshops of New York. They are now, alas, nearly all past away. I saw men in them who have since come to eminence. It would serve no purpose to enumerate the names of these old bookshops. You could get any sort of book in Leggatt's. One of the last of them was Miller's in Nassau street. How he liked to talk with you about books, and what infinite trouble he would take to get a book for you. One day I went in and asked him for "Goschen on Exchange." He scratched his head and said he did not have it, but would get it and send it to me next day. After three days I got a letter from him that there was not a copy of it to be found in the city of New York, and that he had sent to England for it. I had recently heard the debate in the British Parliament in 1893 on the closing of the Indian mint to the coinage of silver, and the speech of Balfour on bimetalism, and had bought and read the best books on that subject. I then wanted to read the leading books on exchange, as the growing disparity between gold and silver was dislocating the international exchanges of the world. I mention this incident as it made me doubtful of following the lead of our bankers and financiers and business men on these subjects, then much rife among us, for if they were students thereof the standard books treating of them would have been for sale here. By the way, Goschen is an example of how a man of learning on any subject may come to the front in public affairs in England. The appearance of his book on exchange caused him to be made Chancellor of the Exchequer over the heads of others, at a bound—*per saltum,* as the phrase is. Uncut editions are annoying to those who frequent bookshops. And the "expurgated edition"—what will I say of that? Just think of an expurgated edition of Rabelais. I picked one up in a bookshop in London some years ago. I think it had a very short sale. What places of infinite solace the old bookshops were. You ask me to give a list of ten or fifteen of the greatest books. I would rather not try to do that. But I have no objection to giving you a list of the books which have affected or shaped me the most. They are as follows: The Bible, Euclid, Shakespeare, Hume's History of England (especially the notes), Homer's Iliad, Milton ("Paradise Lost"), Cervantes ("Don Quixote"), Rabelais, "Gil Blas," Franklin's Autobiography and Letters, Plutarch's Lives, The Autobiography of Benvenuto Cellini, Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," and Bacon's Works. I should add the leading books which deal with what I may call the philosophy of history, such as Draper's "Intellectual Development of Europe," Lecky's "History of European Morals," Buckle's "History of Civilization" and the late Emil Reich's "Success Among Nations." The "Imitation of Christ," filled with religious philosophy line after line, should not be omitted. More copies of it have been read in the Christian world than of any other book save the Bible. It has soothed the hearts of more than forty generations of Christians. The author of it is not known with certainty. Protestants and Catholics claim it and read it alike. The Bible is incomparably the greatest book of all. The philosophy, the poetry, the imagery, the elevation of thought, of the Old Testament have never been approached. No one has since come into the world capable of writing the Twenty-third Psalm,

for instance. By the way, Shakespeare was born on the day Cervantes died, wasn't he? Some of the commentators on Shakespeare say that the word "handsaw" in Hamlet is a copyist's error for "hernsaw," some sort of a bird. It occurs in the passage, "I know a hawk from a handsaw." But here is the same thing in "Don Quixote," namely, "There is some difference between a hawk and a handsaw." The most jaunty and nimble piece of narrative in our language, if not in any other, is Lord Bacon's "New Atlantis." Just read it and see. To bring your style down from stilts, and make it easy and plain, read Newman's "Apologia." We must not fail to mention Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," which is the greatest collection of curious learning to be found in any book, ancient or modern. It is a marvel of learning and research. The Baconians claim that Bacon wrote it as well as the Shakespeare plays. They say they trace his cypher thru it. I hope you will not think I am loquacious if I tell you how I once convinced three of my four associates when I was a Justice of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court by citing Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy" as an authority. It was a divorce case against a man. The proof showed that he met the woman at the railroad station, that they came together in a hack with their baggage to the hotel, that the man registered them as man and wife, and that they went to the bedroom assigned to them. One of the Judges wrote an opinion that this evidence was not sufficient. I wrote an opinion that the legal inference of misconduct could and should be drawn from it, that they did not go there to say their prayers, and cited that passage of the "Anatomy of Melancholy" which says of a man under such conditions, "it is presumed he saith not a paternoster." The case is known as the "paternoster case." Now we cannot keep on this way, and maybe we might as well stop here. We have looked all along the shelves, and you see that some of my books are below the mark. If they had been in Don Quixote's library when his books were put on trial by the curate and the barber, after he got home from his first sally and was put to bed by his housekeeper and nurse, I am quite certain they would have been burned up in the same heap with the foolish books they condemned and committed to the flames. The comparatively few books which were printed in the first century or less after the art of printing was discovered are called the "Incunabula." The images of the minds of writers are preserved forever in their books, while images of the body are lost after a few ages. I am all the time wondering if in the excavations of houses at Pompeii and other places they will not finally discover the lost books of Livy. Yes, artistically bound books are great sources of pleasure. I have not talked with any one on that subject since the death of the late William Matthews. He had a choice collection of exquisitely bound books. As good an authority as I know on that subject, and particularly on inlaid books, is Mr. Daniel Treadwell, who still survives among us at a fine old age. How do I read? If the book be worth while, always pencil in hand. Many of my books are spoiled in that way. Just look at them. Yes, I often copy into notebooks the passages I mark. See this passage marked in the Odyssey — how Ulysses in his wanderings sighed to see again "the smoke rising from the hearths of his native land." And this one, that "When he escaped from the den of Cyclops he did not go back for his cap and belt." He was out of danger and knew enough to stay there, unlike some other people. There are a large number of proverbs and wise maxims in "Don Quixote"—more than in any other book I can now think of save the Bible. See this curious one I have marked: "Between the yea and the nay of a woman I would not undertake to thrust the point of a needle." And here is this marked: "The mountains breed learned men, and philosophers are to be found in the huts of shepherds." But we cannot go into this. I have several times thought of publishing a full collection of them.

New York City.

The Presidency

BY WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

[The President was the guest of the Lotos Club in New York City on the evening of November 16 and delivered what many persons regarded as his best speech—which we print herewith. We believe that the suggestions with regard to the Presidential office made by the chief executive whose term of office is now drawing to an end deserve the consideration of the country and a wider publicity than the newspaper publication of the speech in condensed form has assured. The President's address is notable also for the geniality and humor which have ever characterized his personality and no one can fail to admire the cordial sincerity of his toast to the leader whom the people have chosen as his successor.—EDITOR.]

THE legend of the lotos-eaters was that if they partook of the fruit of the lotos-tree they forgot what had happened in their country and were left in a state of philosophic calm in which they had no desire to return to it.

I do not know what was in the mind of your distinguished Invitation Committee when I was asked to attend this banquet. They came to me before the election. At first I hesitated to accept lest, when the dinner came, by the election I should be shorn of interest as a guest, and be changed from an active and virile participant in the day's doings of the Nation to merely a dissolving view.

I knew that generally on an occasion of this sort the motive of the diners was to have a guest whose society should bring them more closely into contact with the great present and future, and not be merely a reminder of what has been. But after further consideration I saw in the name of your club the possibility that you were not merely cold, selfish seekers after pleasures of your own, and that perhaps you were organized to furnish consolation to those who mourn, oblivion to those who would forget, an opportunity for a swan song to those about to disappear.

You have given me the toast of "The President," and I take this toast, not merely as one of respect to the office and indicative of your love of country and as typical of your loyalty, but assume that a discussion of the office which I have held, and in which I have rejoiced and suffered, will not be inappropriate.

It is said that the office of President is the most powerful in the world, because under the Constitution its occupant really can exercise more discretion than an Emperor or King exercises in any of the Governments of modern Europe.

I am not disposed to question this as a matter of reasoning from the actual power given the President in the Constitutional division of governmental functions, but I am bound to say that the consciousness of such power is rarely, if ever, present in the mind of the ordinary individual acting as President, because what chiefly stares him in the face in carrying out any plan of his is the limitation upon the power and not its extent.

Of course, there are happy individuals who are able entirely to ignore those limitations both in mind and practice, and as to them the result may be different. But to one whose training and profession is subordinate to law, the intoxication of power rapidly sobers off in the knowledge of its restrictions and under the prompt reminder of an ever-present and not always considerate press, as well as by the kindly suggestions that not infrequently come from that hall of Congress in which impeachments are initiated and that smaller chamber in which they are tried.

In these days of progress, reform, uplift and improvement, a man does not show himself abreast of the age unless he has some changes to suggest. It is the recommended change that marks his being up to date. It may be a change only for the sake of change, but it is responsive to a public demand, and therefore let's propose it.

It is contrary to my own love for the dear old Constitution to suggest any alteration in its terms, lest it be regarded as a reflection upon, or a criticism of, that which has been put to the sacred use

for 125 years of maintaining liberty regulated by law, and the guarantee of the rights of the minority and the individual under the rule of the majority.

But yielding to the modern habit, and just to show that tho I am a conservative I am not a reactionary or a trilobite, I venture the suggestion that it would aid the efficiency of the executive and center his energy and attention and that of his subordinates in the latter part of his Administration upon what is a purely disinterested public service if he were made ineligible after serving one term of six years either to a succeeding or a non-consecutive term.

I am a little specific in this matter because it seems necessary to be so in order to be understood. I don't care how unambitious or modest a President is, I don't care how determined he is that he himself will not secure his renomination (and there are very few indeed who go to that extent), still his subordinates equally interested with him in his re-election will, whenever they have the opportunity, exert their influence and divide their time between the public service and the effort to secure their chief's renomination and re-election.

It is difficult to prevent the whole Administration from losing a part of its effectiveness for the public good by this diversion to political effort for at least a year of the four of each Administration. Were this made impossible by law I can see no reason why the energy of the President and that of all his subordinates might not be directed rather to making a great record of efficiency in the first and only term than in seeking a second term for that purpose. Four years is rather a short time in which to work out great governmental policies. Six years is better.

Another suggestion I would make is that legislative steps be taken, for there is nothing in the Constitution to forbid it, bringing more closely together the operation of the executive and legislative branches. The studied effort in which we maintain these branches rigidly separate is, I think, a mistake.

I would not add any more actual power to the Executive in legislative matters, nor would I give the legislative any more actual power in Executive matters. The veto on the one hand and the confirmation of appointments and the ratification of treaties on the other I would not change. But it does seem to me that they need not be at arm's length, as they now are under our present system.

It has been proposed twice in our history, after the fullest consideration by some of the wisest statesmen we have ever had, to pass a law giving to each department head a seat in the Senate and in the House, and a right to enter into the discussion of proposed legislation in either of the national legislative bodies.

This would keep Congress much better informed as to the actual conditions in the executive departments. It would keep the department heads on the *qui vive* with reference to their knowledge of their own departments and their ability to answer appropriate questions in respect to them. It would necessitate the appointment to the Cabinet of men used to debate and to defend their positions, and it would offer an opportunity for the public to judge of the Executive and his Government much more justly and much more quickly than under our present system.

The ignorance that Congress at times has of what is actually going on in the executive departments and the fact that hours of debate and pages of *The Congressional Record* might be avoided by the answer to a single question by a competent Cabinet officer on the flood of either house is frequently brought sharply to the attention of competent observers.

I think, too, it might perhaps promote the amenities between the two branches if this system were introduced. The rules of the two houses, as I am advised, forbid the use of abusive language by one member against another, and by a member of one house against the other house or its members. A somewhat close examination of the rules, however, of both houses does not show that there is any limitation upon the parliamentary character of the language which may be directed against the President.

As to him, the members pursue their own sweet will, and that sometimes leads them into language and epithetical description of the Chief Executive that could hardly be called complimentary. If members of the Cabinet were allowed the

floor, their very presence would suggest in the possibility of reply, moderation in discussing the Administration, which does not now at all times prevail.

The strongest reason for advocating this change, however, is that the influence that the Executive shall have in shaping legislation may be more in harmony with the responsibility that the people hold him to in respect to it. He is the head of the party that elected him, and as such, if Congress is controlled by the same political party, as it generally is, he is looked to to shape the Congressional policy and to secure the passage of the statutes which the party platform has promised. Now, with such a burden on him, he ought to have a greater means of bringing about what he wishes in the character of the legislation to be considered by Congress, and greater powers of persuasion to secure the adoption of such legislation than those which the mere right to send messages and the mere opportunity of personal consultation with leading members of the House and Senate give him.

I doubt not that the presence of able Cabinet officers on the floor of each house would give greater harmony of plan for the conduct of public business in both houses, and would secure much more valuable legislation in accordance with party plans than we have now. On the other hand, the system would enable Congress to come closer to the Executive, and pry more effectively into each act and compel a disclosure of the reasons justifying it immediately at the time of the act, and keep the public more quickly advised by the direct questions of hostile critics which must be answered, of the progress of business under Executive auspices.

Of course this is not the complete English system, because it does not give to the Cabinet the power to lead and control legislative action, as the British Government may in Parliament. But it combines so much of that which is valuable, and as it can be done by a mere act of Congress, I think it ought to be tried.

One of the results of my observation in the Presidency is that the position is not a place to be enjoyed by a sensitive man. Laurence Sterne said that "The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." The experience in the Presidency toughens the hide of the occupant so as to enable him to resist the stings of criticism directed against him from the time he takes office until he lays it down.

I don't know that this evil has been any greater in this administration than in a previous administration. All I know is that it was my first experience and that it seemed to me as if I had been more greatly tried than most Presidents by such methods.

The result in some respects is unfortunate in that after one or two efforts to meet the unfounded accusations, despair in the matter leads to indifference and perhaps to an indifference toward both just and unjust criticism. This condition helps the comfort of the patient, but I doubt if it makes him a better President.

Of course the reassuring formula that history will right one and will give one his just meed of praise is consolatory, but it is not altogether satisfactory, because the thought suggests itself that the time for remedying the injustice may be postponed until one is gathered to his fathers, and when he is not then particularly interested in earthly history or mundane affairs.

I think the period for successful muckraking is gradually drawing to a close. I hope so. The evil of the cruel injustice that has been done to many public men in this regard will certainly show itself in the future, and we must consider that the ebullition in muckraking literature is only one of the temporary excesses of the times, which is curing itself by tiring those whose patronage formed the motive for its beginning and rise.

In so far as those criticisms are just, of course they ought not to be avoided. In so far as they are based on facts, whether they are just or unjust, they must be taken at their value upon the consideration of the facts. But the query arises in respect to those criticisms and attacks that are made without the slightest reference to the facts, and merely for the purpose of invoking popular opposition and distrust, and with the hope that by constant repetition they can escape any possible refutation.

The Presidency is a great office to hold. It is a great honor, and it is sur-

rounded with much that makes it full of pleasure and enjoyment for the occupant in spite of its heavy responsibilities and the shining mark that it presents for misrepresentation and false attack.

I consider that the President of the United States is well paid. The salary by no means measures the contribution to his means of living which the generosity of Congress has afforded, and unless it is the policy of Congress to enable him in his four years to save enough money to live in adequate dignity and comfort thereafter, then the salary is all that it ought to be.

Of course, the great and really the only lasting satisfaction that one can have in the administration of the great office of President is the thought that one has done something permanently useful to his fellow countrymen. The mere enjoyment of the tinsel of office is ephemeral, and unless one can fix one's memory on real progress made thru the exercise of Presidential power, there is little real pleasure in the contemplation of the holding of that or any other office, however great its power or dignity or high its position in the minds of men.

I beg you to believe that in spite of the very emphatic verdict by which I leave the office I cherish only the deepest gratitude to the American people for having given me the honor of having held the office, and I sincerely hope, in looking back over what has been done, that there is enough of progress made to warrant me in the belief that real good has been accomplished even tho I regret that it has not been greater.

My chief regret is my failure to secure from the Senate the ratification of the general arbitration treaties with France and Great Britain. I am sure they would have been great steps toward general world peace. What has actually been done I hope has helped the cause of peace, but ratification would have been a concrete and substantial step. I do not despair of ultimate success. We must hope and work on.

The sustained mental work in the Presidential office is not, I think, so great as is generally supposed. The nervous strain is greater. As it should be, the President has a great many assistants to furnish him data and actually to prepare his letters and his official communications. If he is careful, of course, he corrects and changes these enough to put his own personality into them. His time is very much taken up with social functions, state and otherwise. This is inevitable with the affairs of state, and his actual time for real hard intellectual work is limited. That part of his time which is taken up with the smaller patronage of the office, that is, I mean the local patronage, the postmasters and collectors, is, in my judgment, wasted, and ought to be removed by putting all the local offices in the classified civil service system, so that it shall be automatic in its operation and the President may not be bothered, and the Congressmen and Senators may not be bothered with that which is supposed to aid politically, but which in the end always operates as a burden to the person upon whom its use is thrust.

I observe that the question of how receptions are to be accorded to those who have business at the White House is now under consideration, and I have been considerably amused at the suggestion that it would be possible to do the public business in the presence of everybody, so that all who are interested might draw near to the Executive Office and stand and see and hear the communications from those who enjoy appointed consultations with the head of the nation.

This matter is always the subject of consideration at the beginning of each Administration, and it always settles down to an arrangement which satisfies few people, but which allows those who have the most important business generally to have the easiest and longest access to the President. A President has just so much time to see people, and if the number of people is very great, as it always is at the beginning of an Administration, the amount of time he can give to each is very limited. No matter what is done, it will be certain that somebody's toes are stept on, and when I am asked what is the proper way of arranging receptions of people under conditions which exist, I am forced to tell the story of the gentleman who lived on "Sascatchequarle" Creek. He was asked how he spelled the name of the creek, and he said, "Some spells it one

way and some spells it another, but in my judgment there are no correct way of spelling it."

And now, my friends, I come to the final question which is of immediate moment to me, and in respect to which I observe some discussion and comment and suggestion in the press of the day. "What are we to do with our ex-Presidents?"

I am not sure Dr. Osler's method of dealing with elderly men would not properly usefully apply to the treatment of ex-Presidents. The proper and scientific administration of a dose of chloroform or of the fruit of the lotos tree and the reduction of the flesh of the thus quietly departed to ashes in a funeral pyre to satisfy the wishes of the friends and the families might make a fitting end to the life of one who had held the highest office and at the same time would secure the country from the troublesome fear that the occupant could ever come back.

His record would have been made by one term, and his demise in the honorable ceremony that I have suggested would relieve the country from the burden of thinking how he is to support himself and his family, would fix his place in history and enable the public to pass on to new men and new measures. I commend this method for consideration.

I observe that our friend, Mr. Bryan, proposes another method of disposing of our ex-Presidents. Mr. Bryan has not had exactly the experience of being a President. He has been a "near President" for three times, and possibly that qualifies him as an expert to speak of what we ought to do with our ex-Presidents. He has been very vigorous in this campaign in helping to make me an ex-President, and if I have followed with accuracy his public declarations and his private opinions he is anxious to perform the office of making my successor an ex-President after one term.

As a Warwick and as a maker of ex-Presidents, I think we should give great and respectful consideration to his suggestion. Instead of ending the ex-Presidential life by chloroform or lotos eating, he proposes that it should expire under the anesthetic effect of the debates of the Senate. He proposes that ex-Presidents should be confined to the business of sitting in the Senate and listening to the discussions in that body. We may assume that he proposes that the ex-Presidents shall share the burden of the Vice-President as he listens to the soliloquies which the various members of that body pour into *The Congressional Record,* while the remainder of the Senators are engaged in more entertaining and less somnolent occupation.

The ex-Presidents are to have seats in the Senate and join in the discussion, but not to vote. Why Mr. Bryan should think it necessary to add to the discussion in the Senate the lucubrations of ex-Presidents, I am at a loss to say. I can not conceive of any reform in the Senate which does not lead to a limit in their debate.

For many reasons I object to Mr. Bryan's disposition of ex-Presidents. If I must go and disappear into oblivion, I prefer to go by the chloroform or lotos method. It's pleasanter, and it's less drawn out.

But, my friends, I have occupied your time too long in my cursory remarks, the subject of which at times may have seemed too sober and grave for lotos eaters, but as the office of the Presidency is still in my keeping, and as the thought of parting with it is perhaps the most prominent one that figures in my mind, I have ventured to discuss it in accents both grave and gay. I wish to express deep gratitude to you for the honor which you have done me in making me your guest tonight, and I close with a sentiment and a toast to which I most sincerely and cordially ask your unanimous acclaim:

"Health and success to the able, distinguished, and patriotic gentleman who is to be THE NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!"

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The Republican Party

ADDITIONAL returns cause but little change in the original estimates of the popular vote. It appears that the votes cast were distributed about as follows: Wilson, 6,450,000; Roosevelt, 4,200,000; Taft, 3,500,000. Here is a total of 14,150,000. The total in 1908 was 14,088,000, but that included the votes cast by the Socialist and Prohibitionist parties. Those who say that this year's popular vote is practically equal to that of four years ago, and infer that many must have refrained from voting, fail to make allowance for a Socialist gain this year of 400,000 or 500,000. The early estimates have taken into account only the votes cast for the three leading candidates. It is to be noticed, as we have said heretofore, that Mr. Wilson's total scarcely exceeds Mr. Bryan's in 1908, which was 6,409,000. In none of the published estimates is it more than 6,500,000. The combined Taft and Roosevelt vote is larger by 1,250,000, and such a combination would have been successful in States giving nearly 100 more electoral votes than are required for a majority.

The 4,200,000 and the 3,500,000 could not have been brought together under Mr. Taft or Mr. Roosevelt. Are these two great bodies of voters to remain separated? There is nothing in the attitude of their leaders, or of many of the rank and file, at present, that points to reconciliation and union. There can be no union under Mr. Roosevelt's leadership. If he should withdraw from the field of militant politics, a union might take place, on a platform including a considerable part of the platform of his new party. But he does not intend to withdraw. Already his friends have nominated him for President in 1916. It seems to us that if they should obtain control of the old organization and name him in that year, he would be defeated.

"It behooves us, as Republicans," says Mr. Taft, "to look forward to the time when, in the natural course of events, the Democrats shall have disappointed the public, and to be ready to prevent that disappointment from being used by the Bull Moose and Socialist combination to get into power." In our judgment, this is not the sole duty of the Republican party. It is true that the Democrats are menaced by their extraordinary majority in the House. In April next there is to be a special session, mainly for a revision of the tariff. Mr. Henry, chairman of the powerful Committee on Rules, adds to the program the enactment of an income tax bill, heavier penalties for violation of the Sherman act, and "revision of the financial system and laws along Democratic lines." A great many of our people expect that the cost of living will be reduced by Democratic legislation. If they should be disappointed, and they may be, the party and its leaders will suffer in public estimation. But the Republican party, or those who are at the head of what is left of it, should not be content to await the partial failure of Democratic legislation. Its leaders should strive now, and continually strive, to reclaim those who have gone away. They should broaden their party's policy, adopting such parts of the Progressive party's program as can be accepted by a great majority, and seek to satisfy the seceding good men that the old party's aim is not less philanthropic and just than that of the new one. What the old party needs now is new leaders, or one new commanding voice. Old leaders have failed to read the signs of

the times and to measure public sentiment correctly. It is not necessary that new leaders should accept certain propositions that the old ones have justly condemned, but continued disapproval of these would not prevent the adoption of much that can be heartily approved, and much to which sufficient recognition and support have not been given.

Shall We Drop the Philippines?

A QUESTION of the very first importance will be brought before the next Congress, that of the fate of the Philippine Islands. It is certainly not second to the reduction of the tariff. We have more than once called attention to the fact that the Democratic party is pledged by its platform to give complete independence to the islands. It is true that the voters gave little attention to this matter and cannot be said to have given a mandate upon it; and yet the presumption is that the Philippines will be made an independent nation, under such guarantees as may seem to excuse this action. We would now call attention to one or two considerations out of many.

The cruelty of our leaving the Philippines is suggested by facts given in *The Journal of Race Development* by Dr. V. G. Heiser, Director of Health for the Philippine Islands. Since the Philippine question is somewhat more to the front, it is but just that the American people should know the leading results of American occupation during the past decade.

The sanitary situation in the islands when American administration actually began is summarized by Dr. Heiser. "Forty thousand persons were dying annually from smallpox." "Five thousand deaths occurred annually from beriberi." "More than five thousand lepers were at large thruout the Philippine Islands." "There was no pure food law and the vilest class of food products were shipped into the country without let or hindrance." "There was no hospital in the entire islands which had modern surgical equipment, and persons died on every hand of disease which could have been easily relieved by very simple medical procedures." "There was no governmental provision for the insane, and it was no uncommon sight to see these unfortunates tied to a stake under a house or in a yard, with a dog chain." "With the exception of a system of polluted water for Manila there was not a reservoir, pipe line or artesian well in the entire archipelago." "The capital, Manila, had no sewer system."

This was the situation ten years ago, and the efforts of American sanitarians were ridiculed by the foreign medical men of the East, who pointed out that it was customary to safeguard the health of the Europeans, but that the wisest policy was to let the masses of the Orientals live as they would.

Today smallpox has almost entirely disappeared in civilized sections. American vaccination is saving at least thirty thousand lives a year. The new water system in Manila is now saving eight hundred additional lives a year in that city. Artesian wells introduced in the country districts have reduced the average death rate by one-half; in some cases the rate has dropped 50 per thousand, saving many thousands of lives a year in the islands on this score alone. Beriberi is fast disappearing. Lepers are segregated. New cases have been reduced 50 per cent. "Bubonic plague has been completely extirpated, and no cases have occurred since April, 1906. Cholera has been absent now for nearly a year." "A modern insane hospital has been constructed in Manila. A large general hospital has likewise been constructed, unquestionably the most modern and best equipt in the Eastern hemisphere." "A campaign against tuberculosis has been organized; camps for the treatment of incipient cases have been constructed at various places and many dispensaries opened."

The American sanitation experts are now leading the whole Far East. During the past four years representatives from practically every country in the Orient have visited the islands to study the methods by which these results have been obtained. No missionaries of religion have ever worked with greater zeal or withstood greater dangers than the American sanitation experts in the Philippines.

These are but the more striking results achieved under American admin-

istration of the islands. The Filipinos never would have inaugurated this work, for they opposed it when it was introduced. They could not carry it along unaided today, for they have not sufficient trained men, even if they have the desire to do so.

We may assume at the start that the guiding principle of the hierarchy will be what effect will Filipino independence have on the well being of the Roman Catholic Church in the Philippines.

Since the occupation of the Philippines an American archbishop has been appointed to the see of Manila and several American bishops have been chosen for other sees in the islands. Catholic priests from this country are also engaged in educational and ministerial work there. Two are now here collecting money for their schools. It seems to be the general opinion of these men that the only hope of bettering the condition of the Roman Catholic Church in the Philippines lies in having a good leaven of bishops and priests from this country to work in these islands. They describe the present generation of Spanish and native priests as inert and inactive and wholly incapable of rising to the emergency and stirring up the Filipinos to the zealous practice of their religion. One has but to skim over Senate Document 190, Fifty-sixth Congress, to learn the sad facts.

If the United States flag is to be hauled down in the Philippines it would be likely that the inflow of priests and bishops from this country would cease. If a Filipino republic were to be inaugurated it is not improbable that the influence of the Katipunan Society would predominate and be quite hostile to the Catholic Church, procuring the enactment of laws that would hamper the free exercise of the Roman Catholic religion. Or if Japan were to step in and assume sovereignty over the Philippines, bishops and priests from this country would not enjoy the influence and prestige which they now possess. It will be clear from this that independence would not make for the well being of the Roman Catholic Church there.

Of course there are many things connected with United States sovereignty which the Catholic hierarchy does not approve, and particularly the secular education in the public schools, which, in the view of the hierarchy, is bad for the Philippine Catholics. Still they must realize that the action of other religious bodies and organizations there has roused both bishops and priests to greater activity in stirring up the Filipinos to the practice of their religion.

It appears likely that the influence of the Catholic hierarchy, if there is to be any, will be exerted in favor of not hauling down the United States flag in the Philippine Islands, and thus leaving the inhabitants of the islands to their own devices. The Catholic Church is nowhere less hampered or better protected than it is under the equal government of the United States.

Hetch-Hetchy

Four years ago San Francisco's camel was in spite of much protest allowed to thrust its muzzle into Yosemite National Park. Many held that it would be only a short time before its head would be followed by the uncouth body. Their worst fears are being realized. Our readers will remember that the Garfield grant contained a clause which required the city to develop the Lake Eleanor system to its utmost capacity before entering Hetch-Hetchy.

Following an investigation of the Geological Survey, which reported the Lake Eleanor system as alone sufficient to provide for the population of the Bay cities, the Interior Department called upon San Francisco to show cause why the part of the permit relating to Hetch-Hetchy should not be at once revoked. Upon the city's request two extensions of time were granted for a study of different sources, and an advisory board of army engineers was appointed to make an independent investigation and to pass upon the engineering features of the city's report. The latter is out now, and its demands are amazing!

It frankly abandons all earlier claims that there are no adequate alternative sources. More than a dozen of these are shown to be available. It is purely on the ground of relative cheapness that the Secretary of the Interior is asked to sanction the immediate destruction of

Hetch-Hetchy and the sanitary segregation of nearly half of Yosemite Park. Hetch-Hetchy water, argues the city's highly paid advocate, is soft and would save annually a handsome outlay for soap. Free electric power amounting to two hundred thousand horse-power, would help to build the system and reduce the taxes. Even the wonderful Wapama Falls are to be harnessed with surge-shafts for the benefit of San Francisco. Free building materials from park lands are demanded, and title to extensive grants of public lands. Poopenaut and other beautiful valleys are to be held in reserve for future extensions of San Francisco's system. These amazing demands could not be made more unblushingly if Yosemite National Park had been established expressly for San Francisco's private use.

Will it be necessary to exclude recreation seekers from the watershed? The city's engineer advocate says no, and appeals by way of illustration to the "simple rules" governing an alleged satisfactory double use of the water supply areas of Seattle and Portland, Ore. But the truth is that both cities absolutely exclude all persons from their watersheds under severe penalties. Nine years after the Bull Run reservation was established for the water supply of Portland the city applied to Congress and secured the passage of a Federal statute providing five hundred dollars fine for any one caught trespassing on the watershed, or even driving a domestic animal into it. This rule is simple enough, in all faith, but rather discouraging for future visitors to the Tuolumne Yosemite.

A specious argument is based upon long storage systems like those of New York and Boston where a limited roadway use of parts of the catchment area has been permitted under strict police supervision. But the report fails to state that bathing, boating, fishing, camping, and a variety of other indispensable natural uses of a national park are prohibited. Even those laxer rules, if applied to Yosemite, would end its use as a national playground.

The report is so evidently a piece of special pleading and so full of reckless and misleading statements that it merits criticism in no uncertain language. Fortunately Secretary Fisher is known to be deeply interested in our national parks and can be depended upon to resist such selfish schemes to appropriate them for the comparatively private uses of contiguous municipalities.

Surely the nation will not sit idly by while a municipality, that admits it can obtain water from a dozen other sources by paying a little more, converts to its own uses half of our finest national park. Engineers who have examined the report have pointed out that the cost of rival systems outside of the park has been systematically overestimated in order to make them appear more expensive. But even if it were a matter of greater cost, that would not constitute a reason weighty enough to excuse the invasion of a people's playground, and the destruction of one of its two greatest scenic features.

Only four years have elapsed since the city was given a contingent right to flood Hetch-Hetchy. It has done nothing since then to develop the Lake Eleanor system. Nevertheless it already asks to have the first grant modified so that it can appropriate the famous valley at once. Where will this end? No Secretary of the Interior can make rules which his successor cannot modify. Once secure in the possession of Hetch-Hetchy San Francisco can force the enactment of rules that will prevent pollution of the water and oust the public from its own park at the same time. Since no public necessity exists for inviting such a danger the city's advocates should be told to pack up their cheap soap and power arguments and as soon as they are outside of the park a strong padlock should be put on the gate and the key handed over to Congress.

The New York School Inquiry

THE article published in last week's INDEPENDENT in which Prof. E. C. Moore of Yale explained his action in regard to the investifiation of the New York school system by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, attracted a great deal of attention. Several of the New York dailies quoted it at length and it was extensively commented upon elsewhere. The Board, which rejected Pro-

fessor Moore's report, has appointed Dr. Frank J. Goodnow, Professor of Administration Law at Columbia and Dr. Frederick C. Howe, author of "The City the Hope of Democracy," to make another investigation of the same subject, that is, the organization of the Board of Education and its relation to the city government.

In order that our readers may have both sides of this very interesting and complicated controversy, we have asked Mr. W. H. Allen of the Bureau of Municipal Research to reply to the charges made by Professor Moore and to explain briefly the position of the Board of Estimate and he has kindly furnished us with the following statement:

Among the significant facts regarding New York's School Inquiry which were omitted in Mr. Moore's article in last week's INDEPENDENT the following deserve emphasis:

1.—The purpose and the only purpose of the New York School Inquiry was to get facts, i. e., as stated by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, October, 1910, to get "sufficient and satisfactory information in explanation of requests for appropriations."

2.—Opinions, allegations and charges unsupported by facts were never requested by anybody. New York could have gotten these for nothing without an inquiry. They are serviceable because for every outside distinguished educator New York City has ten distinguished educators whose mere unsupported opinion it would rather accept.

3.—The inquiry was to be conducted by a committee of three members of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment; the experts were to "assist it in the conduct of this inquiry."

4.—Mr. Moore is only one of several investigators who were asked and paid to get facts. Among the educational aspects to be inquired into were: Vocational training, efficiency of teaching, efficiency of supervision, part time, high schools, intermediate schools, compulsory attendance, visiting teachers, non-promotion, defective children, etc. Mr. Moore's subject was "organization and methods of the board of education and local school boards."

5.—"In order that the reports might have their full weight and effect which your committee has always desired for them," letters were addressed to the various specialists by the school inquiry committee, as reported to the Board of Estimate, October 31, 1912, requesting additional supporting facts or further explanatory matter. "Absolutely no change of conclusion or recommendation was requested of any one of the specialists. Facts where lacking were requested." (Page 1, School Inquiry Committee's statement.)

6.—Mr. Moore not only declined to produce facts as requested but told you last week that only "pseudo-questions," which have no bearing upon the subject of my instructions and are characterized by a degree of incoherence and confusion of thought approximating irrationality," had been asked him. He failed to tell you that the questions were like these:

Will you indicate some cases in which (as you say) the board has "tied the hands of its administrative staff"?

Will you quote charter provisions specifically to justify (your) statement that the superintendent has "no authority to guide and direct the schools whatever"?

Will you make clear what functions our New York school board is assuming to itself which you feel should be given to educational experts?

Will you give illustrations of "recommendations and suggestions which its own experts have made for the improvement of its work" and which (you say) it has not "sufficiently considered"?

Will you give illustrations of interference (which you allege) by local school boards in class work?

7.—The first set of questions I never saw and the second set of 223 were dictated not by me as Mr. Moore says, but by President Mitchel after reading Mr. Moore's report line for line, with the help of a digest furnished by three experienced school men with this bureau and his own examiner, Mr. B. G. Lewis.

8.—The Board of Estimate did not refuse publicity to Mr. Moore's report. It merely said that it was unwilling to print it as a public document and to give currency and permanency to unsupported opinions which might injure the whole school inquiry and the New York schools.

9.—It was understood all last year that writers of reports would confer with the Board of Estimate regarding them before acceptance. For purposes of convenience galley proof was submitted first instead of manuscript. Mr. Moore was told in August that New York could not use his report unless he furnished the facts upon which he based his charges and recommendations.

10.—When asked by Professor Hanus what the effect would be of the committee's refusal to accept Mr. Moore's report Chairman Mitchel replied, "I think the chief effect would be to save Dr. Moore from conviction for inaccuracy, carelessness and reckless confusion as an investigator, and a lack of candor and fair dealing with his employer, the City of New York." Not becouse Mr. Moore's report was unpleasant, but because it was unfounded and could not be used to settle anything, did his employers reject it.

Any reader of THE INDEPENDENT who wishes information regarding the New York School Inquiry with its many lessons for every community will do well to address Honorable John Purroy Mitchel, chairman, 51 Chambers street, or the Bureau of Municipal Research, 261 Broadway. The latter private organization has spent over $600,000 in the last seven years upon increasing efficiency in the public business of New York and other cities. With what care it has worked, and with what results, is stated in its "Six Years of Municipal Research for Greater New York" (Price, 25 cents). In-

stead of "both publicly and privately endeavoring to discredit the report which Professor Hanus is making," as Mr. Moore told you, the Bureau of Municipal Research spent a great deal of time and a great deal of money last summer (while Mr. Moore was in Europe, by the way) doing everything it could to prevent the school inquiry from discrediting itself by making charges and allegations without facts to support them. Its trustees and directors believe that in insisting upon facts before accepting allegations, criticisms, charges and recommedations the New York Board of Estimate and Apportionment has done a service to the cause of education in the United States which will do more to help 20,000,000 school children than could millions of dollars spent thru educational foundations.

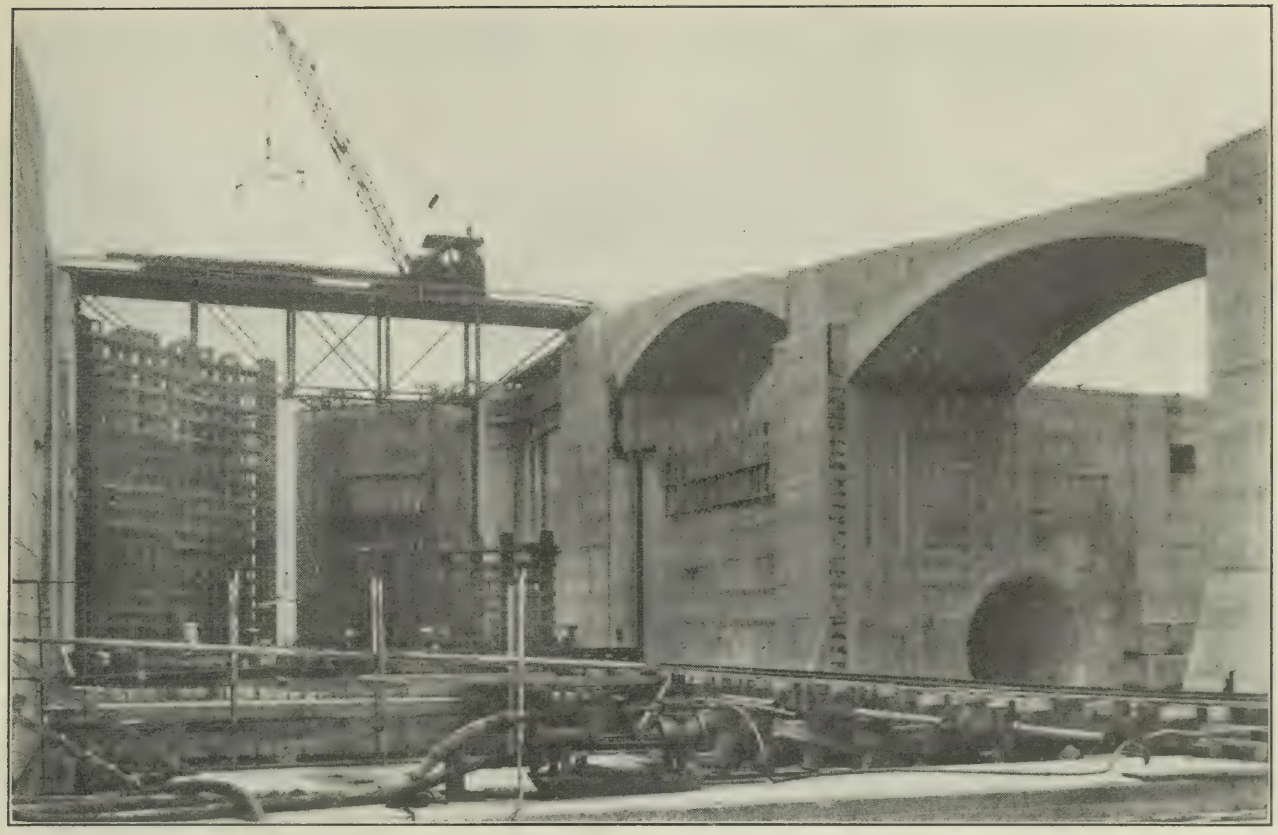
The Opening of Panama

It really begins to look as tho our dream is at last coming true, the world's dream of the four centuries since Balboa first fought his way thru the jungle and over the hills of Darien; the dream that sent Hudson into Hudson Bay to perish of cold and hunger, and Magellan thru the Straits of Magellan to be killed in the Philippines, and a host of gallant voyagers from many lands to sacrifice their lives in trying to find a direct waterway from the Atlantic to the Pacific. What Spain projected and France attempted the United States is actually accomplishing. But the dream is coming true, as is apt to be the case, in a very different way than was anticipated. We have given up the idea of finding a channel or of cutting a channel thru the barrier, and instead we are going to hoist the ships to the hight of an eight-story building and carry them over the land by water.

The four new photographs we present herewith show the fulfilment of the dreams. In one we see the mammoth monolithic chambers fit to receive the largest vessels afloat. In another we see the great gates, 77 feet high, already expectantly ajar. In a third we have a birdseye view showing in the foreground the double flight of locks and in the distance the chain of hills which form the connecting link between the Rockies on the north and the Andes on the south. And in the last the entrance to the Culebra cut, where the steam shovels have already touched bottom.

Another sign of approaching fulfilment of this world's desire is the proclamation by President Taft of the rate of tolls thru the canal. This looks like business. It encourages us to hope that at last we are to get some returns for our money, some dividends on the $375,000,000 that we have invested in this Panama project. Not so much of a return as we hoped, not so much as we might have had, if the last Congress had not tied the President's hands by that iniquitous measure granting a free pass to American vessels engaged in the coastwise trade. As we pointed out at the time, this is a surreptitious subsidy, virtually a rebate in perpetuity, granted by the Government at our expense, while the Government is doing its utmost to put a stop to the practice of rebating by the railroads. Those who favored the exemption of American shipping, even in violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, argued that it would be possible to make the foreigner "pay the freight," but that is disproved in advance by the estimates of Emory R. Johnson, the traffic expert, upon whose advice the President has established the toll rates. In an article on "Panama Traffic and Tolls," contributed to The Independent August 15, Professor Johnson shows that an annual revenue of about $20,000,000 will be required to meet the stipulations stated by President Taft in his message to Congress, that "we ought to labor to secure from the canal tolls a sufficient amount to meet the debt which we have assumed and to pay the interest." This revenue, according to Professor Johnson's figures, might be expected to be attained at the end of the first decade at the rate established, $1.20 a ton, if all vessels, American and foreign, are charged tolls. But if American vessels are exempt, then the revenue will fall short by three or four million dollars a year. That is, the American people will have to pay out annually three or four million dollars to the financiers of divers races who have their money invested in ships plying between American ports.

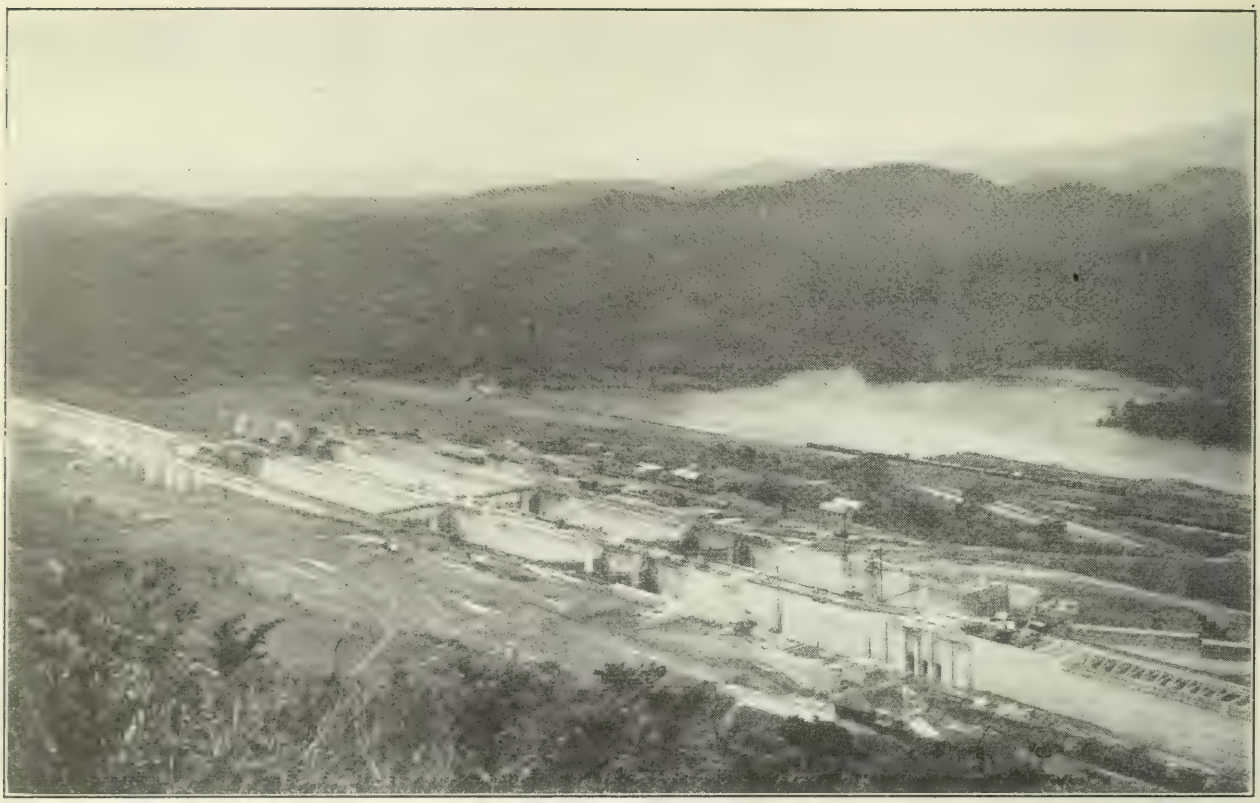
But it is doubtful if we can come as near as this to making both ends meet. The President has acted in accordance with the good old rule and put on "all the traffic will bear," perhaps more. He matched the Suez tolls and came close to the maximum limit allowed by Congress,



PEDRO MIGUEL LOCK
South end of the East Chamber showing construction of the Safety and Lower Gates, June 3, 1912.



GATUN UPPER LOCKS
West chamber, looking north from south end, showing construction of three sets of gates, March 12, 1912



PEDRO MIGUEL LOCK
Birdseye view from hill on east bank, July 28, 1912.



CULEBRA CUT AT EMPIRE
Looking north from the west bank at Cunetto. The two shovels in the foreground are working on the final bottom of the canal forty feet above sea-level.

$1.25 a ton. But, as Professor Johnson says: "It is more than probable that the Suez Canal Company will reduce its tolls below that rate within a few years." The Suez company could cut its tolls in half and still make a profit. To divert any considerable proportion of traffic from the Suez would require a substantial reduction in the Panama rates. That, however, we cannot afford to do, so Congress, by exempting the coastwise trade, has destroyed the hope of making both ends meet in the first decade and perhaps forever.

Now that we know approximately how much the canal is going to cost us it is interesting to turn back and see how much the experts said it was going to cost us. It will be remembered that in 1905 President Roosevelt called an international board of consulting engineers to pass upon the rival plans and that the majority of the board, including all the foreign and part of the American engineers, reported in favor of a sea level canal. President Roosevelt, however, acting upon the advice of Mr. Stevens, the chief engineer; Mr. Shonts, the chairman of the commission, and Mr. Taft, Secretary of War, rejected the majority report and decided upon a lock canal. Whether they were right in thinking that the lock plan had certain intrinsic advantages over the sea level it is not worth while to discuss now, for it will be put to the test of experiment within the coming year. But it is curious to observe that the chief argument advanced in favor of the lock plan was the saving in time and money. In the matter of time the promise has been more than made good. The commission said that a lock canal could be constructed in eight and a half years, and it is likely to be ready a year ahead of time, a surprising record for Government work. But it is otherwise with the money part of the proposition. The advocates of the lock canal said that it would cost $100,000,000 less than the sea level; it really will cost $40,000,000 more. They said that the annual expense of the lock canal after construction would be $2,340,000 less than for a sea level; it really will be from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000 more. We understand, of course, that a large part of this increase over the estimates is due to improvement in the conditions of labor and in the design of the canal. We do not question the wisdom of this increased expenditure, but would merely call attention to the fact that the lock canal has cost more than its advocates said that a sea level canal would cost and that one of the chief reasons for adopting the lock canal, that is, its cheaper construction and maintenance, is now seen to be an argument against it.

Three Poets

THE long time need of humanity finds its voice just now everywhere, and notably among the poets—most notably among the poets of the gentler sex, whose senses are keen, to whom idealism is native, and whose power of expression is taking on more than ever before the high forms of art. In lyric verse, in drama, and, recently, in the epic of the Miltonian hight and sublimity, many women have developed ability, but three in particular have, in late days, come to the fore, with imagination all compact, with intensity of feeling flashing out in shining words. There is no polish to be acquired from art that has not found itself a glad lender of charm to their verse. They express sanely, in lines beautifully feminine, the aspirations that are distinctively woman's aspirations, leading their own sex in a field where they have no successful competition from the band of master poets, and in that wider field, open to all whose genius is so often said to be peculiarly "virile," they are by no means behind the present masters of dynamic energy, of philosophic depth of thinking. They have sentiment without sentimentality. They have intensity—theirs since Sappho sang of the Greeks; idealization, the birthright of all women and of some men; constructive imagination, the fortunate gift of all master poets and of some women; restraint, the most difficult acquisition in the richly dowered gild of song; and they have not sacrificed to any of the heathen gods. They have not marched in the wild procession of the maenads. Yet a beautiful march of those who carry torches in the interest of womanhood they rightly lead, each in her own field of service.

Who better than Anna H. Branch (in

her "Nimrod") has jousted in the front ranks of the epic poets? Her spear is tipt with a metal not shaped for use in Milton's armory. Who better than Josephine Peabody Marks, in her last series of poems, "The Singing Man," has entered the field of labor with a bugle note as clean, clear, and sonorous as Lowell's or Whittier's, summoning the sisterhood of song to the ripening harvest? Who, like Edith Matilda Thomas, with finest touch, has past all the women singers of today in pure melody of verse, in soaring flight, where only the subtlest spirits can sustain themselves? Her maturest work is in the magazines of the last three years, not yet put into book form. Of such verse, evidencing a wide range of sympathy and power in a field where "knowledge absolute" is denied to the philosophers, and power efficient is to be found only among the master poets, like Wordsworth in "Tintern Abbey" and "The Cuckoo," Keats in "St. Agnes's Eve," and Shelley in "The Skylark." Two of Miss Thomas's recent magazine poems, "The Beloved—The Beautiful" and "Kasha and the Young Prince," surely place her with these creative singers in illuminative imagination, the subtle insight that reaches as near as may be the unattainable. Of her other verse we might instance "To Return," a poem of rare beauty, which pushes the sadness of our moan for the dying thru all our days up to the point where immortality becomes a necessary and permanent hope, the basis of a faith which renews itself as often as it is shattered by the colder reason. "The Overflow" and "The Fools' Paradise" again mark a high level, the latter very tender, exquisitely poetical and intense with feeling. A plea it is for a future in some uninvaded corner of Eternity for a postponed share in the joy and gladness here denied to those imperfect by reason of congenital defect, environment, neglect, or perhaps because of an uninvited incursion into the denser tangle of passion. Few tenderer pleas have ever been made in behalf of that unimproved talent that gets no happy investment in this world. "They Asked For the People's Highway" is another beautiful expression of sympathy with the unrest of the lower strata of toilers—beautiful for its pathetic appeal in behalf of such as are in bonds to labor and to locality at the same time, who are denied a fair share in the common inheritance of sunlight, an appeal that escapes the taint of an ill-digested socialism, a rational protest against the over-enlightened hog who so often in these days usurps the privileges of the trough. Over against this fine plea one may set "The Water of Dirce," a subtle interpretation of a mood of Epictetus. "Is the Marcian Water worse than that of Dirce?"—"But I was *used* to the Water of Dirce." What argument is there against such a refrain? These three poets may serve as typical of the singers at the front of the bright band of women who make hopeful the somewhat dark path of the world's progress beyond the frontier of the present.

President Taft's Recommendations

In his remarkable speech last Saturday night to the Lotos Club, published elsewhere in this issue, President Taft gave his support to the proposition that by an amendment to the Constitution the Presidency be limited to one term of six years, and that members of the Cabinet be allowed the right of discussion, but not votes, in both Houses of Congress. The latter of these we support heartily. It works admirably in the British Parliament. It cannot control Congress, but it would bring the administrative and legislative powers into touch with each other to the mutual advantage of both. At present if Congress needs to know about business the Administration has in hand, say a treaty or the necessity of proposed legislation, the chairman of a committee has a private talk with the President, and what the President said is told to his committee or to his associates in Congress; while under the proposed rule, which requires no amendment of the Constitution, the responsible representatives of the Administration in the Cabinet could address either House of Congress, or both, with no danger of being misunderstood, or he could be questioned freely. The other proposition, of a single six-year term, is of more questionable advantage, altho we appreciate President Taft's argument that it will give the President time to work out his policy, and will save him

the burden and confusion of trying to get re-elected. But it will not prevent his being equally interested to secure a successor who will please him. In his fine speech Mr. Taft tells us that his greatest regret is that he could not persuade the Senate to approve the arbitration treaties with France and Great Britain; but that will come yet, and must come. We are very glad he tells us that when the question comes of arbitration over the Panama tolls the Senate ought to give its consent. That President Taft, while disappointed, yet will leave office with good will to the coming administration, appears in the toast with which he ended his address:

"Health and success to the able, distinguished and patriotic gentleman who is to be the next President of the United States."

So say we all of us; and health and honor to the able, distinguished and patriotic gentleman who will on the 4th of March next retire to private life.

White Voters in South Carolina

In our issue of November 7 we said of Southern legislation intended to shut out negro votes:

"They have made no secret of it that these laws were designed to exclude colored people, and they did not care if they shut out also a million of poor whites. They have succeeded, as the returns show."

Our much respected contemporary, the Columbia, S. C., *State,* admits the purpose of these laws, but denies that one white man is shut out from the ballot:

"All the various suffrage restrictions, employed at various times and places in the Southern States, to prevent undue influence in the elections falling to the negroes, have been framed with special care to bar the least possible number of white men; and that, as a matter of fact, there is probably no Southern State in which any white man of voting age, not a lunatic or a felon, cannot obtain a registration certificate."

This may be true, if there are registrars who will register white men who cannot read, or have not paid their poll-tax, or fail of other conditions provided for the very purpose of shutting out voters; that is, if the registrars are perjurers. We have not forgotten the extensive opposition to these laws in Georgia on the ground that they would shut out such multitudes of white men. And they have done it in actual fact, as we showed. South Carolina has a white population double that of Montana, but its total vote was less than that of Montana. The operation of the suffrage laws has practically excluded some 70,000 white voters of South Carolina from the polls.

The Surgical Congress

Very few physicians are competent to perform a serious surgical operation. The main duty of the family physician is to attend to diseases, not to cases that require the knife. Yet the number of skilful surgeons is so large that 2600 attended the Clinical Congress of Surgeons of North America in this city last week. The chief direct advantage of this meeting was the opportunity given to see in the great hospitals of this city hundreds of operations by surgeons of the highest repute, who have themselves developed new ways of operation. The inspiration of such a meeting cannot be overestimated. Apart from this, a definite further advantage appears in the movement inaugurated to separate more definitely the office of a surgeon from that of the physician. It is proposed to establish a special college, or colleges, of surgery, with its post-graduate degree, to be added to that of Doctor of Medicine, much as in England there is the degree of F. R. C. S., Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons. There has been in the last ten years a great advance in medical education, in the standardization of medical colleges, and the proposed college of surgery will be a further gain. During the session of the surgeons the Nobel prize was presented to Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research, by the French Ambassador in the presence of the President of the United States in recognition of the extraordinary discoveries in the preservation of vitality in organs removed from the body and their transplantation.

Mysticism in Religion

Dr. Inge, Dean of St. Paul's, has lately been calling attention to the value of mysticism in religion, defending its reality and importance. Professor James, in this country, has been the chief late investigator in this field, gathering the experiences of religious feeling. Religion may rest on two sources, one the rational faculty, which finds reason to believe in God and

acts intelligently accordingly, whether in worship or service; and the other an internal experience which to one who has it brings evidence of God and spiritual verities and asks nothing better, for nothing better can there be. The danger is, that those who believe they have this mystical experience may be deceived by their own imaginations; but those who do not have these experiences should not be hasty to deny the validity in others of power of which they are incapable. Few of us are mystics. We should never require mystical experiences of others. If some people have the consciousness of the presence of God in prayer, and floods of joy and light come over them, it is their privilege, and those who do not have them can be just as religious under mere rational control. Feelings may be and are concomitants of religion, but religion rests in the will to serve God and man and to do right. It may be passionate and it may be phlegmatic, but it must be purposeful and controlling. The mystical power may be good for those who have it, but those who do not have it are just as well off.

Depopulation

The seriousness of what is called in France the problem of depopulation, and which we call race suicide, appears in the appointment of a large and notable French commission to make a careful study of it, with a view to legislation. It is composed of leading members of the Government, Senators, Deputies and Mayors of the principal cities of France. For many years there has been partial and fragmentary treatment of the subject, but the evil has now become so serious that it requires a more complete study. The commission will be divided into five sub-commissions. One of these will take in hand the simplification of the laws of marriage, the repression of infanticide, the propagation of neo-Malthusianism, and naturalization of immigrants. Another will consider the military side of the evil, its effect on recruiting the army, and in what way to maintain its strength. A third will investigate the social causes of depopulation, particularly infant mortality, the care of women before and after childbirth, the protection of the health of children, and particularly how "to combat alcoholism and one of its sad effects, tuberculosis," to organize insurance, to ameliorate the condition of places of residence and hygiene generally. A fourth sub-commission will consider what measures are needed on the financial side, to aid families having children, and to encourage childbirth, whether by tax relief or by direct aid in case of numerous families. The fifth sub-commission will take the investigations of the four others and coordinate them, and suggest the legislative action that will be needed to increase the population and to raise recruits for the defense of the country in case of war. In France the births do not keep pace with the deaths, and that is a very serious matter in a country which, unlike ours, is in constant dread of war and which saw its capital occupied by an enemy within the memory of middle-aged men. The United States is suffering from the same evil, which follows the discouragement of early marriage and the love of social ease.

"The Unspeakable Turk"

We dislike much to hear any race of men condemned and abused in the general mass, instead of as individuals. Such an expression as "the unspeakable Turk" is indiscriminating and unjust. Some Turks have done unspeakable things, but the general character of the Turks is not at all inhuman. Those who have had most to do with them find many of them likable and honest, and some of them intelligent and gentlemanly, such as would be a credit to any race. Under excitement the ignorant Turkish populace will do unspeakable things, but so will such classes among our own people, as we confess with shame. The main complaint to be made against them is that they seem to have lost the power of efficiency, whose loss brings dishonesty and governmental chaos in its train. They are shockingly bad rulers, and that is the reason why Bulgarians and Servians and Montenegrins and Greeks have combined to drive them out of Europe. They have got to go — bag and baggage, as William E. Gladstone declared September 9, 1876— 36 years ago:

"An old servant of the Crown and State, I entreat my countrymen, upon whom far more than perhaps any other people in Europe it depends, to require and to insist that our Gov-

ernment which has been working in one direction shall work in the other, and shall apply all its vigor to concur with the other States of Europe in obtaining the extinction of the Turkish executive power in Bulgaria. Let the Turks now carry away their abuses in the only possible manner, namely, by carrying off themselves. Their Zaptiehs and their Mudirs, their Bimbashis and their Yuzbashis, their Kaimakams and their Pashas, one and all, bag and baggage, shall, I hope, clear out from the province they have desolated and profaned."

That much was accomplished, the deliverance of Bulgaria, or, rather, of a portion of the larger Bulgaria. Now the Turk must go, bag and baggage, out of all European Turkey, except possibly the city of Constantinople; and if he stays there it will be under surveillance and control. Then Macedonia will spring up into peaceful prosperity like grass in April, as Bulgaria has developed since 1876. But alas for poor Asia Minor and Mesopotamia unless a regenerated Turkey learns how to rule with intelligent honesty and equal justice to all its people.

It is well to keep it in mind that the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America will meet in Chicago, December 4 to 9. From the standpoint of Christian unity it will be the most important meeting ever held in this country, always excepting the meeting at which this federation of the Protestant denominations was concerted. Of the Protestant Churches only a very few, such as the Southern Baptists and the Episcopalians, have not accepted it, and remain in what might be called a schismatic position; but one of these is ashamed of it and is trying to save its face by studying the question of a world-wide federation which it will take years to reach. The meeting in Chicago will devote special attention to those sociological subjects in which we are all so much interested now.

Wastefulness and self-indulgence do not befit those who are complaining of the rise in prices of meat and eggs. And yet the Commissioner of Internal Revenue reports that there were sold in the three months, from July 1 to October 1, in this country, more than 3,800,000,000 cigarets, or one billion more than in those months of the preceding year. At a cent apiece, and they average as much as that, the country is impoverished by $38,000,000 every three months, besides the physical deterioration of the smokers. But who cares for economy? Is the talk of high prices serious? And how about the nearly two billion cigars sold in the same months, again a new record, and the large increase in the consumption of beer and whisky?

In his delightful essay on "What English Poetry May Still Learn from Greek," in the *Atlantic Monthly*, Professor Gilbert Murray writes: "A poet should always remember that poetry excels prose threefold and fourfold in sheer boring power." This is said in praising the Aristotlean precept that a poem or tragedy should be εὐσύνοπτον or capable of being seen as a whole, and is good sense; but it reminds us for all that of a paragraph in Bacon's "Apothegms": "Mr. Savile was asked by my lord of Essex his opinion concerning poetry; who answered my lord: 'He thought them the best writers, next to those that write prose.'" We doubt not that there are more Saviles than Bacons today—as there ever have been.

Last year there came to this country 1,114,989 immigrants, and they each added wealth to the country. Under the old condition of slavery the infants of them were worth one or two hundred dollars each, and the adults from a thousand to five thousand dollars. At the average of a thousand dollars they were worth to us, as human laborers, $1,114,089,000, something worth considering. Besides their own intrinsic value they brought in $46,712,697 in cash. Yet there are those who would shut out the immigrants.

Two more New York Episcopal clergymen have embraced the Catholic faith. It is very natural; we do not wonder. They have followed a long line of their brethren. If they had learned to believe in the importance of ritual and the mystical virtue of the sacraments, the transfer of spiritual power by unbroken tactual succession, and the binding value of ecclesiastical authority, they ought to leave any Protestant body for the unquestioning Church of Rome.

Financial

New England Railroads

A SUDDEN suspension of work on the Grand Trunk's new railroad line between Palmer, Mass., and Providence has caused disappointment and protest in many parts of New England, notably in Providence and Boston. The Grand Trunk has procured charters not only for this road, but also for a road from Windsor, Vt., to Boston, and for lines to that city and Worcester from points on the road to Providence. All this involved formidable competition with what may fairly be called the monopoly of the New York and New Haven company, and this company was planning, it is said, retaliatory parallels of parts of the Grand Trunk system. It is now understood that the roads to Boston will not be built. The reason given at first for the suspension of work—an unsettled money market—appears to have been used to mislead the public. It is now admitted that there have been negotiations with the New Haven company, and the prevailing expectation is that a trackage and traffic agreement will soon be announced.

It seems to us that the public, and those who represent it in the executive and legislative branches of the Governments of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, have not been treated wisely or fairly by the railroad companies in this matter. The economic waste involved in costly railway parallels and sharp, even destructive, competition, should be avoided, but monopolies must submit to regulation in the public interest, must keep their promises, exprest or implied, and must cultivate the good will of the people if they desire to escape punishment. It is possible that the public interest will be served by such an agreement as is said to have been reached, but the companies should have sought to convince the public that such would be the effect of it. There was nothing to be gained by concealment or deceit or an arrogant disregard of the people. They control Legislatures, and in these days are in no mood to overlook discourtesy or, it may be, something worse.

The sharp disappointment of business interests in Boston, Providence and some other cities indicates that there was a great desire for competition. Was this desire due to a belief that the existing monopoly was unjust in its charges, unsatisfactory in its service and arrogant in its dealings with shippers? There are men who say it was. Those who direct the affairs of such a transportation company should be both just and conciliatory. In this way they can best serve the interests of their shareholders.

Exports of agricultural products in October exceeded those of any previous October, and were the largest for any month in the history of our foreign trade, December, 1910, excepted.

During the four years ending with June last, the banking resources of the country increased from $19,583,000,000 to $24,986,000,000. The increase of individual deposits was $4,239,000,000.

On October 1 there were registered in the United States 990,738 automobiles, 35,978 of which were trucks. The value of these automobiles is estimated to be $1,188,885,600, and the registration fees amounted to $5,229,459.

In the first completed dividend year since dissolution of the Standard Oil Company was ordered, the company and its subsidiaries have paid about 52 per cent. in dividends, against a high record of 48 per cent. in the past.

Reports from Pittsburgh say that rail orders for 140,000 tons were placed last week; that orders for as many tons more will probably be given this week, and that railway companies' orders for material and supplies of various kinds to be delivered in the first half of next year call for at least $300,000,000 worth of finished steel.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

A court decision concerning the votes cast in thirty precincts of Los Angeles probably gives the State of California to Wilson by about 150, but the Roosevelt party's demand for a recount in several counties leaves the final result in doubt.——At the end of last week, the official count in Michigan, with three precincts not yet included, showed that the woman suffrage amendment had been lost by 447 votes.——In New Orleans, a grand jury has indicted Arthur H. Brown, United States Commissioner, and nineteen other men for false and fraudulent certification of the vote. There is much evidence of a miscount. ——In Steubenville, Ohio, a grand jury is inquiring concerning charges that the result was affected by wholesale bribery of voters.——The Roosevelt Progressive party will open permanent headquarters at Washington on January 1. At a conference of the New York leaders of the party, last week, Mr. Roosevelt earnestly advised against any fusion or coalition with voters or representatives of other parties, in legislatures or elsewhere. The members of the party should stand by themselves, he said. A resolution was past, providing that there should be no union or coalition or co-operation by the State party or any local organization without the consent or approval of the State committee. Mr. Roosevelt's policy is opposed by many, and notably by Comptroller Prendergast, who says it is suicidal. He and others agreeing with him desire to enter into a coalition or fusion against Tammany in New York City.——The committee of physicians appointed to examine John Schrank, who shot Mr. Roosevelt, reported that he was insane. Therefore he was sent to an asylum. He sharply resented the decision. To the committee he made a long address, part of which was as follows:

"The shot at Milwaukee, which created an echo in all parts of the world, was not a shot fired at the citizen Roosevelt, not a shot at an ex-President, not a shot at the candidate of a so-called Progressive party, not a shot to influence the pending election, not a shot to gain for me notoriety. No; it was simply to once and forever establish the fact that any man who hereafter aspires to a third Presidential term will do so at the risk of his life. If I cannot defend tradition, if I cannot defend the country in case of war, you may as well send every patriot to prison. If I knew that my death would have made the third term tradition more sacred, I am sorry I could not die for my country. Prison for me is like going to war."

Washington Notes

The first legislative business before the Senate at the opening of the coming session will be the Cummins joint resolution providing for the submission to the States of a constitutional amendment making the Presidential term six years, with no re-election. It has been reported favorably in the Senate and the House.——There are signs of some disagreement on the Democratic side concerning tariff legislation at the special session. Speaker Clark would have the entire tariff revised, with a separate bill for each schedule. Senator O'Gorman says the session's work should not be limited to the tariff. He thinks the currency question will be taken up. It is expected that Mr. Gore, the blind Senator from Oklahoma, will be the Democratic leader of the Senate. He was recently entertained at luncheon in New York by prominent bankers, with whom he discussed the currency question. There is some talk of repealing the corporation tax law and enacting a law for an income tax, as it is expected that the

approval of the two additional States required for the income tax amendment will be given before April next. The Pujo Money Trust Committee will resume its hearings on December 9. Leading financiers will be asked to testify. E. H. Farrar, of New Orleans, associated with Samuel Untermyer as counsel for the committee, has resigned, "owing to complications and exigencies which have arisen" in his "professional affairs." In his letter of resignation he asserts that a financial ring in New York "created" the panic of 1907. The committee is not entirely harmonious.——Secretary MacVeagh asked for the resignation of G. C. Bantz, Assistant Treasurer, because the latter was not in sympathy with his policy. Mr. Bantz had been in the Treasury Department forty years. The resignation of Treasurer McClung has been followed by the appointment of Carmi A. Thompson in his place.——Theodore Marburg, a prominent resident of Baltimore, has been appointed Minister to Belgium. Mr. Marburg, president of the Maryland Peace Society, was chairman of the executive committee of the American Peace Congress in 1911, is a trustee of Johns Hopkins University, is widely known as an advocate of international peace, and is the author of several books on political and international questions.——An attack upon the constitutionality of the new press law was begun, in the Supreme Court, last week, by counsel for the New York *Journal of Commerce*.——The Post Office Department shows that if the mail matter franked last year for the departments and members of Congress had been carried at the usual rates the receipts from this source would have been nearly $20,000,000, and $3,200,000 of this would have been paid for political documents.

Trust Cases By unanimous vote, the Supreme Court has sustained the judgment of the lower court in Maryland against what is called the Bathtub Trust. There are fifty defendants, and sixteen of them are corporations. They were held together in a combination by means of license agreements based upon a patented article used in the manufacture of sanitary enameled iron ware. This patent was used to exact from manufacturers contracts in which they bound themselves to buy from no one outside of the combination and to observe a fixed schedule of prices. The decision is regarded as one of much importance in its bearing upon the use of patents to create a monopoly of the goods produced by the use of patented devices. Criminal suits against several of the defendants will now be taken up for a retrial. At the first trial of these there was a jury disagreement.——The trial of the Government's suit against the National Cash Register Company was begun in Cincinnati, on the 19th.——In the suit against steamship companies engaged in trade between our Atlantic ports and the Far East, ten of the companies filed their answers last week.——Members of the Railroad Commissions of Massachusetts and Rhode Island were told, on the 19th, by Mr. Wickersham, that the Government would proceed against the Grand Trunk and the New Haven railroad companies, under the Sherman act, owing to the suspension of work on the Grand Trunk's projected new roads in New England, due, it was said, to a traffic agreement. Officers and directors (J. Pierpont Morgan included) were summoned to appear before a grand jury in New York. On the following day these proceedings were suspended by Mr. Wickersham, in order, he said, that a search for the facts might be made in the New Haven Company's books, which had been opened to him. It is understood that he sought to avoid granting immunity by taking the testimony of the officers. It is said that a traffic agreement for a period of twenty-five years has been submitted by the New Haven Company to the Grand Trunk, but has not yet been accepted.

Railroad Engineers' Wages The board of arbitrators appointed to settle the wage controversy which arose in January last between 30,000 locomotive engineers and fifty-two railroad companies whose lines are in the Eastern States, has published a report, granting a part of the increase demanded and recommending that provision be made for a settlement of such disputes by means of Federal or State

wage commissions having powers like those of the Interstate Commerce Commission. This is virtually a recommendation for compulsory arbitration. President Daniel Willard, of the Baltimore & Ohio, was at first chosen as arbitrator for the companies and P. H. Morrissey as arbitrator for the engineers. Chief Justice White then appointed Oscar S. Straus, of New York; Dr. Charles R Van Hise, of Wisconsin; Albert Shaw, of New York; Frederick N. Judson, of St. Louis, and Otto M. Eidlitz, of New York. These five sign the report unconditionally, Mr. Willard assents, and Mr. Morrissey files a minority report of dissent, holding that the proposed arbitration by means of Federal or State commissions is "wholly impracticable." The decision dates back to May 1, and is binding for only one year. It may then be terminated on one month's notice. Mr. Morrissey says the settlement can only be temporary. The engineers' original demands, if granted, would have increased wage payments by a little more than $7,000,000. It is estimated that the increases granted will amount to about $5,000,000. The addition for the large companies is slight. For example, on the New Haven Company's lines it is about 2 per cent. But on the small roads, where wages are now lower, the percentage of increase is large. The arbitrators recommend that settlement be made by means of commissions because, they say, the interests of the public, when menaced by a great railroad strike, with all the hardships and suffering involved, far exceed those of the parties to the controversy.

Cuba and Other Islands

Dispatches from Havana say there is a growing disposition in all parts of the island to accept the result of the recent election as an honest expression of the majority's will. President Gomez is not seeking to embarrass his successor, but has shown a desire to aid him. General Menocal, when he takes office, will have the support of fourteen of the twenty-four Senators and of a good working majority in the House. He will have the counsel of Cuba's most distinguished men.——A newspaper in Havana, *La Opinion*, regarded as the organ of Vice-President Zayas, the defeated candidate for the Presidency, says that General Monteagudo, commander of the army, had planned to assassinate Dr. Zayas on election night, if the returns had shown his election. Three sharpshooters, it is asserted, were to do the work.——The National Railways of Cuba, a company which was incorporated in Delaware last week, with a capital of $20,000,000, will build 250 miles of road in the provinces of Camaguey and Santa Clara. The company's president is Roland R. Conklin, a New York banker.——A very severe hurricane, beginning on the 15th and continuing for five days, caused much loss in western Jamaica. About 100 persons were killed. A great tidal wave ruined the towns of Lucea and Savanna la Mar. A coasting vessel was carried by the wave half a mile inland. At Montego Bay, forty-two were killed. Wharves were destroyed and banana and sugar plantations greatly injured. The loss is about $1,500,000.——In Santo Domingo there is to be a special session of Congress, beginning on the 26th. President Victoria will resign and his successor will be elected. The rebels have recently been gaining, but a cessation of hostilities has been ordered.——There has been published the following extract from a letter sent by Speaker Clark to a gentleman in California:

> "I fully agree with you that the Philippines should be given their independence, guaranteed by the United States and such other Powers as are willing to join us. If no other Powers are willing to join us, I think our guarantee would be sufficient; but I am for freeing them, regardless of what the other Powers do."

He adds a prediction that the Philippine independence bill will be passed in the House this coming winter.——There were eight fatal cases of plague at Iloilo in September, and one at Manila.

The Panama Canal

It is expected that at some time next summer or fall a vessel will pass thru the Panama Canal, carrying Colonel Goethals and his staff of engineers. He says in his annual report that the canal will be practically completed on July 1, 1913. To supply power for opening the lock gates and

valves and for moving the locomotives which will draw ships thru the locks, a great hydro-electric plant is being erected adjacent to the spillway of the Gatun dam. This plant will give light to 7,000 lamps at the locks. Appropriations thus far made, those for fortifications excluded, amount to $322,541,468.——Large deposits of petroleum have been discovered 178 miles from Panama City. In quality the oil is much superior to that of California. Three companies are negotiating for concessions.——In an address at the annual dinner of the New York Chamber of Commerce, on the 21st, Senator Elihu Root reviewed the history of the treaties relating to Panama and spoke of the recent legislation exempting our coastwise shipping from the canal tolls. "We have now approaching," said he, "a question which will test the willingness of the American people to be true to the ideals of self-government." It had been specified in the treaty with Great Britain that the ships of all nations were to have the same treatment. He continued:

"Our Congress past a law which gives free transit to American ships engaged in coastwise trade while passing between our Atlantic coast and our Pacific coast, while tolls are to be imposed upon British ships passing between British ports on the Atlantic and British ports on the Pacific, and upon all other foreign ships. Now, Great Britain claims that this is a violation of the treaty which we made with her and in accordance with which by express provisions contained in our grant from Panama we were to build and open the canal. Congress takes a different view of the construction of the treaty, and it has past this law which Great Britain says violates it, and the question is now to come, What is to be done about it? We have a treaty with Great Britain under which we have agreed that all questions arising upon the interpretation of treaties shall be submitted to arbitration, and it seems hardly conceivable, yet there are men who say that we will never arbitrate the question of the construction of that treaty, and I say to you that if we refuse to arbitrate it we will be in the position of the merchant who is known to all the world to be false to his promises. (Applause and cheers.)

"With our nearly four thousand millions of foreign trade we will stand in the world of commerce as a merchant false to his word. Among all the people on this earth who hope for better days of righteousness and peace in the future we will stand in the light of our multitude of declarations for arbitration and peace discredited, dishonored hypocrites, with the fair name of America blackened, with the self-respect of Americans gone; with the influence of America for advance along the pathway of progress and civilization annulled, dishonored and disgraced. That question stands among us and no true American can fail to use his voice and his influence upon that question for his country's honor." (Applause.)

Central and South America

The Supreme Court of the Canal Zone has refused to order the release of General Mena, of Nicaragua, and his son. It says they are held by order of the President of the United States, who is acting within his constitutional authority. General Mena is in the Ancon Hospital. He and his son will be under guard until normal conditions in Nicaragua are restored. There are now only 400 American marines in Nicaragua.——Costa Rica's Government, desiring to improve the republic's educational system, has sent to this country Senor Brenes-Mosen, Assistant Secretary of Public Instruction, who will examine our schools, agricultural colleges and universities.——Vice-President Johnson, of the Bethlehem Steel Company, returned to New York last week from Chili, where the company obtained an order for several million dollars' worth of heavy ordnance, including fourteen guns, for coast defense, which will throw projectiles nine miles. These will be the most formidable coast defense guns in South America.——Next year the sixth Pan-American conference will be held in Lima, and, at the same time, the fifth Latin-American Medical Congress. Peru's Government is now organizing an International Exposition of Hygiene, to be held in connection with the Medical Congress, and by invitations widely circulated is asking for exhibits and drawings relating to water supplies, the treatment of sewage, the disposal of refuse, sanitary dwellings, etc.

Mexico

Madero decided, last week, to bring 3,000 soldiers from the north to the states of Puebla, Mexico, Guerrero and Oaxaca, in which the rebels were showing much strength. Several small towns in Oaxaca were destroyed by Federal artillery, in order that the rebels there might be imprest by the Government's power. Two of these towns were Ixtepegi and Zia. They were strongholds of the rebellious Serrano In-

dians. There was still need of troops in the north, for, on the 18th, the rebels there captured the customs entry port of Palomas, near Columbus, N. M., overcoming a garrison of 100 men, several of whom fled across the boundary. They also took possession of the Cedros ranch of 2,000,000 acres, owned by the International Rubber Company, in Zacatecas. Two bands of rebels in Chihuahua were attacked and beaten. The death of General Rojas was reported. He had looted many ranches and destroyed many railroad bridges. In Guanajuato, rebels wrecked and attacked a railway train. It was defended by twenty-four rural guards who were in the cars. The rebels were driven away. Four guards and two passengers were killed. In Chihuahua the rebels held William M. Fink, the American manager of a mining company, for a ransom of $5,000. Madero, at a banquet, denounced the press, saying that it was largely responsible for the ills of Mexico, that it caused disrespect for authority and encouraged the foes of the Government. New laws for the restraint of the press, he said, were needed. An earthquake, on the 18th, caused much loss of life. At Acambay, in the state of Mexico, more than 100 were killed. Many of these were women, who were attending mass in a church whose walls fell on them. The priests also were killed. No house in Acambay was left standing. Several villages were destroyed. Some estimates made the entire number of those killed more than 1,000. At the capital only three lives were lost. One of the victims was crushed by a railway car as he dropped on his knees to pray when the shock was felt. Water mains at the capital were broken and a few brick walls fell.

Checked at Tchataldja

The Tchataldja line of fortifications, constructed in 1877 for the purpose of protecting Constantinople against the Russians, is now serving the same purpose against the Bulgars. It consists of a chain of thirty redoubts and field works, extending across the Thracian peninsula, a distance of about 15 miles. Behind this shelter the retreating Turks have rallied, and now, reinforced by fresh recruits from Anatolia, they have in a measure regained their courage and are prepared to put up a stout resistance. At the beginning of last week the Bulgarian attack was hotly prest, as usual, both with artillery and bayonet, but after a few days the fire slackened and the Bulgars even withdrew from some of the outposts they had carried. The determining cause of this relaxation of effort is not clearly understood, tho several plausible reasons can be alleged to explain it. For one thing the Turks are now only 25 miles from their base of supplies at Constantinople, thru which they can draw the unlimited resources of Asia for men and food, while Bulgaria put almost all her able-bodied men into the field at the start, and has lost, some say, a quarter of them already. The ammunition and supplies for the Bulgarian army have to be brought from the frontier at Mustafa Pasha by the single line of railroad. So long as Adrianople holds out a large part of the Bulgarian army must be engaged there, but since Turkish armies in Macedonia have been crushed by the Serbs, a contingent of Servian troops has been sent to join the Bulgars at Tchataldja. The rumor last week that the Bulgars had outflanked the Tchataldja line to the north and reached Kilios, near the Bosphorus, was false. The Bulgars do not appear to have got beyond Lake Derkos on the north. [See detail map of Tchataldja in last week's INDEPENDENT.] On the south the Bulgars captured the railroad station of Tchataldja and directed their attack on the forts to the eastward. Their attempt to force the causeway at Bijuk Chekmeje (Buyuk Tchekmedche) was frustrated by the cross fire from Turkish warships in the bay. The cholera is still raging inside the Tchataldja lines and perhaps in the Bulgarian camp also. The mosque of St. Sofia is utilized as a hospital and 2,000 plague-stricken patients are quartered there. Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, the correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph,* who rode out to Hademkeui, the headquarters of the Turks at Tchataldja, paints a picture of the horrors of war that rivals Vereshchagin:

"I never actually entered that village, because the sights I saw from the outside caused me to turn my horse's head in the opposite

direction and filled me with a vague terror I had never known before.

"Three days ago I rode over the hills, intending to visit Hademkeui. I mounted the last slope which hid the valley in which it lies, and then I was brought to a standstill by the awful babel of sounds which arose beneath me.

"I looked more closely, and found I was gazing into a valley of the Shadow of Death. There was the station of Hademkeui, and a train was in the station. It was delayed by wretched specimens of sick humanity seeking to escape from the dread spectre.

"The train was leaving for Constantinople, and all who could crawl were endeavoring to secure a place on it, hoping thus to reach a haven of refuge. Some were wounded, some down with dysentery, others with enteric, others were feeling the first spasms of the scourge itself, others were merely sick at heart. Unable to stand longer the constant strain of waiting for their natural deaths, all were trying to escape.

"In the centre of Hademkeui lay a large square, formed on one side by some barracks, on two others by lines of white hospital tents, on the fourth by the high road. This square resembled a successful flypaper in midsummer —it was covered with corpses of dead and writhing bodies of living in all attitudes, some prone, some sitting, some kneeling, some constantly shifting, some with hands clasped as if in supplication.

"In some parts of the area dead were piled in heaps, in others those still living were almost as closely packed.

"This shocking lake of misery was being constantly fed by rivulets of stretcher-bearers bringing in fresh victims from the camps and forts, and by others who crawled in of their own accord, seeming to prefer to end their days in company with their fellow-men, or else expecting to find succor or release from their immediate torments.

"All of the tracks leading to this impromptu morgue were dotted with the bodies of those who had died on the road. From time to time empty bullock wagons would pass thru and the bodies of those in whom life was extinct would be dumped into them, carted out of the village, and thrown into great pits, where sleep thousands of poor Asiatic peasants.

"Hademkeui is the immediate prize for which the armies of two nations are now engaged in deadly struggle."

Peace Proposals

The most probable explanation of the cessation of the attack on Tchataldja is that the Bulgars expected an armistice and did not wish to sacrifice any more of their men in taking Constantinople, which they had no intention of keeping in any case. The Ottoman Government, thru the intermediary of the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, asked for an armistice with a view to arranging terms of peace. The Balkan allies after consultation agreed on condition that the Turks surrender certain strongholds, including, it is said, Adrianople and Tchataldja, to the Bulgars, Skutari to the Montenegrins, Durazzo to the Serbs and Yanina to the Greeks. These terms, when communicated by General Savoff to Nazim Pasha at Hademkeui, were at once rejected as too onerous. If Bulgaria demands all this for an armistice what will she want for peace? was the natural query of the Sublime Porte. It is expected, however, that the Bulgarian terms will be modified somewhat rather than let slip this opportunity of concluding the war. A second conference in regard to the armistice is said to have taken place near the town of Tchataldja, at which Turkey was represented by the Commander in Chief, Nazim Pasha, General Hadi Pasha, and the Minister of Commerce, Rechid Pasha. General Savoff and two representatives of the Servians and Greeks constituted the delegation of the allies.——While there are good prospects of peace between Turkey and the Balkan States, the danger of the greater Powers becoming involved appears to be greater than ever. Austria, besides refusing to allow Servia a port on the Adriatic, has brought forward charges against Servia for abusing Austrian consuls in Macedonia. In particular it is alleged that the Austrian consulate at Prisrend was invaded by Servians, who murdered the Albanian women and children who had taken refuge there, and that the consul, Herr Prochaska, was wounded by a bayonet thrust while attempting to defend them. The Servian Government denies all the allegations.——The Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, has visited Berlin in company with Field Marshal von Scheuma, chief of the Austrian General Staff, and their conferences with Kaiser Wilhelm and Count von Moltke, chief of the German Staff, have increased the apprehension of a greater war. The censorship in Austria-Hungary prohibits all mention of military movements, but it appears that mobilization is imminent, if it has not already taken place. Six army corps are said to have been called to the colors. In Bosnia



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MACEDONIAN REBELS ON THE SALONIKA ROAD

These rebels have blown up railway bridges and great stretches of the line between Skopia and Vitolia.

80,000 troops have been concentrated, ready for the invasion of Servia. It is semi-officially announced from Berlin that Germany will stand by her ally Austria in case the latter becomes engaged in war with Servia and Russia.——Russia is also said to be preparing for war by the mobilization of the Don Cossacks and the commandeering of all the available rolling stock on the lines running to the Austrian frontier. Large bodies of troops are concentrated in the Polish provinces.

Monastir Evacuated

On November 18 Monastir, one of the chief cities of Macedonia, surrendered to the Servians after two days of hard fighting. The garrison of 50,000 escaped in the direction of Florina, 15 miles to the southeast, but there they encountered the Greeks coming up from Salonika. The Turkish loss is estimated at 20,000 killed and wounded, but the Servian loss is not reported. The Crown Prince of Servia made a triumphal entry into Monastir on the 19th. Fethi Pasha, who at the outbreak of the war had the bravado to invite his friends to dine with him in Belgrade, was found dead on the battlefield, in the uniform of a private soldier. It is said that he was shot, while trying to escape in disguise, by one of his own officers, who afterward committed suicide. The Servians clothed the body in a general's uniform and buried it with full military honors. ——The Bulgarian lines about Adrianople are being drawn closer, and several of the outlying forts have been captured during the week. The Bulgars, by withdrawing their outposts, encouraged the sorties of the Turks on ground covered by their batteries and infantry fire. The Turks charged during the night, but met with a terrific fire, which cut down half their number and drove the rest back to the shelter of their fortifications.——It is rumored that the Greek troops occupying Salonika looted the houses and shops of the Jews, who constitute the major portion of the inhabitants of that city; also that the Bulgars and Greeks in Salonika have frequently come into conflict.

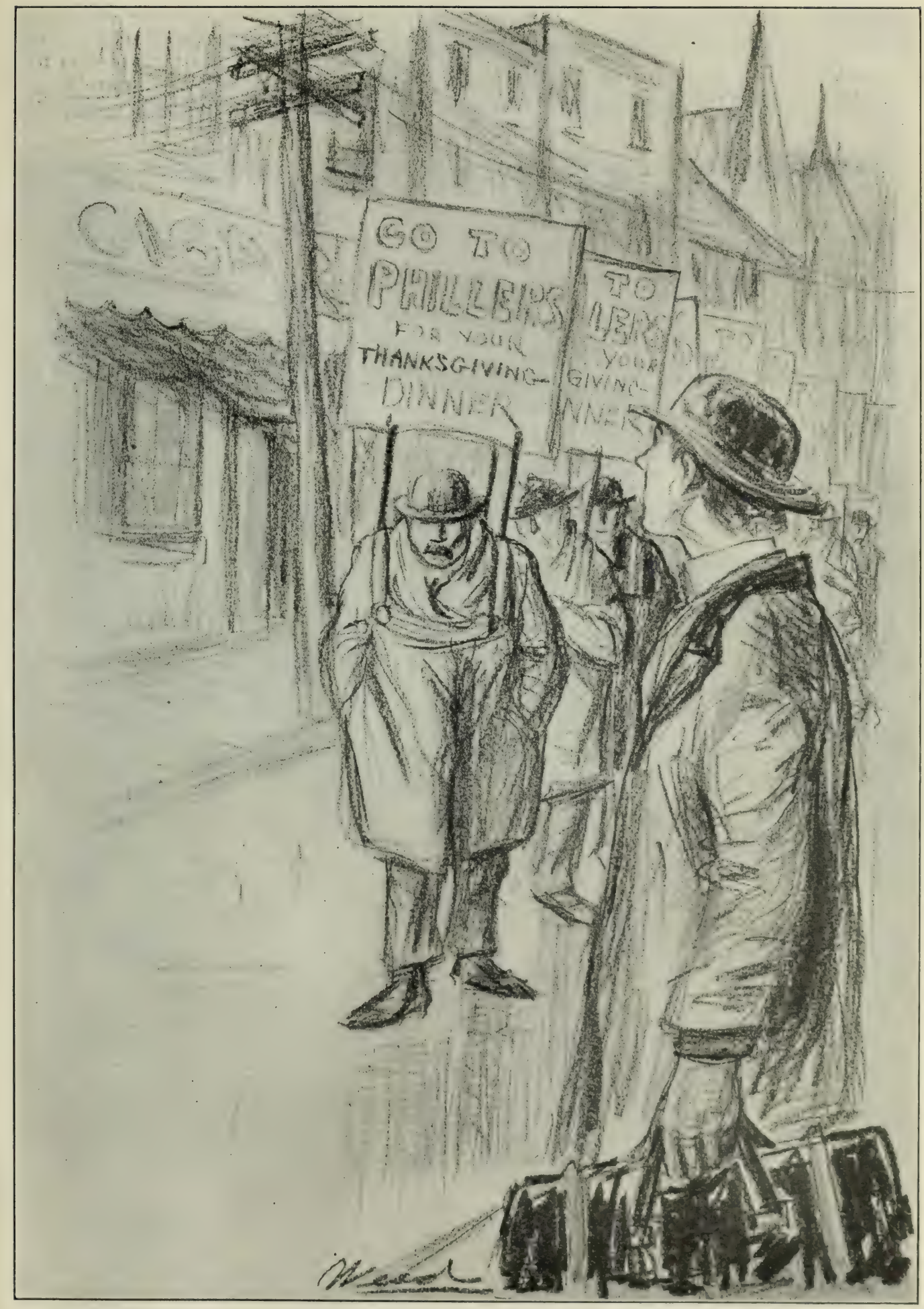
Both rumors are denied.——A joint force of Servians and Montenegrins has captured San Giovanni di Medua and Alessio, two of the Adriatic ports claimed by Servia, but the third port, Durazzo, has not yet been reached by the allies. At Durazzo, a proclamation of Albanian independence has been made and a provisional government established by Ismail Komal Bey, who was conveyed from Trieste by an Austrian steamer for that purpose.——The Turkish cruiser "Hamidieh" was attacked off Varna by two Bulgarian torpedo boats and was so badly disabled that she was towed stern foremost to Constantinople.

Mongolian Independence

Russia is taking advantage of the critical situation of the Chinese Government to press her claims to Mongolia. The Russian Government has dispatched to Kulon Mr. Korostovetz, ex-Minister to Peking, in order to confirm the autonomy of northern Mongolia. This is regarded as virtually a recognition of Mongolian independence and would lead ultimately to practical annexation of outer Mongolia by Russia. The Mongolians demand that a clear territorial demarcation should be established between China and Mongolia and the Chinese Government should cease its attempts to bring the Mongolian provinces into closer union with the empire by colonizing with Chinese. The Chinese State Council has endeavored to counteract the Russian movement by calling a conference of the Mongolian princes at Changchun, but only four of them responded, and the others insist upon negotiating thru Russia instead of directly with the Chinese Government. President Yuan Shi-kai is trying to settle the matter by diplomatic methods, but the sentiment of the people is so strong for war that he may not be able to prevent it. Offers of volunteers for service against Russia are coming in from all sides. Ten thousand troops have been sent to Kalgan and five times that number are ready to be sent into Mongolia at short notice. An anti-Russian society has opened headquarters at Canton, and the Governor-General of that city is preparing to dispatch a force of Cantonese to protect Mongolia from the Russians.

Foreign Notes

Premier Asquith has withdrawn his motion to rescind the amendment to the Home Rule bill carried by a snap vote on November 11 because the Speaker of the House declared such action to be unprecedented. A new financial resolution was introduced in place of the one amended by Sir Frederick Banbury, and this substitute was carried by a vote of 318 to 207. Joseph Martin, member for East St. Pancras and former Canadian, has given notice of a motion to censure the Speaker because he did not suspend the members who interrupted the proceedings by their shouts and disorderly conduct.—— Premier Romanones announced to the Cortes that he would continue the policy of the late Premier Canalejas. The Conservatives demand severe measures for the repression of the anarchists, but Count Romanones stated that any other measures except those prescribed by law would set back Spanish history for thirty years. Señor Senantes, a Traditionalist, then pointed at the extreme left and denounced Señor Pablo Iglesias, the only Republican deputy, as morally guilty of the assassination of Señor Canalajas. There was a great uproar at this, and Señor Iglesias protested that he had never preached killing. The announcement by the new Premier that the question of administrative autonomy in Catalonia would be postponed until after the budget has caused dissatisfaction to the Spanish home rulers.——In Germany there is active opposition to the invasion of American trusts. A Government bill has been introduced in the Reichstag for the establishment of a Government monopoly in petroleum and all of its products. This would absorb the German subsidiary of the Standard Oil Company and would develop the Rumanian, Galician and Russian oil fields. At Dresden and Cologne meetings of the associations of German tobacco dealers have been held for the purpose of organizing a boycott against the American tobacco trust, which controls five big factories, one in Prussia, three in Saxony and one in Southern Germany. The associations resolved to refuse to handle, advertise, buy or sell the goods imported by the American corporation.



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE COUNTRY BOY IN THE CITY: "GEE, I'M GLAD I'M GOING HOME FOR MINE!"

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ПОЛОЖЕНИЕТО
НА БОЙНОТО ПОЛЕ.

19 октомври.

Отъ неуредицата и хаоса, които настанаха, атакитѣ ни се развиха по-бързо, по-живо, въ нѣкои отъ случаитѣ даже по-рано, отколкото бѣше назначено. Отстѫпленията и непокорството на българскитѣ войници...

...войниците, все повече, на...
...нашитѣ войски...
...Шуменския...
...Шуменския...
...Дервишъ-...
...Дервишъ-...
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The Spirit of Bulgaria

BY ALBERT SONNICHSEN

[No one is better qualified to interpret the spirit which animates the Balkan peoples, for Mr. Sonnichsen has himself fought for the freedom of Macedonia side by side with some of the men now leading in the attack on Turkey. In his "Confessions of a Macedonian Bandit" (1909) he narrates his experiences during that rebellion.—EDITOR.]

WHILE storming Shipka Pass during the Russo-Turkish War in 1878, the Russian troops were joined in the attack by armed Bulgarian peasants. J. A. McGahan, the famous American war correspondent, whose dispatches are the most vivid descriptions of that campaign, refers with unmeasured contempt to these native allies of the Czar as brigand bands that hindered rather than assisted the operations.

Years later one of those "brigands," who lost his hand at Shipka, became prime minister of the nation which is now driving Turkey out of Europe. Others of his comrades-in-arms are now generals whose tactics are attracting the astonished attention of all the military experts of Europe.

I was walking down the main street of Sofia one day with an old Russian exile, practising civil engineering in Bulgaria, when we met Genadieff, the Minister of Agriculture, who greeted my companion with great warmth.

"You seem very intimate with him," I said later.

"Surely, why not? He was only a little, barefooted shepherd boy when I took him into my office. I taught him how to trace maps."

In the lives of these individual men is represented the growth of modern Bulgaria as a nation. A little over thirty years ago all Bulgarians were illiterate, as illiterate as the mujiks of a Russian province. There was no native aristocracy conserving the literature and the brains of a past culture. The people were even forbidden to speak their native tongue. All the government officials were Turkish and the church dignitaries were Greek, appointed from Stamboul to rule and tax the Bulgar peasantry.

Then, suddenly, four million of these slaves found themselves free, without masters.

What followed is not yet recorded in general history, but men not yet old tell of it from first hand knowledge. At first they felt their way, under foreign guidance, under hired tuition, bought and paid for, as you engage a dancing master. Then, one by one, the big men arose, such men as Stambouloff, another of the old "brigands," lifted up by the democracy, and they took the task of construction over into their own hands.

As I lived in Bulgaria some years of this period it would seem, in the light of current events, that the military spirit of the people should remain as my most vivid impression. But I cannot imagine a people to whom the glamor of militarism would appeal less than it does to the Bulgarians.

It is true that the army was extensively obvious; it was the passing stranger's first and last impression. But as you became acquainted with the people you soon realized that influences outside the country had created Bulgaria's army. I recall an incident now that seemed very trivial to me at the time it occurred, but it serves to illustrate my point.

From Rotterdam to Sofia I had as a traveling companion a young Macedonian Bulgar, just graduated from Cornell. Aside from viniculture and forestry he had also imbibed a quantity of socialist literature and all thru Germany he entertained me with a lengthy dissertation on the evils of militarism.

Some months after parting from him in Sofia I met him in Austendil, a small frontier town, decked out in the full regimentals of a reserve officer.

"Is this the uniform of the socialist party?" I asked him.

He laughed, then nodded his head toward the frontier.



Photo by Paul Thompson, N.Y.

THE MONTENEGRIN SHEPHERD LEADING HIS FLOCK

It was the unconquerable peasant of this Black Mountain Kingdom who set the Balkans ablaze by attacking Turkey single handed and in defiance of the Great Powers of Europe.

"When we get that job over with," he said, in his colloquial English, "we can settle down to family life."

"But why not let evolution take its natural course?" I quoted him, from memory.

"They won't let it," he replied, "so we have to hunch them out of the way. You know," he added, "they've got us by the left foot yet, so we have to train our right leg for one hard, final kick."

He meant, of course, that half of the Bulgarian people were still in the Turkish grip down in Adrianople and Macedonia.

Of that veneration accorded to the military profession in other continental countries there was none in Bulgaria. In a carnival I saw one of the masqueraders parading in the uniform of a Bulgarian general, exaggerating the pompous strut of a military man, bringing forth laughter all along the line of march. Nor did the officers, on their part, demand any special consideration. I was aware that there was an inner circle of them who had entered the profession as a career, but the majority were citizen soldiers of the democracy, still civilians at heart, who hoped some day, when the great aim should have been accomplished, to take up other pursuits of more vital interest to them.

But if it was obvious that the glitter of brass buttons did not dazzle the people, it was equally obvious that the army was created by a real, popular demand.

Down in Eastern Rumelia, which was under Turkish dominion up to 1884, I often spoke with the peasants about the revolution which brought them under the Bulgarian flag.

"Taxes are much higher now," they assured me, "than they were in the old Turkish days. But who cares? The money doesn't go into the pasha's harem.

We need the schools; we shall always need them. But the army—we shall only need that until our brothers down there are with us. After that we shall all have plenty."

Again and again taxation has come up as the issue in a local election and invariably the candidate standing for a high tax rate has been elected to the Sobranje, the popular assembly. Money has indeed been spent, vast sums of it on armament, but even more has gone to the nation's school system.

Meanwhile the Bulgars down in Macedonia were not waiting in idleness for their brothers in free Bulgaria to deliver them. They have never counted much on that. It was not till I crossed the frontier that I realized the full significance of the famous Macedonian Central Committee.

I had come with the picturesque idea of joining the fighting guerrilla bands, believing vaguely that there was a sort of chronic insurrection going on down there continually. I had been over the border less than a week when I realized that the Manlicher carbine in my hand was only a passport, not a destructive weapon, and that my comrades-in-arms were primarily teachers, and organizers and administrators, endeavoring to accomplish in Macedonia what free Bulgaria was accomplishing more openly.

My first experience in "brigandage" was with Luka Ivanoff, ex-officer in the Bulgarian army, in charge of the Vodena district, where the Greek forces are now struggling to penetrate Macedonia. His headquarters was in the marsh about Lake Enedjee, the site of Philip's ancient capital, so near to Mt. Olympus that you can watch the shadows playing among the crags. Incidentally I lost all respect for Turkish military efficiency when I saw the failure of the repeated attempts to oust us out of that swamp.

I had been less than a week with Luka and his escort of fifty men when we emerged from the swamp one night and entered one of the larger villages in the adjoining plain.

"We shall have some excitement tonight," said Luka. "It's the first election of delegates to the next Congress under the new constitution, which grants universal suffrage."

Coming thru the outskirts we were challenged by armed pickets, guarding us from outside surprises. We entered the village church. It was crowded with peasants; young, lithe limbed boys, older men gnarled by field labor and old grandfathers, past their days of labor, all quiet, seriously intent on the work before them, picturesque as an opera chorus in their red kalpaks and broad sashes and cowhide moccasins.

As I watched the male population file silently past a basket on the floor, depositing therein folded bits of paper, Luke told me what it all signified.

Crude and imperfect as it was in form, because of the many difficulties operating against it, there existed thruout Macedonia and Adrianople an organization that was as near a perfect democracy as may be found in more favored countries, a secret government of the people developing slowly under the rotten husks of Turkish rule. Only a people to whom democracy was an absorbing passion could have builded it under those conditions. Abuses there were in plenty from within, but they were constantly fought. So jealous were these simple peasants of the power they delegated to their elected officers that they would never give it over to any one man, but made the word "committee" so significant thruout the country that the Turks came to call them *comitlara*, the committee people.

Officially the government did permit Christian schools, but down in those districts bordering on the Greek country it found a means of evading the granting of even this privilege. The communities were purely Bulgarian, but they were handed over to the jurisdiction of the Greek Church. In the art of corrupt oppression Abdul Hamid had nothing to teach the Greek Patriarch. He taxed the Bulgars heavily for schools and gave them Greek teachers who knew no more Bulgarian than the people knew Greek. Finding no pupils the Greek schoolmaster would go away, but no other was allowed to take his place.

We had entered a large village overnight, a community of rugged mountaineers, just over Lake Castoria. Toward midday I had had my sleep and came out into the street. As I was talk-



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TRUDGING TOWARD TCHATALDJA

The pathetic figure of the Turkish straggler, marching in the mud thru the desolate plain in the direction of Asia, personifies the Ottoman defeat.

ing to a member of the local committee I observed a child lying flat on a neighboring hilltop. By chance I looked in an opposite direction and saw the silhouet of another child standing beside a rock on another eminence. The peasant caught my inquiring eye.

"The school karahoul," he said. Karahoul means a picket posted to guard against the approach of patrols. But I did not know what a school karahoul was.

"Come, I'll show you," said the peasant, in answer to my inquiry. We entered the church. Inside, seated on the bare floor, was ranged a class of thirty children, watching a slim young girl explaining some diagram on a blackboard. In spite of her peasant dress she spoke the Bulgarian of Sofia University. Then I observed that a child was posted at a window in each side of the room, watching its distant mate on the hilltop.

"What do you do when the karahoul signal?" I asked the schoolmistress. She showed me a cavity in the stone wall behind an ikon.

"The books and the board go in there," she laughed. "The children take care of themselves. When the soldiers arrive I am washing clothes in the house next door."

I have dwelt only on the constructive features of the organization, but all the time the people were arming; smuggling Manlichers from Bulgaria, buying Greek Grats from illicit Turkish traders and storing ammunition in secret hiding places. That the great day would come in a blaze of violence and bloodshed no one ever seemed to doubt. And yet, when the Young Turks proclaimed their constitution, it looked for a while as if the new era had arrived in peace. Most of the district chiefs, the constabulary of the underground republic, laid down their arms and went down into Salonika. Sandansky, head in the Razlog district whose name has appeared in recent dispatches, led the column that marched into Constantinople and deposed Abdul Hamid. But Young Turkey, however sincere it may have been, could not re-

tain its hold on the masses of Islam. So the expected had to come.

"The great day has come at last," writes a friend of those days to me, then a student, now a telegraphist in Pazardjik, down in southern Bulgaria. He is a Jew, not a Bulgar. "I am working now without pay and the government rations are bad enough. Yesterday I took the oath of secrecy, so I can't tell you quite all I know. But we are going to push the red fez out of Europe at last."

Another longer letter comes to me from the Russian engineer who taught the Minister of Agriculture how to trace maps. He had been municipal engineer of Stara Zagora, the first headquarters of the general staff.

"I have given up my regular work for some time now and am devoting myself entirely to the building of barracks and the laying out of roads for the passage of the artillery. There is very little noise, but I have never in my twenty-five years here seen Bulgaria so moved. Peasants come driving sheep, pigs and cattle into camp and compete with each other in forcing them on the commissary. All the women want to be nurses and are causing no little trouble with their demands. They seem to think the wounded should be bandaged up with bed sheets and table linen. Throngs of young men; students, schoolmasters and peasants hang about the recruiting office and when they are told they cannot yet be enlisted they walk away with drooping heads and shoulders, only to return again next day. However, all their turns are coming. All feel that the nation has at last taken the final plunge, that it must be now or never. But there seems no doubt about the outcome. Even Turkish fanaticism must go down before the impact of this deep, quiet determination. We shall surely win."

NEW YORK CITY.

The Invader

BY HARRY KEMP

FROM monstrous Asia's crowded camps he comes;
He knows no truce, no armistice can stay him.
War, walking by his side, takes on the bloom
And lighted eye of youth, hell puts on white.
He knows no mercy: His not the sharp sword
And pitying bullet cleaving swift the brain—
His bony hand clutches about the throat
Of the mother and the babe upon her knee,
Of the old man, and the young man, strong and proud
In the slow agony of living death.

Oh, you who sing the bugle and the sword
Two thousand years after the Man of Peace
Perished that men might love their fellowmen—
Oh, you who never saw a battlefield
(Not even in imagination's eye),
Where slaughtered heaps lie piled up in the light
Of the pale moon—find here a braver theme
Than war and victory with her lifted wing!
Sing us the glory of the blue-lipped Plague,
Proclaim the majesty of Pestilence!

NEW YORK CITY.

Embattled Housewives

BY MARY DUDDERIDGE

WHEN butter suddenly leaped to sixty cents a pound last winter, and one hundred and sixty-five thousand housewives announced that they would eat no more until the price dropt, the general public first became aware of the existence of that remarkable and picturesque organization which has since become known thru the length and breadth of the land as the Housewives' League.

Neither the boycott nor the subsequent expansion of the League were at all premeditated. The time had come for the federation of the housewives of the country in defense, literally, of their hearths and homes, and they took the field as naturally and spontaneously as did the embattled farmers at Concord, because there seemed to be nothing else to do. They had put their faith in the Government, but the Government had failed to give them any adequate defense against an enemy more invidious and powerful than any which ever wore red coats.

A pure food law had been past in response, as Dr. Harvey W. Wiley has testified, to the demands of the women, but after six years the country was still flooded with poisonous foods, and after much wrangling a learned board had decided that benzoate of soda mixed with food was "not deleterious or poisonous" and that therefore manufacturers of canned stuffs could not be prevented from using it as a preservative. The Government had also devoted much time to the busting of trusts, but the resultant fragments had shown as great skill in boosting prices as ever the uninjured bodies had displayed. Commissions of eminent men had been appointed to inquire into the high cost of living, and some blamed the tariff and some the gold output; but no one had thought much about the housewife as a factor in the situation—except when an occasional prelate reproached her for not hunting up cheap cuts of meat and cooking them so no one would know they weren't tenderloin—until suddenly becoming conscious of the power of the dollar in her pocket, she said:

"We don't care who is to blame for the high cost of living, but if you boost the price of any commodity too far, we won't buy it. We don't care whether benzoate of soda is injurious or not; we don't want it, or any other artificial preservative, in the food we give to our children and we won't buy any food that contains such preservatives. By and by, perhaps—altho we thought we were already paying the Government to do this work for us—we may start our own laboratory and find out for ourselves just how the food we are asked to buy has been treated."

It was the butter boycott which opened the eyes of the housekeepers to their own power. In the latter part of January of the present year, butter was selling from forty-seven to sixty-two cents a pound, retail, according to locality, prices higher than had been known for twenty-eight years, and the butter interests hinted darkly that they were likely to go higher before spring. The Housewives' League had been organized a few months before. It grew out of the Household Economics Committee of the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs, and therefore was able to start with a large and effective membership. Housekeepers, of course, could not come together at such a time as this without discussing the price of butter, and when the high-water mark was reached with a sudden jump the question, "What shall we do?" was, naturally, on every lip. "Don't eat any," suggested the president, Mrs. Julian Heath. One hundred and sixty-five thousand housewives responded with enthusiasm, and an appeal to the public to join with them in boycotting butter fell on willing ears. The whole State and the whole country took up the cry, and there were boycotts everywhere. In a week the price began to fall. At the end of twenty-seven days the market at Elgin broke to thirty-two cents, and a dispatch

from there said that the slump was due to the consumers' refusal to buy. Furthermore, before the New York boycott was many days old, the District Attorney's office had started an investigation of the whole situation.

The League came out of the boycott three hundred thousand strong and the housewives of the country were up in arms. Letters, which had begun to deluge the headquarters of the League—then as now the home of the president, No. 175 West Eighty-eighth street—the day after the boycott was declared, continued to come in avalanches, and Mrs. Heath was overwhelmed with calls to organize branches. Whenever she was able to respond to these she was received with the most astonishing enthusiasm. Men and women turned out to her meetings and halls were too small to accommodate those who wanted to hear her. In many cases, organizations similar to the Housewives' League had already been formed and these soon affiliated with the New York women. The country was ripe for the movement and it needed only this impulse to crystallize and give practical direction to forces already at work. The League is now represented by branches, individual members or allied bodies in every State in the Union—even to Oklahoma, which, from its newness, might be expected to have escaped some of the evils that afflict its effete sisters. There are complete State organizations in New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Ohio, Wisconsin, Missouri, Michigan, California, South Carolina, West Virginia and Mississippi. Amelia Barr's daughter, Mrs. Kirk Monroe, is organizing Florida and by the end of another year it is expected that every State will be fully organized. The membership, direct and affiliated, is estimated at 400,000. California alone came in with 10,000 and the promise of thousands more in the immediate future.

This is not a mere dues-paying membership, meeting once in a while to hear the reports of committees and waiting idly the rest of the time for an order from the executive to do something spectacular like the boycotting of butter—tho even if it were only that it would be a force to be reckoned with. No one is allowed to become an active member who is not an actual purchaser of household supplies. Men may join if they meet this requirement, and one man is an active member of the New York League. Other men, and women not so directly concerned, are admitted as associate members on the payment of a dollar a year, whereas the active members pay only ten cents, the dues having been fixed at this figure so that none may be excluded by inability to pay them. For the power of the League rests not upon its financial resources, but upon its nu-



MRS. JULIAN HEATH AT THE OLD WASHINGTON MARKET, IN NEW YORK CITY

The national president of the Housewives' League is doing her own marketing



MRS. STEPHEN BUHRER
Ohio State Chairman



CAROLINE COOK COFFIN
California State Chairman



MRS. ALFRED O. DUNK
Michigan State Chairman

merical strength. The money of the associate members is a valuable asset, but what is wanted more than money is work and this the active members do actually give. Four hundred thousand of them are continually on the job. In this, the Housewives' League is surely unique. No purely altruistic organization could attain this end. Good intentions are weak when they concern other people. The members of the Housewives' League do not lack altruistic motives, but to these are added motives which are usually—and necessarily, in the present state of society—much more powerful. In working for the League they know that they are not only working for the community but for the direct and immediate benefit of their own families.

Thus an army of inspectors has been turned loose on the industries that serve the home, and each one is backed up by a power of enforcement which official inspectors might envy. The Leaguers are pledged to report all violations of the law in groceries, meat markets, delicatessen shops, bakeries and laundries which they themselves patronize and to withhold their patronage until conditions are as they should be; even to the point of baking their own bread, if good bread cannot otherwise be obtained, and having their washing done at home. They are also pledged to read all labels on packages and canned goods and to refuse to buy any that contain artificial preservatives, regardless of whether the law has been broken or not. Thus they dispose, very simply, of the benzoate of soda question. They are pledged further to demand fair prices and by conference with each other and with their central offices which always have the latest market quotations they know exactly what a fair price is. They are pledged finally to protest against all contamination of food by dust, flies, or other means, and when the law gives them no redress—and even when it does—they can very well help themselves.

At regular intervals the housekeepers of each neighborhood meet to compare notes, and any dealer who does not come up to the standard and refuses to amend —which is but seldom—quickly loses his trade. This is direct action of a most effective kind and by its means not only are the laws enforced but many reforms are effected which the law has overlooked. There is no law, for instance, which says that the cat shall not sleep in the raisin box, or that no grocery shall be swept with the butter tub uncovered; but these practices are greatly on the decline in neighborhoods where the Housewives' League flourishes.

The grocer is more willing to listen to reason because the Leaguers have a thought for his troubles too. They don't market after six o'clock, they don't demand cheapness at the expense of quality, they don't keep delivery boys running to their houses all day to deliver things that they ought to have remembered to order in the morning and they pay their bills promptly. Other considerations apart, they realize that a weary and worried grocer is not the one who is going to keep his shop in a sanitary condition, and that the cost of delivery

is a large item in the cost of living. All these neighborhood groups are in touch with a central executive, and any information gained by one that would be useful to all is passed on. In the same way cities, towns and States keep in touch. If New York wants to know the current market prices in Milwaukee, that can be had by return mail, and if information is wanted about California fruit, the California League stands ready to supply it. Furthermore, the League is now reaching out hands to Canada—not without hope that the relation may some time have its influence on the price of meat—and European affiliations are possibilities of the near future.

A great part of the League's energies so far have been turned toward the acquisition of information; for in spite of all the investigations with which the country has rung for years past the housewives find that there is still much essential knowledge that they must get for themselves, and they have more faith, besides, in the reports of consumers than in those of official investigators. New York housewives are now filling out score cards showing the sanitary conditions—including ventilation, cleanliness of display, cleanliness of proprietor and clerks, etc.—of the shops which they patronize. All these cards will be tabulated and compared at the central office and will give more information about industries of this class in New York City than has ever been available before.

The peculiar value of Housewives' League investigations has been recognized by the Government and from thirty-two cities a report of current market prices goes every month to the special commission appointed by the Department of Commerce and Labor to investigate the cost of living. When Mrs. Heath read in the newspapers that this commission was collecting the prices of retailers and wholesalers for the purpose of comparison, she said to herself that the prices obtained by the Government investigators might not be those quoted to the housewife. A letter to the commission to this effect brought in response a request from the acting chairman, George W. Hanger, for the co-operation of the League. Mr. Hanger asked for reports from thirty-nine cities and Mrs. Heath was able to touch thirty-two.

Much information about the composition of foods is now being collected, and every housewife knows that she can rely absolutely on the advertising pages of the League Bulletin. The conditions of admission to this medium of publicity are very rigorous. One product, for instance, which is known to be above reproach, has been refused because the manufacturers decline to state what it is made of. The housewives make a great point of knowing the exact composition of foods which they buy, and that is why they feel that they must have their own laboratory as soon as their finances permit. The idea was suggested when it was found impossible to have a can of tomatoes analyzed by the Federal Government, the Department of Agriculture stating, when asked for the analysis, that it has authority to report only the presence of injurious substances in such goods.

It was the abnormally high cost of living which provided the impetus that brought the League into existence, and as soon as they were organized the Leaguers all over the country set to work to find out the cause of those high prices. Their inquiries brought to light some astonishing facts, and when the New York State Food Investigation Commission reported that from 40 to 70 cents of every dollar spent by New York City consumers went to middlemen, it did not tell the housewives much that they did not know. Already Long Island women had traced the vegetables for which they paid so dearly past their very doors to Brooklyn and back again to their respective grocers. Staten Island housekeepers had made similar discoveries, and the women of the Connecticut towns had begun to realize that, with rich farms all around them, the high prices they were obliged to pay for food could not be due to scarcity.

As a remedy for these conditions the League advocates the public retail market. Direct contact between producer and consumer is usually impracticable, but thru the public market, it is argued, the number of middlemen might be reduced to one. This view the housekeepers have imprest upon public officials with such vigor that all over the country old markets are being restored and new ones planned. After two thou-

sand housewives had visited Washington Market, New York, on Housewives' League Day, the city fathers thought it worth while to clean up the place, and they have since announced that a system of markets is being planned to cover the whole city. In New Orleans an old French market has been restored, and in Wheeling, West Virginia, the corner-stone of a new market was recently laid. In Buffalo the public market, which was so dirty and dilapidated that it was a disgrace to the city, has been cleaned up by the Housewives' League; and in Detroit the City's Federation of Women's Clubs, which lately affiliated with the League, has undertaken a similar task. In Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and other small towns the farmers have been invited to sell their produce in public squares.

At the present writing the housewives have just declared war upon the Beef Trust. After full investigation the Central Council became convinced that nothing would adequately relieve the present intolerable situation but the removal of the tariff on meat, and letters were straightway dispatched to the Republican, Democratic and Progressive candidates for the Presidency, asking them whether if elected they would exert themselves to this end. Only Governor Wilson gave a definite answer. He was in favor of the removal of the tariff on meat. Colonel Roosevelt answered the letter, but evaded the issue, and Mr. Taft maintained a discreet silence. The same question will be put to every candidate for a seat in the national Legislature until the meat of Canada, Mexico and Argentina is allowed free entry into the country, and if Governor Wilson is elected and fails to live up to his declaration of principles, at least four hundred thousand housewives—there may be millions by next March—will want to know the reason why.

"The men may yield their necks to the meat baron's joke, but the housewives most assuredly will not," says the League Bulletin belligerently.

Here is a notable list of achievements for a few short months, but a much exploited and hopeless public may be inclined to think that they don't amount to much and that any real change in present conditions is too much to be expected. Their causes lie too deep for surface treatment, and any influence strong enough to reach them would shake the foundations of society. Quite right; and that is just what the housewives propose to do. Mrs. Heath says:

"We are just at the beginning—the beginning of a social revolution. No one could doubt it who has seen the spirit of the women as I have. Of course, I know that the odds against us are tremendous, but if we only stand together, there is nothing that we cannot obtain and nothing that we cannot change. Remember these women are fighting for the safety of their homes. It is a case of the female of the species defending her young. What wonder if she proves more deadly than the male—not that we want to be deadly; we believe more in education than in boycotts. But we are ready to fight if we have to. Remember also that we wield the power of the dollar. Nine-tenths of a man's income is spent by the woman of his family among the laboring classes, and three-fourths among those of a higher social status. Women are the spenders of society and the greater part of its business depends on our purchasing power. Why haven't we the power to say that business shall be conducted in such a way as not to injure our homes? We have, and the powers against which we are contending know it. I have daily evidences of that fact; some of them so intangible that it would be impossible to convey the impression they make on me to another mind; others quite unmistakable, as when the legal representative of a big corporation comes to me and begs me to get our council to defer action in a matter threatening the business of his principals. That leaves no room for doubt as to the way the business world regards us. But there is no corporation powerful enough to get us to defer action when we are ready to act. They may buy the Government, but they can't buy us, and we are going to go on extending our field of action till we touch all the big industries."

The leader of this woman's crusade, Mrs. Julian Heath, has long been well known to the philanthropic workers of the American metropolis and is well qualified by experience for the position into which without any volition of her own she has been thrust. As head of the Jacob Riis Settlement House and later as president of the Home Economics Association, which has for years been sending teachers into the homes of the people to tell them how to make the most of their scanty resources, she gained a knowledge of the economic struggle which books could never have imparted, and in her fight for the control of conditions which affect the home she never loses sight of the hope that its outcome may be to make life easier for those on whom the burden of the cost of living presses most cruelly.

New York City.

Gerhart Hauptmann: Realist and Idealist

BY MAY LAMBERTON BECKER

THE announcement that Gerhart Hauptmann had been awarded the Nobel Prize for 1912—some $40,000—can have surprised very few people; it would have been quite settled beforehand were there not always a certain uncertainty as to the amount of latitude the Nobel Academy would allow itself in defining "literature of an idealistic tendency." Year by year the list of those obviously in line for this distinction grows smaller, for, no man winning it twice, forecast grows correspondingly easier. This time the only complicating possibility was Anatole France, and it is hard to take that idea seriously. The notion of rewarding as a crusader for the ideal a man who turns upon every human inspiration a disintegrating smile, is just the kind of sardonic joke that Anatole himself would relish, were he far enough away from the point to get a perspective. Most of us have been waiting only for Hauptmann's fiftieth birthday, with the expectation—now realized—that the highest honor in the literary world would give luster to the celebration.



GERHART HAUPTMANN
From a drawing by Ernst Pickardt

At first sight, it seems a little disquieting that a life-message so far from confident, so pathetically "human, all too human," as that of Hauptmann, should stand for the best the world can do today for the cause of idealism in literature. The hero of his first poetic publication, *Promethidenlos* (1885), begins by preaching a new social religion of compassion. Ridicule unnerves him; he retreats to enjoy the contemplation of pure beauty, but the sight of suffering, starving men destroys the loveliness of the landscape, and drives him to the Isle of Hopelessness. Thence he is summoned back to the world, to a life of effort, of disillusion, of despair, until at last all that is left of his endeavor is his lyre. The underlying idea of this immature production at once suggests that of his masterpiece, *The Sunken Bell;* all his heroes thus are impelled to and fro. Henry the bell-founder, drawn away from Magda and the moral law toward Raudentelein and free artistic creation, cannot drown with all the clamor of his forge on the summit the sound of the

sunken bell in the depths of his heart, nor when it has called him back to duty, can he re-live the old life without the dream that he has renounced. He can but creep back to the mountain hight to welcome releasing death. Frederick, the hero of his latest work, the novel *Atlantis,* declares himself the maddest progressive of his time and the maddest reactionary, "with the spirit of the American millionaire and the enthusiasm for poverty that was the glory of St. Francis of Assisi," and says that he is a genuine child of the times, for "every individual of significance is just as divided against himself as humanity on the whole." He is describing, in short—and so always is Hauptmann—what Eucken constantly describes, the oscillation between nature and intelligence, between the individual and society, between the world and man; and if it be objected of Hauptmann as so often of Eucken, that he has taken conditions of thought in Germany to stand for those of the world, it is none the less true that the conditions that German life so dramatically expresses are those with which the world at large must reckon. The new industrial Germany, often brutal and blatant, but with upward strivings all its own, has met the idealism of an old Germany whose past has carried so far into its present that the resulting struggle is perhaps more picturesque, perhaps more poignantly exprest than with us, but with us there is also the struggle of the new with the old, and never were the two less ready to compromise.

Nor does Hauptmann himself ever compromise—whether he be expressing himself in social dramas of the harshest realism, and a purport clearly ethical, or in plays of pure beauty; and if he go back and forth from one to the other, over and over, he says what he has to say with a desperate earnestness. He may contradict himself, but only as life contradicts itself, and always with the hope, however formless, of an ultimate reconciliation. His first hero fails, but the Goddess of Poetry bears his lyre to the skies; Henry the bell-founder dies, but whispering "The Sun—the Sun draws near!"

His concern is indeed with the ideal alone, and in this his title to the award is clear. He may—he often does—depict scenes of squalor and misery, but his interest in circumstances is after all only as it affects the fiber of the soul. A man may be starved or sweated, but Hauptmann will not feel that the ultimate wrong has been done him until his soul has sunk beneath the burden. As I remember the production of *The Weavers* (just before the New German Theater in 59th street came to an end) the worst moment was not in the starving scenes, but in the first act, where the gaunt workers bringing their finished webs to the sweater's office to be paid off, pass before the counter in a panorama of misery. As one of the bosses approaches a poor creature, she cringingly picks a bit of lint off his coat. Somehow the thought that she had been crushed until even the hatred had been crushed out of her, makes the ultimate shudder of the piece. He measures the weight of calamity by its effect upon the soul; not he who struggles in vain, but he who has ceased to struggle, moves his compassion. That old weaver who out of the depths of his firm religious faith refuses to leave his loom, join the strikers and resist evil with evil, falls dead at his post from a stray shot, but his death is a triumph; the shrill mother who spurns his religion as cowardice and leads the mob that her children may have bread, no doubt ends her days in prison or on the gallows, but she has risen above her lot. Poor little Hannele, beaten, abused, broken by the long cruelties of life, rises above her agony upon the wings of her dream into a realm of pure thoughts, naive images and aspirations. Her death is an apotheosis, *Hanneles Himmelfahrt.*

It is this longing for a reconciliation of the warring forces of waking life that so often drives Hauptmann to the refuge of dream. The real action of Hannele takes place within the mind of the dying child—it may as well be said at once that only the downright methods and personal sympathy of a German stock company will give on the stage anything like the marvelous effect of being in a half-waking dream that one may have from reading the play. The roughest production, so it be sympathetic, will have so filled the hearer with the conviction that

the curtain that shut out Hannele's last ecstasy fell upon something real, that when it rises again for that last swift glimpse of the doctor bending over the dead body, the mind refuses to accept the almshouse pallet, the stethoscope, as reality. It is a daring device to show that picture after the chanting angels; that it does not jar shows how thoroly the audience believes it is but a shadow. The atmosphere of *The Sunken Bell* is altogether dreamlike; the turning point of *The Fool in Christ* is a vision, and a prime importance attaches to Frederick's dream of the lost Atlantis in the latest novel. But dreams like these are never mere fantasies, never purposeless; on the contrary, they always shadow forth some vision of what are to him ultimate realities, some expression of the ideal.

It is indeed in the pursuit of the ideal that Hauptmann has made his failures, and they have been many and resplendent. Florian Geyer was perhaps the most spectacular collapse, but for some seasons past literary Germany has gathered about once in so often, so it has been said, "to see another Hauptmann play fall thru." Sometimes these plays stopped on the stage side of the footlights from the inherent impossibility of expressing in three dimensions what belongs only to the fourth, in which case the reader could and did stage it more effectively upon the scene of his own thought; but none of these plays ever failed because he was afraid to say what he felt. Sometimes it was because he was not sure what it was he had to say, as in *The Rats,* or perhaps because he had to say so much that he choked his own utterance, as in *And Pippa Dances!* But always he has the refuge of beauty, and when the life that he would improve by social dramas stifles him with its woe, he may always be expected to swing to poetic expression, sometimes in verse, sometimes in such prose as the *Greek Springtide* travel sketches.

That he should never reflect decadence or morbidity could not be expected of one who expresses the life of his time and place with such realism and feels it with such vibrating sympathy. But the reason why the reader shudders at the glimpses he gives of the morbid and perverse is because he himself shudders.



MRS. FISKE AS HANELLE IN 1904

Mrs. Fiske produced the Hauptmann play in New York, Chicago and elsewhere. It is her dream to repeat these performances this spring with the best company which she can gather round her, accompanied by a symphony orchestra of high rank, and to tour the principal cities of the country. This illustration is reproduced from a drawing by Miss Frances W. Delehanty.

He is the true knight of the ideal; if the idealism that he expresses is more wistful than confident, more cloudy than determinate, it is none the less that of the transition time for which he speaks.

HOW TO READ HAUPTMANN.

Hauptmann's philosophy of life is most coherently exprest in the play that is also his literary masterpiece, *The Sunken Bell,* a fairy drama, of which we have the admirable poetical translation of Charles Henry Meltzer (Doubleday), but his philosophy is formulated also in the fantastic play *And Pippa Dances,* available in editions by Badger and Wessels, the subject of much bewildered commentary. The dream-play *Hannele* (translated by Meltzer, by Archer, and by Bryan) is the best example of his characteristic mingling of dream and reality (Doubleday). These plays belong to his middle period; his earlier expression was in social dramas, in which the dialect and character of his native Silesia (he was born in Salzbrunn, November 15, 1862),

enter largely. The best known of these is *Die Weber* (*The Weavers*) published both in dialect and in German in 1892, a play of such sympathy and frightful power that it was long kept from stage production in countries where labor troubles were acute. This, and the other plays of this class, such as *The Fur Coat, The Red Cock,* have just been published in one volume ($1.50), by B. W. Huebsch, as the first installment of an authorized complete edition of Hauptmann's works. His family dramas, which show a strong influence of Ibsen, appear in English translation as *Lonely Lives, The Coming of Peace* (called "a family catastrophe"; Dramatic Publishing Co., Chicago), and *Before Dawn* (Badger). Of his novels the most significant is *The Fool in Christ* (*Der Narr in Christo Emmanuel Quint*), published in English by B. W. Huebsch. The germ of this novel appears as far back in his work as 1892, in a sketch called *The Apostle,* but it is one of his latest productions, his very latest being also a novel, *Atlantis,* just issued by Huebsch ($1.50).

Atlantis will appear in America in advance of its publication in book-form in Germany, which is no more than appropriate, as it deals mainly with Germans in America, and is based on Hauptmann's own visit to this country in 1894, to supervise the first English production of *Hannele.* His legendary plays include *Florian Geyer, Der Arme Heinrich, Griselda,* and *Kaiser Karl's Geisel.* One copy of his first production, *Promethidenloos,* of which not half a dozen examples survive, is at the Deutsches Haus, Columbia University, and his latest play, *Der Bogenspanner Odysseus,* has not yet left his hand, tho Berlin is looking out for it at any time. His volume of travel essays, *Greischischer Fruhling,* is hard to classify, but deliciously easy to read. His first attempts at expression were as a sculptor, but he soon withdrew from the school of art to give himself to literature, owing much to the early encouragement of his brother Carl, himself a well-known and prolific writer. Gerhart Hauptmann lives in his country place at Agnetendorf in the Riesengebirge, but spends much of his time in or near Berlin and Dresden, especially the former. He won the Grillparzer Prize in 1898, and was made an honorary doctor of laws at Oxford in 1905. Several volumes of biography and criticism of Hauptmann have appeared in German, but the nearest to an entire book about him in English is *Studies in Modern German Literature* (Ginn; $1.50), by Otto Heller, who devotes over one-third of the work to a consideration of Hauptmann's writings. See also Kuno Francke's essay in *Führmann Henschel* in *German Ideals of Today* (Houghton; $1.50), James Huneker's essay in *Iconoclasts* (Scribner; $1.50), and C. A. Krause's treatise, *Gerhart Hauptmann's Treatment of Blank Verse* (Stechert; 75 cents).

NEW YORK CITY.

The Ghost of Me

BY ANNIE CAMPBELL HUESTIS

THO I may walk in fear by night,
And dread a ghost to see,
I cannot think my friends would shrink
To see the ghost of me.

For I would surely come again
When fun and fancy came,
And watch them laugh away the hours,
And love them just the same;

If they should see me standing near,
I think that they would know
I did not grieve to see them gay,
But liked to have it so.

And if, in time of grief or pain,
Or any hour of fear,
I came to them, they would not dread
To have me waiting near,

But bring me to the friendly fire,
And make me welcome there,
And think, unchecked, their troubled thoughts,
And tell me all their care;

For they would know I only came
Across the lonely years
To feel their human weariness,
And share their human tears.

HALIFAX, N. S.



The Town Crier

A Brittany Two Days from Broadway

by

E. Alexander Powell, F.R.G.S.



The Gendarme

IF you ever feel like giving a rude jolt to the self-confidence of those supercilious young gentlemen who condescend to wait on intending travelers in the big tourist agencies, I would suggest that you drop in some day and casually ask for a ticket to St. Pierre-Miquelon. It is a perfectly safe bet that, after being kept waiting quite an unreasonable length of time, you will come away without your ticket, leaving a crestfallen and very apologetic clerk frantically rummaging thru timetables and gazetteers in a vain effort to locate a French colony which can be reached in two days from Broadway. And if, by any chance, he is able to give you a ticket, I strongly advise you to take it, for you will be getting, at very moderate cost, a sort of magic carpet which will whisk you away from the blistering pavements and the hurrying crowds and drop you, some forty-eight hours later, in a place which is so totally unlike anything else in this hemisphere that it will not need the flaunting tricolor to tell you that you are on foreign soil.

After one has been in something over six score countries, not to mention provinces and protectorates, one has to begin to use a magnifying glass on the atlas to find something new. So it came as an agreeable surprise when, scrutinizing the map one day, I discovered the microscopic archipelago of St. Pierre-Miquelon nestling under the southwestern shore of Newfoundland as a brood of chicks nestles under the mother's wing. Twenty-four hours later I was on my way. Search your guide books from title page to index and I doubt if you find so much as a mention of these nearby but unknown isles. Yet, for the tourist who is willing to put up with discomfort, they possess an interest few places in America can equal. They are the sole remnant of that great empire of New France which was won by Cartier, developed by Champlain, defended by Montcalm, and captured for England by Wolfe. In their population, their language and their customs these islands are as French as tho they were off Brittany instead of off the Banks. Red-capped, blue-bloused Breton fishermen roll along the wharves; gendarmes in gold-laced uniforms patrol their cobble-paved streets; the townsmen, sipping their absinthes at small round tables before the doors of cafes, discuss month-old news in *Le Gaulois, Le Journal* and *Le Matin;* a guillotine performs its grisly office, when occasion calls, in the Place d'Armes of St. Pierre; a governor sent out from Paris rules the tiny colony from the one-story frame "palace," over which flies the French flag.

There are three inhabited islands in the group—St. Pierre, Miquelon and Langlade—and their total area is about eighty square miles, or, as their loyal inhabitants prefer to put it, fifty thousand acres, which sounds larger. Tho these seagirt rocks show but a pin's head on the map, France clings to them for both sentimental and practical reasons. She cherishes them as the sole remaining fragment of that French dominion which once stretched without a break from the St. Lawrence to the Mississippi, and



THE HARBOR OF ST. PIERRE AND A PART OF THE CODFISH FLEET

which a French monarch unconcernedly surrendered with the remark that it was nothing "but a few arpents of snow." She keeps them also because they are the headquarters of the great French coast fishery on the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, and because that industry is virtually a naval training school for French seamen. Few places have had so troubled a history: the islands have been tossed like tennis balls from France to England and from England to France no less than eight times in the past two hundred years. They were ceded to England with Newfoundland in 1713, but on the English conquest of Canada they were assigned to France as a fishing station. They were taken by an English fleet in 1773 and restored to France five years later. In those days war really was hell, and no sooner did the islands again come into the possession of the French than they expelled every Britisher they found on them. In 1793 a British squadron again dropped anchor off St. Pierre and every French subject was deported. In 1802 they were recovered by France, but were lost again in the following year, but in 1816 passed again into the possession of France, and have remained an undisputed French possession ever since.

It is easy enough to reach these forgotten isles if you know how—but the tourist agencies don't know how. They lie eleven miles off the southern shore of Newfoundland and upward of one hundred miles from North Sydney, Cape Breton Island, with which port, during the summer months, a very small, very dirty and none too seaworthy steamer maintains a semi-weekly service. By leaving New York in the morning, you should, with good luck, reach the Nova Scotian fishing port of North Sydney the second night. The route lies thru some of the most beautiful scenery on the continent, your car window framing in rapid succession exquisite views of the Adirondacks, Lake Champlain, the Laurentian Mountains, the south bank of the St. Lawrence, the Restigouche region, the Maritime Provinces, and the Bras d'Or Lakes. From North Sydney across to St. Pierre, which is the capital of the colony and on the island of the same name, is supposed to be a voyage of twelve hours, but the slowness of the boat and the roughness of the sea generally combine to make it considerably longer. Nor do I recall ever having traveled on a vessel that possessed such a large and varied assortment of unpleasant smells.

Imagine, if you please, an Alpine vil-



WOMEN SPREAD THE COD UPON THE STONY DRYING GROUNDS

lage, with narrow, cobble-paved streets and toy houses with peaked roofs, set on a steep and stony hillside with the ocean risen to its outskirts—that is St. Pierre. It borders a small but excellent harbor, whence it retreats up the hillside, struggling more and more the higher it climbs until the houses disappear entirely before it reaches the top. The town is a study in weatherbeaten browns and driftwood grays, unrelieved by any other color, for none of the houses are painted and there are no fields, no trees, no flowers, no grass. It is about as inviting in its appearance as a prison. But one quickly forgets the dreariness of the setting in the picturesqueness of the inhabitants. None of your hybrid French-Canadians here. One hears the rapid chatter and sees the mercurial gestures of the true Frenchman. The pompous, strutting gendarmes, resplendent in uniforms of blue and silver, twirl their waxed mustaches and ogle the giggling village maidens, just as their fellows are doing in every French town from Normandy to Savoy. An ox-cart goes creaking by, the slow-stepping animals prodded on by a peasant whose red cap makes a vivid splotch of color against the dun of the houses, and whose wooden sabots clatter loudly upon the stones. Fishermen in bright jerseys and enormous sea-boots pass noisily to their work, the roll of the sea in their gait. Women with gay kerchiefs and stiff-starched, snowy headdresses, cassocked and shovel-hatted priests, seminarians in black surtouts and buckled shoes, crop-headed school children in smocks, carrying their books in goatskin knapsacks on their shoulders, the loungers in front of the cabarets, the boom of the angelus bell, the roll of the town crier's drum—all combine to make the visitor feel that he is an onlooker at a play whose scene is laid in another century and in another land, and that the curtain will go down shortly and end the illusion.

There is no hotel on the island, but the visitor can usually find accommodations at the house of Madame Coste, a matronly Bretonne whose remarkable abilities as a cook should have a wider field than is provided by St. Pierre. Her house has the smallest rooms and the largest beds I have ever seen. The latter are, in fact, precisely like those the traveler in rural Brittany finds himself condemned to sleep in—huge affairs with red canopies, and so high from the floor that they have miniature step-ladders with which to get into them. The first morning I was awakened by the long roll

of a drum beneath my window and sprang out of bed under the impression that a revolution had begun, only to find that it was the town crier, or rather drummer, announcing to the housewives of St. Pierre that a shipload of fresh vegetables had just arrived from France and were to be sold at auction on the quai. We had lobsters until we were ashamed to look one in the face, for they and Newfoundland shores, St. Pierre occupies the unique position of being a sort of wholesale distributing house for liquors and tobacco for all the adjacent regions. New England skippers make periodical visits to the islands, and when they sail away their bulkheads are filled with champagne, opium and perfumes: the captains out of Halifax and Sydney and St. John make more money in sup-



CROP-HEADED SCHOOL CHILDREN IN SMOCKS

are almost as plentiful in St. Pierre as codfish, and that is saying a good deal. Every evening after dinner Madame Coste would bring in a dish of blazing brandy and we would have *café brulé*, and along with it Havana cigars, which, never having paid a centime of duty, cost us no more than they would have in Cuba. And such wines!—champagnes and burgundies from France, ports from Portugal, madeiras and sherries from Spain—brought over in the ships that come for the cod and landed duty free. Everything considered, I never fared better in my life than I did in St. Pierre.

Next to fishing, smuggling is the chief occupation of the islanders. Owing to the low import duties, the laxness of the customs regulations, and the proximity of the colony to the American, Canadian plying confidential customers in the Maritime Provinces with gin, whisky and brandy than they do from their legitimate cargoes; while the Newfoundland Government suffers a serious diminution in its revenues as the result of the liquors and tobaccos which the fishermen smuggle across from St. Pierre. The extent of this smuggling is almost unbelievable. It is said that half the intoxicants sold in the "prohibition" State of Maine come from the French islands; whole cargoes of wines and tobacco are run up the St. Lawrence and readily and profitably disposed of in the French-Canadian villages which dot its banks; tho the inhabitants of Cape Breton pay next to nothing to the Canadian excise, they never lack for whisky. As a result, St. Pierre enjoys the distinction of having the greatest va-

riety of liquors on sale of any place in the world. Anything in the drinking line can be procured there, from the rarest vintages to the vilest concoctions that were ever poured down the throat of man.

The colony also gives a welcome and a refuge to fugitives from the law. To it as a sanctuary fly criminals from Newfoundland, from Canada, and from the United States. Tho the extradition laws are nominally in force, the authorities will rarely execute them unless they are compelled, while the islanders, who are on general principles "ag'in th' law," invariably take the side of one who is flying from justice. So menacing was the demonstration which the inhabitants made against two Canadian detectives who were sent to St. Pierre, while I was there, to get a defaulting bank official, that the commandant of the gendarmerie advised them not to land, as he feared that he would be unable to protect them. A former dentist in St. Pierre was a Vermonter who left the city where he lived quite suddenly, taking with him one friend's bankroll and another friend's wife, while the leading barber in the town is a French count and a former army officer, who left his country between two days for his country's good. Incidentally, he owns the only bathtub in St. Pierre. It costs a franc to use it. One would naturally suppose that such a monopoly, would bring him in quite a revenue, but he assured me that such was not the case. "Monsieur must remember," he explained, shrugging his shoulders, "that few Americans come here—less than thirty in a year—and as for these St. Pierrois, they do not bathe at all; they say it is easier to use perfumery."



AN OX TEAM GOES CREAKING BY

Almost every third building in the town is a café. This is because the population of the town is temporarily trebled each spring by the ten thousand fishermen who come out from France for the codfishing season, and who are noted among their fellow workers on the Banks for their unquenchable thirsts and their capacity for consuming incredible quantities of liquor. Tho your French fisherman can put an American or a Canadian under the table, he rarely topples over himself, this being largely due to his boots, which are an inch thick and three sizes too large for him and cover the legs away above the knees. I saw one red-



IN WINTER THEY WITHDRAW INTO THEIR WEATHER-BEATEN DWELLINGS

shirted Breton roll around in his boots until a kindly gendarme took pity on him and escorted him home; but he didn't fall down because the boots wouldn't let him.

Turn ten thousand fishermen loose in a town where liquor is as cheap and saloons are as plentiful as they are in St. Pierre, and it naturally follows that fights are frequent and sometimes bloody. In these quarrels the Americans, Nova Scotians and Newfoundlanders invariably combine against the French. One night a score or more of infuriated Frenchmen set upon half a dozen Anglo-Saxons, but one of the latter knocked down the chandelier with a blow of a chair and in the darkness which ensued he and his fellows slipped thru a window and escaped, leaving the Frenchmen and the gendarmes knifing each other on the floor. The oil from the broken lamps blazed up and started a conflagration, which, as a fierce wind was blowing, soon endangered the town. The villagers and fishermen attacked the flames with buckets and ladders, meanwhile sending a messenger to the parish priest begging him to pray for the wind to change. After the flames had been extinguished and the panting fire-fighters were resting from the unaccustomed labor, an antiquated hand engine rattled up, its coming heralded by the warning blasts of a bugle. "Why didn't you come sooner?" demanded the angry villagers of the foreman of the engine crew. "How could we?" indignantly retorted that puffing, but important, personage, as he paused from bellowing orders thru his speaking trumpet. "The captain of the company has gone to France, and the lieutenant is shooting quail in Miquelon, and I couldn't find my trumpet."

Shortly before I went to St Pierre a sailor had killed one of his mates in a fit of jealousy. The man was promptly captured, tried, and sentenced to death. Now the St. Pierrois are very French and still cling to the guillotine as the orthodox means of execution. And where were they to get a guillotine? There was no such thing in the colony, for there had not been a case of capital punishment there in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Local pride forbade them sending the man to France for his execution, so the Governor of St. Pierre cabled to the Governor of the French West Indian colony of Martinique, where murders are of quite frequent occurrence, asking for the loan of that island's guillotine, just as a man would ask a neighbor for the loan of a lawnmower. The Governor of Martinique sent the instrument of



THE BEADLE STRUTS AT THE HEAD OF A RELIGIOUS PROCESSION

death up by the next steamer and it was erected in the public square. Then came the question of getting an executioner. The colony boasted no such functionary and every one who was approached on the subject promptly refused. Finally the Governor offered 500 francs to any one who would take the job, and, much to the relief of the officials, who had begun to think that the condemned would die of old age, a Basque sailor was tempted by the size of the offer and agreed to perform the unpleasant task.

"But I must have a calf," said the amateur executioner.

"*Nom de Dieu!*" exclaimed the Governor. "What for?"

"To practise on, of course," explained the sailor. "I never saw a guillotine before."

They provided him with a calf, and, in the presence of an interested audience which comprised the entire population of the island, he lashed it to the plank, touched the spring, and the falling blade decapitated it with neatness and despatch. The next day the real execution took place, but this job the sailor bungled miserably. Now here comes the typical Latin touch. He was paid his 500 francs, but the café keepers refused to sell him food or drink, he was unable to find a roof to sleep under, his comrades refused to speak to him, and he was compelled to leave the island, tho the seamen on the steamer on which he departed almost mutinied, saying that to carry him would bring them all bad luck. Yet all of these people had approved of the execution and most of them had attended it with the same pleasurable anticipations with which an American town turns out to see the circus.

At the top of the hill on which the town stands there is a little cemetery. It is not a very imposing cemetery as cemeteries go, for there are no towering shafts, no elaborately carved monuments, in fact hardly any headstones, but just plain boards or little white-painted wooden crosses inscribed with the names and the dates of birth and death of those who lie beneath. The disasters which contribute to fill the little cemetery are not as might be supposed, those which occur so frequently off the Banks, for a Frenchman has a superstitious horror of having a corpse in the boat with him. Hence, when he finds a dead body on the fishing grounds, he strips it of its boots

and clothing, if they are worth the having, and tosses it overboard again to find a resting place under those waters on which the man doubtless spent so much of his life. There is such a dearth of soil in St. Pierre that what little there is is utilized for truck gardens, the graves in the cemetery being blasted out of the solid rock. Hence the graves are prepared in summer. I asked one of the



THE VILLAGERS RIDE BEHIND STURDY NEWFOUNDLAND DOGS

men at work in the cemetery how he knew how many to prepare.

"We get to be good guessers," he answered. "There's not much change in the number of deaths, year in and year out, and we can make a pretty close guess as to how many will die before spring. Take old Bovard, for example. He's past eighty, now, and he's drinking pretty hard and the doctor tells me that there isn't much chance of his living the winter out. Then there's old Madame Masson, who lives in that cottage down at the foot of the hill. She'll be eighty-seven, come her next birthday, and I hear her rheumatism is getting worse, so it's a pretty safe guess that she'll never see another spring. Sometimes we are shy a grave or two, like the time the blacksmith blew himself up firing one of the old cannon—but a gravedigger couldn't be expected to foresee a man dying that way, now could he?"

The islanders are deeply religious, as are most seafaring folk, and on Sundays the churches are filled to the doors. That the priests are keen judges of human nature is proved by the fact that, instead of having the plate passed by gray-bearded pillars of the church, as is customary elsewhere, the collection is taken up by the two prettiest girls in the congregation, which effects the twofold object of inducing the old men to contribute more liberally and the young men to remain. Silence is maintained in the church by the village beadle, a black-bearded giant who wears a uniform and a cocked hat akin to those of a major-general and carries a great silver-headed staff of office. A frown from him will instantly silence whispering youths or giggling maidens, and when he raises his bushy eyebrows crying babies are paralyzed with fear. Not to have seen this impressive dignitary strutting thru the streets at the head of a religious procession, a marriage party or a funeral is to have missed one of the picturesque sights of St. Pierre. It is a happy and

light-hearted crowd that meets in the village square after church, and so typically Breton in its dress that one might well imagine himself in St. Malo or Dournazac. I noticed that all the women of the better class wore veils and was told that it is customary for ladies to wear veils whenever they go out of doors, tho their servants are not permitted to wear them at all.

During the summer months, while codfishing is in progress, St. Pierre is a busy, bustling town, its population swollen to three times its normal size and its trade enormously augmented by the hosts of sun-tanned *voyageurs* who come across from the coast of Brittany each season to engage in this pursuit, for every scrap of codfish served on French breakfast tables and every spoonful of codliver oil taken by French children has its origin in these remote islands.

The fishermen are taken from France to St. Pierre in steamers chartered for the purpose, a scene of indescribable activity being witnessed as they disembark with their gaudily painted sea-chests upon their shoulders, while the puffing donkey engines draw up out of the ship's hold immense quantities of fishing impedimenta and supplies. The St. Pierrois fishing fleet consists of 350 schooners, crowded by some 5,500 men, in addition to which are the hundred or more ships from St. Malo, Dieppe, Granville and Cancale, which sail across to the Banks from France direct and run into St. Pierre to land their fish or to procure bait and supplies. There are usually two dories to a schooner and each dory has a crew of two men. They row off some distance from the larger boat and anchor until they get their hooks baited, each man having fifteen hooks which he baits with hake or squid, for the cod will touch nothing else. For the convenience of the fish trade these varieties of bait fish very accommodatingly consent to make the waters of the St. Pierre-Miquelon islands their resort, and the number caught during the season is enormous. The hooks once baited, the lines are cast into the sea and fixed to buoys. The next morning the dories visit the buoys and haul up the captured cod, and, as the cod is the greediest of fish, there is usually one on every hook. When the haul is completed new bait is cast over and the dories return to the schooner, whereupon the most unpleasant part of the day's work —that of cleaning the catch—begins. With astonishing dexterity the fish are split open, all inside except the roe and the liver are thrown away, the head is chopped off, the backbone torn out, and the fish salted down in the hold. When the schooner has a full cargo it returns to St. Pierre, the fish are thrown into crates and submerged until all the salt has been soaked out of them. Then women and boys get into the crates and scrub each individual fish, after which they spread them upon the stony beaches to dry. This process has to be repeated daily for many days before the cod are properly dried. At night, or when rain or fog threatens, the fish have to be piled in circular stacks and covered with tarpaulins, for the best dried cod are as dry as a bone and as hard as leather. When it is at last sufficiently cured it is salted all over again and packed for export. There you have the life-history of the codfish from the Banks to the breakfast table.

When the autumn gales drive the fleet off the fishing grounds, the men and their catch are transferred to the waiting transports and sent back to France, while their schooners are laid up in the inner harbor of St. Pierre, bound in a solid mass of chains and tackle to resist the fury of the fierce midwinter blizzards which rage about the unprotected little archipelago. From then until the spring comes round again all communications with the little islands are cut off except by cable. The wharves are silent and deserted, many of the cafés are closed, the gendarmes exchange their uniforms of blue and silver for more serviceable garments, the wind shrieks and yowls across the Place d'Armes, the narrow streets are banked house-high with snow, and the inhabitants, like hibernating bears, withdraw into their weatherbeaten dwellings to sleep and eat the time away until the warm weather brings the island colony to life again. It is one of the strange corners of the earth, is St. Pierre-Miquelon, and, if you will take the word of one who has journeyed on all the continents and voyaged on all the seas, it is worth visiting.

Thru Almond Eyes Aslant

What a Chinese Student Thinks of Us

[We have asked a young man from China who has been in this country for several years studying at various colleges and universities of the West and East to give us a frank account of his experiences and impressions, and we publish it just as he has written it. It contains some slight deviations from English idioms, but the mistakes are much fewer than we would make if we wrote an article in Chinese. As a "human document" it is of great value, for it enables Americans to see themselves as they are seen. There are about five hundred Chinese students now in the United States, and it is important to know just what they think of us, collectively and individually, for these young men are to be the dominant factor of the New China in determining its relation to our country.—EDITOR.]

NO foreigner can come to the United States, where one finds undertakers in the church, no candles sold in the drug store and everybody in a hurry, without making many blunders, in which respect I am not excepted. When I first landed in San Francisco, it was Saturday evening, and my hair was intolerably long. I said to myself, "This is the civilized land where every one should have his hair decently cut." A moment later, I was wandering on the streets to find a barber shop. Fortunately, after walking three or four blocks, I saw thru the window a barber cutting the hair of an old man. In the parlor there were a number of nice chairs and tables, on which were placed books, newspapers and letters. All those gave me a very favorable impression. That ordinary barber has such library, and certainly an American professor should have half a dozen. I entered the house and sat down. Waiting about half an hour, I found that the barber had packed up his tools and gone away and that the old man entered his inner chamber. I was left alone in the room. Waiting for fully twenty minutes, the clear shaven gentleman came out again and looked squarely in my face and said, "Well, what do you want here? Can I do anything for you?" Nothing; but I want to have my hair cut," I answered. "What," he said with surprise, "you wanted your hair cut here? Man, this is not a barber shop, but it is my residence. I left the house greatly embarrassed, after being told that the barber was private and I had come to his home on Sunday.

Before I sailed for America, I pictured to myself in a half dreaming way: First of all, America is a land of white men. The cosmopolitan spirit is prevalent there. There are no starving people, and every one I am going to meet is a Christian; in religion, sincerity and unselfishness are predominant; in politics there is no graft; in society every one is equal, and in the whole country there is contentment and peace. After being here for four years, I become convinced that such a place as I pictured to myself cannot be found in this world.

On my arrival, during the change of cars at a certain point, I entered a car without noticing that it was a smoker; not until after an old man with black beard and dirty clothes asked me for matches. He thus advised me when he found I did not smoke, "If you don't smoke there is no business for you here. This is a smoking car." I encountered a lot of unpleasant experiences one after another. In China one house can be easily distinguished from the other, but it is not so in this country. When I first arrived at the city, I stayed on a certain street where all the houses looked alike. If one does not know the number of his house, he is likely to get into a wrong one. After returning from a walk at night, I went to my room on the first floor, sitting down and opening up the drawer to get my nightgown. Finding that the drawer was empty, I became alarmed. My alarm brought the landlady to the scene. She saw me and accused me of theft and robbery, and attempted to have me arrested. In broken English I explained to her that I got into a wrong house, and she refused to listen to my excuse until my landlady was notified and came to identify me. The whole matter seemed that the landlady treated me rather too harshly. I was scared as she shook her fists in front of my face.

I went to a Western self-supporting co-educational college, where I saw more plainly than ever before the characteristics of American girls in school. On my arrival, I went to see an old man with a haughty bearing—I was told that he was the president. That the president of a Christian college should assume dignity did not impress me favorably. He did not say very much to me either. If my memory is correct, his words were: "Fill out the blank"; "That is all"; "You may take him to the dormitory." Before I came to this country, I thought to myself that a Christian college president is always humble and polite.

In my three years' stay in that institution, my knowledge of American girls is increased. I seem to like these golden haired, beaming faced, mild eyed, goddesslike creatures. I have a high esteem for those who are helpful, courtesying and kind, as I have utter contempt for many others who are peevish, unladylike and fussing all the time. So far as their fair complexion is concerned, both classes impress me deeply. Their tender eyes, neither black nor blue nor white, and rather all those shaded together, give me a predilection for their association. Their plump necks, shoulders and arms look as beautiful as some wonderful creation. Their chat, their laughter, their good-natured innuendoes, their flashes and their soft voice charm me.

Like many others, I prefer telling something about the bad treatment I received from peevish girls, rather than the kindness given me by ladies. When I first went to the college dining room, the girls, who were sitting up like a row of avenging ghosts, looked at me as if I were a wild beast. After my three years' stay at the college, I discovered that most of their hearts are not bigger than hazel nuts. They always replied to my remarks in monosyllables. I seldom talked with them in whose eye there was not a spark of invitation. I do not know even now why they everlastingly flung bitterness in my face. However, I declare they are fine looking girls. Perhaps God so created them that their hearts are not indexed in the honest freshness and earnestness of their facial expressions.

During the first few days of my life in the college, I always lifted my hat to every girl passing by me, but a few of them would not respond to my courtesy. Thinking that they did not see me while tipping my hat,—for I am a short man,—I stepped in front of one and tipped my hat before the royal lady. She again paid no attention. I thought to myself that the case was incurable. Finally I adopted the American style; that is to pass by them without looking backward. The president of the institution one day called a meeting, in which he complained of our discourtesy to the ladies. Having been there but a short time, I had no courage to stand up and to speak my grievance against some of the fair sex, but I said to myself with a grin, "That president must be a blind man, and if not, why does he not open his eyes to find out the peevishness of girl students?" The discourtesy I described above will certainly discourage anybody who is polite to the extreme and has a little horse sense, in which I am not lacking.

American girls seem changeable. They have mercurial temperament. Of course, there are some exceptions. I have seen many boys and girls become good friends, and after a week's association they disliked each other. The girl has found another boy whom she liked better. After a while she still gets another, and so on, without ceasing. Here in the school I seem to discover the reasons why there are so many divorces in America. Those girls who are mothers of the future get their training to despise sacred relations in their early school days at the expense of their poor, broken-hearted classmates. They make love to boys and leave them when they tire of them. To be sure, boys are not perfect, and are responsible for the mercurial temperament of girls. The girls thru their charming personality can afford to do that kind of trick without getting into serious trouble. If any girl in China so behaves, she would be looked down upon. When I discovered this code of schoolgirls' morality I was greatly terrified. In spite of their changeable characteristic, I seem to like them—like them for their beauty, their smile and their musical voice. A Japanese scholar once remarked, "I would make an English woman my wife, a French woman my sweetheart, a German woman my servant and an American woman my

friend." On that point I quite agree with him.

To me, not caring for philosophical studies of the character of any people, everything is bad or good according to its appearance under a certain circumstance. I do not possess analytical talent to see things as they are. What I am going to say may be wrong or may be right. Inconsistency, conventionality and capacity for bluff impress me as the national characteristics of Americans.

Probably most men of high positions are inconsistent in their dealings with people. One of the American presidents, for instance, is said to have sold Korea to Japan in his effort to end the Russo-Japanese war. America proclaims to be a friend of China; her Executive refuses to recognize the Chinese republican government after having been firmly established. At the signing of the Korean treaty, America promised to offer her good offices whenever Korea got into trouble with any nation; but when the time came, and the latter needed her help, America kept quiet. But all those inconsistencies do not concern me at all, and I speak of them while losing the train of my thought. The inconsistency I will speak of is individual and perhaps not national. I have found this character is deeply rooted in two persons, a college president and a professor, with whom I have been in contact for three long years. They did not pay a whit of attention to me, but I studied them like some strange creatures which I had never before seen in my life.

That gray haired college president is a man, vigorous, tyrannical, peevish, professing to know everything and trying to do anything, from his executive work to the loading of a wagon. In the institution his rule is supreme. A professor told me that if any teacher in the faculty meeting tries to antagonize him, he is liable to be discharged. One day the president issued a request that all the teachers in the college should frankly express their opinion in regard to his administration. One college teacher, who is an honest man, gave his opinion in writing, in which he criticised a number of rules and pointed out the bad part of his administration. He was called before the high executive and received the president's reproach for his unreserved opinion. I will call that college president King Lamb for convenience's sake. In the church, King Lamb is very religious. He frequently read the fourteenth chapter of the Romans with his students. I followed him as he read, "Why dost thou judge thy brother? or why dost thou set at nought thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall confess to God. So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God. Let us not, therefore, judge one another any more; but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way." But when I wanted to leave his college one year before my graduation on account of the poor English department, King Lamb manifested his inconsistency more than ever before. I told him I wanted to go to a college where I would learn practical English, for which I came to this country. I went to his office and said good-bye to him, after telling of my plan to leave. He got angry and said, "You—you use our college as a stepping-stone. When you first came here, we admitted you to the school. You have no conscience. You are an Indian, a heathen, a savage. No; you are worse than Indians. Don't come back to our campus again. There is no place for you here." After leaving his office, I murmured, "Is it possible that the man with whom I just this morning repeated the fourteenth chapter of the Romans in the church can call me such ugly names? Then I don't know the Lord yet." From that moment on I have been puzzled as to whether King Lamb has been influenced by paganism, Paulinism, fanaticism, animalism or a mixture of them all. But I am sure he has little of Christianity. Other than those faults, he is a splendid, gentle, bald headed college president. But I would mention one fault of his. He likes to employ too many graduates of his college as teachers, who as a rule always obey his supreme command in his little kingdom, and obey it even if they do not like it. It seems to me a bad idea to employ graduates to teach in the institution in which they got their education, for they do not have a wide range of knowledge; they do not know any better method of

teaching employed in other schools; they give to students what their former professors in the college had given to them. If the English department is weak, it will remain weak, and also has a tendency to be weaker. When they teach, they do not put out an amount of energy and industry as they would in a new school where their popularity and success depend upon their ability and diligence.

The trouble with the English department of that institution lies in the employment of her graduates as teachers. There are two English instructors, both of whom were graduated from the institution. One professor I have particularly in mind, against whom I have much to say—certainly unpleasant—is a middle-aged man. No doubt, he is well versed in the language, either theoretical or practical. But to be frank, he is lazy to the core. He seldom looks over students' examination papers, which usually go to feed his waste-paper box. I took several courses under him, and I shall mention one study which caused me a lot of trouble because of his laziness. It was a writing course. I wrote essays as carefully as I could, and handed in my papers as promptly as it was possible. He never looked over my essays. This was the trick he played upon me. He said he would return me my papers tomorrow afternoon. When I went to his home at the appointed time, he told me to go back again next Monday, for he had not got my papers corrected. But that next Monday never came. Alas! my teacher had thrown my elaborate essays, written under pressure, into his old waste-paper box. He had no time to correct them, because he had to cook food for his wife and preach in a country church. That professor got used to the college "atmosphere," and became lazy beyond amendment. He will never think of trying to do his best. I am sorry I have to leave him at the end of this paragraph.

Before I came to this country, many missionaries in China told me that I would find everything democratic and cosmopolitan in that Christian college; but my three years' stay proved the contrary. I was excluded from all the literary societies and denied all advantages which American students enjoy. Thanks to the Heaven when one of the literary societies took me into its circles out of their sympathy for me, a poor outcast. The girl students frequently ran away from me, or they changed their pleasing faces into grim ones when they saw me. All the males students played politics. There is no cosmopolitan spirit, no democracy; but old conservative ideas and the Indian caste system prevail in the college. There is little of Christianity; but the students worship God day and night.

I received more conventionalities in that institution than anywhere else in my life. One incident is still lingering in my memory. The head matron one day invited me to her table out of her kindness for foreigners. She is a lady of about thirty years of age. I was told the other day that she is going to be married. She honored me by sitting at one end of the table by my side. This embarrassed me. Embarrassment grew into excitement. Excitement automatically caused my hands to be on the table, playing with the napkin and the ring. She stared at me, and unconscious I kept on playing. At last her patience was exhausted, and she turned her head aside, twisted her body and said, "You better put down your hands. It is not decent." Immediately I obeyed the order; but a moment later, while talking with me about her interesting visit to Paris and about European courtesies, she forgetfully put upon the table her own hands, and her fingers were soon engaged in turning around the napkin ring. Another conventionality of hers mixed with inconsistence was the rule she gave in her book of etiquet. She stated, "No young lady can shake hands with a young man for five seconds." But another day I observed she held the hands of one of the superintendents for over ten minutes. I doubt very much whether her conventionalities, that president's religion and the spirit of that institution will help me in the development of my character.

As to the American capacity for bluff, I am glad to say that it has saved me many times from embarrassment and the loss of positions. I have been cultivating that character for the last four years, and I appreciate it highly. Three years ago, I went out to work for a farmer in Missouri, who asked me whether I knew anything about plowing. Of course, I

answered him I knew how to handle a plow, for I used to plow rice fields for my father in China. But he did not inquire into the nature of my previous work. In China we use cows and oxen to plow fields, but in America horses and uncontrollable mules are employed. Some of my American friends tell me that theirs is the advantageous way, but I do not think so, after having worked with two Western mules for three hours.

The farmer for whom I worked asked me to jump on the back of a big mule, the sight of which scared me. I rode out to the corn field at a distance of two miles with another mule by my side. During the trip I enjoyed keenly the riding, but some hard things were going to happen. Knowing nothing of harnessing the mules, I told the farmer, "I know the Chinese way of harnessing, but not yours." It was merely a simple bluff. However, he helped me to finish my first job.

I did remarkably well at the beginning; but after plowing for two hours I began to get tired and at the same time the mules got hungry. They ate grass and little corn stalks as they were treading on. Angry with them for their stopping, I cut each of them with the whip. Before I tried to give them a second cut, they turned round, stared at me, waved their ears and shook their heads. They jumped up and turned the plow upside down as I was thinking about the mysterious language the mules spoke to me. I said to them, "Ho, ho," the Chinese way of saying stop to animals. Misinterpreting the meaning of my "ho, ho," they thought I wanted them to walk faster, and so they began to run, and plowed down hundreds of little corn stalks. I liked the work, but I did not like the mules and their treatment. I told the farmer I wanted to quit. He said, "All right. Here is one dollar for your morning service." I refused to accept the money, thinking about the little corn stalks I plowed down with the incomprehensible American mules. But if he offered the dollar to me now I would act in a different way, and would accept it with grace. I have seen from time to time many Americans doing the same thing, and are paid for it. Why should I make an exception to their example? I have learned their bluffing character, and surely I should learn their way of making money.

After my failure in attempting to earn two dollars a day on the farm, I started back for my college town with a heavy suitcase, which contained five suits of underwears and other articles besides. You see, I was then an amateur farm hand, unlike the professional farm helper, who carries nothing, but wears a shirt and a pair of "pants," and if by accident he happens to get wet, he has to go to bed until they are dry. Fifteen miles away from the college town I met an old farmer, who advised me to take a short cut across a large patch of corn fields in order to save three miles' walk. After getting into the corn fields I could not get out. I walked for five hours, and could not find a way out still. It rained. My suitcase, which was already heavy, became heavier as it soaked in with water. I was so exhausted that I had to sit down under a big tree. Hungry, I found a cow a little way from me, and milked her for a cupful. I had a big meal in the American wildness to which I had been betrayed by that merciless farmer. Finally, I was led out of the corn fields by a kind young farmer who happened to pass the place. Since that time I have always been wondering whether that betrayer was an American or a Yankee. In the name of good sense, I cannot forgive him in this life or in the life to come. The above incident illustrates the usefulness of bluff, thru which I found my work with that farmer.

As time goes by my capacity for bluff is improving. I am more successful in New York than anywhere else in practising my bread and butter craft. One day in New York I went to see a bachelor who wanted to seek advice of an Oriental student working his way thru school. He is good natured, dignified, sympathetic and thoughtful. He asked me whether I knew anything about cooking. As a matter of fact, I never cooked a single meal either for myself or for anybody else. Endeavoring to get the job, I used the bluff taught by Americans, and said, "Why, sir, surely I know how to cook. The cooking of rice is my speciality." "Well, what kind of food can you cook besides the rice? Can you cook steak?" Why, surely." "Can you roast the pork?" "Why, surely." "Then

you know everything about cooking?" I answered, "Why, certainly." I had a week to prepare myself. First of all, I must learn how to cook the rice. Finally, I mastered the art of rice cooking. On the first day he asked me to broil a big steak. Here came into my mind the word bluff. "Well," I said, "I know how to cook it in the Oriental way, but not in yours." Then he showed me how to cook, and I learned it. The bluff always serves me well and successfully. O, Bluff, if I were a poet, I would write a few lines to praise your merits.

Notwithstanding that the old farmer tricked me and caused me to walk fifteen miles extra amidst the corn field, I like American farmers and their life. They are reared in the lonely country corners and live among flowers, trees, nightingales, thrushes and other beautiful birds. Their household is the happiest in the world—happiest of all positions in social scales. They are bathed in the fresh air and work hard in the twilight of morning. While city women are asleep at midsummer dawns, country girls are up working, with gentle roosting birds above their heads on the trees in their nap and with rabbits and hares running around in the forest. They are representatives of typical womanhood. They enjoy nature. They see faint summer fogs spreading about the meadows in the early morning. They see that sun rays open the buds of flowers, stretch them into long stalks and bring forth scents from their petals. The fresh looking, rosy cheeked, bright eyed farmers' daughters are so charming—more charming than the human language can describe—in their summer pinkish or white attires. You will find in them real vitality, real incarnation and real purity, which are nourished by mysterious nature. I believe the farmer appreciates moral ideals, high thinking and plain living as much as men of any other profession. There is nothing of fragility among them. I believe not a single city girl will be able to milk cows, churn butter, make cheese, set hens and rear chickens, which the farmer's daughter does every day.

Perhaps some city girls may get angry with me for not saying anything pleasant about them. To be fair, I would say they have their superiority. They walk more graceful than any country girl; they dress more fashionable; they are more cultured; they possess skills for handwork. They receive visitors with elegance, while country girls are badly frightened in any social doing. They know how to travel from one end of the city to the other, while country girls once get into the middle of a small town and cannot get out without the help of her friends.

So far as my part is concerned, I like America's country life, for I love to hear the rush of streams, the fizzing of milking, the absolute stillness of night and the hissing of serpents. I love to see country girls, honest hearted, receptive, chaste, even tho not accomplished. I like to watch them working in the field and at home. I like to ride with them over rough country roads. I love their gospel of simplicity. I love to stay in their airy house. I love everything belonging to the farmers, after spending four months with them. I prefer sermons in manual labor to sermons in churches, which I have learned since I came to this country.

My impression and experience in the United States, my adopted home, as a whole are pleasant. Americans are helpful and cheerful in spite of their bluffing. They are unreserved and open minded. They are sympathetic with foreigners, and always excuse their blunders. American women, beautiful of eyes and charming of faces, are smiling more often than Oriental women—including my sisters and my sweetheart—I can find in China. American teachers are the most pleasant men in the world, ready to talk with me on anything, but not on my grade and my standing in the class. The American manner of living, tho expensive, gladdens one's heart. But in some cases American society is hopelessly snobbish. The American church is a very comfortable place in which to hear eloquent sermons, but one preacher maddened and terrified me when he said, "Those who have not been baptized will be consigned to the nethermost corner of hell." American schools where either the poor or the rich can get education give me an idea of the American standard of civilization. Except capitalism and politics, I like everything American; but best of all I like her farming life, simple, honest, happy and divine.

Literature

The Three Brontës

After more than half a century since the death of the author of "Jane Eyre," interest in the Brontës continues unabated. Collectively, these sisters, of whom Miss Sinclair writes in *The Three Brontës*,* together with their father and brother and their extraordinary family life, constitute one of the most fascinating, because baffling, problems for those who base their mode of literary criticism upon biographical detail and attempt to derive all artistic expression directly from personal experience. Their imaginative range was so great, their contact with life was so limited. How to explain this discrepancy between art and life, how to make the few poor incidents and events serve as clues for the work of interpretation—this is the problem.

As a matter of fact, the "Brontë problem" has for all practical purposes been that of Charlotte alone. Annie had too little genius to invite much individual notice. Emily had so much that her case has been felt to be nearly hopeless from the start. Critics, aghast at the gulf between such a novel as "Wuthering Heights" and any knowledge of the world that could possibly be acquired by an isolated country girl like Emily Brontë, have been obliged to accept her just as she stands without explanations—to regard her as a strange exception, a paradox of genius—or to find grounds on which to base a denial of her authorship. If it be held that experience is absolutely essential to genius—and that this is the common view seems the only possible deduction to be made from the fabric which has been erected upon the facts of Charlotte's life—the latter is the sole logical and consistent course to pursue. Consistency, however, is the only virtue of such theories as that which used to make Bramwell Brontë the real author of "Wuthering Heights," and as that which Mr. Malham-Dembleby has recently advanced in an elaborate "Key to the Brontë Works," where he assigns the novel to Charlotte. For the rest, these theories wholly disregard strong internal literary evidence and all the probabilieies of the case. Nothing is more reasonably certain than that Emily Brontë wrote the book which is commonly ascribed to her, while nothing, on the contrary, is less likely than that the theme of passion which Charlotte spiritualized, and which thus past into modern English fiction thru "Jane Eyre," was the result of her own passionate experiences and reveries. (Miss Sinclair pretty well disposes of the view advanced by Mrs. Oliphant and others of Charlotte Brontë's almost abnormal preoccupation with the other sex by an appeal to the very evidence on which such a view is supposed to rest.) On the whole, therefore, it would seem safer to argue from Emily to Charlotte in order to demonstrate the futility of attaching any special significance to the events of the latter's life in their effect upon her art, than to argue from Charlotte to Emily with the result of making the author of "Wuthering Heights" a kind of monster, or else eliminating her entirely.

As a matter of fact, Charlotte's experience, whatever it was, and however vital to herself it may have been, is no more adequate to explain anything she ever wrote than is Emily's *lack* of experience to prove that she did not write "Wuthering Heights." The truth is that genius in the last analysis has absolutely no necessary relation to experience; tho, as in the case of Charlotte, who undeniably drew to a large extent upon the stock of her observations and memories, it can utilize it in its own way to its own ends. It is this that Miss Sinclair, who, as a novelist, may be supposed to know something of the modes of artistic creation, has seen more clearly than any other recent writer about the Brontës. And we accordingly have to thank her, in this remarkably acute and sympathetic study, not only for rescuing Charlotte from the plane of petty personal gossip that has

*The Three Brontës. *By May Sinclair.* With Illustrations. Pp. 396. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co $3.

obscured to some extent the essential character of the artist in her, but for establishing the close spiritual kinship of the two sisters in such a way that each serves to support and explain the other. The difference between them is one of degree and intensity rather than kind, after all. Miss Sinclair even goes so far as to hazard the suggestion that "Wuthering Heights" may not have been without its influence upon the art of Charlotte. Certainly this sounds more plausible than Mr. Shorter's theory that she owed her literary ability to the academic training of M. Heger, of the Belgian *Pensionnat.* For such an influence would be but one phase of all the reciprocal influences of the home circle at Haworth, where the isolation of the common life stimulated a feverish intensity of spiritual communion. If Emily Brontë's genius "found its sources in itself," we need not go beyond her family as a whole to find the sources of Charlotte's.

Under the Old Flag

General Wilson's long experience in the service of the United States has, as he himself points out, given him "unusual opportunities for observing character and learning the inside details of what was taking place about me." He tells his story* with a soldierly frankness and he has a good eye for interesting incidents as well as a most amazing memory for conversations heard before most of us were born. He served on the staffs of Sherman, McClellan, Grant and Sheridan, and after eighteen years of civil life he re-entered the service to take part in the war with Spain, when he had control of districts in Porto Rico and Cuba. At the time of the Boxer rebellion he was second in command of the American troops that went to Peking, and we are glad to note that he opposed the blowing up of the White Pagoda, tho after he had withdrawn the American contingent this act of vandalism was carried out by the British commander, General Barrows, at the request of the British Minister, Sir Claude MacDonald. The reason given by the British Minister for the destruction of the famous Chinese temple was that it was necessary to demonstrate that the God of the Christians was more powerful than the gods of the heathen.

The reader comes across many remarkable passages in these two volumes, for example the following account of his all-night conversation with Grant just after the Civil War:

> "At eleven o'clock he [Grant] dismissed Badeau and Babcock to their rooms with the remark that he wanted to talk alone with me, and when the talk was thru would give me the spare bed in his own room. With their withdrawal we renewed the conversation and kept it going till one o'clock in the morning, during which he stated his views on other important questions of the day. He indicated for the first time his desire, now that Maximillian's Empire had come to an end, to march an army into Canada for the settlement of the Alabama claims and the expulsion of the British flag, not only from that country, but from every British colony on the continent. He declared that in carrying out such a policy we could mobilize five hundred thousand of the best infantry and artillery and fifty thousand of the best cavalry in the world, and suggested that the ex-Confederate leaders would hasten to enroll themselves under the national flag for the execution of that great purpose.
>
> "At one o'clock we went to bed, but, as can well be understood, I had by that time become thoroly aroused to the great events of the past and to the great questions of the future which he had brought forward that evening, and, instead of going to sleep, I lay pondering their solution. After perhaps thirty minutes I turned over, heaving an unconscious sigh, whereupon the General said: 'If you can't go to sleep, Wilson, let us get up and finish our conversation.' Of course, I accepted the suggestion and we at once carried it into effect, our talk continuing unbroken till we were called to breakfast at eight o'clock."

Evidently Grant was not content with having freed Mexico from the emperor thrust upon that country by Napoleon III, but wished also to "free" Canada. Some resentment against the British was natural enough then at the close of what has been often called "the third war of the United States with England," a characterization which the international tribunal on the "Alabama" claims proved to be not altogether inapplicable. But, fortunately, nothing came of this plan to take revenge upon Great Britain by the invasion of Canada. General Wilson states that President McKinley shared his hopes for an equal and honorable union of Canada and the United States, tho the expression of that aspiration

*Under the Old Flag. Recollections of Military Operations in the War for the Union, the Spanish War, the Boxer Rebellion, etc. *By James Harrison Wilson.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. 2 vols. $6.

which General Wilson had caused to be inserted into the platform of the Republican party was dropt when England, alone among the European nations, had stood by us during the Spanish War.

An English Letter-Writer

In a letter to Mason, included in this third and concluding volume of the Bohn Library edition of his correspondence,[1] Gray quotes Dean Swift as saying that one should never write to one's friends but in high health and spirits. If he were to wait for them, Gray adds, he would never write at all. Let not the reader conclude that the author of the famous "Elegy" is either a dull or a morose epistolarian. On the contrary, we find him as sprightly as ever, diverting, and of that humor that makes him one of the most pleasing figures in the literary England of the eighteenth century. Perhaps he was hardly profound—but who wants profundity in a letter-writer? And certainly he was learned enough. Let us skip his learned letters!

To read these letters at all is to be reminded that the eighteenth century is one of the most modern—in many ways more modern, indeed, than that to which it led up. Gray was greatly interested, during the period which this volume represents (1763-1771), in one Jean-Jacques Rousseau: and it is Rousseau, precisely, whose two hundredth birthday has just been celebrated with so many literary fireworks. Today we have books about the Genevan by MM. Valette and Dide;[2] Gray for his part was interested in the pamphlets and books of Rousseau himself, and in his personality, and in the impression he made in England when he came there as the guest of David Hume. Perhaps, on the whole, Gray had the better of us in this respect. Not that he loved Rousseau. He realized Rousseau's importance as the author, in "Emile," of a book that "struck out" a thousand lights, and exprest better than ever before "a thousand thoughts" on education; yet he read the "Letters from the Mountain" "heavily," and found them the dullest writing he had ever sunk to, excepting only the overrated "Social Contract." Gray was not a critic in the sense Sir Henry Wotton used when he told Bacon that critics were "like the brushers of noblemen's clothes," but he was possessed, all the same, of an uncommonly keen and discriminating vision, not only in amusing himself with Marivaux and Crébillon, *fils,* "On a Sopha," but also in realizing that from one standpoint Jean-Jacques is useless gush, however eloquent, while from another his books belong to the dynamic literature of all time. And Gray's modernity we find nowhere better exprest than in his cynical railing at what he calls "French atheism"; which he finds "a little too shocking" for even a patriotic Englishman to rejoice at. "I have long hated their authors for it," he tells Walpole; "but I pity their poor innocent persons of fashion. They were bad enough when they believed everything." This is very pretty cynicism. A new note in contemporary French drama would be struck if some playwright took it for his cue, and satirized, not belief and virtue, but unbelief and vice. In Paris, this dramatic style might even be taken for paradox, as it is when Mr. Shaw writes tracts in London.

Gray's letters are as entertaining as anything that has come out in a great while, and we recommend them to such persons as have tired of repetitious novels, and are beginning to tire even of the English memoirs cribbed from French monographs, to be sold by our best publishers at exorbitant prices. For there is scandal, tho not very much of it, here, as well as literary gossip. "The present talk," writes the poetic don, "runs on Lady Harriet Wentworth (that is her name since she married her Irish footman)." The editing of these letters is scholarly to a notable degree, and the notes longer and more numerous than in earlier editions. As Gray's letters were addrest to some of the most intelligent Englishmen of his times, and were written by one who wrote so little else that he is very properly styled a "man of letters," a genuine entertainment may be promised to whomsoever takes them up, providing, always, that his brain has not been softened by the reading of too many fiction magazines.

[1] The Letters of Thomas Gray. Including the Correspondence of Gray and Mason. *Edited by Duncan C. Tovey.* Volume III. 12mo. Pp. 421. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.

[2] Jean-Jacques Rousseau Genevois. *Par Gaspard Vallette.* 8vo. Pp. 454. Paris: Plon-Nourrit & Cie.

Jean-Jacques Rousseau. Le Protestantisme et la Révolution française. *Par Auguste Dide.* 12mo. Pp. 312. Paris: Ernest Flammarion. 3 fr. 50.

Her Soul and Her Body. By Louise Closser Hale. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.20.

Here is a new Boston of which literature has known nothing! The Boston where the half world impinges upon the respectable one; the cheap boarding house, with its doubtful and degraded inmates, where girl students with more ambition than money to buy instruction run the risk of contamination; "Columbus avenue, just across the bridge" from Huntington, is far from the Boston of Howells and Higginson; an unknown country of sordid actualities and tragic potentialities, when a girl in her teens tries to live on six dollars a week. Mrs. Hale has entitled her novel *Her Soul and Her Body*. Boston, in fiction at least, has been pretty much all soul or oversoul and little or negligible body. Perhaps the stage experience of the author has lent a touch of exaggeration, but the story is dramatic and neither morbid nor suggestive in its treatment of most unpleasant topics The fact that emotions and their expression are a sort of stage wardrobe, put on and off as a business, may give Mrs. Hale, who is herself an actress of ability, an unconventionality that is sometimes startling. Only an experience of stage kisses could make her regard the real ones so lightly. A girl brought up in a respectable New England home would not think them a matter of course, after so short an acquaintance with the extremely undesirable Mr. Ruyne. Some ideas of decorum are fairly beaten into a girl's mind in a modest American village, and she does not immediately change her standard even when she goes to Boston for an education. Melissa Robinson, if as "nice" a young girl as the author wishes us to believe, would at least have been instructed that it is wrong for her to go to dine with a young man alone in his rooms. On the stage it might happen to bring about a dramatic situation, but in real life it is most unlikely. However, the pitfalls are so plainly described that women who want to help young girls in their fight for goodness have a few duties pointed out to them by this plain-speaking book. They might see, for instance, that there are more decent places for girls to board at rates within their scanty means. We must, by our respect for their honorable ambitions, teach them to respect themselves "It weakens a girl's defenses when she has no opinion of herself. She must be as proud as Lucifer of her goodness if she wants to preserve it."

The Lost World. By A. Conan Doyle. New York: George H. Doran Co. $1.25.

The Lost World is a paleontological romance of South America, and, at the same time, a curious study of the scientific temper as exemplified in the person of the redoubtable Professor Challenger. The report of the meeting of the Zoological Institute Hall is delicious in its satirical presentment of the lengths to



FROM CONAN DOYLE'S "THE LOST WORLD" (DORAN)

which it is possible for science to carry a man. *The Lost World* is the Jurassic world refound,

"An area as large, perhaps, as Sussex has been lifted up *en bloc* with all its living contents, and cut off by perpendicular precipices of a hardness which defies erosion, from all the rest of the continent. What is the result? Why, the ordinary laws of Nature are suspended. Creatures survive which would ordinarily disappear. They have been artificially conserved by those strange accidental conditions."

And as the reader joins the expedition to confirm the professor's story, which had been doubted, he feels as tho he had walked into the pages of a geology with all the fearsome animals depicted therein come to life and in pursuit of him. The party of intrepid explorers have many hair-raising adventures on the plateau related in Conan Doyle's best style, and for a really thrilling story of adventure who has a better?

The Tempting of Tavernake. By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.

One is constantly reminded of the literary style and methods of Marion Crawford in this absorbingly interesting story. Tho several of the situations and incidents are similar to those in Oppenheim's recent book, "The Lighted Way," it is original enough to stand by itself. It is a characteristic Oppenheim story, catching the reader's curiosity and interest at once and holding them unflaggingly. The hero is a strong-jawed, young, middle-class English real estate agent, who falls in love—and for the first time in his hitherto unemotional life—with two girls at once. They are sisters, one good and sensible, the other sensuously beautiful and wicked. Under these two conflicting passions his character is beaten and welded into form, and one dramatic scene follows another in quick succession.

The Joyous Adventures of Aristide Pujol. By W. J. Locke. New York: The John Lane Company. $1.30.

A joyous book whose pages sparkle with delicate humor. It is only occasionally that one meets a book or a woman that has that elusive, indescribable quality, charm. This book has it to a marked extent. Every paragraph is a pleasure. One reads slowly in order to enjoy the reading to the full, and finishes the book with regret. Mr. Locke was never happier than in delineating the quaint, temperamental child of Southern France, Aristide Pujol, the soldier of fortune, innocent prevaricator, talented and wholly lovable hero, who drifts from one calling to another, always joyous, often bankrupt, irresponsible, fascinating. Mr. Locke, essentially British himself, portrays this essentially Latin type with rare sympathy, appreciation and humor. Each chapter is a story in itself, yet a slender thread of plot binds them together into a composite whole. It must have been a real pleasure for him to write these whimsical sketches, and it is a real pleasure to lovers of true literature to read them.

A Romance of Billy Goat Hill. By Alice Hegan Rice. New York: The Century Company. $1.25.

Were it not for the fact that Mrs. Rice had achieved fame as the author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" of perennial popularity, this mediocre novel would hardly call for review. There are touches here and there of the homely humor and clever character delineation that sparkled thru the merry pages of Mrs. Wiggs, but the story otherwise is commonplace. A stately old Kentucky home with an unsophisticated heroine, a gay and somewhat dissipated lover who reforms, an unworldly professor whom the girl marries and who dies at a convenient time, and several humorously sketched inhabitants of the slums make up the slender tale. With these latter characters Mrs. Rice is sympathetic and effective, and if she would devote her talents to portraying the people who live among the tin-can-strewn poverty flats and abandon the attempt to interweave high life scenes, her work would be far more effective.

The Life of Michael Angelo. By Romain Rolland. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.

To most of us Michael Angelo is a great Italian sculptor. To some of us he is a painter. To a few he is a great historic character—a great and unique man of genius. To M. Romain Rolland he is manifestly a hero, even if he did not live up to M. Rolland's definition of heroism, in his preface to *The Life of Michael Angelo*. "There is," he says, "only one form of heroism in the world,

and it consists in seeing the world as it is—and in loving it." This *Life* is, in one initial respect, very worthy of its subject, since it is as artistically designed and executed as any we meet with. It tells of a great life which was always a tense struggle, always falling far below aspiration and vision, yet always rising far above contemporary conceptions. It is a piece of artistry in authorship, not surely vieing in its sphere with the genius of its great inspirer, yet claiming some of his quality of motive. It is epic in its method, French in flavor. It is not biography, nor history, yet it pictures the man as tomes of detail could not. The contents table is impressionistic: "Strength" heads the first chapter; then "Shattered strength — Despair, Love— Faith — Solitude." The end is titled, "Epilog — Death." The man and his work are treated without reference to an end, and death is made, in the book as in life, the epilog. The physical plan of the book is that adopted by dry-as-dust histories and biographies — each page loaded with references and authorities—but the text always is kept alive, vital and intensely interesting, picturing the life of the great-spirited man, who all his life performed wonderfully, but never had happiness, content, nor peace for a single hour. His was, as this author at last declares, a "life of divine sorrow." That M. Rolland has made it thus better known to us is cause for real joy. The book is packed with the best of Michael Angelo, and the best of Rolland—and that should be commendation enough.

An Introduction to Metaphysics. By Henri Bergson. Translated by T. E. Hulme. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The Introduction to a New Philosophy. By Henri Bergson. Translated by Sidney Littman. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.

In the article on Bergson by Edwin E. Slosson published in THE INDEPENDENT June 8, 1911, reference was made to the article entitled, "Introduction to Metaphysics," in the *Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale,* January, 1903. Now that this missing link has been translated we have the complete Bergsonian philosophy accessible in English just at the time when Professor Bergson is coming to lecture in this country. In this essay he develops the fundamental principles of his intuitive metaphysics; for example, that duration cannot be put into static conceptions, that the whole is simpler than its parts and that our comprehension of reality is symbolic and therefore inadequate. To attempt to recreate a personality by putting together certain psychical states is, to use one of his characteristic illustrations, like giving a child a lot of letters to reconstruct the poem they composed. Tho this essay is indispensable to the student of Bergson we should hardly recommend it to the layman as an introduction to Bergson's philosophy, for, being more succinct and abstract, it is hardly so likely to interest as "Creative Evolution." Of the rival translations, that by Mr. Hulme is by far the better. It is authorized and revised by Professor Bergson and reads well, while the translation by Mr. Littman is very unreliable and in many places quite incomprehensible.

Desultory Verse. By La Touche Hancock, with an introduction by S. E. Kiser. New York: Neale Publishing Co. Pp. 129. $1.25.

La Touche Hancock is well known in the newspapers and magazines as a writer of verse and we are glad to welcome a little book of this verse reprinted from the New York *Sun* and other publications. There is a snap and a sparkle to many of these "desultory verses," of which "The Society Poet" is a fair sample:

"Take a little pathos,
Mix it with some fun,
Drop into a bathos,
Even risk a pun!
Peep into each feeling,
Sparkle like champagne,
Yet avoid revealing
Any kind of pain!
Still, if you should let a
Glimpse be seen of grief,
Sobs must only wet a
Tiny handkerchief!
Let your rimes be simple,
Yet be so unique,
That a laughing dimple
Comes in every cheek!
Blend with satire polish,
Sentiment with wit,
Merrily demolish
Every hypocrite!
If with tact you show its
Impropriety,
You will rank with poets
Of society!"

Literary Notes

....Rather tender, homely, and homelike verses, and fairly well illustrated, are the fifty or more poems in Gertrude Capen Whitney's new volume, *Roses from My Garden* (Boston: Sherman, French & Co.; $1.35).

....Mountain climbers and travelers generally will find pleasure in reading Miss L. Marion Davidson's *Gates of the Dolomites,* with a chapter on the flora by F. M. Spencer Thomson. (Illustrated, pp. xxvii, 332; Lane; $1.50.)

....The sketches of travel grouped under the somewhat misleading title of *Children at Play* (Dutton, $2), have been reprinted from *The Nineteenth Century and After.* The author, Rose M. Bradley, has "worked among the poor" in London, traveled in France, Italy and the Basque Country, and seen a number of harmless necessary things.

....Mr. Dwight L. Elmendorf's *A Camera Crusade through the Holy Land* is not to be judged as a literary production but as a cabinet of pictures taken by the author, who is known as a lecturer. There are one hundred of these full page half-tones, admirably reproduced from the photographs, and forming an attractive volume of views of Palestine. (Scribner's; $3.)

....Edward Thomas's *Lafcadio Hearn* shows no evidence of its author having read Mrs. Kennard's unwieldy but instructive volume, and there are other defects which diminish the reference value of a work too summary to have further worth, unless as a stimulus to reading a distinguished stylist and interpreter of Japan. The book is in all respects secondary (Houghton; pp. 91; 75 cents).

....In the *Romance of Nice* John Douglas Errington Loveland writes a book that without being exclusively historical or primarily topographical has many of the merits of both kinds of writing and is generously illustrated from photographs. (Stokes; pp. xiii, 347.) The traveler thru France does not always reach the Mediterranean coast or realize the antiquity and mixture of races which have enriched the Gaelic inheritance.

....Volume three of the second series of *Papers of the American Society of Church History* (Putnam), containing the reports and papers presented at the last two annual meetings, has just appeared under the editorship of Professor Rockwell. Two addresses of special value are those by Dr. Corwin on "The Ecclesiastical Condition of New York in 1700," and Professor Christie on "The Beginnings of Arminianism in New England."

....In the series *Les Villes d'Art célèbres* appears *Londres, Hampton-Court et Windsor,* by Joseph Agnard (Paris: H. Laurens; small 4°; pp. 172; 4 fr., bound 5 fr.) Fully illustrated, of ample format and generous margins, and written by a former student of Cambridge (or is it Oxford?), this volume will serve many students and sightseers of other nationalities than French as a guide to monuments and art collections.

....From E. P. Dutton & Co. we receive a fine variety of calendars and Christmas cards printed for the most part in gay colors, and altogether pleasing. The motive in some of these is religious. In more of them the association is with good cheer, and Dickens supplies many of the suggestions. From simple cards to elaborate calendars, from cherubs to English bulldogs, from thoughts by Phillips Brooks to jovial toasts—that is the range; and the prices vary from three cents to five dollars.

....Your practical bookman has come to look askance at books written to teach neophytes how to write. Yet William Dana Orcutt has made *The Writer's Desk Book* (Stokes; 60 cents) useful and of real interest. His dicta relative to punctuation and the forms of literary composition are mostly sane, and might with good conscience be adopted by writers needing such guidance; even tho the use of points and the mechanics of writing are so nearly individual perquisites. One may turn these chaste leaves (Mr. Orcutt is by vocation a bookbinder) and read the crisp rules with large approval, with substantial agreement, even if with occasional dissent, until "Examples of correct letter writing" is reached, and then judiciously wish that brief section had been omitted or made more helpful.

....Few writers on philosophical subjects have found a wider or more enthusiastic circle of readers than Prof. Josiah Royce, of Harvard University, and his mastery of the intricacies of thought and simplicity of expression fully warrant the implied tribute. In the Bross Lectures for 1911, now published, he discourses on *The Sources of Religious Insight* (Scribners; $1.25) in his most attractive and intimate style. The reader feels that he is not merely a distant auditor but rather an inquiring friend who has been taken into the confidence of a great thinker and shown the processes and methods whereby one may gain insight into religious truth and reality apart from its particular forms of manifestation. Professor Royce's chapters show clearly the three qualities which he designates as the marks of all true insight, viz., "breadth of range, coherence and unity of view, and closeness of personal touch."

....Tho the personal note is strong in William Ellery Leonard's little book (*The Vaunt of Man and Other Poems.* Huebsch; $1.25), the personality is sufficiently generalized and typical to give it a broader interest than most subjective work. The group of poems which the author calls "The Unjust" opens with the lines:

> "Let no man carve upon my monument,
> Thinking to honor what he loved in me,
> When I shall rest:—'He had no enemy.'"

Bitter as is the underlying thought in this work, it is, after all, the vengeance of the poet, who smarts, and, smarting, has it out with himself in song, and thereafter goes to dine with a good appetite. There is poetry here, with charity, nervous force, a broad outlook on human life, and a fine appreciation of intellectual interests.

....*Beauty and the Jacobin,* by Booth Tarkington. "This characteristic Tarkington tale," as the publishers label it, turns out to be a one act play. The period is that of the French Revolution, the scene a garret in Boulogne, the characters three "emigrants" on the point of flight to England, a commissioner of the committee of public safety and his henchman. The dialog is clever, at times brilliant, most of it occurring in a duel of wits between the commissioner and one of the fugitives, a beautiful selfish woman who lives for those brief moments in which she is under the limelight of publicity. It is a good little drama for the study (as the author intends), with an ingenious ending. If Mr. Tarkington thinks of staging his play he would require to use his blue pencil vigorously, for the action is hampered by too much talk (Harper; $1).

....We have in *Kings and Gods of Egypt,* by Alexandre Moret, translated from the French (Putnam; $2), not a history, nor a history of religion, but a series of independent chapters on various subjects treated in a popular way by a competent scholar. Of the eight chapters we specify these, "The Religious Revolution of Amenophis IV," "The Passion of Osiris," "The Immortality of the Soul," "Homer and Egypt," and "The Reading of Hieroglyphics." All are interesting subjects and the illustrations are sufficient. The extension of the worship of Isis and Osiris into Roman times makes them fascinating subjects of study. The second largest temple in Palmyra was dedicated to Osiris. The chapter on the Immortality of the Soul wanders far beyond Egypt. Here others than Egyptologists will suspect our learned author has gone too far, as when in discussing the balance in the Egyptian judgment of the dead he compares Rev. 6:5, the angel on a black horse holding a balance in his hands. But that has nothing to do with judgment of souls, but with famine and scarcity of food. With this admirable volume we may bracket a third edition of Newberry and Garstang's *Short History of Ancient Egypt* (Dutton; $1.25), which gives the essential facts in a hundred pages.

Pebbles

"The mere proposal to set the politician to watch the capitalist has been disturbed by the rather disconcerting discovery that they are both the same man. We are past the point where being a capitalist is the only way of becoming a politician, and we are dangerously near the point where being a politician is much the quickest way of becoming a capitalist."—*G. K. Chesterton, in December Century.*

THE TORTURIN' OF THE OYSTERS.

Dr. Wiley says that when salt is put on oysters they suffer excruciating pain.

"What makes that oyster look so sad?" the grave Head Waiter said.
"A touch o' salt, a touch o' salt," old Doctor Wiley said.
"They are torturin' the bivalves, they are saltin' of 'em down.
They are givin' 'em tabasco fit to make the divils drown,
An' they'll die in 'arf a minute in an agony profoun';
Oh, they're torturin' the oysters most alarmin'."

"I've served 'em 'ot, I've served 'em cold," the grave Head Waiter said.
"They suffer either 'ot or cold," old Doctor Wiley said.
"I've poured the cocktail sauce on 'em," the grave Head Waiter said.
"You should have been arrested then," old Doctor Wiley said.
"They are saltin' down the bivalves; you can hear the critters moan.
'Tis an agony of torture that will make an oyster groan.
I'm goin' to start a great reform if I 'ave to act alone.
Oh, they're torturin' the bivalves most alarmin'."

"What's that a-leanin' on the bar?" the grave Head Waiter said.
"It's one of them S. P. C. A.," old Doctor Wiley said.
"What's that that whimpers over 'ead?" the grave Head Waiter said.
"It's oysters' souls that's passin' now," old Doctor Wiley said;
"And they're formin' in procession; you can hear the Dead March play.
The officers are comin' an' you'd better skip away.
The coppers are in column and we'd better say good day,
Or they'll put us in the cooler for a longish sort of stay
After torturin' the oysters all the evenin'."
—*Sanborn Gove Tenney, in New York Sun.*

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Senator Root's Solemn Appeal

OUR readers know how we stand on the subject of the remission of tolls on the Panama Canal to American shippers engaged in coastwise and not foreign trade. We not only believe that it is bad financial policy, and an indefensible subsidy to a class of our citizens who do not need it, but that it is also chargeable with perfidy, as a breach of a solemn treaty with Great Britain. We greatly regret that Congress should have enacted such exemption of tolls as against other nations and against our own shippers in foreign trade, and we equally regret that President Taft should have been persuaded to sign the bill.

Great Britain has made complaint; what shall we do about it? We ought to reconsider the question. Congress ought to do this, but we have little hope from this Congress at its winter session, nor from the next Congress at its special session, for Democratic Congressmen have more than rivaled Republicans in this false patriotism. The one visible retreat appears in a request from Great Britain that this difference between the two governments be referred to The Hague for arbitration, and our arbitration treaty with Great Britain requires us to consent.

But, say the defenders of exemption, this is not an international question. They say it is a purely national question because it has to do with traffic along our own coasts, from New Orleans thru the canal to San Francisco, or Honolulu, or Manila. The traffic may be purely along our own national possessions, but the question is an international one, whether Great Britain has under treaty a right to every exemption of toll on the canal which we give to any of our own people. She says she has; Congress says she has not. That is a question to be arbitrated according to our own arbitration treaty with her.

This is what Senator Root tells us very solemnly. We have never heard a more solemn adjuration from a more weighty voice. Listen to him, and say if you would have our nation stand before the world thus proved false:

"We have a treaty with Great Britain under which we have agreed that all questions arising upon the interpretation of treaties shall be submitted to arbitration, and it seems hardly conceivable, yet there are men who say that we will never arbitrate the question of the construction of that treaty. And I say to you that if we refuse to arbitrate it we shall be in the position of the merchant who is known to all the world to be false to his promises.

"With our nearly $4,000,000,000 of foreign trade we shall stand in the world of commerce as a merchant false to his word. Among all the people on this earth who hope for better days of righteousness and peace in the future we shall stand in the light of our multitude of declarations for arbitration and peace, discredited, dishonored, hypocrites, with the fair name of America blackened, with the self-respect of Americans gone, with the influence of America for advance along the pathway of progress and civilization annulled, dishonored, and disgraced."

Honor is worth more than money. Our good name cannot be stolen from us, but it can be thrown away for trash. Our people are not at all settled that there should be any subsidy or rebate given by way of special privilege to any class of traffic on the canal. The people have not discussed it or considered it. When they consider it we believe they will decide it aright. If we choose profitable favoritism to honor, then we are not fit for self-government. At Great Britain's demand this international question must be arbitrated.

Thanksgiving

We have lost the art of Thanksgiving. If it had not been invented by a simpler sort of folk it would never have come about at all. There really was nothing intended by it at first, only what the word implies, that is, giving of thanks; and that told the big story that a right sort of person always may have and does have much for which to say, Thank God.

But folk in those days did not want so much; did not care for more than they could use and look at. A nice bit of land, with a wood lot, and a chance to plant an orchard, with a spring and a brook, and a wholesome bunch of children; what more could anybody want? They all expected to work, and there was nobody above work, and nobody had yet learned that work was disgraceful. There was no sharp distinction between the indoor and the outdoor work. There was not a woman in New England but could milk and toss hay, and so they all became healthy mothers. And the men could knit and churn and wash dishes; and as for the boys, there were few colleges, and there were more weeds in the garden than were needed. The creeks were full of fish and the woods were full of game. So it came about that there was enough for everybody—and some over.

Thanksgiving Day came of itself. President Washington and President Jefferson never thought it was necessary to advise the people to say Thank you, to the Good Giver. They left it to the people to be grateful as they would, and when they pleased. So it happened, if you were near the line, you might have a Thanksgiving dinner in three or four different States: a turkey with apple sauce in New York; cranberries and duck in New Jersey; plum pudding and roast pork in Connecticut; and in Massachusetts one might find oysters and plum marmalade; and there were good sermons everywhere.

But wherever one went he was sure to see real gratitude, and a display of modest prosperity. Nobody anywhere whined about high prices, and it was no problem at all. Did we not get 11 cents a dozen for eggs at the village store, and as for veal and mutton, we drest our own, and it cost us only the grass of our meadows and the labor of our hands. One might get from the soil all that he could eat except only tea and saleratus. We had not yet half of Europe to feed, nor were there a dozen big cities in every State to keep from starvation. We had never heard of a tramp, and there were only four millionaires in the whole United States.

We older people remember Thanksgiving Days when New York City had only a few hundred thousand people, and no New York Central Depot, or any other depot at all. Indeed, but those were times, and there was some rest in the world—no overhead trains, and no underground trains, and no trains on the ground. We had the world to ourselves. We knew nothing about coal, and the telegraph let us alone. Did we miss the news because it was two hours old? But it was just as good when we got it, and any one could know who was President two or three months after the election. However, the United States did not spread over the whole continent; only as far as one could easily go in ox carts.

But Thanksgiving Day! There was sweet beechwood, enough of it to heat all the big chimney ovens from Boston to Buffalo; and the little mother had thought it all over for two weeks, and the oven should be not only hot, but it should be full. Of vegetables there were to cook onions, potatoes, squash, turnip, parsnip, carrot, artichoke, not one of them should be left out, for behold the Lord gave them one as much as another and all of them in abundance. The soil was fat and new and the crops were never stinted.

The turkey in the oven (it had been there all night) was mate of a huge chicken pie. Do you know what a chicken pie is? Well, if you do, that is enough, but in these days!!!! But there was also pumpkin pie, and apple pie, and cream pie, and mince pie, and bean pie. You never heard of a bean pie! Oh, Lord, but in these days we have forgotten enough to run a good-sized world.

There must, of course, be an extra table, and the great kitchen was full of makeshifts, made for the day, and every one must be covered, not with newspapers, for there was but one paper to a



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MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE (FIFTH FROM THE LEFT) AND THE EXECUTIVES OF THE CARNEGIE INSTITUTIONS

household, and that was two feet square, and it came once a week. It did not know Wanamaker, but it did know the catechism. In those days advertising was not an art, and education was not yet a marmalade of newspapers and books.

Thanksgiving dinner was one hour later than a common dinner; that was a matter of honor, and it was painful to the limit of endurance. The odors kept getting out of doors, and every one of them was full of temptations and aggravations. All the boys and all the girls begged to aid the little mother to shorten that hour. It is not possible thru all the years to recall those delicious flavors, but in the memory they are stored away, to bear on to heaven with us. We have found nothing better in all this world than home life, and that of the old-fashioned sort. There is no more beechwood, and as for the little mother, she has gone on.

Ah, dear Lord! Let us not forget the art of giving thanks; and as for these modern treasures, if one only felt sure where they came from one might know what to do about it. It looks now very much as if the Department of Agriculture would so multiply our fruits and vegetables that there would be no room for them in all America, at least not in a ten-acre farm. Let us give thanks! Honest thanks in this year 1912.

A Hundred Millions from Mr. Carnegie

We do not suppose that Mr. Carnegie has yet assured, like Dr. Pearsons, his ambition to die poor, but the announcement, so incidentally made, that he had added ten months ago one hundred million dollars to the twenty-five millions previously given to the Carnegie Corporation of New York to perpetuate his benefactions, is a long step in that direction. The press generally has taken so much interest in the proposal to pension ex-Presidents and their widows that it has not apprehended the seriousness of this great gift. It seems to have supposed that because the gift was actually made ten months ago it must be old news, which is not the case. He wishes the gifts he has made to be continued as long as needful after his death. He wishes still other gifts made hereafter whose need he cannot anticipate, while those already made and to follow are more of a burden to carry than his years allow him to take on himself. It is a wise and noble plan that he has put into execution to establish a board of wise men, representing other boards organized by him, in whose judgment he has confidence, who shall have the privilege, with no restriction on his part, to administer this fund of $125,000,000, perhaps to be further enlarged, and to be wholly devoted to the benefit of the people, as needs shall hereafter appear. The example thus set by Mr. Carnegie and by Mr. Rockefeller is one more and more to be followed by men of large wealth, who not only think it right that they should make return for the opportunities that society has given them, but who also find their chief satisfaction in making their wealth useful to others. To give is goodness, but it is also justice; for very fittingly does Scripture say of those who give to the poor that their righteousness endureth forever. When the time comes that the State shall so liberally provide that no personal gifts are required the lapse of the practice of beneficence will be a great loss.

If the press generally has failed to observe this incidental announcement of a hundred million dollars, it has seized with avidity on the offer from this Carnegie Corporation of a pension of $25,000 to all future retiring Presidents and their widows, so long as the Government shall make no provision for them. This seems to us in itself a worthy grant, and quite worthy to be accepted. But some men loudly object to it. Mayor Gaynor and a multitude of others approve, but Senator Gore calls it a poor joke, and Senator Hoke Smith, who is talked of for a Cabinet position under President Wilson, says it is impudent, and Hannis Taylor calls it an insult. If an insult, it is an insult to the nation which does not provide for its ex-Presidents, and the nation can stand it. It can hardly be an insult to the retiring Presidents to receive a pension from a corporation that has no favors to ask. At the same time we do not know why Presidents should receive pen-

sions for four years or eight of service, while poor Government clerks, equally in executive service, are given none after retiring for old age. The chief parallel is with the pensions given to soldiers of from three months to three years in the Civil War, who were not incapacitated by wounds or sickness from earning a living. It is proper that the ex-President, who has been commander of the army, should receive his adequate pension from the Government, and we trust this will be done, so that the Carnegie Corporation of New York will have nothing to do with it.

Mr. Wilson and Mr. Bryan

THERE should be nothing unexpected or surprising in the report that Mr. Wilson will offer the first seat in his Cabinet to William J. Bryan. It is true that there was a time when the President-elect did not regard Mr. Bryan as a desirable associate or a commendable figure in American politics. Five years ago he said: "Would that we could do something at once dignified and effective to knock Bryan once for all into a cocked hat." But in five years there is time for many changes. Mr. Bryan and Mr. Wilson are now on very friendly terms. The effect of Mr. Bryan's influence and labors in the Baltimore convention was a decided promotion of the nomination of Mr. Wilson, altho there are some who think that Mr. Bryan had another possible candidate in mind. In that convention he was a commanding figure. He virtually wrote the platform that was adopted, and his work there opened the way for the nomination of New Jersey's Governor, even if it did not cause that nomination. And at three national elections he has been the candidate of Mr. Wilson's party for President. Three times he has been defeated, it is true, but at no one of those elections was the Republican party cut in two by Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. Wilson's popular vote, according to the latest estimate, did not exceed that of Mr. Bryan in 1908.

If Mr. Wilson should not invite Mr. Bryan to become the head of his Cabinet, that indeed would be surprising. Such offers are sometimes made to unsuccessful competitors. But Mr. Clark prefers to be Speaker and has said that he would not accept a Cabinet place. Mr. Underwood is needed in the House, where he will continue to be chairman of the Ways and Means Committee and leader on the floor. And Governor Harmon does not appear to be regarded as eligible. The logic of the situation gives to Mr. Bryan, thrice the Presidential candidate of the party, and now active in its councils, a pre-eminence that the President-elect cannot ignore. But we are not convinced that the interests of Mr. Wilson's Administration or of the party would be served if Mr. Bryan should be made Secretary of State.

If the President-elect should not offer to Mr. Bryan a Cabinet place, he would be subjected to much criticism and would offend a considerable part of the Democratic party's rank and file. It would be said that he was guilty of ingratitude and that he had failed to show due respect for him who had been the party's leader in three campaigns. On the other hand, as Mr. Wilson well knows, the choice of Mr. Bryan would offend the conservative element of the party. And so the President-elect is between two fires. He desires to do what should be done in politics by a gentleman. He would like, of course, to retain the confidence of Cleveland Democrats. He is unwilling to imperil the success of his Administration by taking into his official family one whose presence there, in the opinion of many who by no means overlook Mr. Bryan's good qualities, might cause dissension and failure. It is a difficult problem.

There are some who think it could best be solved by Mr. Bryan himself. A press correspondent says: "Mr. Bryan told some of his friends in Washington that he would do everything in his power and make any reasonable sacrifice to make President Wilson's administration a success and to continue the Democratic party in power." It is difficult to see how Mr. Wilson can avoid the offer of a Cabinet seat, but it is not necessary that Mr. Bryan should accept. Declination may be the sacrifice, reasonable or unreasonable, which the interests of the Administration and the party require him to make.

The Pensioning of Wage Earners

The plan of the Bell Telephone Company to pension its employees and the employees of the Western Union Telegraph Company has the characteristic merits and the characteristic shortcomings of similar schemes already in operation in various industries. These merits and shortcomings have from time to time been carefully analyzed and set forth in our columns by Mr. Louis D. Brandeis and other writers. The principles and policies involved are, however, of such social importance that they must be reiterated as often as occasion offers.

It is desirable that employees should feel that their future is provided for. It is desirable that during their working years they should enjoy security of tenure. It is desirable that such relations of good will should exist between the employer and the employed that the working force of a mill, a factory or a railroad should be entirely permanent.

But, also, it is desirable that every wage earner in the civilized world should feel the responsibility resting upon himself to provide for his family and for himself in old age. It is desirable that he should be free to improve his economic condition by every legitimate means, including the freedom to give up a job and take another, and to continue with fellow wage earners in organized effort. Nothing has so greatly benefited the wage earner of Europe and America since the days of serfdom as the breaking down of restrictions upon freedom of action. As Francis A. Walker demonstrated in his "Wages Question," the "mobility" of labor is, next to health, strength and technical ability, labor's greatest asset.

Therefore any pension plan has serious shortcomings if it restricts the mobility or the perfect freedom of action of employees; if it in the least diminishes their alertness to get the best wages the market offers, or if it offers a provision for old age less adequate than wage earners could make for themselves by getting the best wages the market offers, and accumulating saving in savings banks or taking out insurance in standard companies.

Thruout nearly its entire history THE INDEPENDENT has vigorously contended against all insurance schemes that practically make the insured take his own risk of living to a certain specified age. It is therefore impossible for us to regard favorably any plan by which old age benefits are contingent upon survival and continued performance of tasks until a given age limit is reached. Every plan should make provision for a "paid up" or "paid for" benefit, proportionate to the time during which payment of premiums or performance of tasks has continued. On this basis the arrangement should be subject to termination without prejudice at any time.

In another particular also the corporation pension schemes thus far proposed are inadequate. They make no provision for great classes of wage earners whose need is greatest and who are most certain to come to want in old age. The great body of relatively unskilled labor which, under the present ordering of industry, must inevitably go from one employment and one employer to another, is never included in these corporate pension schemes. The beneficiaries of these schemes are the relatively skilled and well paid elements of the total labor force of the community.

For these reasons, among others, there appears to be no way to provide for the future of wage earners in general, and to organize the provision so that mobility and freedom to seek the best market shall not be curtailed, except thru governmental action. The state is the only agent that can do the thing on an adequate scale and in quite the right way. The responsibility to prevent pauperism and its attendant misery is a collective responsibility, resting on the whole body politic.

While, therefore, we must rejoice in every philanthropic effort that springs from the generosity of men who have prospered in business and is reinforced by the legitimate desire to create cordial working relations between employers and employed, we should deprecate any relaxation on this account of efforts to bring about an assumption by the state of what we believe to be a clear and imperative duty. Above all, we should deplore any attempt to prevent the agitation of this question by the wage earning classes themselves. It is their privilege

and their duty to get for themselves and their families any economic benefit that this industry can legitimately command. They have the same right to use their ballots to this end that capitalists have to use their ballots to get and safeguard opportunities for investment and enterprise. The true ground upon which to urge and defend any extension of governmental activity is the common good, and the day has gone by when it could be maintained that a community is in a sound and normal state of well being, if its industrial classes do not get beyond that economic danger line which is marked by want when illness and accident occur, and by dependence in old age. America must fall in line with the rest of the civilized world in using every agency, including the power of the state, to insure this measure of general well being and social health.

Divorce in England

THE divorce question is precisely the same in England that it is in the United States; in both countries the general sentiment is the same, but the laws do not wholly harmonize with it. With us the laws of the States differ, those of South Carolina and New York being very strict and those of other States more liberal, but the effort for uniform legislation makes progress. There is similar difference in Great Britain; in England divorce can be granted only for adultery, while this is not the case in Scotland.

There is at present in England no little discussion over the reports of the commission on divorce. It has taken much testimony and its unanimity in favoring equal legislation for men and women, and equal treatment before the courts for rich and poor, is of note. Hitherto a man could get a divorce for adultery of the wife, but the woman could not get divorce unless cruelty were also proved; also the cost of divorce made divorce possible only for the rich. These inequalities all agree should be removed.

It is of further note that of the thirteen commissioners ten recommend that five new grounds of divorce be allowed; and these ten include the two women members, Lady Frances Balfour and Mrs. H. J. Tennant, whose names suggest that they represent both political parties. This seems to be a social and not a party question. It may also be thought of as a religious question, for the three who oppose any extension of the conditions for divorce are led by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The five additional grounds for divorce recommended by the majority and likely to be accepted by Parliament are desertion for three years and upward; cruelty; incurable insanity after five years' confinement; habitual drunkenness found incurable after three years from first order of separation; and imprisonment for life after commuted death sentence. The minority agree with the majority that a marriage shall be declared null if the physical condition of one party shall be found in certain respects on marriage to have been unknown to the other party. Such cases are unsound mind, epilepsy and recurrent insanity, and venereal disease. The latter is also classed as cruelty. Annulment comes very near being divorce.

The chief objections made against the majority report are either religious or that the five causes allowed tend to make collusive divorce easy. The latter evil is certainly a danger, but it is for the courts to judge in each case, while it is for the legislatures to decide whether, in case of long separation, it is for public morality that the parties should not be allowed to remarry.

At the bottom of the whole question of divorce lies the basal question whether marriage is a religious or a civil contract. In a sense all contracts are religious, because they involve moral relations and duties. Morality is the better part of religion. Marriage is usually solemnized and sanctified by a religious ceremony, but that is done by the minister or priest acting under law in a civil capacity. We hold that the Church is not the authority to fix laws of marriage. Marriage came under the Mosaic civil law, which had relation only to penalties for breaches of its duties, and to marriageable parties. No priest performed the service, which was done by the parents, and no sacrifice was attached to it. Equally the New Testament allows it to remain a civil contract. Our Lord treats it no differently from the way he treats murder or theft. He deals with duties in

marriage, and declares that it ought to be permanent, not easily dissolved. He mentions only one cause for divorce, to which Paul adds wilful separation.

The true principle which should underlie divorce is the welfare of the parties and their children, and the welfare of the state. On these matters the state only can judge. And the principle on which it must judge is the same as that for the Sabbath, that marriage was made for man, not man for marriage. This is sufficiently strict and sufficiently liberal. What is best for man and woman the state must finally judge; and after it has judged each person must decide for himself whether its decision is a right one; for the right of private judgment can never be lost, but must be exercised at one's risk. At any rate, no priest of the Church of England should be required to solemnize a marriage which he believes to be adulterous. But it would not be adulterous if the law decides it to be legitimate.

One other point needs more consideration than it has ever received. If marriage is a civil contract breaches of that contract deserve punishment. If a man leaves his wife without cause, or if he is guilty of habitual drunkenness or other physical wrong, he ought not to be let free, and the punishment need not wait for divorce. If the law were perfected in these respects divorces, and particularly collusive divorces, would be rarer.

A Promising International Movement

The American-Scandinavian Foundation with headquarters in New York is one of the more recent of the international organizations which in our day are fostering a more intimate understanding between the various nations of the earth. It is particularly fortunate in that it works for a closer affiliation between races already united in their traditions, their intellectual life and their ideas of personal liberty. It is a well-known fact that the Scandinavian immigrants to this country are among those that become Americanized most readily. At the same time their numerous churches, schools and colleges, established often at a great sacrifice, bear witness to the loyalty with which they cling to the language and culture of their home countries. They are anxious to weave into the variegated web of American life the strands of Northern thought.

This is one of the missions of the American-Scandinavian Foundation, established by the "Danish Ironmaster," the late Niels Poulson, president of the Hecla Iron Works in Brooklyn, and endowed by him with half a million dollars. It has therefore given a grant of $5,000 to the Exhibition of Scandinavian Art brought to this country by the American-Scandinavian Society and arranged by the Society's president, Mr. John A. Gade of New York. The Exhibition is under the patronage of King Gustaf of Sweden, King Christian of Denmark, and King Haakon of Norway and will be formally opened in New York December 9 by the ministers of the three countries in the names of their sovereigns. It will go afterward to four other American cities: Buffalo, Toledo, Chicago and Boston. It includes one hundred and fifty of the best paintings of the three countries and is the first collection of Northern art that has ever come to the United States.

In pursuance of its object of making Scandinavian culture known to Americans the Foundation at its last meeting voted to publish a bi-monthly magazine to be called the *American-Scandinavian Review*. It will be edited by the secretary of the Foundation, Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, with a board of associate editors, of which Mr. Hamilton Holt is the chairman. At the same meeting the Foundation granted scholarships to two young Americans of Scandinavian extraction who are studying in their home country and preparing themselves to teach Scandinavian languages and literature in American universities.

The second great purpose of the American-Scandinavian Foundation is to bring American thought to Scandinavia. This will be done mainly by giving fellowships to advanced Scandinavian students desiring to study in the United States. Begining with the next academic year six such fellowships will be given to students selected with the cooperation of the three Scandinavian governments. It is probable that a large

proportion of these will be technical students. The Norwegians, Danes and Swedes greatly admire American energy, efficiency and business methods in all fields of endeavor. Three young civil engineers, one from each country, who studied here under the auspices of the American-Scandinavian Society, were especially impressed with the American system of "shop management," a science practically unknown in their own countries. They realized its possibilities for usefulness in Scandinavia, where a rapid industrial development is taking place. Three students are now in this country with scholarships from the American-Scandinavian Foundation. They are studying, one practical hydromechanics, one American library methods, one the teaching of domestic science in the public schools.

These efforts of the American-Scandinavian Foundation are so practical and at the same time so ideal that they may well be emulated by organizations and individuals having at heart the closer relations between the United States and other nations.

Railway Ownership

In the United States there is not one single railroad owned by the public; every mile is owned and run by a company. Yet we should not therefore imagine that this is an ideal way; for it may be that in this, as in some other things, our country is slow. In Europe there are, according to statistics given by the intelligence department of the Prussian State Railways, 107,663 miles of state-owned railways and 99,632 miles owned by companies. Those in Great Britain, 23,387, are all privately owned, as are 25,159 in France, against 5,509 owned by the French Government; but within fifty years the great railways in France will all belong to the state as the concessions expire. Nearly all the railways in Germany, Austria, Russia, Italy, Denmark and Norway are public property. Equally in Japan and British India the Government owns most of the railways, as is the case in nearly all Africa, in New Zealand and Australia. Only in the continents of North and South America, with their enormous mileage, does company ownership prevail, to the amount of 314,693 miles, as against only 12,190 miles, mostly in Brazil and Argentina. The total state-owned mileage for the world is 186,068, against 453,553 miles owned by companies. These figures may give serious thought, for the world's tendency is to put these monopolies into the full possession and control of the state. It will be recalled that when Mr. Bryan returned from his trip around the world he urged that the ownership of our railroads should be transferred to the several States, a proposition that received no favor, for interstate traffic must belong to the national Government if any change is to be made, with further centralization of power in Washington.

To Stem the Tide

The New York anti-suffragists have held a meeting and have decided that the case is critical, that there is serious danger that the suffrage will be imposed on women in this great Empire State, and that then their blessed exemption from the duty of voting will be lost. They are right; the day of fate approaches. What can they do? Argument has failed. When they say that women have not time to go to the polls, the hardest working women reply that they can find time as well as the men. When they say that their domestic duties prevent, they are told that the world could spare some of their social frivolities. If they say that they have no time to read politics, they hear the reply that newspapers are as valuable reading as novels. Argument failing, they propose now to assail every man they meet, the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, and the ubiquitous plumber, and tell him they don't want to vote, they don't want to. The saloonkeeper they will not need to meet—he is on their side already. It is the last resort—we do not mean the saloon, but the last ditch, this plan of boring the men at every opportunity and saying to them, "We do not want the vote; the reason why we cannot tell, but this at least we know full well, we do not want the vote." But that plan will fail; suffrage is coming. It has come in ten States and the rest will follow. The women's clubs will be too much for the society bridge parties, for

all the opposition of the dear old conservative matrons and the flippant undesiring undesirables.

A Perpetuated Printer's Error

THE INDEPENDENT published, March 3d, 1887, Robert Louis Stevenson's poem, "Our Lady of the Snows," sent by its author from Skerryvore, Bournemouth. Unfortunately one printer's error escaped the eye of our proofreader. Stevenson wrote:

"Out of the sun, out of the blast,
Out of the world, alone I past
Across the moor, and thru the wood,
To where the monastery stood.
There neither lute nor breathing fife,
Nor rumor of the world of life,
Nor confidences low and dear,
Shall strike the meditative ear,
Aloof, unhelpful, and unkind,
The prisoners of the iron mind,
Where nothing speaks except the bell,
The unfraternal brothers dwell."

The printer substituted an *h* for a *b* in the word *bell,* and made arrant nonsense of the line. When Stevenson gave over to Charles Scribner's Sons the poems included in his "Underwoods," published by them that same year, he must have sent this poem as cut from the pages of THE INDEPENDENT, and tho one would suppose no intelligent person could read the line without instantly correcting it mentally, the typographical error remained unchanged in that edition of "Underwoods." Since that time Crowell & Co. in 1900, and Chas. Scribner's Sons in 1896, have repeated the error in their editions of Stevenson's poems, even the *edition de luxe,* edited by Charles Curtis Bigelow and Temple Scott, in its eighth volume. "Poems, Ballads and Plays" gives it:

"Where nothing speaks except the hell."

In 1898 THE INDEPENDENT called attention to this blunder, hoping that it might be corrected in future editions of "Underwoods," but since all editors seem to have overlooked this obvious mistake, it remains for readers to correct their individual copies.

The Balkan Schism

There are two amazing things in this Balkan war: one is the celerity with which the allies have driven the Turkish army out of Europe, and the other is the fact that the four nations could unite at all. Up to the last known conditions before the beginning of the war Greeks and Bulgarians have hated each other worse than they hated the Turks, and all in the name of religion. When Bulgaria became free from Turkey it wanted a Church of its own, separate from the orthodox Greek Church, ruled by a Patriarch at Constantinople, in which the services should be in the national Bulgarian Slav language, and it broke off. That was schism. Then there were Greeks in Macedonia and Bulgarians also, and the quarrel was fierce and bloody between them. But now all the branches of the Orthodox Church have lifted the same cross to fight the crescent, and it may be that the old schism will be healed. It would be a great sight if they could all meet in the old church, now the mosque of Saint Sophia, and renew ecclesiastical relations. There will be little reason to keep up the quarrel when Macedonia is divided between them, and we shall see an enlarged Bulgarian Church, Servian Church and Greek Church coterminous with their boundaries and recognizing each other as sister Churches. And is it beyond hope that the Roman Church and the Greek Church shall end their feud and schism in mutual Christian recognition? There is more hope for that than for the end of schism between Roman Catholics and Protestants, but that is not past praying for.

Kirk and Kilisse

How much interesting and curious information we are getting nowadays about Turkey. For example, the Ottoman expert of the New York *Times* states that Kirk-Kilisse means "Forty Churches," and then displays his erudition further by explaining the reason for it. "Kirk," he says, means "church" in Turkish, and "is of course, also Middle English, and was possibly left behind in the Holy Land by one of the early Crusades." This is certainly an ingenious and plausible hypothesis. We may overlook the fact that Kirk-Kilisse is far from the Holy Land and was a Christian city, much given, it appears, to church going, some centuries before any "one of the early Crusades." But what does impair

our confidence in this brilliant explanation is the fact that the inventor unluckily hit upon the wrong word to explain. "Kirk" does not mean "church" at all, but "Forty"; and it is the second half of the name, "Kilisse," which stands for "Churches," being a corruption of the Greek Ekklesiai. But it does not matter what the name has been. The Bulgarians now hold the place and mean to hold on to it, in which case it is likely to be known by its Bulgarian name, "Lozengrad," or the "City of Vineyards."

The sad death by suicide of President George A. Gates, D. D., of Fisk University, as the result of insanity following a nervous breakdown caused by a severe railroad accident, is a serious loss to American education. His first college task was as president of Grinnell College, Iowa, which he developed in an extraordinary degree, particularly on the scholarly side, making it for the Central States the headquarters in astronomy. Later he did the same service for Pomona College, Cal., and still later undertook his most difficult task for Fisk University in Nashville, Tenn. His accident was a misfortune for the effort which he had undertaken to secure an endowment for Fisk University, but its success is, we trust, only delayed. The loss of his rare initiative and executive force is a severe one.

The demand of 30,000 railway engineers for increased wages has been settled by the arbitration to which the companies and the engineers agreed. Only a minimum wage was agreed on, and that will hold only for six months, when the dispute may be renewed. The arbitrators felt so strongly the evil that would follow a general strike, and which might starve out our cities, that they advise national and State commissions that can enforce arbitration. That the companies can be enforced is easy to see, but not how the men can be prevented from striking. The final remedy is by State ownership, the State fixing wages for its soldiers of industry as for its soldiers of war.

It is grateful news that the American Girls' College in Constantinople has been removed to the new site on the European side and not far from Robert College, and that both institutions are protected, it would seem, against any danger of riot that might occur. The teachers and students are very busy giving aid to both the Red Cross and the Red Crescent societies for the relief of the wounded. Recitations are going on regularly, altho a number of Bulgarian students have been sent away.

The Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer* knows us, and we are glad of it. It says:

> "We don't hope that THE INDEPENDENT of New York will be any the less a fool about the negro question under its partly changed management. It is altogether too set in its ways."

There is foolishness that is wiser than all the wisdom of conceited race and color; such foolishness as delivered North Carolina from the institution which the *Observer* seems still to hanker after.

When before two thousand hearers in this city the other night William J. Burns, the famous detective, was asked whether it was necessary to have disorderly houses in a great city, he gave the snapping reply that it is not necessary in any city on the face of the earth. Which suggests what kind of a Police Commissioner would Burns make?

The condition of the Turkish army because of the cholera reminds one of the effect of a similar scourge as related in the Bible, when, in the siege of Jerusalem by Sennacherib, an angel of the Lord smote in the besieging camp "a hundred and fourscore and five thousand."

It is to be hoped that the use of American dictionaries in England will have some effect in arresting the depravation of pronunciation. A writer in the London *Times* tells us that it is a cockneyism to pronounce the *h* in *humor* and *hotel*.

We imagine that the Metropolitan Museum is not going to fail to find room for $50,000,000 worth of Mr. Morgan's treasures shipped from Europe, and allow them to find their home in Hartford.

The horrible disclosures made at the trial at Indianapolis of the officials of the Ironworkers' Association pass all belief or imagination, and tell a story of crime unparalleled in industrial history.

Insurance

A Mischievous State Law

In South Carolina recently the Mutual Life Insurance Company encountered the legal ogre which roams at will in each of our States, appearing at the opportune moment in the path of foreign corporate suitors to bar the way to Federal tribunals. In common with most of the States, South Carolina has a law prohibiting the removal of suits from its State courts to the United States courts. Long ago the United States Supreme Court pronounced against the validity of that statute holding in effect that a litigant could not thus be deprived of his constitutional rights, nor could the Federal courts be ousted of their jurisdiction.

But the remedy is ineffective. The States in which such laws exist—and some of them have enacted the law since the decision alluded to was rendered—virtually set the Federal Constitution at defiance by resorting to an arbitrary exercise of their police powers. They force nonresident corporations desiring to transact business within their borders to the choice of complying with the illegal and subversive statute, or of retiring from the State. To that extent they are nullifiers of the fundamental law of the land—a law that all their inhabitants are sworn to uphold and defend.

Not long since the Mutual Life Insurance Company became the defendant in a suit brought before one of the South Carolina courts. For reasons satisfactory to the company's counsel, the defendant, relying on its constitutional guarantees, had the case removed to a Federal court. Immediately the company was cited by the Insurance Commissioner of South Carolina to show why its license to transact business in that State should not be revoked. Answering the summons, the company represented that the law prohibiting removal from a State to a Federal court was invalid; that the Supreme Court of the United States had affirmed the right of a suitor to take that action; that the company had no intention or desire to disregard a valid law of the State; but it was willing to have the jurisdiction of the State court over the litigation restored. The controversy with the Insurance Commissioner was thus disposed of, and the company, upon adjuring the rights guaranteed it under the Constitution of the United States, was permitted to continue business there.

A legal writer, discussing this particular case recently, raises a nice point, referring to the attitude of the Insurance Commissioner. He said:

"Under the precedent established in the Continental vs. Doyle case, Mr. McMaster [Insurance Commissioner of South Carolina] was right. But we wonder has he ever taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States? If he has, how does he reconcile enforcing a clearly unconstitutional law with the due observance of that oath? There is the law. It is not for an insurance commissioner to say that it is void as a regulation for the admission of companies when the Supreme Court has held it valid for that purpose, yet he cannot enforce it as such regulation without a denial of a sound and proper constitutional guarantee. He is foresworn if he fails to enforce the law, and foresworn if he enforces it, because he is sworn to support the Constitution as well as to enforce the laws. He is between the devil and the deep, deep sea, and the only proper and discreet thing to do is to bring all his might and main to bear in an effort to have the infamous law repealed."

Admittedly, it is an embarrassing situation in which conscientious and patriotic commissioners find themselves. Is it unfair to ask if they consider their oaths to support the Constitution paramount? If the effect of a State law is such as to be an aggression on the provisions of that document, is an officer bound to attempt the enforcement of it? Perhaps it may seem to be a small matter, but there are men who, forced to faced such a situation, would resign. Such an alternative should not be possible. All laws which in even slight measure impair the guarantees contained in the Federal Constitution should be wiped off the statute books of every State.

You had better take out that accident policy you have been hesitating about.

Financial

Protection for Investors

ONE of the objects of the new Investment Bankers' Association, whose first annual convention was held in New York last week, is to defend the investing public against those who sell worthless or unsound securities:

"(1.) Careful attention to the ethics of bond trading by our members.

"(2.) Careful attention to proposed legislation, lending aid to the passage of various measures that will standardize the issuance of municipal bonds and the work of public utility commissions.

"(3.) Make our association a working association, and not purely a fraternal organization.

"(4.) Furnish the secretary's office with such information as recent court decisions and those of the Interstate Commerce and Public Service Commissions; also, information regarding defaulted issues and those in which money has been lost and the houses that put them out and deal in them.

"(5.) Cooperate with the public press and State and Federal officers for the elimination of all unreliable promotions by irresponsible promoters."

Among the subjects discussed was the so called Blue Sky law of Kansas, which seeks to protect the public by penalizing the sale in that State of securities which have not been approved by the Bank Commissioner and are not accompanied by his certification to the effect that the issuing company is solvent, that its methods are just, and that the securities promise a fair return. It is expected that similar laws will be enacted in other States. Objection to the Kansas law was raised in the convention, mainly on the ground that it is too paternalistic, and that it unwarrantably interferes with or obstructs the business of those who deal honestly with investors. The association, however, was clearly in sympathy with the aim of the statute. One of its committees will prepare a bill, designed to accomplish the same purpose, but by methods more satisfactory to the members.

One of those who spoke about the Kansas law said: "This is the sort of thing to spread from State to State." Why does it spread? An answer to this question may be found in the official statement of the Post Office Department that the American people were robbed last year of $120,000,000 by so called bankers or brokers who promoted the sale of worthless bonds and stocks by using the mails. Those who have been cheated in this way naturally turn for protection to the State officers whom they elect. The result is the enactment of such statutes as the Kansas law.

To avoid legislation which they regard as paternalistic or unduly restrictive, honest bankers and sellers of sound securities must co-operate in a continuous attack upon the dishonest. We notice that President Caldwell recommended the employment of a detective agency. That is a good recommendation. If the American Bankers' Association, or the banking institutions of New York, had begun some years ago to pursue rascally promoters by means of competent detectives, to expose them and to procure the prosecution of them, the sum stolen from the people last year by scoundrels who use the mails would have been very much less than $120,000,000, and rural opinion as to the morality and honesty of city bankers would be more favorable than it is at present.

. . . . .The well-known firm of J. G. White & Co., Inc., of this city, has reorganized. The engineering and managing departments will form two new corporations, to be known as the J. G. White Engineering Corporation and the J. G. White Management Corporation. This will leave the original corporation free to take up financing propositions in the public utility field.

. . .The committee on the reorganization of the United States Motor Company announces that over 90 per cent. of the indebtedness of the companies grouped under this title has been deposited subject to the plan of reorganization of last October. No deposits of debentures, notes, claims or shares of stock will be accepted after December 9, 1912, unless in exceptional circumstances. The chairman of the reorganization committee is George W. Davison.

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Survey of the World

Political Topics

Mr. Taft has quietly said to his friends that, while he intends to do all he can to strengthen the Republican party, he must not be regarded, or referred to publicly, as a possible candidate for the Presidency in 1916. It is thought that he may become the leader of a movement for restoring the party's strength, but not as one seeking the nomination. After retiring from office he will return to Cincinnati and practice law there.——He has removed from office, for "pernicious political activity," Mrs. Helen D. Longstreet (widow of the well-known Confederate general), who has been postmaster at Gainesville, Ga.; United States Marshal Nolte and United States Marshal D. B. Lyon, both of Texas, and political supporters of Col. Cecil Lyon. Mrs. Longstreet was an accredited delegate to the Roosevelt convention in Chicago. The two marshals were active workers for Mr. Roosevelt. The two men appointed to succeed them were delegates to the Republican convention. These removals serve to assist a movement among Democrats in Congress to procure, if possible, a suspension of Mr. Taft's executive order, issued in October, placing 36,000 fourth-class postmasters under the civil service rules. It is held that this order can be revoked by President Wilson. Representative Hull, of Tennessee, who is leading the movement, asserts that the order was a political one. It places, he says, "a horde of Republicans permanently in office, without examination or other tests as to merit or efficiency, and excludes Democrats."——Mr. Wilson has asked Mr. Bryan to meet him for a conference after his return from Bermuda. There are Democrats in Washington who expect that this conference will be followed by an announcement that Mr. Bryan has been invited to become Secretary of State. Mr. Wilson will take the oath of office on March 4, but he desires a postponement of the public inauguration ceremonies until April 24, because the weather on March 4 has usually been inclement.——It is reported that several persons prominent in Mr. Roosevelt's party would like to eliminate George W. Perkins. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Perkins will attend the party conference at Chicago on the 10th, when steps for a thoro organization of the party will be taken.——Mr. Taft will soon appoint, it is said, the nine members of the Industrial Commission. He will not seek any temporary agreement, or *modus vivendi*, with Russia, to take the place of the treaty soon to expire. This question will go over to the new Administration.——Senator Rayner, of Maryland, died on the 25th ult., and the Governor appointed in his place William P. Jackson, a Republican, who will serve for at least one year. The Democrats will still have a majority in the Senate.——Reports filed at Albany show that the Progressive party's committee received $668,860, the Republican State Committee $329,911, and the Democratic State committee $213,837. The largest Republican contribution was $20,000 from Oliver H. Payne. Among those who gave $10,000 were Mrs. Harriman, H. M. Flagler, William Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie. The largest Democratic gift was $7,000 from W. H. Kelly. In the Progressive party's list were George W. Perkins, $130,000; F. A. Munsey, $101,250; W. E. Roosevelt, $50,000, and Douglas Robinson, $51,250.

Mr. Perkins's entire contribution to the Roosevelt movement appears to have been $262,500, while Mr. Munsey's was $229,250.

Congress It is not expected that the work of Congress at the present session will go far beyond the passage of the annual appropriation bills. On the 2d inst. the session was opened, but the Senate immediately adjourned, out of respect to the memory of the late Vice-President and Senators Heyburn (Idaho) and Rayner (Maryland). There will be an attempt to amend the Sherman Anti-Trust law and to impose additional restrictions with respect to campaign contributions, in accord with the recommendations of the committee which has been taking testimony concerning campaign funds. Mr. Burleson, of Texas, has prepared a bill providing that ex-Presidents shall be entitled for life to the privileges of the floor in the House, with all the rights of members except the right to vote, and shall receive an annual salary of $17,500. Tariff and currency legislation will go over to the next Congress. Mr. Underwood, who will be re-elected chairman of the Ways and Means Committee at the coming special session, is confident that Speaker Clark will be re-elected. He thinks the tariff can be revised by July 1. It is not yet known whether the special session's work will be confined to tariff revision. Mr. Wilson has recently said that there is pressing need of currency reform. It was reported a few days ago that Mr. Bryan's views about currency legislation might be accepted, but later reports were to the effect that a more conservative course would be taken, and that the banking committee would seek Mr. Wilson's advice. Mr. James, Representative from Kentucky, and now Senator-elect, says that currency legislation may well be deferred until the regular session. He adds that Mr. Bryan ought to be invited to enter the Cabinet, and that Representative Burleson and Josephus Daniels also should be Cabinet officers. An income tax bill that would yield $100,000,000 of revenue has been prepared by a group of Democratic Congressmen.

Labor Questions It is now estimated that the recent award of the arbitration board in the wage controversy between fifty-two Eastern railroad companies and their locomotive engineers will not increase the companies' payments by more than two or possibly three million dollars per annum. On some of the trunk lines the wages already paid exceeded the arbitrators' minimum. The firemen and trainmen of the same companies, who asked some time ago for increases amounting to more than $15,000,000 a year, will now press their claims. ——In Lawrence, Mass., on the 26th ult., Joseph J. Ettor, member of the executive committee of the Industrial Workers of the World; Arturo Giovanitti, a Socialist writer, and Joseph Caruso, a mill worker, who had been on trial, as accessories before the fact, for the killing of Anna Lopizzo, who was shot during a strike riot in Lawrence on January 29, were acquitted. Ettor had made a remarkable speech to the jury in defense of himself. The three men were received with affectionate enthusiasm by the mill hands of Lawrence. Ettor was warmly greeted in New York, where he was borne on the shoulders of men at the head of a procession in Fifth avenue. William D. Haywood, encouraged by the acquittal, gave notice that there would be strikes in several cities, and surely in the Pittsburgh steel district.——The Homestead, Braddock and Duquesne plants of the Steel Corporation have been made idle by the strike of 1,000 men for higher wages. Their withdrawal deprived 11,000 of work. Strike-breakers have been employed.——At the trial in Indianapolis, Ortie McManigal has continued his narrative, which accords with his confession, published last year. The McNamaras, he says, planned to blow up the Panama Canal locks, the Frick Building in Pittsburgh, the Los Angeles aqueduct, and also a sleeping car, because in the latter was a young woman, a stenographer, who "knew too much" about their dynamite plots.—— The testimony of Miss Chamberlain, a recent graduate of Vassar College, who visited canneries in Northern New York as a detective, will be used by the Fac-

tory Investigating Commission as a warrant for legislation. She found children four, five and six years old working in the canneries sixteen hours a day. Sometimes they were on duty from 4 a. m. until midnight.

Trust and Railroad Cases Washington dispatches repeat the assertion that the Government will soon sue the United Fruit Company for violation of the Sherman act.——In the suit for the dissolution of the International Harvester Company, at Chicago, last week, testimony was given tending to prove that the company had largely reduced prices for a time to overcome rival companies, who later went into bankruptcy.——Hearings in the suit for a dissolution of the American Sugar Refining Company (Sugar Trust) were continued last week in Philadelphia, where witnesses testified as to an agreement of the Trust with other refiners for a restriction of output.——Representative Martin, of Colorado, will ask for an investigation of the American Smelting and Refining Company by Congress.—— It is asserted in Washington that the Government of Brazil has sought to ascertain, thru our Ambassador at Rio de Janeiro, upon what terms the Department of Justice will settle the pending suit against the Coffee Trust. This suit affects Brazil's project for maintaining the price of coffee.——The O'Gara Coal Company, the Lake Shore line and two other subsidiaries of the New York Central Railroad Company, have been indicted for rebating. Indictments of officers, it is said, will follow.——In Colorado the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad Company, the Colorado Southern, the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, two cement companies and a sugar company, have been indicted for violating the Federal law because rate concessions were made by giving free passenger transportation in consideration of freight shipments.

Panama The Panama National Assembly will probably disapprove and seek to annul the grants of land freely made by the Government of President Arosemena. The area of them exceeds that of the Canal Zone.—— Members of Congress returning to Washington, last week, from Panama, said it had been decided that the first passage of a ship thru the canal would take place on September 25, 1913, the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the Pacific by Balboa.——It is announced that Senator Cummins will introduce at Washington a bill providing for a procession of at least forty battleships thru the canal at the formal opening of it. He would have foreign governments invited to send ships for this procession, and will ask for an appropriation to pay the expenses of a celebration in the Zone. He would also have the ships go up the west coast to San Francisco and pass in review there before the exposition grounds. ——In a lecture on the Panama Canal, at Washington, last week, Rear-Admiral Colby M. Chester (retired), of the navy, said:

"For my part, I should like to see the Monroe Doctrine policy of the United States abolished, not by giving up its basic principles, but by amending its form into a treaty with the republics of South America so that they should have not only an interest in its execution, but a responsibility as well. The original document enunciated by President Monroe regarding our foreign relations is as obsolete today as was the Clayton-Bulwer treaty at the time it was amended and no more fits the present condition than that does. As far as the basic principle of the Monroe Doctrine is concerned, the right of self-defense, it is axiomatic and it is no more necessary to continue to pay the enormous price that we have done in order to maintain our rights in this respect than there is to buy the privileges of erecting fortifications on the Isthmus."

Philippine and Other Islands A typhoon of great violence swept over several of the Philippine Islands on the 28th ult., causing much loss of life and property in Samar, Leyte and Panay. About 400 persons were killed. Tacloban, the capital of Leyte, a town of 14,000 people, was partly destroyed, two steamships were wrecked in the harbor there, and there were heavy losses in Capiz, which has 20,000 inhabitants and is the terminal of a railroad crossing the island from Iloilo.——The Manila Railroad Company, a British corporation, has suffered loss by reason of extensive frauds. The guilty persons are officers engaged in procuring right of way for extensions. Interest on $30,000,000 of

the company's bonds is guaranteed by the Government, which, it is said, will lose nothing.——It is reported that a Japanese steamship company is getting options on shore front land at Honolulu, intending to establish a large coaling station.——In Santo Domingo, on the 28th ult., President Victoria's resignation was sent to Congress and accepted. There was a unanimous vote for Archbishop Nouel, to be Provisional President. The commissioners sent from Washington report in favor of a plan that will bind the new Government to respect the fiscal agreement concerning the payment of the republic's debt. It is proposed that no Government that does not respect this agreement shall be recognized at Washington. Hostilities have been suspended, and many political prisoners have been released.——At the convention of the Cuban Liberals, to consider the question of accepting the results of the recent election, there were many fiery speeches. President Gomez and General Monteagudo (commander of the army) were denounced as traitors. They had plotted, it was said, to prevent the election of Zayas. Speaker Ferrara opposed a revolution, saying that the United States would intervene to support General Menocal. Señor Hernandez, a defeated candidate, thought revolution would not cause intervention, because Cuba's treasury was empty and unattractive. The convention adopted resolutions providing for attempts, within the law, to annul the election of Menocal. A committee will ask President Gomez to dismiss General Monteagudo for using the army to intimidate voters. Liberals in Congress will move for his dismissal.

Mexico It was reported on the 26th ult. that there were signs of pacification in the north, where, in Chihuahua and Coahuila, the Government was preparing to distribute 2,000,000 acres of land among small farmers. But General Salazar was menacing Casas Grandes, and there was a battle at Guzman, where the rebels were defeated, with a loss of twenty-five killed. Salazar promised to attack Juarez. There it was discovered that rebels, coming from El Paso, had joined the Federal garrison and were plotting to assist Salazar. Several of them were placed in jail. A band of rebels crossed the boundary of New Mexico, and ranchmen on the American side asked for protection. General Orozco was said to be near Los Angeles, disabled by rheumatism. In the south the situation was not improved. The Federal commanders put to death many captured rebels, under the law permitting such action. In Oaxaca they destroyed more than twenty villages. Zapata retaliated by killing an envoy sent to negotiate peace. He had promised to kill all peace envoys who should come to him. The rebels looted many ranches, among these one owned by Americans, near Tampico. In Puebla they burned $2,000,000 worth of cane and sugar. In a battle at Chalco, thirty miles from the capital, one Federal regiment fought against another, in the dark, and ten soldiers were killed before the shooting could be stopped. Fifty Federal soldiers went over to the rebels, having first killed their commanding officers. There is great suffering where the recent earthquake destroyed several towns. At Acambay, where 1,000 persons were killed (300 of them in a church, while attending early mass), the bodies of the dead are unburied. Typhoid fever and smallpox have attacked the survivors. The earthquake dried up all the wells, springs and small streams. Many of the survivors are starving. Madero will not consent to the appointment of a joint commission to inquire as to the losses of Americans during his revolution. The claims of these Americans, he says, are before a Mexican commission which will report in April.

South America There is a movement in the Brazilian Congress for the reclamation of lands on the frontier conceded to foreign corporations. It is proposed that no more land shall be conceded or sold to foreign buyers except by special act of Congress.——Remarks made in a public address at Berlin by Dr. Da Cunha, the Brazilian Minister to Germany, have excited some comment. He said:

"By accepting the principles of international law generally recognized by European nations, Brazil and her neighbors hope, above all things, to obtain security against the en-



BOMBARDING SKUTARI.

Montenegrin gunners load with shrapnel to be dropt into the besieged city. Skutari was the first Turkish stronghold attacked in the present war and has been under fire for more than a month.

encroachments of the United States of North America."

German capitalists are interested in Brazil's coffee valorization project, which is involved in the United States Government's suit, at New York, against what is called the Coffee Trust. Negotiations with our Government for a settlement of this controversy out of court are said to be in progress.——Argentina has rejected the conditions of payment proposed by the Farquhar syndicate for the purchase of the State railways.——Testifying last week in London before a Parliamentary committee concerning the Putumayo atrocities in Peru, E. H. Barnes, who went to Peru in behalf of the Amazon company, said a majority of the local managers in the rubber district were murderers, bandits and pirates. The London directors were less guilty, but ought to have known what the local managers were doing.

Preparing an Armistice

A protocol for an armistice to give time for peace negotiations was ready to be signed on Sunday, but was held up because the Greek delegate wished to communicate with his Government before conceding some of its provisions. The conferences are being held every day on the Turkish side of the Karasu River, between Tchataldja and Hademkeui. Turkey is represented by Nazim Pasha, Minister of War and commander-in-chief, Rechad Pasha and Riza Pasha. The Bulgarian delegates are General Savoff, commander-in-chief; Dr. Daneff, president of the Bulgarian Chamber of Deputies, and General Fitcheff, Bulgarian chief of staff. It is said that the terms of the armistice provide for a truce thruout the Ottoman Empire for a week or two; both sides to hold their present positions without entrenching or bringing up reinforcements.

and the beleaguered garrisons of Adrianople and Skutari to be allowed to receive daily rations from outside during the armistice. In case of a failure of the peace negotiations, a warning of forty-eight hours is to be given before the resumption of hostilities. It is rumored that Bulgaria demands an indemnity of $250,000,000 in case Turkey is allowed to retain Adrianople. Altho alarmist rumors have predominated during the week, possibly on account of stock exchange maneuvers, it is now generally believed that the danger of a general European war is averted. The chief point in dispute is whether Servia shall acquire Durazzo, as she desires, or whether she will merely be granted access to that port for commercial purposes, and this difference is not important enough to be made the ground of a European war. The German Imperial Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, uttered on December 2 a plain warning to Russia that if hostilities arose out of the Austro-Servian difficulties, Germany would assist her allies. This declaration was made in the course of a speech in the Reichstag, and was a repetition of the statement made when the seizure of Bosnia and Herzegovina agitated European capitals. —— Consul Prochaska, whose reported murder at Prisrend by the Serbs seemed for a time likely to be made by Austria an occasion for war, has been brought to Uskub, safe and sound, and the charge against Servia shrinks to accusations of invading the consulate at Prisrend, insulting the Austrian flag and interfering with his telegrams to his Government.——One of the strongest forces for peace is the Socialist party, which, meeting in international congress at Basel, has issued a manifesto drawn up by Jean Jaures, the leader of the French Socialists, declaring that a European war over such a disproportionate cause as the Balkan question would be a disgrace to civilization, and calling upon Socialists all over the world to prevent it. The manifesto says:

"The time has past when the working classes of the world should shoot down one another for the profit of capitalists, the pride of dynasties or the exigencies of secret treaties. If the Governments suppress the possibility of evolution and force the proletariat to desperate measures the responsibility for what happens will rest upon the shoulders of the Governments."

The Balkan War

After the investment of Adrianople and the victory of Kirk-Kilisse the Bulgarian army pushed southward, cutting in two the Turkish forces. We have been told how the eastern part were defeated at Lule Burgas and driven back to the shelter of the Tchataldja lines only 25 miles from Constantinople, but nothing whatever was said about the western part of the Turkish force until it was announced that it had surrendered to the Bulgars on November 28. It consisted of two divisions under Taver Pasha, numbering 8,879 men and 252 officers. Besides these persons the Bulgars captured eight mountain guns, two machine guns, 2,000 horses and large quantities of munitions. It appears that the Turks were attacked from both the north and the south and driven back to the Maritza River, where, after a hard fight, they surrendered. The Greek fleet conveyed a Bulgarian force of two regiments of infantry, a squadron of cavalry and batteries of machine guns from Salonika to Dedeagatch on the Ægean Sea, near the mouth of the Maritza River, joining the 25,000 Bulgarian troops already at Dedeagatch. While this force marched northward up the Maritza another force marched southward down the Maritza from Demotika, and between the two the Turks were cornered. At Adrianople the Bulgars have brought their trenches within 1,000 yards of the city, and the bombardment is increasing in severity as the big guns have been placed in position to command the city proper. The garrison is said to have been reduced to half its strength, nevertheless it still holds out and it is rumored that in the final settlement Turkey will not be required to alienate Adrianople. The Maritza River is high and the lowlands about Adrianople are flooded, but the Bulgars are encamped on the hills in dugouts, thatched shelters and tents.——The Bulgars, anticipating peace, have not renewed their attack upon the Tchataldja lines, and the Turks are reported to have greatly strengthened their fortifications by earthworks and barbed wire entanglements. ——Practically the whole Montenegrin army of 36,000 has now been collected



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THE RETREAT

Turkish soldiers defeated by the Bulgars in the battle of Lule Burgas marching back toward Constantinople.

about Skutari, and King Nicholas has moved his headquarters to Bruda, near by, so he can direct in person the siege of the city.——The Servian troops have continued their victorious march thru Albania to the Adriatic. Dibra was the last town to offer any resistance. Here the remnant of the Turkish troops, beaten at Uskub and Monastir, had rallied and been reinforced by Albanian tribesmen, but were overcome by the Serbs on November 29. The garrison at Durazzo offered no resistance when the Servian army reached that port and the Servian general telegraphed to Belgrade: "We have now occupied Durazzo in perpetuity." This, however, Austria refuses to allow, insisting that Albania shall become an autonomous state and that Servia confine to the Ægean her aspirations for an outlet to the sea.——At Valona, Albania, a provisional government has been set up under the presidency of Ismail Kamel Bey, and an assembly, claiming to represent all parts of the country without distinction of religion, proclaimed the independence of Albania on November 29. Messages have been sent to the European rulers asking for independence. But it does not seem probable that Albania, even if freed from Turkish control, can become by its own exertions a prosperous and unified nation like Servia or Bulgaria. It is the most uncivilized part of Europe, and the tribes are frequently at war with each other or with the Turks. Most of the Albanians are Mohammedans and the Christians are divided between the Greek and Roman Churches. There is practically no literature and even the question of what alphabet shall be used is still unsettled. Roman, Greek and Arabic letters are competitors for the honor of putting the language on paper. Albania, if made an autonomous province, would probably include about a million population.

English Affairs

It has become evident that the efforts of the Liberal Government will be next directed toward breaking up

the large estates, which, being lightly taxed and often entailed, tend to monopolize the land and drive the rural population into the cities or abroad. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, David Lloyd-George, in a speech at Aberdeen denounced "the present iniquitous land laws" in vigorous terms, declaring that in the Highlands thousands of acres, which could be used to support families, had been transformed into preserves for deer and grouse. The land famine, he said, devastated the country like a pestilence, and every year thousands of robust young men are leaving their homes and fleeing across the seas as tho Great Britain were plague-stricken.——An inquiry was recently started by the Government to ascertain the causes of rural depression and to discover the evils of landlordism, but some of the confidential circulars, containing lists of questions to be asked by the Government agents, fell into the hands of the Opposition and were published with protests against such an underhanded and one-sided method of getting evidence on which to base legislative action. The Government defended its methods by saying that it would be impossible to get tenants to make any complaints publicly because the landlords would make them suffer for it. In the British dominions of Australia and New Zealand the governments are promoting rural settlement by buying up large estates and selling them to actual settlers in small holdings.—— Since the withdrawal of the moderate wing of the suffragets under Mr. Pethick Lawrence the militant wing has become more violent than ever. The attempt to break up the Lloyd-George meeting at Aberdeen by firecrackers was futile, and the three women who tried it were arrested. One of them when brought before a magistrate took off her shoes and threw one at the head of the magistrate and the other at the clerk of the court. The latest outrage is the destruction of mail in the post boxes by the use of acid, kerosene, ink and paint. This was begun by a concerted plan on the 28th all over London and in other cities, and repeated on the following days in spite of extra vigilance by the police. About 1,500 letters and packages were damaged in London in the first attack, many of them containing money, checks, certificates or other valuable documents, which will be irretrievably lost. The city about the stock exchange and General Post Office suffered most, for here millions of dollars are placed in the boxes every day. Nothing the suffragets have done before has aroused so much resentment as this, which is less an attack upon the Government than upon the whole community.

Foreign Notes

A new *Kulturkampf* seems imminent in Germany. The Bundesrat, or Federal Council, has declared illegal the action of the Bavarian Government in ameliorating the laws against the Jesuits. Notwithstanding the prohibition against the society the new Bavarian Premier issued an order last spring permitting the holding of conferences in the churches at which sacrament might be administered. The Bundesrat rules that the Jesuits may be permitted to hold family masses in homes, administer extreme unction, and deliver scientific addresses, which, however, must not touch on religion; but no further activities are to be allowed them. The Imperial Chancellor is reported to have said to a Centrist member of the Reichstag that German patience with the dictatorial practices of the Vatican was approaching the point of exhaustion.——The 106 Koreans who were convicted September 28 of conspiring to assassinate Count Terauchi, the Japanese Governor-General of Korea, are being tried again before Judge Suzuki, the Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals. All the accused on being called to the witness stand testified to the use of torture and threats of assault by the police. Prominent Japanese lawyers have undertaken the defense.—— Lieutenant-General Uyehera, Minister of War in the Japanese Cabinet, has resigned because Premier Saionji and his colleagues refused to approve of his scheme for increasing the military forces in Korea.——Notwithstanding the reports from Russia that all Mongolia is in revolt and anxious to throw off the Chinese yoke, it appears that the people of Kobdo welcomed the Chinese troops on their approach and offered no resistance to their occupation of the city.——The French army is be-



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK:—*PEACE*—For the Love of Allah—*PEACE!*

ing weakened in two ways: first, by the fall in the birth rate, which has reduced the number of recruits from 280,000 in 1906 to 215,000 in 1911, and, second, the antimilitarist propaganda which has raised the number of desertions to 80,000. The Teachers' Union has been cooperating with the Syndicalists in supporting the organization known as the *Sou du Soldat* (The Soldier's Cent), the purpose of which is to spread antipatriotic sentiment among the troops, so that in case of a declaration of war, mobilization would be impossible.

An Amendment by the Supreme Court*

BY JESSE F. ORTON, A.M., LL.B.

WE hang men, we electrocute men, we send men to prison for life or for limited terms; we do this in the several States of the Union without let or hindrance from the Federal Constitution, except that we must give the accused his "day in court," a chance to make a defense. The Federal courts find nothing in the Constitution which enables them to inquire into the guilt or innocence of a person who complains of his treatment at the hands of a State. This is the way *life* and *liberty* are protected!

What about *property?* We must pause to distinguish between *ordinary* property —plain John Smith's farm or factory— and the property of a privileged corporation, such as a railroad, telegraph, gas or electric light company. The same Constitution which is unable to protect the life or liberty of innocent persons, is quick and powerful to guard the property of public service corporations. Were the Constitution and its amendments written this way? Or has some one inserted a "joker" clause which favors privilege?

1. *The Constitution as it was made.* The fifth amendment, like the nine others adopted almost as a part of the original Constitution, restricted the Federal Government only, not the States. It provided:

> "No person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a grand jury, except . . . ; nor shall any person . . . . be compelled, in any criminal case, to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation."

The framers of the fourteenth amendment, adopted after the Civil War to restrict the States only, borrowed one of these provisions from the fifth amendment, but rejected the other three. It contained this:

> "Nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws." (The courts hold that "person" includes "corporation.")

It is not surprising that the people left the States free in regard to the three important matters thus omitted from the fourteenth amendment, the use of a grand jury in criminal prosecutions, the protection of accused persons from compulsory self-incrimination, and the giving of compensation for property taken for public use. Our system is founded on the idea that the Federal Government should have charge, not of all matters of great importance, but only of those which affect the people in their life *as a nation.* All else is left to the States.

2. *Privilege needs an amendment.* In the early seventies certain States began to reduce railroad rates by legislative act. From that time to the present, regulation of the rates and service of public utility corporations has grown until now it is of overwhelming importance. Unless these utilities are to be owned and operated by the government, strong and effective regulation is the only means of protecting the people of States and municipalities against monopolies controlling transportation, light, telephones and many other necessities of human existence.

The corporations affected by State regulation have fought strenuously, first to prevent such regulation and then to confine it within as narrow bounds as possible. They appealed to the Federal courts to apply the restrictions in the Federal Constitution; but these were found insufficient for their purpose, and the earlier State laws were upheld. (The "Granger" cases, 94 U. S. 113-187.) Something had to be done. The omitted provision, that private property should not be taken for public use without just compensation, challenged their attention. Would the Federal courts hold that regulation of rates or service is a *taking* of property for public use? The corporations guessed that they would and guessed rightly. This omitted restriction, while it would not *prevent* State regula-

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tion, would give the Federal courts jurisdiction to pass on the reasonableness or justice of all such regulation. But how should this new sentence be gotten into the fourteenth amendment, where it would bind the States? The constitutional method, action by Congress and three-fourths of the States, seems not to have been considered. The corporations decided to secure the needed amendment of the Federal Constitution from the Supreme Court of the United States.

3. *The amendment made by the court.* Altho for some years the Supreme Court hesitated, the judicial amendment may be said to have become complete in the decision of the Nebraska rate cases in 1898 (Smyth *vs.* Ames, 169 U. S. 466). The method by which this "just compensation" provision was slipped into the fourteenth amendment has never been *explained* by the court; but at times it has been *assumed* that the requirement of "just compensation" is included in the requirement of "due process of law," which actually appears in that amendment. The crucial question, therefore, is: *Does the provision that no State shall deprive any person of property without due process of law include the provision that no State shall take property for public use without just compensation?** If the answer is *No,* it will be clear that the court has made an amendment.

As Daniel Webster said, in arguing the Dartmouth College case, due process of law, or its equivalent, "the law of the land," is "a law which hears before it condemns, which proceeds upon inquiry and renders judgment only after trial." "Process" means procedure, form or method; but "just compensation" means a correct conclusion, a righteous judgment. Due process of law in the taking of property for public use cannot insure just compensation unless due process will insure a just conclusion in every case, when life or liberty is at stake or when property is taken for a use not public. To hold generally that due process includes the doing of justice at the end of the trial would do violence to the English language and would be contrary to the decisions of every court in the country. It would require the Federal courts to review, on the merits of the case, nearly every judgment rendered by a State court.

That the "due process" clause of the fourteenth amendment does not include the "just compensation" clause of the fifth amendment, is shown by the decisions of the Supreme Court with reference to two other provisions contained in the fifth amendment but omitted from the fourteenth, namely, those guaranteeing the grand jury system and the right not to incriminate one's self. Both of these provisions related to *process,* or procedure; and it might plausibly be argued that they were necessary to *due* process. But just compensation, the reaching of a right judgment, never was a part of *process* at all. Yet the Supreme Court held in 1884 that the grand jury system was not included in the requirement of due process of law. Why? The court said:

> "We are forbidden to assume, without clear reason to the contrary, that any part of this most important amendment (the fifth) is superfluous. The natural and obvious inference is, that in the sense of the Constitution, 'due process of law' was not meant or intended to include, *ex vi termini,* the institution and procedure of a grand jury in any case.
>
> "The conclusion is equally irresistible, that when the same phrase was employed in the fourteenth amendment to restrain the action of the States, it was used in the same sense and with no greater extent; and that if in the adoption of that amendment it had been part of its purpose to perpetuate the institution of the grand jury in all the States, it would have embodied, as did the fifth amendment, express declarations to that effect." (Hurtado *vs.* California, 110 U. S., 516, 354-5.)

In like manner, are we not "forbidden to assume" that the provision concerning just compensation was "superfluous" in the fifth amendment, or that it was intended to be included in the provision for due process of law inserted in the same amendment? Is not the conclusion "equally irresistible," that if in the adoption of the fourteenth amendment it had been "part of its purpose" to enforce the rule of just compensation upon the States, it would have contained "express declarations to that effect"?

In 1908 precisely the same argument

*There has been little attempt to connect the "just compensation" rule with the prohibition against denying to any person "the equal protection of the laws." The Supreme Court's decisions, as well as the obvious meaning of the two provisions, foreclose such an attempt. See, for example, Insurance Company vs. Hale, 219 U. S., 307, 319.

was used to show that the rule against compulsory self-incrimination was not included in due process of law (Twining *vs.* New Jersey, 211 U. S. 78, 109-10.)

These decisions must embarrass the court not a little when it claims that "just compensation" is included in "due process of law." That the claim is a mere afterthought, induced by the insistence of counsel for privileged corporations, is shown by a decision of the Supreme Court made in 1877 in the case of a mere owner of *ordinary* property. The court said:

"If private property be taken for public uses without just compensation, it must be remembered that, when the fourteenth amendment was adopted, the provision on that subject, in immediate juxtaposition in the fifth amendment with the one we are construing (on due process of law), was left out, and this was taken." (Davidson *vs.* New Orleans, 96 U. S., 97, 105.)

If the Supreme Court had expected to be called upon to *find* this provision in the fourteenth amendment, it would hardly have called particular attention to the fact that it had been *left out.* In 1890, when the court was getting ready to read this provision into the fourteenth amendment, three dissenting members, Justices Bradley, Gray and Lamar, protested that it was not there. They said the court was proceeding "as if the constitutional provision was, that no State shall take private property for public use without just compensation." They added: "There is no such clause in the Constitution of the United States." (Railway Company *vs.* Minnesota, 134 U. S. 418, 465.) The three justices were right in 1890; the court was right in 1877. "Just compensation" was never in the fourteenth amendment, either as a part of "due process" or otherwise, until the court put it there by the fiat of a supreme authority.

4. *Practical results.* The decisions of the Supreme Court show plainly for whose benefit the amendment was made; they also illustrate the absurdity of holding, in any case, that the doing of justice is included in due process of law. If the court finds *just judgment* to be included in *proper procedure,* in the matter of compensation for public service corporations, why should it not reach the same conclusion when life or liberty is at stake or when *ordinary* property rights are in question? The prohibition is the same, not to deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law. To a "person" who claimed that the State of Michigan had unjustly convicted and imprisoned him, thereby depriving him of liberty without due process of law, the court said:

"It is not our province to inquire whether the conclusion reached and announced by the Supreme Court (of Michigan) was or was not correct, ... The State cannot be deemed guilty of a violation of its obligations under the Constitution of the United States because of a decision, even if erroneous, of its highest court, while acting within its jurisdiction." (In re Converse, 137 U. S., 624, 631.)

A man sentenced to death under the laws of Texas complained that the State had convicted him unjustly and therefore was about to deprive him of life without due process of law. But the Supreme Court said:

"It must be regarded as settled . . . ; that law in its regular course of administration thru courts of justice is due process, and when secured by the law of the State the constitutional requirement is satisfied; . . . ." (Leeper *vs.* Texas, 139 U. S., 462, 467-8.)

The highest federal court will not inquire whether a State has unjustly sentenced a man to die, but it will inquire very carefully whether a State has unjustly sentenced a corporation to get less profit.

We have seen that a State may prosecute persons for capital crimes without an indictment by a grand jury and may compel accused persons to be witnesses against themselves, and still not violate the due process clause. Even the right of trial by jury may be taken away, in criminal as well as civil cases. (Missouri *vs.* Lewis, 101 U. S. 22, 31-2; Maxwell *vs.* Dow, 176 U. S. 581, 600, 603.) This narrow construction of "due process" was adopted against the strenuous protest of Justice Harlan, who said, in dissenting from the decision of Maxwell *vs.* Dow:

"The fourteenth amendment does not in terms refer to the taking of private property for public use, yet we have held that the requirement of 'due process of law' in that amendment forbids the taking of private property for public use without making or securing just compensation. . . .

"If then the 'due process of law' required by the fourteenth amendment does not allow a

State to take private property without just compensation, but does allow the life or liberty of the citizen to be taken in a mode that is repugnant to the settled usages and the modes of proceeding authorized at the time the Constitution was adopted and which was expressly forbidden in the national bill of rights, *it would seem that the protection of private property is of more consequence than the protection of the life and liberty of the citizen.*" (Page 614; my italics.)

Still more amazing is the court's discrimination between different classes of property. When private property is condemned, as for the making of a street or for the use of a railroad, it is a genuine and direct *taking* for public use, while the regulation of public utilities is at best only an indirect or constructive taking. Surely the arm of the federal courts will be strong and mighty, to the end that just compensation may be given to the owner whose property is condemned and taken against his will. But, alas, it was not this class of property owners that procured the constitutional amendment restricting the action of the States. In a Michigan case in which the owners complained that they were not given just compensation, the United States Supreme Court said:

"All that is essential is that in some appropriate way, before some properly constituted tribunal, inquiry shall be made as to the amount of compensation, and when this has been provided there is that due process of law which is required by the Federal Constitution." (Backus *vs.* Union Depot Company, 169 U. S., 557, 569.)

An Illinois jury gave a railroad company only one dollar as compensation when a street was opened across the company's tracks. The company went to Washington, pleading its right to just compensation, but the Supreme Court said:

"The State court having jurisdiction of the subject matter and of the parties, and being under a duty to guard and protect the constitutional right here asserted, the final judgment ought not to be held to be in violation of the due process of law enjoined by the fourteenth amendment, *unless by its rulings upon questions of law the company was prevented from obtaining substantially any compensation.*" (Railroad Company *vs.* Chicago, 166 U. S., 226, 247; my italics.)

In this case the railroad corporation, like "old dog Tray," was in bad company; it found itself, for the time being, in the class of unprivileged property owners and had to accept the justice meted out by the State.

The special assessment of real estate to pay the cost of public improvements is an unmistakable *taking* of private property for public use; and unless the special benefits received are equal to the assessment it is a taking without just compensation. The Supreme Court has adopted this view, holding that "taxation of the abutting property for any substantial excess of such expense over special benefits will, to the extent of such excess, be a taking of private property for public use without compensation." (Norwood *vs.* Baker, 172 U. S. 269, 294.)

If, then, an assessment of $400 is made against a lot when the special benefits are only $200, it is a violation of the Federal Constitution, no less than it would be if a gas rate were reduced to sixty cents when a charge of ninety cents should be allowed in order to give a fair profit. But the owner who appeals to the federal courts will find that it was not for *this class* of property that the judicial amendment was made. The State need not even give him a hearing on the question whether his property is benefited by the public improvement. The legislature may decide what parcels of property will be benefited, without notice to the owners, and make its decision final. (Williams *vs.* Eggleston, 170 U. S. 304, 311.) The benefits received by the several owners may be determined by an administrative body, such as the county board of supervisors, without any appeal. The only right which "due process of law" assures to an owner is a chance to be heard on the amount of benefits before the determination is made. (Spencer *vs.* Merchant, 125 U. S. 345, 355-6.) If the local authorities decide that the benefits received are in proportion to the values of the parcels in question, that conclusion, though erroneous, cannot be reviewed by a federal court. The Supreme Court said:

"It is one of those matters of detail . . . with which this court ought to have nothing to do. *The way of arriving at the amount may be in some instances inequitable and unequal, but that is far from rising to the level of a constitutional problem and far from a case of taking property without due process of law.*" (Irrigation District v. Bradley, 164 U. S., 112, 176-7; my italics.)

In protecting the constitutional rights of *ordinary* property, this matter, which admittedly bears on just compensation, is "one of those matters of detail" with which the court "ought to have nothing to do." But in the protection of a railroad or gas company against State regulation alleged to imperil fair profits, no detail is too small. No State court is trusted to determine the value of a rail or a car, or the cost of a ton of coal, if the company bestirs itself in time.

On the whole, one cannot discover that ordinary property fares much better at the hands of the Supreme Court than does life or liberty.

Let us look at the court's treatment of the privileged class of property. In 1907 a controversy arose in Minnesota as to the justice of certain railroad rate reductions made by the State. In the United States Circuit Court for Minnesota, the railroad companies sought to prevent the attorney general from proceeding in the State courts to enforce the rate reductions if they should be found valid. The power thus to enjoin the State's chief law officer was the final power needed by the federal courts, to oust the State courts from all effective jurisdiction over the regulation of public utilities. But the eleventh amendment stood in the way, forbidding suits against a State; for in an earlier case of like character the Supreme Court had decided that it was a suit against the State, being against the attorney general in his official capacity. (Fitts *vs.* McGhee, 172 U. S. 516.)

The federal court in Minnesota, disregarding the precedent, issued a temporary injunction against the attorney general, forbidding him to represent the State of Minnesota in her own courts, and, on his prompt disobedience of the injunction, adjudged him in contempt and sentenced him to pay a fine of one hundred dollars. On appeal to the Supreme Court, this action was affirmed, against the vigorous dissent of Justice Harlan. The precedent of Fitts *vs.* McGhee was overruled, altho there was a lame attempt to distinguish that case; and the federal courts were left in sole possession of the question whether the new rates would afford sufficient profit to the railroads. In due course a special master was appointed to take testimony and report his opinion; the special master made his report; the circuit judge confirmed the report, pronouncing unconstitutional all the rate reductions complained of by the railroads; and an appeal was taken to the Federal Supreme Court. The appeal was argued in April, 1912, about five years after the first attempt by the attorney general of Minnesota to test the law of his State in her own courts. A decision may be looked for late in 1912 or in 1913.

The interference of the federal judiciary with the regulatory machinery of a State or municipality, is like the thrusting of a man's thumb into the delicate mechanism of a watch. The delay, expense and confusion resulting from federal litigation are the favorite means for wearing out popular majorities in cities or States which begin a program of effective regulation. But the most serious cause of complaint on the part of the people is their frequent failure to get justice in the final decision. Very naturally, federal judges who violated the written Constitution so that a particular class of property owners is protected, are inclined to give more than their just dues to this same class.

In assuming jurisdiction to protect public service corporations from the effects of State regulation, the Supreme Court not only amended the Constitution, but took from the legislatures, commissions and courts of the several States powers which might better have been left in their hands. Nearly forty years ago, in the first great cases involving the power of States to regulate public utilities, the Supreme Court said:

"We know that this is a power which may be abused; but that is no argument against its existence. For protection against abuses by legislatures the people must resort to the polls, not to the courts." (The "Granger" cases, *supra.*)

In 1890, when the court was preparing to make its amendment, the three dissenting justices said:

"There must be a final tribunal for the decision of every question in the world. Injustice may take place in all tribunals. All human institutions are imperfect—courts as well as commissions and legislatures." (Railway Company v. Minnesota, *supra.*)

This early wisdom later became foolishness in the eyes of the court, except

when life, liberty or ordinary property was concerned.

Assuming that the judges who inserted the rule of "just compensation" for property as a federal restriction on the States, after Congress and the States had rejected it, were guilty of a lawless, unconstitutional act, and assuming that they applied the rule in an oppressive and discriminatory manner, what shall we say of the judges who have taken office since the rule was adopted and interpreted? Can any judge who has taken the oath to support and defend the Constitution find extenuation in these misdeeds of his predecessors or rightly regard them as precedents to bind or excuse him?

In view of the facts, why should any lawyer or student of government, or any citizen, hesitate to speak out? Professor Edward S. Corwin of Princeton University, recently said, with refreshing frankness:

> "The truth of the matter is that the modern concept of due process of law is not a legal concept at all; it comprises nothing more or less than a roving commission to judges to sink whatever legislative craft may appear to them to be, from the standpoint of vested interests, of a piratical tendency." (*American Political Science Review,* May, 1912, p. 271.)

Whether the Supreme Court of the United States has been executing "a roving commission" to fight the battles of "vested interests," in its decisions under the fourteenth amendment, the reader may judge.

ELMHURST, N. Y.

The Heart of a Girl

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

"I WANT it wide and heavy," I told Him. "It's to last fifty years, you know; and when I'm an old, old lady I want it still to be wide and heavy, not just a shadow of a ring worn out till only its soul is left."

And He laughed. And so my wedding-ring was made to order, and not a girl in all the world had ever tried it on, and it had never lain in the jeweler's case, taking comment and being tried on fingers—just made purposely for me. And when He brought it out for me to keep I would not let him even try it on my finger; just hurried it into a dark, hid-away place—to wait.

And that beautiful hoop of gold horizon held the wide, wide world for me. And I saw the world with a rainbow about it, a glory of many colors.

Then a white day, a day made up of all the dreams and all the inviolate music of a girlhood's young years. I wakened in the night, and I knew it was mother's voice. *"My little, little girl,"* it was saying; *"my own little, little baby girl."* Not weeping, just her mother-way of putting a last dear sweetness to the good night she had kissed me. I was life-long used to that. There were just mother and I always; and she gave me all the loves of her preciousness that there were none others to share. Mother was all just mine. And she was so dear, with a lovingness and a bright, brave fronting of life that had kept me all life-long marching across the days of the years, to the soldier-sound of music. When He said—One Night—*"I love you,"* and stopt stock still in our tramp in the rain and faced about and looked me in the face, and the wind and the rain splashed and sung and the trees were making great chordy *"All together—sing!"* And then He said it again and again and it grew sweeter and dearer with each saying till it out-sung the singing of the trees and the wind and the rain and I thought the angels must come out to hear that sweep of sound—and I said, *"Tell mother!"* and we hurried home. And mother opened the door and the winds sung in and the splash of rain made iridescent musics and He just put one arm around her and kissed her and the other arm about me and kissed me and we told her. And after He had gone He came back. "I just want to look at you," He said. "Mine?" He said, *"mine?"* And I said, "Yes."

And He said, "Sweet, *do* you love me—do you *love* me?" And I said, "Yes." And He begged, "Say it." And I said, *"I—love—you,"* said it low against the coat sleeve my cheek leaned on. And then, glad and sudden bold, I leaned to his lips and said it there.

And when he had gone again, really gone, I opened the door and listened his footsteps go down the street; listened till the wind rushed across and the rain-splash hid the sound of his steps in its dark.

And the little drenched, dripping world out there in the black voids of abysmal space seemed new and girt with the very divinity of God. And I laughed up at the great wet night. *"God, God, You are so good—so good—so good,"* I said loud in my heart—*"so good—so good—so good!"*

A day of laughters and little speech, of tender speech and dips of tender silences fallen between. I saw mother with eyes that seemed to be seeing her for the first time. This lovely woman, crooning and sweet-lipped, was the same mother I had always taken for granted. It was *Mother!* But I wondered that I had never before known just how gold the brown of her wonderful hair. Just how speech-full the larkspur eyes. Just how she gave the sweetness of herself to the living of life and made it a glowing sacrament.

And I clung to her.

"Oh, mother, how sweet your eyes are."

"The better to see you," she laughed.

"Oh, mother, mother," I begged, "you don't really mind if I marry, *do* you?"

And she held me close.

"You won't treat me *any* different, *will* you?" I begged. "I *am* your little daughter, just the same?"

And she held me close and filled my clamoring heart with all the love-names she'd fed it on from its first beat.

And a new wonder grew upon me. How had she known so wonderful treasure-store of love's namings? What was it in motherhood that brim-fulled speech as a honeycomb with its honey? The very honeycomb of life was from between her lips, and I had lived in that presence as a thing of my rights all my life, and had it taken the lips of a man's love to kiss open my eyes to the beauty of *a mother's love?*

The stars were pricking the horizon. There was no one in the Pullman but us two, and the man's voice said low, as if a sacrament were in the wine of speech, the new name that had lain in a hid-away place, engraved in a ring just made purposely; and wide and heavy, to carry the long, long years in a hoop of gold.

"My wife," he said; *"my wife."* And as all the world fell away and nothing was but the stars and the rushing wheels, the wheels sang it—sang it—sang it. And across the singing and past the young face of the man I saw the face of my mother under the vines of the porch. The lamp-light behind her streaming upon her and lighting her in the dark of my eyelids till the larkspur of her eyes shone and the whiteness of her skin.

And I began to understand the litany of womanhood.

And I said to the man, "I'm going to try to be a dear wife, Man, Dear."

"It's the sweetest name in the world," he said softly.

"No," I said, "no; the sweetest name in the world is Mother."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

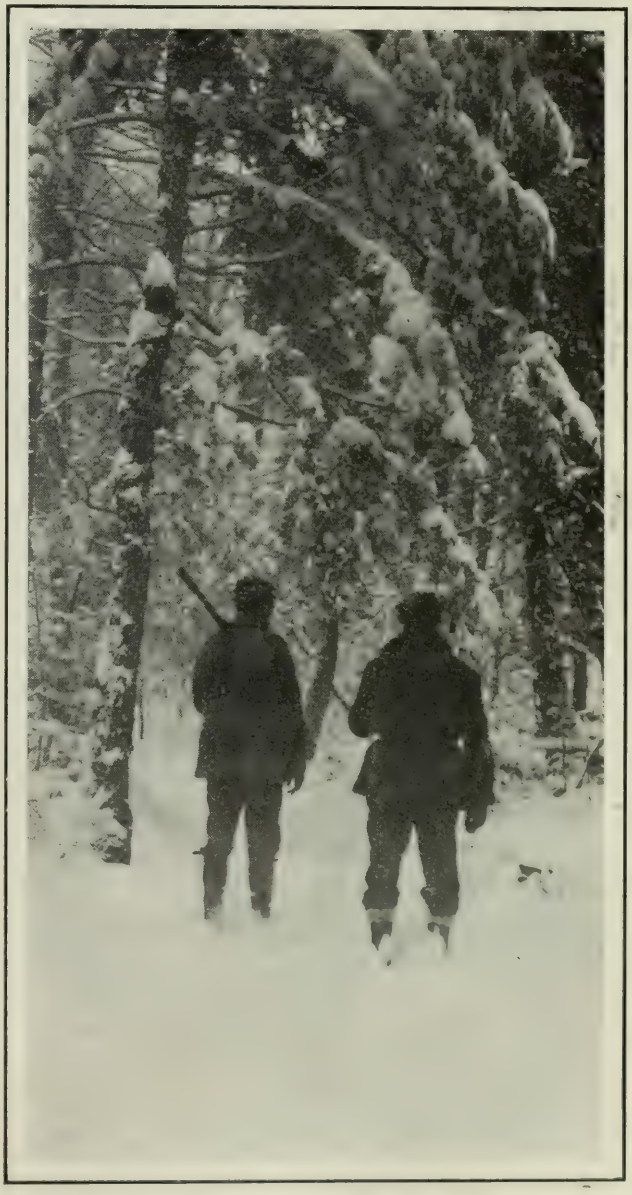


Hunting the Deer

BY O. WARREN SMITH

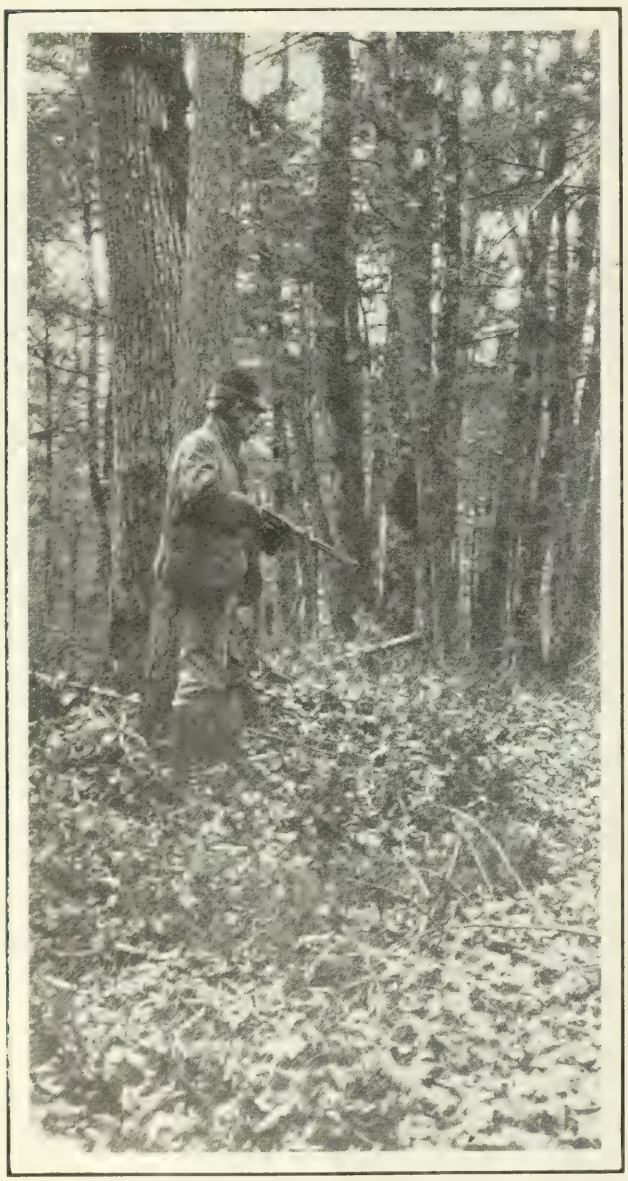
PERHAPS of all forms of outdoor sports still-hunting the deer is the most fascinating. I am a fisherman, make a business of fishing, as it were, but I hunt for pleasure. I have followed the dogs over many a brown stubble and thru many a leafy thicket in quest of the various upland game birds, and I have sat on more than one duck-pass in the cold gray dawn of a November day eagerly peering out over the bobbing decoys; I have hunted rabbits in the daytime and I have followed the baying "coon dogs" lighted only by the twinkling stars until *Procyon lotor* took refuge in a tree or as sometimes happened, escaped altogether. Yes, I have tasted quite largely of sport with rod and gun, but for true, soul-satisfying recreation forever commend me to still-hunting the deer. I do not champion deer hunting simply because of the regal size of the game, and I have brought down some record heads in my time, but because of the silence of the great woods, the silence that "comes like a benediction to heal the blows of sound." The days and days that one spends on a "run-way," the only sound the tumultuous beating of our own hearts when an occasional robin redbreast scratches amid the brown leaves just out of sight, are truly recreative. I know of no sport where one becomes so *en rapport* with Nature as in deer hunting. Bless you, in the November woods I have heard music and listened to sermons, the like of which one never hears in man-made cathedrals. More than one deer has past my station because, as the guide said, I was "a-moonin'." But "moonin'" has a rightful place in deer hunting, in life, too, as for that, as has pressing the trigger. I am not "practical," blast the word! but I see things and hear things that a "practical" man never hears or sees. My most successful days have been my unsuccessful ones. Success and failure are only relative terms after all, a statement which applies to some things beside deer hunting.

I like to hunt deer by myself and in my own way, therefore as a rule I fight shy of the hunting lodges and professional guides. I like to hunt my deer, not have a bunch of pitying guides drive it on to me. Because I like to hunt alone, when that Fate which rules in the lives of hunters and fishermen as well as in the lives



"FOR SOUL-SATISFYING RECREATION: STILL-HUNTING"

of other people, decrees that I may spend a week or ten days in the north woods, I seek out some humble settler's cabin about which the tall forest trees stand on guard. There, where life is very simple, very elemental, I for a time shed the empty conventions of "good society," and, clad in stained and dirty corduroy, face life upon a common ground with my brother of the woods, he who dwells from choice upon the firing line of civilization, fights the battle every day for sustenance, which I fight now and then for pleasure. No wonder the blood of those who dwell in cities turns to water. We are too petted and pampered. It is good to get up in the morning even before the roosters begin to drowsily crow, break the ice in the wash basin beside the door, and bathe, far beyond the reach of steam pipes and hot air registers. Then the breakfast! No predigested, peptonized breakfast food, but pork and beans, rashers of bacon and good old-fashioned pancakes, all washed down with coffee guiltless of contaminating influence of electric percolator. So fortified, the hunter is ready for the adventures of the dav. Four o'clock in town marks the hour when some retire to rest (God pity them!), but to the deer hunter it is the hour of rising, the hour when the possibilities of a new day burst upon him, tho there is little hint of day in the all-encompassing darkness. To reach his chosen hunting ground before the sky begins to flirt with day is the pleasure of the still-hunter; long before the sun rises he is shivering with cold and excitement, first with excitement, then with cold.



"THE DAYS AND NIGHTS ONE SPENDS ON A RUNWAY"

While he waits for the deer, the unexpected expected, for the game seldom comes before you cease to expect it, we will talk for a moment of guns. Now, what I do not know about guns would fill volumes. If you were to ask me about fishing tackle the chances are that I could answer all your questions, but guns are an unknown quantity to me. In deer hunting I am imprest that not so much depends upon the arm as upon the man behind the gun. When we used to shoot single-shot rifles we made our single shot count, for it was our first and last chance; but today we have repeating and automatic guns, each a veritable battery, and as a consequence much good ammunition is wasted. If we do not hit with the first shot we may with the second, and we bang away. One shot just back of the forward shoulder is better than eight sent at random. I use a 30-30 Winchester carbine; it is short, light, and will shoot a whole lot straighter than I can hold it, tho I can say without a smack of conceit I am not exactly a duffer with a gun. It suits me and my needs, therefore I much doubt if I will ever swap it for a more powerful and more modern "shootin' iron." Then I carry a little axe strapped to my belt—would not think of going without it, for, should I happen to be caught out after nightfall, it and my waterproof matchbox would ensure me a comfortable night even under the most adverse circumstances. Another important article of equipment is the compass,



"ONE SHOT JUST BACK OF THE FORWARD SHOULDER IS BETTER THAN EIGHT AT RANDOM"

a tried and tested instrument. When I seek an idol worthy of worship I think it will be my little compass, for more than once, by following its unfaltering finger, have I found a warm fireside when otherwise a cheerless night would have been my portion. I also carry a small tin cup, two or three drawings of tea, and some salt done up in oiled paper. I do not expect to sleep out, but, should I be compelled to do so, my bed will not be a supperless one. One experience of the kind is enough to last me thru hunting days. Also in one of the many pockets of my hunting coat I stow away a bit of fish line, with a few hooks and artificial flies. All the articles enumerated above take but little room in my pockets, and the knowledge that I have them more than compensates for the trouble they occasion even if I never use them. Many a jolly midday meal has my simple pocket outfit supplied, for a cup of tea and a boiled grouse is not lightly to be despised by a hungry man, even tho the staff of life be lacking. A little care and forethought would obviate many a woodland tragedy. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," you know.

We left our deer hunter standing on a runway waiting for the dawn, for the hour immediately succeeding daylight is more than apt to be the fruitful one, tho a deer may happen along any time before ten o'clock; after that hour they retire to some thick copse for a noontime nap. The wise hunter will likewise rest. Along toward evening the animals come out to feed once more, when the hunter keeps his eyes open and moves with circumspection. Perhaps there is not much sport in standing in one place for three or four hours, but I am persuaded in my own mind that if a hunter were to select a likely spot and stay there all day long he would be reasonably sure of a shot between dawn and dark, and even if he did not, many of Nature's shy children would stumble upon him. On my last hunt a whole flock of crossbills visited me one morning, lingering in my vicinity for some time, and only departing when an awkward porcupine came waddling along, his quills rattling like the armor of some ancient knight. His surprise and consternation when he discovered me was ludicrous in the extreme. Upon another occasion, while I stood with my back to a tree engrossed in the study of a flock of Canada jays, "whisky jacks" the lum-

bermen call them, woods birds always, an inquisitive doe walked up to within eight rods of me—I afterward found her tracks in the light snow—and away again without my hearing or seeing her. Think you I studied the next flock of strange birds less carefully? Not so. I count that morning one of the most successful I ever spent deer hunting, for my notebook possesses eight pages of "Notes on the Whisky Jack." It is not the tangible game one secures that is worth while, but the intangible, a law that might be applied to all life with equal felicity. Was that not what the Carpenter had in mind when he said, "Labor not for the meat that perisheth"? But if I don't look out I will be preaching and I, you know, abhor preaching.

Not always does an adventuring deer find me asleep or my wits wool-gathering. Three falls ago I spent the last ten days of November in the north woods. Nine of them I tramped forth and back, covering many a delightful mile in sunshine, snow and rain, for we had all kinds of weather, but not a shot did I get tho I saw the flash of more than one distant "flag" as the hunters name the deer's excuse for a tail. On the morning of the tenth day, my last, I was in position by a large maple tree in what appeared the most likely place. Two hours sped before my deer came, but come it did, forty rods away and a side shot. When I held the gun on the animal the forward sight seemed to cover the whole beast, but I fired and the report went shuffling out thru the snow laden trees to announce that the game was down in its tracks. Some few successes have come to me in my lifetime, such successes as men count worth while, yet somehow as I look back over the years the killing of that deer looms as large as any of them. Yes, all things come to him who waits providing he waits where it comes.

In this brief paper I have in nowise told all there is to tell about deer hunting, all that I have discovered, but I have tried to get you to see that it is not all of hunting to hunt. It is the ministry of the forest trees, the sympathy of the woodland silences, the indefinable something that we call Nature which slips into our hearts and minds, ironing out with the sadiron of her gentle blandishments the wrinkles of care and worry that makes the sport worth while. How a man can spend two weeks in the great woods without being a bigger and better man is more than I can understand. Reader, do not think that all who go deer hunting are "bums" and "sports"; some are just men and sportsmen. Not always can I go to the woods when the law says that it is legal to shoot deer, but I hope the day is far distant when open hunting will be unknown. While the big woods remain to us, while it is possible to hunt deer, let us give Nature a chance at us. Come, slam the desk shut, for the law is off, and the woods are waiting.

DURAND, WIS.

God's World

BY JAMES P. KELLEY

THE great clean sky is overhead,
The sweet green earth lies under;
Around the foulness and distress,
The souls that starve for happiness,
A fair and friendly world's outspread,
All beauty and all wonder.

Yon heaven is God's benignant face,
His arms are underneath us;
His cleansing Spirit comforteth,
His promise holds for life and death;
Our fair world is His dwelling place,
His mercies still enwreathe us.

CHICAGO, ILL.

BOOKS: AN EXTRAVAGANZA

By FRANK CRANE

HOW much better, said my friend Wardlaw, is a book than a show!

You mean you would rather read a book than go to the theater?

Yes. Tompkins dragged me out the other night. Tompkins is always making me do things I detest. He is the most medieval mind I know; he still clings to the theory that whatever is the most disagreeable is the best for one. He does not realize that we have in these times abandoned fasting and prayer and have taken to feasting and believing. I went with him to a playhouse. I was driven thru a chute with a herd of my kind, into a gaudy room full of bad air, where I sat for three hours in a cramped position. My intelligence was humiliated and my imagination insulted in a desperate effort to reach my emotions and debauch them. I could have stayed at home and read it all much more comfortably in a book.

Has the theater then no place in culture?

It has. So have alphabetical blocks. The theater is for the people who can't think or won't think. The printed drama I enjoy; when it is acted it bores me. I like to read a play with my imagination only as scene-shifter and costumer. When my mind does its own staging I assure you there is nothing cheap nor childish about the performance. I am not hampered by the exigencies of time and place. Richard rides a real horse. The forest of Arden is not painted canvas. Shylock is a real Jew and not a mimicking Englishman.

Then, carrying that sort of argument to its end, you would go nowhere?

Why go? Sit still, and the world will come to you. Why this madness to go and see great men? In the first place, you cannot. Most of them are dead. The only place you can find them is in books.

Alas! that is true.

Not alas, but thanks be! If Napoleon were alive an ordinary person like me could not come at him, at least not without a lot of nasty, reportorial obstrusiveness. And even if I should meet him the only place where such a meeting could take place under conditions at all suitable for a genuine acquaintance would be a desert island upon which we should be shipwrecked together. Calculate the mathematical probabilities of securing an hour's interview with a fellow like Bonaparte. And, in the second place, if we were brought face to face I should not see him at all; it would be at a palace or a parade, and all I should see would be a small, fattish man strutting for my amazement. It is much better to read the memoirs of this and that tattler about him. So I get really under his skin. And while I am doing it I can smoke. And when I am tired of him I can shut the book. The appalling thing about meeting an emperor anywhere else than in a book is that when he begins to bore you you cannot get away.

You would not have made pleasant company then with Lamb and Ayrton and Mrs. Reynolds and those others Hazlitt reports in his essay, "Of persons one would wish to have seen"?

I should not have chimed in with them, that's sure. Who would want to see Milton? The best of him is in his rimes, which I have, and the rest of him was doubtless the same poor stuff of personality as yours or mine. And Pope and Sir Thomas Browne, Dryden and Rich-

ardson, these are not flesh and blood; their bodies are leather-skinned, with vitals of paper and veins of printer's ink. The readers of Boswell know old Dr. Johnson better than his own mother knew him.

The real souls of men, I suppose you would say, are in their books?

Precisely. No contemporary of Jean Jacques Rousseau saw him as you can see him when you read his "Confessions" and his "Rêveries d'un Promeneur Solitaire." In the printed page the soul awakes. You are brought into the very house of life. The world, I doubt not, is closer to Shakespeare than was Anne Hathaway. I know Bernard Shaw and Chesterton far better than if I had met them.

Singular!

The truth is always singular. Only those untruths and appearances which form the small change of our ordinary "beliefs" and "opinions" are not striking. A real truth is like a hot penny. People drop it quickly. And the fact is that, bodily, we know no man, "nor woman either." The only knowable things are souls. While in the body, souls are always disguising themselves. The body itself is a disguise. The soul puts up shields, fences and masks of all sorts before it. A man is shy or gruff or pompous, silent or eloquent, merely to keep the world at arm's length. It is only when he writes that we see him. Then his soul is nude as an artist's model. In conversation there are a thousand reasons for not telling you my real opinion; when I write there is nothing but my real opinion to tell.

When I talk I address the individual. First, he may not understand me, and make mischief. Secondly, he may understand me, and make worse mischief. You cannot tell your wife just what you think every time. If you did you would be a brute. It is not hypocrisy that prevents you; it is courtesy and a decent consideration for her feelings. To utter your mind constantly before your children you would be a monster. Always in personal intercourse the character of the person you are addressing limits your free expression.

Now, in writing it is different. There you speak to the ideal reader, who is none other than yourself, made objective. You are face to face with the only man who understands. You can tell the truth, the whole truth, and more than the truth. Hence one's real self is nowhere but in one's books. The self that goes about eating and drinking is a poor prisoner of convention.

The trouble with every day living is that we are perpetually at the treadmill of doing things we do not want to do, things that do not express us, but conceal us. What have all the daily deeds of mine—acts I care nothing about, words I use merely to get some one to pass the bread, phrases coined to keep the social peace, smiles put on so that my friends will not see how badly I feel—what have these to do with me? What have my coat and breeches to do with me? I put them on to avoid trouble. And most of our conversations, salutations and chit-chat are intellectual coats and breeches. They indicate nothing except a willingness to be respectable.

Daily life is by mutual agreement reduced to formulas of self-repression. The most genteel person, "the glass of fashion and the mold of form," is the one that allows us least to suspect what is going on inside.

It is only in books that life is exprest. Then only can the mind, unclothed and unashamed as the gods upon Hymettus, walk and talk, breathe and live.

The real population of the world is not composed of its human bodies, but of its books. Men come and go; books remain. Life is merely a feeder of literature. Things, which Johnson said are the sons of heaven, pass away, while words, which he called the daughters of earth, remain. Look at that Bible; the men who believed it and the men who disbelieved it have fallen like autumn leaves, and the book itself is evergreen. Here is Dante's poem, still standing like a cathedral, while the author who built it and the thousands who have walked in it lie buried in the churchyard. Here is Shakespeare's book; the men and women in it are more alive today than were the queen who patronized and the crowd that gaped at his plays. The characters of Dickens have more reality than Dickens himself; the nobles and millionaires he looked up to are already forgotten, while

Uriah Heep and David Copperfield are intimate realities to each succeeding generation.

A book has a personality of its own, quite apart from its author, just as a child cannot be accounted for by his mother and father. A book leads its own life. It extends its mastery over men independently of their struggles against it, or it dies despite their most meticulous incubation. It wrestles not with flesh and blood but with other books. Slowly the eternal primacies of literature are formed. Its ranks and nobilities are beyond the devices of men. The realm of books is a theocracy, the only rational form of government. There is no nonsense here of democracy, there is no ridiculous makeshift of heredity; book kings are chosen of God, coming up, like Isaiah's king, from Edon, with dyed garments from Bozrah, crying: I have trodden the winepress alone, and of the people there was none with me. Who can explicate the kingship of the Iliad? When we say it was composed by Homer we are merely flattering humanity, and pretending to understand the mystery of a book by attributing it to the mystery of a man. But I doubt if there ever was a Homer. The Iliad descends to us out of the gray dawn of the world, a priest forever, after the order of Melchisedek, king of Salem, who was without father, without mother, without descent, having neither beginning of days nor end of life, but made like unto the son of God, abiding a priest forever.

I presume then, I observed, that you would say that no man lives except the author?

Well, there are degrees of life: a reed lives, and a worm, as well as a philosopher. And of all the universal tide of life it is the author who experiences its fullest expression. But it is not the man who writes the book that I have in mind so much as the book itself. I am wrapped in wonder as I gaze upon its spiritual power and persistence. Why do men build no more cathedrals? Have you read Victor Hugo's answer to that question? He shows us two men contemplating from a window the church of Notre Dame of Paris; one of them turning to the other, and pointing to an open book upon the table, exclaims: "This eats that." The book is death to the cathedral. All that energy of self-expression the former ages poured into stone and spire they now pour into books.

And are we the better for it?

Better? My friend, the age of the rights of man is nothing but the age of books. The book is the only reformer. It will not die; you cannot hang it, crucify it nor banish it. It was Luther's book, or translation, that brought on the Reformation; it was Jean Jacques' book that produced the French Revolution; it was the books of Huxley and his fellows that made way for the era of science and free inquiry; it was the books of Ruskin, Carlyle and Emerson that kept science from running away with us into materialism and brought us back to religion; it was Mrs. Stowe's book that abolished American slavery. What is a man, any man, compared to a book? In real value what has any conqueror done to influence the lives of men, compared with what books have done; what are the exploits of Timour, Alexander and Charlemagne to the results of "The Pilgrim's Progress," "Das Kapital," "Le Contrat Social" and "Progress and Poverty"?

Is a book greater than a man?

A book is a man raised to the *n*th power. It is the freed spirit of man, disembarrassed of his non-essentials. The real superman is a book.

I declare, you make me feel that a library is a very august presence.

You have said. More august than kings' councils. Enter into a library. The very air is hushed, heavy with thought. It is as if some still herald trumpeted in noiseless thunder to your soul's ear: For we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal! You are in the privy council of mankind. All around you are the mute rulers of the world. They do not strive nor cry, but they have their way with us. You are in the one room where dreams come true. Here, stripped of its sordidness, life rises like a pure flame, burning not with consuming fire but with creative joy. Here the sham world is cut out, with its hustling pettiness, its brute thirst and hun-

gers, its poisonous compromises, its successes and failures, both humbugs, and its lies that swarm around every pure aspiration like septic flies. Here is the house at last, as Nero said of his golden palace, fit for a human being to live in. Here is the true landscape of souls; for yonder loom the high mountain peaks of Plato's snow-tipped ideals piercing the veins of heaven, and the misty masses of Kant and Swedenborg; there lie the April fields of Chaucer, the sunny humanities of Boccaccio, the tropic fancies of "The Thousand and One Nights," the bare crags and long deep shadows of Ibsen, and the romance land of Scott, where

"The orange flower perfumes the bower,
The breeze is on the sea."

You could carry me bodily off with your eloquence, I laughed, if I did not remember that, after all, real life, you know, is——

Real? he interrupted. But what is reality? 'Tis the *pons asinorum* of metaphysicians. For my part, I say the thing is real that I feel. When I read a thing that grips me it is as real as if it had happened to me. It is pure reality unmixt with the lying increments of matter. Here are a hundred doors for the escape of the soul. Thru any one of them I step into another world. What is intoxication or religion but the attempt to flee the humdrum fraud we call actuality? And here in the library I can do better. I open the door of "Treasure Island" and sail away to summer seas. I lift the latch of "Don Juan" and go upon a pagan philandering. I step thru the door of "The Færie Queen" and am in the morning of England, and I have but to knock at the doors of Verne, Wells and Poe to explore the bottom of the sea, witness the antic of the men of Mars, or voyage to the moon. All the lust of adventure, that in time past men could only gratify at great expense and inconvenience, is now mine, while I repose upon my shoulder-blades with my feet on the table.

No, he continued, let me live and die among books. And when I die let my transmigration be next into a little worm that feeds upon an Elzevir.

That immortality which men but dream, it is books that have it. All the higher instincts of men find their reality only in books. Man has the shadow, books the substance. Do we dream of living forever? It is only books that gain this we long for. Do we want to be loved for ourselves alone? Books are; no man is. Do we dread old age? Books alone know where is the fountain of youth. Actual life is but a rough sketch. In books life is well done. Only in precious print do they "live happily ever after."

The book is the candle, and men and women are the moths that fly about it.

It is books that are the eternal personalities; human beings are the little coral insects that build them.

Our histories hitherto have described the deeds of men; future histories will describe the careers of books.

The book is the last resting place of man, the real universal cemetery. Here lie all that remains of the Cæsars and the Ptolemies. Their bones have been stolen from their proud tombs. Books have done for them what all the embalmers of Egypt and the mausoleum builders of Rome could not do.

Great captains of war, politicians, artists, money makers—it is the humble writer who judges them all, allots them to their heaven in the house of fame, damns them to oblivion, or mis-spells their names.

The wars of the past were fought with iron tubes charged with powder; the wars of the future will be fought with quill tubes charged with ink.

Do you know, he went on, after a pause, that I think the ideal marriage would be the meeting of two books. Thus would pure soul mate with pure soul. It is when souls drag bodies along into the affair that trouble is brewed.

And the children?

Out of the union of their ideas would be born the noblest of children, new books.

John, said his wife, who had all the while been sitting by, sewing, John, you are crazy.

I thank you, my dear, he said. The greatest compliment a wife can pay her husband is to admit that she does not understand him.

CHICAGO, ILL.

New England as a Switching Yard

BY EDWARD HUNGERFORD

[The railroad situation in New England, where the projected competitive extension of the Grand Trunk system has been checked by negotiations for a traffic agreement with the New Haven Company, which is practically a transportation monopoly, excites much public interest, has suggested inquiry by the Department of Justice, and will be considered by committees of Congress. Mr. Hungerford, who here explains the problem and the attempt to solve it, is the author of "The Williamsburgh Bridge" (1904), "The Modern Railroad" (1911) and numerous articles on financial and commercial topics.—EDITOR.]

THE process of transportation consolidation has been in progress in New England for almost a third of a century. Until recently the New Englanders have been content to sit quietly and to watch that progress. Perhaps it seemed to them inevitable that, first the railroads and after them, in due time, the trolley and the steamship lines, should group themselves into larger entities, for a lowering operating cost, and, the far more important thing, a bettering of service. Some of the really famous early New England railroads were pitifully small affairs when measured side by side with their brethren of the broader sections of the land. New England itself, taken aside from the State of Maine, is a tight little principality—albeit that it is today and has been for many years the richest traffic field in the world—with the possible exception of old England itself. So it came to pass almost as a mere routine of railroad development that the lines south of the famous Boston & Albany—the New York, Boston & Providence, New Haven & Hartford, the New England and the Old Colony chief among them—formed themselves into a single fairly compact railroad, bearing the title of the first of the four; while those of the north, the Boston & Maine, the Eastern Railroad, the Boston & Lowell, the Connecticut River and the Fitchburg, went to form the Boston & Maine. This was not all accomplished as easily as it is here told. Older residents of New Hampshire can still recall the bitter battles for supremacy between the Boston, Concord & Montreal and the Boston & Maine. There were other fights nearly as bitter and even more protracted, but the ultimate in railroading came to pass, the stronger swallowing up the weaker, until there was one great railroad in southern New England and another in northern New England. Between them as a dividing line rested the busy main line of the Boston & Albany, an important feeder and connection for the New York Central system. The Vanderbilts are themselves fairly adept in consolidating railroads, and they must have anticipated the final trend of consolidation in the New England transportation field, for a little more than a dozen years ago they reached out, and, by the lure of high and guaranteed rental, annexed the Boston & Albany to the New York Central. The Albany road was an expensive acquisition. Rated once as one of the best equipped railroads in the land, it had been allowed to deteriorate sadly. And yet it has been worth to the New York Central every cent it cost, not alone in traffic but in preserving its gateway to one of the most important traffic cities in the land.

For it was evident that the process of consolidation had not halted, for more than a moment, at least. It seemed inevitable that either the New Haven would swallow the Boston & Maine or the Boston & Maine would swallow the New Haven. As to which would be the swallower and which the swallowed—here was a point for the survival of the fittest indeed. The New Haven was fittest, for it had an executive—Mr. Charles S. Mellen—who was seemingly well prepared for that huge task.

Consider now for an instant the dominating personality of Charles S. Mellen. Born in New England, schooled alike in her traditions and her railroads, he had taken a post-graduate course under that master pedagog of transportation, James J. Hill, as head of the Northern Pacific. He was well fitted to assume the presidency of the New Haven, when J. Pier-



pont Morgan, his commander, called him to that mighty task. Mellen found the New Haven in far worse condition than ever the Boston & Albany had been allowed to reach. Its equipment was inadequate and even worse—why, in that very year of 1902, when he took the helm of the big Connecticut system, he found dozens of wooden bridges, even iron bridges, absurdly light, as well as rolling stock that should have been sent to the scrap heap long before. The regimes of two "lawyer presidents" had permitted the road to deteriorate sadly, altho Mr. Mellen's immediate predecessor had made some stout efforts to improve the property.

Mellen did more. In a physical sense he caused its reincarnation. He spent the New Haven's money generously and with good effect. He purchased new engines by the hundreds and cars by the thousands. He cut relief lines for the bottle-necks at New Haven and at Providence, he developed his coal gateway by the way of the Poughkeepsie bridge, transformed neglected lines thru Waterbury, New Britain, Middletown and Willimantic into main traffic routes from New York to Boston—he made serious and successful efforts for the use of electricity as a motive power while other railroad men still laughed at it. For all these things he earned praise—and it has been accorded him.

Mellen did still more. He decided that the electric trolley roads and the coastwise steamship lines of southern New England should be a part of the New Haven Railroad and he set out to secure

them—with absolute success after a due course of time. For some of these lines he paid high prices. It could not be fairly said that Mr. Mellen ever haggled long over the prices. Better a fat price, he must have argued, than a truant wandering about your front parlor. Any one truant might be the source of untold trouble at a later time—as we shall see in the case of the Central Vermont in a moment—and they were better out of the way.

After Mellen had gathered up about all of the trolley and steamship lines in Connecticut and Rhode Island, he started north. There were trolley lines in Massachusetts—also the Boston & Maine. By this time there was no mistaking the purpose of the president of the New Haven Railroad. It was his desire to make a single system out of all the transportation lines of New England south of Maine. There was no secret about the matter. He himself has spoken with characteristic frankness of it:

"The location and conformation of New England," he has said, in effect, "makes it advisable that its railroad service should be handled as a great switching yard—its serviceable railroad an exaggerated terminal, if you please. Such a road, eliminating costly competition, would accommodate equally the three great transcontinental trunk lines of Canada, the busy trail of the New York Central, and the great trunk routes that terminate in and about the city of New York. It would perform a maximum of service for the shipper and the passenger."

There is much sense in such a platform. The railroad situation of America has already come to the point where the only competition that remains is in the seeking for traffic. Railroads—east of the Rocky Mountains, at least—no longer seek to invade one another's territory. And even when they battle briskly for business they stand by certain rules of the game as to rates, minimum schedules and the like. All these things allowed, the fighting that is still permitted between the larger roads is costly, wickedly wasteful. If the service between sharply competitive points is good because of fighting for traffic it often is accomplished at the cost of the service to non-competitive points, and so, in the long run, the general public is no gainer.

Slowly, and by hard lessons, the general public has come to learn this, to appreciate generously the position that Mr. Mellen takes in his view of the New England situation. But, even if it is disposed to admit that a railroad monopoly can be made more efficient than even a service under restrained competition, it is not yet ready to admit that all of our railroads are yet capable of becoming such monopolies.

So it was with New England, when Mr. Mellen proposed to make his unified railroad a single terminal service for all of its industrial might. It has not been willing to entrust him with so important a public service. Massachusetts, with a reputation for three centuries of fair play behind her, could not give approval to the methods of the New Haven in absorbing the trolley or the steamship lines of Connecticut and of Rhode Island. She first refused to permit Mr. Mellen to acquire the trolley lines within her own territorial limits and then she forbade the marriage of the New Haven and the Boston & Maine. It made no difference that the Connecticut road had acquired a control of the stock of the northern system; it could not complete the merging of the two properties without legislative sanction and that legislative sanction Massachusetts withheld—while her leading citizens showed no little agitation about the situation.

And while the public mind of the Bay State was thoroly aroused over the proposed union of the New Haven and the Boston & Maine—immensely strengthened by a close traffic alliance with the Boston & Albany branch of the New York Central—a new factor appeared in the New England traffic field, in the form of the earliest of the powerful Canadian railroads. For a good many years the Grand Trunk has owned the control of the Central Vermont, a road running north and south thru New England, a bit wobbly to be sure, but still a powerful factor in keeping down thru freight rates by means of the "differentials" which it forced its more powerful competitors to grant to it. If you have followed railroad strategy at all within the past half dozen years you must have

noticed the splendid struggle of the Grand Trunk to make itself a real transcontinental line, instead of merely a feeder to a group of Western roads at Chicago. Under the tireless energy and the careful and capable planning of Charles M. Hays this vast task of building a modern low-grade railroad thru the forests of Canada and over the summits of the Canadian Rockies proceeded unhaltingly. The man that planned this tremendous work sank with the "Titanic" last April, but the work he planned has gone steadily forward. Another two years and it will be possible to take a Grand Trunk train at Portland or at Montreal that will bring one to the Pacific coast—without even one change of cars.

Hays had in his far-seeing mind a better eastern terminal for his great new railroad than even Montreal or Portland. Boston, with her superb harbor facilities, her outer fringe of great manufacturing communities; Providence, a second Boston and on only a slightly smaller scale—here were terminal cities and traffic hubs worth the might of a transcontinental railroad. In his Central Vermont he possessed a potential of future use in reaching each of them. True it was, the rails of the Central Vermont did not reach either of them, but neither was more than a hundred miles away from them, and a hundred miles is as nothing to a man who can build three thousand miles of main line railroad thru a Canadian wilderness.

So the master of the Grand Trunk made overtures to the two chief cities of New England, and they, in turn, began to welcome him with arms open. They helped him plan and begin building the Southern New England, the compact new railroad that was to connect both Boston and Providence with the rails of the Central Vermont. Enthusiasm ran high thru New England at the prospect of a real competing railroad treading its industrial towns once again—and even after Hays had met his tragic fate, his successor, E. J. Chamberlain, began grading the line of the Southern New England from Palmer, Mass., on the Central Vermont, straight south and east to Providence. Then—within the month—came the disillusionment, the dramatic crisis in her critical transportation situation that has set New England's nerves on edge.

On a November Saturday the workmen on the new Providence line of the Southern New England were dismissed—for an indefinite period. The head offices of the Grand Trunk murmured something about money being tight, there was the Balkan war to be brought into the reckoning; the excuses were numerous. Gradually the truth came out. There would be no need of the Grand Trunk building another mile of new track. The oldest trick in railroad strategy had been played again and had won. The New Haven had come to its knees and was willing to make the Grand Trunk almost any decent traffic arrangement for the use of its rails, as well as those of its allied properties, the Boston & Maine and the Maine Central. And on its own part it had stifled the last competitor in its territory, made its plan for a complete terminal of New England reasonably certain.

When this last crisis of the New England transportation situation shall have taken its true perspective it will be seen that it was but a phase of the entire working toward an ultimate end—the consolidation of at least the steam railroad facilities of that tight little traffic territory. Such consolidation must be the economic ultimate. It is an inevitable. Mr. Mellen's theory is right. It may not be pleasant in many of its details—few consolidations ever are—but it is an economic necessity for New England. Any transportation expert who has made a careful study of the situation will tell you that.

But, granting that a single railroad system thruout five of the New England States is both a necessity and an ultimate, it does not follow of necessity that either Mr. Mellen or any of his associates in the management of the New Haven are equipped to conduct so important an arm to the very life of that great community. Massachusetts, or just now Providence, does not seem to feel that they are competent. Mr. Mellen and his associates have been judged by these communities not by their promises, which were generous, but by their performances, which, for one reason or another,

have been something less—and the New England thumbs have been bent downward. It is a difficult task at the best to administer as important an economic function as transportation for any large community and that alone may make another ultimate come with consolidation—ownership and operation by the State.

Sizable monopolies have been already privately operated to the public benefit, as, for instance, the rapid transit tunnels under the Hudson River at New York, the gas supply of Boston, the national system of the telephone. But for the Hudson tubes came a McAdoo, for Boston gas a Richards, for the tremendous development of the monopolistic telephone a Theodore N. Vail—three unusual men of a type that won public trust and following from the outset. If the New England railroads cannot produce a McAdoo or a Richards or a Vail, they are not to be permitted to establish their proving school in transportation monopoly—an experiment for the benefit of the entire country—and the present irritating and senseless deadlock, rendered more supine than ever by the Grand Trunk fiasco, will continue indefinitely. Failure by the railroad world of America to raise such an executive from its ranks, a man capable of making promises to New Englanders and keeping them to the letter, a man who can meet the most difficult situation in the history of railroading and meet it broadly, is bound to make that whispered thing—State control—the second ultimate.

Already they are more than whispering that thing in Boston—wondering why the State of Massachusetts cannot purchase the Boston & Maine and operate it in its own interest—and almost precisely upon the broad terminal plan that Mr Mellen has held this long while. It has its complications; for one thing the limits even of the early railroads rarely were coincident with State boundaries, and for another thing—it is not the purpose of this paper to take up the arguments for or against government railroads. It is merely to say in this last paragraph that the New England deadlock cannot long continue and once again that both from the point of view of the railroad investor as well as that of the general public, the situation demands a man of unusual facilities and breadth to meet it. Mr. Mellen's training has been extensive. It may be suggested that perhaps the real opportunity has not yet passed thru the fingers of his two capable hands.

New York City.

Resipiscence

BY MARGARET ROOT GARVIN

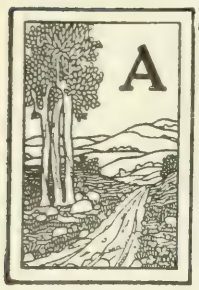
I look on these who in her youth were young,
The living yet among,
And cry—"Oh, why could she not also be
Alive, and left to me!"
Then, coming near, I see upon each face
Things piteous to trace:
I see the paths of pain upon each brow,
(Hers so unfurrowed now!)
I see them walking with age-fettered feet,
(Hers ever were so fleet!)
Eyes dim to joy, and lips no sweets beguile,
(While hers forever smile!)
And seeing these whom Life hath left behind,
Know Death to her was kind!

Whitesboro, N. Y.

The Educational Value of Coeducation

BY RICHARD RICE, JR.

[The author of this article was prejudiced against coeducation by his early training, but his experience for three years as a teacher in Indiana University has caused him to change his views and he here calls attention to some important points that the Easterner usually neglects in thinking of the question.—EDITOR.]



AN Easterner's impressions of coeducation as a problem are apt to be gained in some such fashion as my own; but I record mine here to begin with solely that it may be appreciated how far it is possible to change one's point of view in regard to this very important matter. My first glimpse of coeducation as a problem was at a track meet between my boarding school in New Jersey and the boys of a neighboring coeducational academy. Their "co-eds" had been driven over in every sort of vehicle from a barge to a buggy, and were formed on our athletic field in a mixt bevy close to the finishing line of the races. It was a mixt bevy because each girl was attended by a youth with a parasol, and because on the grass at their feet runners and jumpers, not engaged for an immediate event, lolled about and drew inspiration from their encouraging eyes.

For reasons now somewhat vague to me, we first formers thought all this an extremely wishy-washy performance and wondered how a real athlete could possibly do any sprinting with so much distracting beauty at the very tape. We had a notion, I believe, that it was not quite enough like Rowena and Ivanhoe, or like Helen looking down from the Scæan gate, to be truly invigorating. The outcome seemed to justify our opinion. The coeducational academy lost badly. One of their runners in the half-mile race even went so far as to lie down on the track a few yards from the finish, pretending to faint, at which a girl jumped up and cried out: "Oh, do you think he is dead?" And a little fellow at my side murmured in disgust: "Gee! She's his sister all right! Girls are an awful nuisance!"

It was our idea in those days that at school you didn't want girls fooling round—a very good idea, too; and that particular academy, let me say, is no longer coeducational. Of course, girls were all very well in vacations and a summer romance was practically a rule of life; but coeducation would have made it simply banal.

Now, you who went from school to Princeton or Yale—and certainly if you went to Vassar—haven't you had the opinion ever since, based on some casual impression or bit of gossip, that coeducation, even at college, *especially* at college, perhaps is apt to lead to a rather vulgar and sentimental view of life? Even supposing you have past thru some Western campus while "seeing America first," did your observations seriously change that opinion? Did they not rather make you philosophize about the matter something as follows: Coeducation is apt to increase free and easy notions, vulgar manners, and a lack of chivalry. At just the age when boys and girls are sure to think too much and too unwisely about each other, coeducation encourages them to think of practically nothing else. See them trooping over the campus arm to arm, sitting in class a little closer than the seats will naturally allow, reciting from one book—their joint property—dancing twice every week and spending two or three other evenings at a sorority house in porch and parlor conversation, etc., and etc.

These thoughts have their bearing. There is much to be changed in the campus manners of the coeducational university. There is especially a baneful lack of chivalry in the gossip of the boys about the girls, which often amounts to a vice.

But have you looked at coeducation on another side, and seriously considered

what it means as a force in national life, in culture and in politics? Have you thought, for instance, what its import is in connection with equal suffrage? Let us investigate this matter fundamentally.

What is the fundamental purpose of college education anywhere? Undoubtedly, you assert, it is the training of the intellect; it is certainly not social relations or sex relations. I agree. We both agree, that is, with some of the great educators of this country. Mr. Woodrow Wilson, in an address to the Phi Beta Kappa Society at Yale, once made it very plain that the purpose of the college is intellect, and that other things—athletics, social amenities, knowledge of human nature—are *by-products;* even that character is a *by-product.* "It comes," he said, "whether you will or not, as a consequence of a life devoted to the nearest duty, and the place in which character would be cultivated, if it be a place of study, is a place where study is the object and character the result." This does not say that intellect is more important than character; it merely puts the two things in a moral relationship.

Now, intellect is the common object of both the coeducational and the non-coeducational college. But the by-product peculiar to the coeducational college is a human preparation for life's most important conditions thru a peculiarly intimate observation of human nature in the opposite sex at its most crucial period, eighteen to twenty-two. In turn, this is not saying that such observation of human nature is more important than the intellectual training to be had at a non-coeducational institution. It is saying only that at the Universities of Illinois and Indiana certain social values may be placed in a moral relation to each other and to intellect which may not be so placed at Vassar or at Yale.

Would you not go with me so far as this, namely, to grant that *a thoro coeducation of the race* is one of the ideals of civilization? By that I mean an enlightened understanding by each sex of its distinctive and mutual functions, of its proper and common ambitions, of its most helpful and effective sympathies, of its whole relationship as a sex to the human cooperative scheme, the social brotherhood. Now, has not such coeducation been left for centuries chiefly to nature, to the family, to the teaching of codes of etiquet, to the general opportunities and experiences of life? Until very recently, that is, were we not, coeducationally, self-made men and women—some of us highly educated by the school of life, and some of us left pitifully ignorant?

College coeducation, if it has any social meaning whatever, means a conscious attempt to give to men and women a more sympathetic knowledge of their particular and mutual relations to the human co-operative scheme. As a condition of that part of the preparation for life to be had at college, coeducation is a sign of the growing consciousness for social relations. It is one of the signs —shortly to be followed by others—that we shall ultimately be as unwilling to trust the progress of the race, so far as it depends on sex relations, to men and women only self-made in their knowledge of each other, as we are now unwilling to trust the progress of the race, so far as it depends on sanitary engineering, let us say, to men and women who are self-made in that field of knowledge.

But why, you ask, cannot this knowledge of sex relations be inculcated in each sex at separate institutions? That brings us definitely to the point.

It cannot because, first, it is not primarily academic knowledge. It is not primarily training of the intellect. It is mainly a by-product—the result, not the aim, of a particular educational system. The aim of the coeducational university is, like the aim of Mr. Wilson's Eastern university, intellect. But the great specific by-product of the coeducational university is coeducation. And this is something other and socially more important, I take it, than the knowledge a particular Princeton senior may have of girls, or the experience of a Vassar freshman with men. It is all that and something more — a scientifically prepared social leaven.

Second, it is knowledge of human nature obtainable by the sexes only thru constant and close mutual observation while engaged in the same serious occupations. It is a common remark for Molly to make that she never knew Joe

till she dropt in one day at his law office and heard him transact some business; and Joe rejoins that a casual glimpse of Molly teaching her high school class gave him a new idea of her, tho they had been engaged for months. To watch a girl while she dissects a *discophorous hydrozoan* is, whether you understand the matter or not, another and a rather more illuminating experience, on the whole, than to watch her slice bread and butter for her little brothers. To discover that the romantic Charlotte can think as logically on an equation in calculus as on the personal equation you may be trying to prove to her is a discovery which, if generally taken to heart by men some centuries ago, would have made the latest imprisonment of a suffraget unnecessary. You say that every schoolboy remembers well enough how bright the girls were, and that he doesn't need to go to college with them to rediscover it. But he does; for he never used to think what it meant. Coeducation at college means not only recognition of the constantly lessening disparity of the sexes; it means also an unconscious intimacy with the mental tastes, processes, capabilities, idiosyncrasies of the other sex, which in memory becomes the lasting foundation of intelligent, unsentimental sympathy. It means that at a crucial period—a phase that permits the readiest insight into character and temperament—the sexes observe in each other, unconsciously and naturally, the temper of their most serious enthusiasms and ambitions.

Third, all this knowledge is obtainable only under conditions where young women have a freedom and independence, and a social relation to young men, which individualize them and which bring out traits of character not easily observable elsewhere. For at college qualities of leadership or of irresponsibility, of honor or of insincerity, of real charm or of specious charm, are set off against each other more sharply, and with less palliation in the contrast, than at home. What girls really are like—that time-honored enigma—is not so utterly baffling while they are at college. For once in their lives they may be known; and the habit of four years has lasted many a woman thru life and worn well. After college this mere fact, this very consciousness of having been known, makes it difficult to return to a dozen questionably charming ignorances and mysteries, since it is more interesting to be known—that is, to be known to have an independent, logical, and progressive intellect.

Because of furnishing opportunities for all these kinds of knowledge, I believe that coeducation will shortly be seen to have played a vitally important role in the affairs of this country—a role which in England, for example, is conspicuously wanting. Women in England have discovered themselves, and in their desire to prove the reality of it to men they have resorted to lawless violence—a form of advertisement—which the men say proves only the speciousness of the discovery. The blame should be placed on neither sex, but rather on a hard fact which, until recently, both sexes approved of—a social condition in which there were few educational opportunities for women to discover themselves and to let the discovery be sympathetically observed. In America, coeducation has been established in time to obviate some of this difficulty, certainly in time to obviate the necessity of a painful sex war concerning the system of suffrage. For in America it is teaching men and women together to recognize the common elliptical circumference of their regions of influence. It is teaching them their political interdependence.

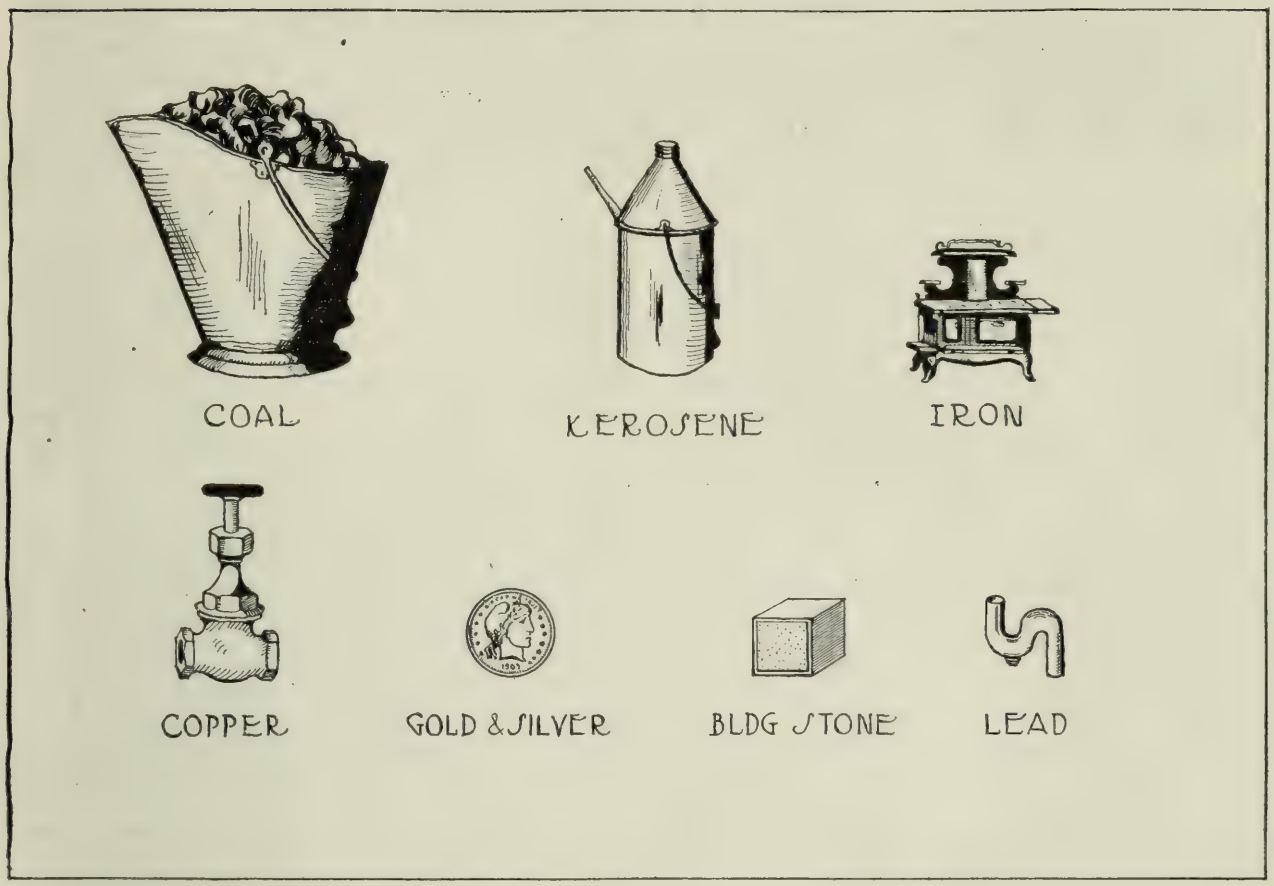
That sounds like an old theorem, and we have known all about it, theoretically, for centuries. To put it in practice as coeducation has required a supreme confidence in human nature — some would still say an overweening confidence. Without doubt it shall always require a stern conviction of responsibility and a keenly sympathetic watchfulness, if this great institution is to be safeguarded to our honor and service.

Bloomington, Ind.

Our Mines and Quarries

BY WILLIAM B. BAILEY

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS IN YALE UNIVERSITY.



THERE were in the United States in 1909, 27,240 mines and quarries and 166,448 petroleum and natural gas wells. The gross value of their products was somewhat more than 1.2 billions of dollars. The value of the chief products in 1909 was as follows:

Coal	$551,000,000
Petroleum and natural gas	176,000,000
Iron	107,000,000
Copper	99,000,000
Building stone	90,000,000
Precious metals	88,000,000
Lead and zinc	28,000,000

It is interesting to note that the value of petroleum and natural gas exceeds by nearly 75 per cent. the value of the iron mined. The last previous census of these products was taken in 1902 and since that date the value of the mines and quarries of this country has increased 52.4 per cent. The greatest increases have been shown in anthracite coal, copper, lead and zinc, in each one of which the value has nearly doubled during this period. On the other hand the value of the precious metals mined in this country has increased but 6.3 per cent. during the same period.

The total number of persons engaged in these industries in 1909 was 1,139,332, of whom over 770,000 were employed in the coal mines. The prominence of Pennsylvania in this field is very decided since over 400,000 persons were engaged in these industries in this State, whereas in no other State were 100,000 employed. From the District of Columbia and Mississippi alone was no mineral product reported.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.



The Country Problem;
How Idealists Colonized a Hill Country

by E. P. PRESSEY

NEW CLAIRVAUX has been a pioneer undertaking and part of the awakening of country New England during the past ten years. New Clairvaux is a peg upon which to hang some personal and collective ideas and experiments more than a place on the map of Massachusetts. Let us assume if we can that it is in the air.

New Clairvaux is a message, a vision of rural awakening in New England, in America. The vision has had contact with the earth, however, in struggle with conditions which limit a family's getting an honest living in these States, which limit a noble development. The persons who conceived the ideas were emersed from the problems of living in the small, remote hill town, and saturated as well with its honorable traditions and well grounded hopes of a future.

A disastrous fire on the morning of June 26, 1911, destroyed all the farm buildings on the property at Montague which have been most closely connected with the New Clairvaux movement for a better country life in America. This is a good time to look backward and recall some forces that have brought about a change.

Briefly stated, New Clairvaux was the result of introducing a printing press and a set of carpenter's tools into a country minister's home; association with a group of interested boys and girls; a needle class; a garden expanded into a farm; a fresh air week expanded into a twelvemonth; a coming of a handful of idealists from the college town anxious, inspired, to enter into our labors; the thing getting into the papers; a striving to live up to their exaggerated reputation. We were not organized into a colony by malice aforethought. No settlement of any kind was even foreseen. We first had to account for ourselves to ourselves and answer the question: What were we for? Many were the preliminary guesses at an answer. But in general we took ourselves to be a sort of informal kindergarten for grown-ups gladly learning and as gladly teaching a more profitable life by contact with people and things.

For some years previous I had been pastor of a poor hill church. Two ways were open to the young pastor so situated: to hold his position lightly while pushing for the top (the wealthier parishes), or to push for the ideal, which is here or nowhere. Charles Kingsley led a wonderfully fruitful life in an obscure country parish. So has many another. There is much to commend the Carlylean method, finding "here the ideal or nowhere." The matter of revenue is likely always to be its greatest problem. The homely industries, such as raising chickens and potatoes, were an obvious step toward the ever present ideal.

But before New Clairvaux had been named, the question was asked: What does this parish, this town, lack to make life abundant for those compelled to live here? The real needs were not hard to find. And we set about to move the forces of heaven and earth to supply those needs in any way that should seem expedient and in accordance with the will of God, man co-operating. And then we called the indefinite moving human forces New Clairvaux, in memory of

some young men who stirred Europe to a new life in every department of industry, art and thought three-quarters of a millennium ago, beginning at Clairvaux, in an eastern province of France, with a boy who pruned his vineyard and walked by the brookside in a barbarous age and saw a vision of our time. The purpose of New Clairvaux was to look ahead five hundred or a thousand years, and in the light of that vision to take and possibly give new heart to the conquest of Nature and self, to increase production of garden truck and cast an influence with all those who work for breeding a better human nature, environed in a more beautiful earth.

But such a vision is too large to organize into a state. When a writer in the *New York Evening Post* described us as a colony like Brook Farm, I replied at once and showed that there was no colony, that it was the old town of Montague, and that was all. Later I replied to a New England magazine writer and showed that there had never been a colony here in any sense that term conveys; no conceit of separation from the town, altho our great fame made it easy to lose our heads and think ourselves somewhat that could go it alone.

I have consistently held that the simple, primal, natural democratic ways of getting together upon which the whole social and political constitution of the Saxon race is founded are the best: the sitting together of neighbors, the two or three together and a spirit in their midst, in other words, a "gild"; and the old New England town meeting, the gathering of the clan, the union of the "gilds." The vision of New Clairvaux when brought to earth stimulated practical association and in direct process of events gave rise to several "gilds" in Montague, among which may be mentioned the Arts and Crafts Society, and the Dyke Mill Corporation, two distinct bodies, each with its own work and ways of doing. Nothing represents the spirit of New Clairvaux better than these two independent associations, whose union is not in New Clairvaux a vision, but in town meeting as citizens of Montague.

These have all been described at other times in THE INDEPENDENT, together with the general work of New Clairvaux. The purpose here must be held to justify the methods and confirm the message of New Clairvaux.

Fourteen years ago all New England, barring manufacturing and commercial interests, seemed in deep slumber. It was often said on the floors of Congress that New England had no future. Citizens of the plains sneered at our agricultural prospects. Country New England believed even less in herself. Magazine writers alternately wept or laughed at queer social conditions obtaining. One of the first signs of a slumbering self-respect remaining was the cyclone of wrath aroused in all rural New England by two *Atlantic* articles in 1897, by Rollin Lynde Hartt, bitterly satirizing the little Massachusetts hill town of Leverett as sweet Auburn, a type of the dead New England country town.

Hartt was taken very seriously by friend and foe, by those who said it wasn't true and those who thought that conditions were getting altogether too bad and were glad of Hartt. Of course Hartt said things which would not bear analysis. And it was not his job to disclose to the world the mute inglorious greatness still latent in the New England stock. It was his to assassinate the tyrannous self-complacency of a runout aristocracy steeped in the tradition of calling itself the salt of the earth, without reference to the facts. He called attention to the important fact that *New Englanders had given up the development of rural New England.*

Right in line with this conclusion I had received in the same year a testimonial from the national head of my church that I was one of only three men in the denomination interested in the country parish. To this was added the hope that in time our interest would become catching. During the same period I appealed to my summer neighbor, Charles Dudley Warner, asking what could be done for these towns on the down grade. His reply to me has been ever since a revolutionary slogan: "We must try to make them year by year better places to live in."

But in what does this amelioration consist? A good number of farmers were making a living, a much better living than any ameliorator could get with

the same opportunities. And yet the methods of farming were obviously antiquated. The portions of soil cultivated were yielding but a fraction of the possible return for labor, and marketing was being done with great uncertainty and at almost prohibitive cost. The general appearance of two-thirds of the farms was of struggle with penury and discouragement. Business system had not been applied to distributing farm produce, and agricultural science was as unknown as the Gospel to the remotest heathen. The most hopeful farmer I ever knew in one hill town cried out: "I would give all that I own to know the chemical composition of this handful of soil; but I am too old to learn to any purpose." A sensible rural education would help a lot. We want in our schools, as a foundation for ambition, the science and literature of those who, situated like ourselves, have conquered the soil and self.

There was not only no such rural education dreamed of fourteen years ago, but New Englanders despised work as much as the founders of New England had revered it. An education that involved a philosophy of work would have been despised, and is even now generally despised. Work and microbes are classed together. Foreigners, by lacking the Yankee prejudice against personal labor, generally get ahead and run the New Englander out. We have the unfortunate superstition that we ought to live by the work of our brains even when they are weak and inefficient. This is the tragedy of rural New England.

Our self-assurance carries us into many fields of exploitation, but not into farming. There is nobody around us to be bossed. There is nothing here but work. A centrifugal force thus sifts the community at once of its ambitious youth and loyalty. Year by year the place is a worse one to live in. There are elements of success in every intelligent effort. And that is what was hoped of New Clairvaux. We hoped to learn, by trying to live in a country life, to overcome some of its difficulties and put some check upon the tragedy.

One of the gilds I put more years of work into than any other was the plantations and crafts school intended to be a farm and trade school or gild for the benefit of my own Sunday school pupils who had arrived at the problematical age. The gild was to consist of neighbors fraternally agreeing to take boys and girls into their families and teaching them the spirit of labor and the call of the earth thru beautiful crafts and the fascination of plant life and to lead up to a definite rural economics abreast of the times. It was also understood that we would assist morally and materially suitable families to establish themselves upon the soil. Much of this program was carried out for some years, but the gild's direct purpose failed on account of the prejudice surrounding us that work was only a temporary and homely means of getting a little money. But the opposition and ridicule of some of our dearest projects raised a discussion in which a portion of the community assumed ideas of work and education similar to our own.

The New England country problem, then, which New Clairvaux undertook to solve was essentially an incorrect vision. Some said it was an economic problem. It certainly was. Others thought it was social; and it was. Hartt laid stress upon physical degeneration; there is doubtless some. Still others lay every trouble to moral lapse from God and churchgoing; this thought will repay prayerful attention. But I have indicated how a debased idea of work is the root of all these evils. New Clairvaux can count among its jewels a long list of persons redeemed from contempt of work.

Another accomplishment has been lodgment of progressive ideas of the farmhouse. The backwardness of New England country life in the past sometimes astounds me. Here is a type of many farmsteads in a town. It has been inhabited by busy farmers for two hundred years. But water is supplied still in the laborious style of 1714. Plumbing is almost as nonexistent for sanitary purposes as in the days of Noah and Lot. Several fires in seventy-five years on a mile range of farms taught not a single lesson of fireproofing. The partition walls and cellars of all farm buildings are well devised paradises of innumerable rats and mice, which spoil 30 to 50 per cent. of the winter stores of grain, fruit, potatoes and other vegetables. Stables are so hopelessly primitive in idea and construction, Boston would be

without milk tomorrow if new sanitary laws were forced upon the farmers. Revolution is called for from the ground up. The old country houses are unfit to sleep in. They are killingly contrived domestic workshops, more disorganized by time and new motives which fall short of ideas. There is no air in the house in winter. The strain of unevenly heated rooms and violent grappling with the weather after imperfect exercise also are among the enemies of young life, women and old age in the country. We had thoroly reorganized the farmhouse kitchen and living room in the house now burned. Others with more means had carried into effect the reformation of the rest of the farmhouse in carrying out our aim to beautify and utilize it.

There are no wholesome amusements and little social life. Still if money were not so scarce the country people thought they could solve these and most of their problems without the aid of philosophy. But while the farmers were deciding where they would get money New Clairvaux was started to experiment in its own way. Our little conferences and "open house" have been succeeded by a higher grade of entertainments and a permanent "country life committee."

Ours was one among many parish projects begun here and there all over New England, following the decade of criticism which culminated in Hartt's *Atlantic* articles and Governor Rollins's historic Fast Day proclamation in New Hampshire. The founder of New Clairvaux saw that the critics were no fools or defamers of our beloved New England, but friends, a little more faithful than our flatterers, rendering useful diagnosis. Hutchins, the Connecticut Bible missionary, in his "awful" report of conditions in that State, seemed to some of us like a new Micah warning Judah and Benjamin.

The changes are not confined to a few localities. Ten years of agitation have brought together isolated communities and workers. When New Clairvaux began we did not know that the arts and crafts idea had been realized anywhere in this country outside of Old Deerfield. It took us five years more to discover the names of a dozen movements involving art in minor industries for country communities. But now we realize that education everywhere is feeling the pressure of impending revolution in the direction we had taken, namely, of basing every effort at human elevation upon training the hand. In our prospectus of a hill town revival we had stumbled upon the methods of "the new education." We found that the foreign Christian missions had adopted this method of changing the heathen; that the Indian and negro were finding in it their hope; that the president of Harvard College had discovered that the surest development of the brain and training of its powers could not be separated from the training of the hands thru the use of tools. This surely was good enough for the hill towns. Their redemption lies in the development of their natural labor. The New Clairvaux Plantation and Crafts School was succeeded three years ago by a joint undertaking of the town and State, the Montague Agricultural School. This has just closed, owing to some practical misunderstandings, but the method, every one feels, has come to stay. Farm life is looking up.

Among the new organizations helping create the new civic consciousness in New England, and which New Clairvaux has vitally touched, is the rural conference arranged by co-operation of the Massachusetts Civic League of Boston at one end of the State and the State Agricultural College at the other, bringing together everything in the nature of village improvement societies, crafts gilds, garden clubs, and all associations inspired by the new education. Summer courses are also arranged at Amherst for giving scientific definiteness to the cause. The country parishes of New England have also formed an association for rural uplook, of which the Rev. Joseph W. Pardee, of the little town of Bolton, in the midland county of Worcester, is the secretary, and Prof. Thomas Carver, of the economic department of Harvard University, is the chairman. Both these gentlemen were converts from the idea that the country towns need nothing. At the winter meeting of this association in Boston, 1911, the Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire outlined as the fruit of thirty years' rural experience in that State, a country social settlement of the

local clergy and school teachers and others for mutual counsel and support in a better public service, practically duplicating the vision of New Clairvaux.

We of New Clairvaux have aimed at the spirit and truth that underlie successful co-operation, that is, a democratic idea of work, and have given great value to the small association, or gild, of persons in perfect accord and with large personal interest in any work. A better life we have maintained will come when the people are led out in their own inspirations and have taken time for more beautiful play out of the wealth of things in this moving picture of life, particularly in their own town's history.

MONTAGUE, MASS.

Six-Shooter Ethics

BY CHESTER T. CROWELL

[The writer of the following article speaks as a champion of his section of the country where, he tells us, it is considered quite justifiable to murder those who have done a personal wrong. We are sure his defense will be very unwelcome to many, we trust to most, even in Texas. But it is of value as a psychological exhibit, and as such it is considered in our editorial pages.—EDITOR.]

A FEW months ago J. Beal Sneed shot and killed Al G. Boyce, Sr., in the lobby of a hotel in Fort Worth. Boyce was about seventy years of age. Sneed is in the prime of life. A few weeks ago this same Sneed shot and killed Al G. Boyce, Jr., on a public highway in Amarillo, Texas. Sneed was disguised, and the evidence tends to show he was lying in wait for his victim. The bullets from a shotgun which did not hit Boyce spattered against the stone wall of a church.

These two killings have brought more unpleasant and damaging comment about the habits and customs of Texans than any two similar events in the last half century. From Canada to the Mason and Dixon line and from New York to Seattle the case has received comment which has undoubtedly tended to check the flow of immigration to Texas and acted as an obstacle to the investment of foreign capital in this State.

Much as Texas needs the immigration and urgent as is the need for investment on a large scale in this State, Texas "stands pat" on this point, and holds to the opinion that if it is to be a question of failing to protect the family, even with the six-shooter or the shotgun, Texans will get along without railroads and without immigrants, even tho they have to ride a bull yearling to town.

I myself am of Texas and of the South. To me its traditions are sacred, and I feel competent to set them forth for the examination of a part of this country which does not agree with the South on these matters. I have never since I was six years of age been north of Dallas, Texas, and therefore the man who doesn't think situations arise which make it his duty to shoot and to kill is as much an enigma to me as I suppose I am to him. Having read carefully all of the evidence adduced at the habeas corpus trial in Amarillo, I am prepared to say that as a juror I would acquit J. Beal Sneed without leaving the box if possible, and that if I were in some other part of the country where opinions are different I would hang the jury if I had to fight my way out of the court house thru a mob. I have read all of the testimony in the first trial of Sneed on a charge of killing the elder Boyce, and I am prepared to make the same statement as to that case even after disregarding utterly the element of self-defense introduced in the testimony.

Now, let us examine the facts leading up to these two killings. Al G. Boyce, Jr., and Mrs. J. Beal Sneed appeared to be in love with each other. The testimony developed the fact that Mrs. Sneed was so astoundingly forward in this affair that J. Beal Sneed, being unable to understand such an attitude on the part of a woman who had two children, decided to have her confined in a sanitarium where she was given the best

of care. Boyce conspired to communicate with her there, and finally she escaped the vigilance of the guards and ran away with Boyce to Canada, whence they were later turned back to the United States. Mrs. Sneed returned to Texas, and for the sake of the children Sneed forgave her and accepted her again as his wife. But while Mrs. Sneed and Al Boyce, Jr., were in Canada, it developed that the elder Boyce, who was all the while pretending to be the friend of Sneed and trying to stop the wild escapade of his son, was really a traitor in the Sneed camp and acting as spy for his son. When this fact developed conclusively, Sneed broke off friendly relations with the elder Boyce and subsequently shot him while the younger Boyce was still in Canada. Eventually the younger Boyce returned to Texas and went to the home of his mother in Amarillo. Sneed, according to the evidence adduced at the habeas corpus hearings in Amarillo, had been carefully planning for the reception of Boyce. He had retired to a farm in the country, where he had acquired a beard and a brown color. He came to town on the day of Boyce's return to Amarillo, dressed in overalls. He previously had given instructions to a friend and employe to rent a house near the Boyce home and watch for the return of Boyce. Boyce came to Amarillo and went to the home of his mother. A short time thereafter he left the home and started toward the business section. Sneed saw him from the other side of the street and opened fire without warning, advancing from the sidewalk to the middle of the car track as he shot. It should be said here that Boyce was one of the best marksmen in Texas. One detail of the testimony at the examining trial concludes the statement for the defense. After his return to Texas, Boyce, before returning to Amarillo, was again in the company of Mrs. Sneed, and letters which were introduced in evidence tend to show that she expected at one time to give birth to a child that would be his.

The attitude of Texans on this point is that the only thing for Sneed to do was to kill Boyce, and tho he did it while Boyce was in his mother's arms or stole upon him while he slept makes no difference. Boyce had forfeited every right of an honorable man and was utterly without the pale.

Texans maintain that many situations can arise which make resort to arms the only rational course, and I can set down all of those situations briefly. The most typical, however, is just such a situation as the Boyce-Sneed case presents. The second most typical is a seduction case. It is a well known fact that the woman who is the victim would rather die than go on the witness stand—that is the Southern women would—I don't know the others. And if the man were convicted he could still avoid punishment by offering to marry the woman. And a woman with the slightest semblance of pride would not marry the man then. Of course it might be said that a woman with the slightest semblance of pride wouldn't get into such trouble in the first place; but the answer to this argument is that they do everywhere and all the time. There you have a situation where a gross wrong has been committed, a woman's life ruined, and no adequate recourse at law. The view of Texas and the South is that any relative or friend of the woman has a right to kill the man who wronged her on sight and without warning.

The other situation relates to business. It is not so generally the theory now as it used to be that financial affairs warrant taking human life, but there are still quite a number of men who think so. Their view may be stated as follows: Wherever a man stakes all, or such a considerable portion of his worldly goods on the honesty or fairness of another man that bankruptcy results from treachery and there is no adequate recourse at law, the only reasonable thing to do is to kill the crook in the interest of public morals and as a warning to those feeble honest persons who wear cotton strings where their backbones ought to be.

Men who did not hesitate to use their six-shooters in the interest of honesty won Texas from barbarism, and if the spirit of our forefathers still abides with us we are going to save it from degeneracy.

In the old days when there were no fences cattle roamed at large in Texas,

and each man had his brand. When the spring round-up came along the calves were branded according to the brands of the mother cows they followed. This system was as accurate as if the calves had been able to testify as to their ownership. Now and then men went out ahead of the round-up and branded all the "mavericks" they could get hold of. These men were thieves. There was no excuse for their thievery, because poverty as we understand it hardly existed in those days. Therefore such a man was inherently bad, and it was a service to humanity to get rid of him. Those honest men with their six-shooters are heroes to me, because my people came to Texas early enough for me to see the last stragglers of the sort they were driving out.

When I was a little boy the fact that a man had killed another in a fight for honesty in our part of the State was likely to make his credit better at the bank and his social standing better in every way. It won him an inalienable right to be identified with the forces which were building up the State, and it showed that he was man enough not to permit anyone to trample upon his rights.

Reverting to the Boyce-Sneed case, I wish to submit some other views beside those typical of Texas. In the first place men and women do not have to marry. In the second place after marriage they owe their first duty as good citizens to their children, if they have any. I submit the guess that if all the men and women who are living together as man and wife in this country who do not love one another were to separate anarchy would result. I submit that there are other things in life beside the love of a husband and wife, and highest of all of these is the unselfish rearing of children. A right minded man ought not to permit himself to fall in love with another man's wife, and having done so, owes it to society not to try to break up a home. There is no better law than the unwritten law—the proof is that it doesn't have to be written. It springs spontaneously in the hearts and minds of honest, honorable men.

The habit of carrying guns is not prevalent in Texas, common report to the contrary notwithstanding. But men usually know where to get one if it is needed. No man need fear an unprovoked quarrel in Texas. The result of all this shooting—and I believe Texas has more of it than any other State in the Union—is to minimize the rotten plots of indecent or money-minded citizens. I believe there is greater security and respect for the home here and less need to get seventeen lawyers to examine a contract between honest men than anywhere else under the sun.

Texans cannot help feeling that if you object to our shooting under those conditions you must be one of the sort we'd "get."

AUSTIN, TEXAS.

An Autograph with a Sentiment

BY WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON

[The following lines, so apt today, are preserved in one of the glass cases in the Grand Army of the Republic Hall, Public Library Building, Chicago, and as far as known have never been printed.—EDITOR.]

THOUGH woman never can be man,
By change of sex, and a' that,
To social rights, 'gainst class and clan,
Her claim is just, for a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
Her Eden slip, and a' that,
In all that makes a living soul
She matches man, for a' that.

BOSTON, January 3, 1875.

Literature

The Depths of the Ocean

SINCE the great book by Wyville Thomson, which described the general results of the "Challenger" expedition, forty years ago, there has been no comprehensive work, such as the present volume,* on the characteristics and life of the ocean. During the interval scientific and cable-laying surveys have been numerous; apparatus for exploration of both the bottom and the surface of the sea was perfected, and the study of its chemistry and biology have been decidedly advanced. This activity has produced a great number of special papers, but few of them have reached or would interest the general public. Hence the present authoritative résumé will be very welcome to students of oceanography and to navigators.

Its occasion is to report upon an expedition by a company of Norwegian and English men of science who spent some months in 1910 on the "Michael Sars," a surveying steamer of the Norwegian Government, in studying the North Atlantic. Practically, however, the book has been extended to cover our whole present knowledge of the sea and all that in it is. The authors are Sir John Murray, of the "Challenger" staff, and Dr. Johan Hjort, the latter Director of Norwegian Fisheries; and special chapters are contributed by Professors A. Appellof and H. H. Gran, and by Dr. Helland-Hansen, the former treating of oceanic life, and the last named of the physical properties. The whole is illustrated by several colored plates and charts besides no less than 575 exquisitely drawn figures in the text, which is handsomely printed.

Considering this elaboration and the eminence of the specialists whose original work it presents and discusses, one is justified in a high estimate of the importance of the work; and it is still further gratifying to find it in large part interesting reading. Technical details are thrown as much as possible into the background, and general conclusions are advanced in plain language, enlivened by pleasant incidents of places and people seen or methods of investigation.

The first section describes modern machinery for deep-sea sounding; for obtaining samples of water and registries of its density, temperature, and so forth, at various depths; for collecting animals and plants from the abysses or from the surface—a matter of great moment in relation to food fisheries; and for investigating currents, tides, etc. Next, Murray discourses extensively upon the depths and deposits of the ocean, telling us some rather startling things, as that there may be a difference of level of several hundred feet between different points on the sea surface, and that seven accurate soundings have been taken in "deeps" exceeding 5,000 fathoms, the deepest being near Guam—5,269 fathoms. This is equal to 31,614 feet, or almost six miles, exceeding the hight of Mt. Everest by 2,612 feet. Between the two is a range of 11½ miles; but this range is very small when we remember that the diameter of the earth is nearly 8,000 miles; in fact, on a six-foot globe a mere scratch one-tenth of an inch deep would represent the extreme variation in the irregularities of the earth's surface. These profound soundings indicate limited hollows in the bottom, but four-fifths of the entire ocean floor is buried under water exceeding 1,000 fathoms, and most of that lies beneath 2,000 fathoms. Sink all the land to a uniform plane and the globe would be clothed in a "film" of water perhaps two miles thick.

The oceanic floors, however, are very irregular, elevations, valleys and broad plains alternating as on the face of the continents. For example, a broad ridge reaches from Iceland right down the middle of the Atlantic to Antarctica, with deep areas on each side of it, from which rise the Azores, St. Helena and other southern islands; and there are

*THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN. *By Sir John Murray and Dr. Johan Hjort.* New York: The Macmillan Company. Cloth, 8vo, 852 pages, illustrated. $7.50.

peaks upon it which a very trifling geological uplift would erect into island mountains. Very interesting is the account of the clays and oozes which cover the sea floor and the chemical changes to which river sediment, volcanic dust, the hard parts of animals and other lost things are subjected as they sink slowly into the black depths. Some substances, as limy shells, never get below a certain stratum, but disappear altogether. On the other hand, in some places, the dredge brings up boulders still bearing ice scratches given them in the glacial age; and these serve as time indexes to a certain degree, indicating how fast, or, rather, how slowly, the ooze accumulates.

One might cull many another suggestive and entertaining fact from the richly illustrated chapters on the biology of what has been so often miscalled a "waste of waters"; but the indication of this wealth of interest for the marine biologist must suffice. Detailed indexes, it should be noted, make reference to any part of the contents very easy.

In Old-Time Pennsylvania

"Let no one see this but your family," writes Margaret Dwight at the close of her *Journal* of a journey from Connecticut to "New Connecticut" in 1810.[1] She was sending the *Journal* to her cousin, Elizabeth Woolsey, and it has, ever since, been a family or a college treasure, for its author was a niece of President Timothy Dwight, a descendant of Jonathan Edwards, and a New England bluestocking generally. Miss Dwight was twenty years old when she made the long journey from New Haven to Warren, Ohio, traveling with a certain Deacon Wolcott (a well-meaning but exasperatingly economical person), his wife, son, and daughter. Other travelers, in adding themselves to the little party from time to time, subject themselves to the severe slating of the young woman, who added a page or two to her diary every evening. It was an exceedingly sharp-tongued young woman, to be sure; and her provinciality expresses itself in a natural but exaggerated regard for "old Connecticut," and scorn of any departure from Yankee ways. Differences in accent, dress, etc., seem to this young traveler not diverting phenomena, but abuses to be complained of. She is as critical of the country she travels—New Jersey, Pennsylvania—as any captious Englishman of her period writing of any American State. Probably she corrected some of her faults as time went on, and by the time she had married a Mr. Bell in Ohio, and had borne him thirteen children, she had got bravely over her intolerance and snobbishness. In spite of the faults of this young woman, we sympathize with her in reading these pages. There were some few hardships connected with the driving trip of six hundred miles; the inns at which stops were made lacked comfort, and sometimes afforded neither privacy nor decent protection against the rude advances of Pennsylvania wagoners, by day and by night. Yet the inns of Pennsylvania cannot all have been so bad as she would have us believe, for Dr. Schoepf's "Travels in the Confederation, 1783-1784," tells of a tavern at Bethlehem "seldom without guests" that was good enough to delight General Phillipps, who went out of his way forty miles to make a second visit. True, at the inn in Bladensburg there were negroes and negresses in such deshabille as to horrify "our European ladies" and throw them into the *vapeurs* because of "the disagreeable atmosphere"—and it all depends upon the point of view, when all is said. Schoepf remarks that the German taverns in Pennsylvania were "pretty generally allowed" to be the best; but the "good beer, and at this season wurst, hog meat and sauer-kraut" that he praises were probably not to Miss Dwight's liking. She is at least a pungent writer:

"The whole world nor anything in it, would tempt me to stay in this State three months—I dislike everything belonging to it."

"Prophanity is the characteristic of a Pennsylvanian."

"When I am with such people, my proud spirit rises and I feel superior to them all—I believe no regard to the Sabbath is paid anywhere in this State."

"Nothing vexes me more than to see them

[1] A Journey to Ohio in 1810. As Recorded in the Journal of Margaret Van Horn Dwight. Edited, with an Introduction, by *Max Ferrand*. 12mo. Pp. vi, 64. (Being Number One in the series of Yale Historical Manuscripts, published under the direction of the Department of History, from the income of the Frederick John Kingsbury Memorial Fund.) New Haven: Yale University Press. $1.

sit and look at us and talk in dutch [*i. e.*, Pennsylvania German] and laugh."

Her *Journal* is an interesting document, especially in its pictures of the inns of the period and their ruder patrons, but we fail to see any point to the editor's description of it as "a perfect gem," or to his allusions to "its perfect beauty." The editor's school-girl patter has an odd sound, emanating from a great University. Of course it is easy to pardon the young traveler for the sweeping charges she makes against all inhabitants of Pennsylvania, for she saw little that was agreeable and was too inexperienced to realize that she missed discovering the charm of life in a State which offered many social, moral, and intellectual attractions to those who did not hurry out into its wild west. She knows no more of Philadelphia, for example, than did the Chevalier de Beaujoir, who, in his "Aperçu des Etats-Unis" (1814), wrote:

"Philadelphia is not, as has been said, the most beautiful city in the world; all the streets and all the houses resemble one another, and nothing is sadder than this uniformity, unless it be the sadness of the inhabitants, of whom the greater part are members of the sect of Quakers, or of that of the Puritans."

What that charm was in earlier times is suggested in the handsome volume which a Philadelphia publisher issues: *The Colonial Homes of Philadelphia*.[2] The illustrations will please anyone interested in Colonial architecture; the bookmaking is praiseworthy; the text is readable from cover to cover. Here social and family history is presented to the world with generous sympathy, not to say outright reverence. Homely details of the life of the eighteenth century are abundant, and the surviving "Colonial homes" are humanized most delightfully, till we feel that we really know their old-time masters, the heroes and heroines of Dr. Mitchell's novels of old Philadelphia. If any one is of Beaujour's opinion that the Quaker City has always been an abode of dulness, here is an opportunity presented for him to disabuse himself of a misconception. Not only were the old Philadelphians good trenchermen, and fond of their Madeira; they had their wits, their worldly-wise and hospitable Bishops, their charming hostesses. "The Episcopalians showed most grandeur of dress and costume; next the Presbyterians, the gentlemen of whom freely indulged in powdered and frizzled hair." Nowhere in the colonies (unless perhaps at Charleston, where there seems to have been more dissipation than at Philadelphia) were the comforts of life more fully enjoyed. Here is a characteristic entry from a Friend's diary:

"This morning most of the family were busy preparing for a great dinner, two green turtles having been sent to Johnny ———. We concluded to dress them both together here and invited the whole family in. We had three tureens of soup, the two shells baked, besides several dishes of stew, with boned turkey, roast ducks, veal and beef. After these were removed the table was filled with two kinds of jellies and various kinds of pudding, pies, and preserves; and then almonds, raisins, nuts, apples, and oranges. Twenty-four sat down at table."

Small wonder that the next entry states: "My husband past a restless night with gout."

But the life of the Philadelphia of long ago was not exclusively gastronomic in its pleasures, or Miss Dwight's observations would carry more weight. Dr. Haniston, in his account of the proceedings of the Governour's Club, which met at a tavern, tells us that the conversation on one of the evenings he attended (it was in 1744) ran upon Cervantes and the English poets. As for the belles of Philadelphia, they need no praise from us, for Colonial history is full of them, and they have furnished forth more than one romancer. One of them, albeit a "standpatter" (which meant, in those days, loyalist), manifested more than a little of the modern suffraget spirit; a second, as a girl of twelve, went to the British camp and demanded of Lord Cornwallis the return of her commandeered pet cow. Besides these heroines, Rebecca Franks and Ann Rudolph of Darby, there is Peggy Chew, whose triumphs illuminate the pages of Edith Tunis Sale's *Old Time Belles and Cavaliers*[3]—a book of more than local interest, richly illustrated.

[2] The Colonial Homes of Philadelphia and Its Neighbourhood. *By Harold Donaldson Eberlein and Horace Mather Lippincott.* 8vo. 72 Illustrations. Pp. 366. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $5.

[3] Old Time Belles and Cavaliers. *By Edith Tunis Sale.* 8vo. 61 illustrations. Pp. 285. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $5.

Pessimistic Plays*

It is a risky business, this "looking at life thru the medium of literature." The unblushing optimist holds up to nature a mirror frankly concave, the pessimist pulls down the lines of the face of life with a surface manifestly convex, but when an unclassified realist announces that he will show us life as it really is, then is the time to watch out.

There is, it may be assumed, no married male citizen who has not felt for at least one mad morning that his wife does not appreciate him. But if he be a business man, he remains more or less inarticulate. His frame of mind is more apt to be the result of an argument than the start of one. He takes his feelings to the office, where they indirectly affect only the staff, who will discount what he says and do according as they are also male and married. But let the same event take place in the home of a man who is writing a book. The novelist takes his feelings not to an unsympathetic group of fellow-men, but into his study, where he finds solitude, a new chapter and a light-running fountain pen. He has an unusual chance to immortalize his grouch.

Until a short time ago the drama has been almost free from this sort of influence, or at least there was a limited area in which it could work. Sometimes the dramatist could slip on to the stage, like Count Trast in "Die Ehre," who is so clearly speaking for Sudermann himself that established stage tradition has him make up like Sudermann, whiskers and all, but in general the maker of plays has been kept from sunning his grievances before American footlights by the simple fact that the American buyer of theater tickets, having troubles of his own, will not pay money to listen to another man's. And in America we have not often published plays. But now we do, and what is more to the present purpose, we import them and read them ever increasingly. Some publishers have said that it is this year only necessary to print a book in play form to sell it. And so it comes about that, the natural barriers of stage presentation being down, we may learn from the published plays of August Strindberg, not that he had persecution mania, delusions of grandeur and three unhappy wives, but that life is vile and women vicious; so we may gather from the plays of Anton Tchekoff, not that he lived in the gray years after Russia's revolutionary seventies and died lingeringly of tuberculosis, but that effort is



AUGUST STRINDBERG

From the Etching by Zorn (courtesy of Frederick Keppel & Co.), reproduced as the frontispiece for "Easter" (Stewart & Kidd Co.)

*PLAYS BY AUGUST STRINDBERG. Translated by Edwin Bjorkman. (The Dream Play, The Link, The Dance of Death, Parts 1 and 2.) New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.20.

THERE ARE CRIMES AND CRIMES, MISS JULIA, THE STRONGER, and CREDITORS' PARIAH. *By August Strindberg.* Translated by Edwin Bjorkman. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. 75c. each.

AUGUST STRINDBERG PLAYS (The Father, Countess Julie, The Outlaw, The Stronger). Translated by Edith and Warner Oland. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.50.

EASTER (a Play in Three Acts) AND STORIES. *By August Strindberg.* Translated by Velma Swanston Howard. Cincinnati: Stewart & Kidd Co. $1.50.

PLAYS BY ANTON TCHEKOFF (Uncle Vanya, Ivanoff, The Sea-Gull, The Swan Song). Translated by Marian Fell. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

TWO PLAYS BY TCHEKHOFF. Translated by George Calderon. New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $1.25.

futile and life not worth making it. Some one spanks Strindberg at an early age on an unfounded suspicion of stealing plums—and gives him a lifelong theme of unjust punishments; he evolves a philosophy that life goes round and round in a circle chasing the tail of its own woe.

At the Strindberg Exposition—which a chuckling Fate caused to be held while a woman's suffrage convention was going on in Stockholm—there was a series of his portraits that shows, to the student of such matters, his progressive mental trouble. At thirteen, too tender; in middle life, stormy and silent; as an old man, ravaged, disordered, a tormented look, at once aggressive and fearful—but always the same eyes, glassy and suspicious, looking out at woman—indeed, at the world—as if saying his own words: "We hate each other because we love each other; we hate because we are tied to each other; we hate the tie; we hate love."

It is not enough to say that as his people are usually crazy they are thereby irresponsible, and nobody need pay any attention to anything they say. People are paying attention to them, and their craziness is not always indubitable. There is, for example, a question whether the human fiend around which the "Dance of Death" revolves was so crazy that it made him vile or so vile that it drove him crazy; and there is even a possibility that he is not meant to be either, but in some wild way a sweet but distorted soul. The last sentences sound like that. "Miss Julia" makes every man with a mother or daughter revolt against using so much of the truth to tell so vast a lie. In general, one may write a history of the higher thought of Sweden during the lifetime of Strindberg by making a record of the things he opposed, but to his dearest disgust, woman, he remained ever true.

Here is another message, uttered by Ivanoff, in Tchekoff's play:

"Wherever I go, whether hunting or visiting, it makes no difference, I carry depression, dulness and discontent along with me. . . . I have never lied, and I never used to find fault with my lot, but since I have begun to complain of everything, I find fault with it involuntarily, and against my will. When I murmur at my fate every one who hears me is seized with the same disgust of life and begins to grumble too. . . . If an intelligent, educated and healthy man begins to complain of his lot and go down-hill, there is nothing for him to do but to go on down until he reaches the bottom—there is no hope for him."

Whereupon he shoots himself, unfortunately on the very last word of four acts full of words. Astroff in "Uncle Vanya," in the same volume, is talking conservation, has hopes, beliefs—until a single glance, half a smile, crumples him up:

"The woods of Russia are trembling under the blows of the axe. Millions of trees have perished. The homes of the wild animals and birds have been desolated; the rivers are shrinking, and many beautiful landscapes are gone forever. And why? Because men are too lazy and stupid to stoop down and pick up their fuel from the ground. Am I not right, madam? Who but a stupid barbarian could burn so much beauty in his stove and destroy that which he cannot make? Man is endowed with reason and the power to create, so that he may increase that which has been given him, but until now he has not created, but demolished. . . . (To Voitski) I read irony in your eye; you do not take what I am saying seriously, and—and—after all, it may very well be nonsense. But when I pass peasant-forests that I have preserved from the axe, or hear the rustling of the young plantations set out with my own hands, I feel as if I had had some small share in improving the climate, and that if mankind is happy a thousand years from now I will have been a little bit responsible for their happiness. When I plant a little birch tree and then see it budding into young green and swaying in the wind, my heart swells with pride and I—(Sees Workman, who is bringing him a glass of vodka on a tray) however—(He drinks) I must be off. Probably it is all nonsense, anyway."

The Russian, however, unlike the Swede, has not lost his faith in women; it is one of them who says, in the same scene:

"See how you thoughtlessly destroy the forests, so that there will soon be none left. So you also destroy mankind, and soon fidelity and purity and self-sacrifice will have vanished with the woods. . . . . You are all possessed with a devil of destruction; you have no mercy on the woods or the birds or on women or on one another."

Along they go, not even merrily, on the road to nothing; in the case of the Russian, with a sad, soft beauty; in the case of the Swede, with neither beauty nor grandeur, and as they go, they attract to themselves along the road a new cult—the cult of the ignoble.

Cæsar Borgia. A Study in the Renaissance. By John Leslie Garner. New York: McBride, Nast & Co. $3.25.

This essay tells the tale of the most famous son of that Rodrigo Borgia who afterward became Pope Alexander VI. The author's story runs on smoothly and is of interest. Cæsar, backed by all the spiritual and temporal power of the Roman Church, both of which had to be reckoned with in those days, passed from an ecclesiastical career in the College of Cardinals to a secular career, in which he overran and conquered most of the towns and fortresses which had cast off their allegiance to their sovereign, the Pope. He introduced good government where bad had prevailed. In accomplishing these results he did not scruple at anything that would lead him to his end. He played the game of the Italian potentate of his day so well that Machiavelli made him the hero of his "Prince." The author acquits Cæsar of instigating the murder of his brother Giovanni Borgia, but inclines to convict him of bringing about the slaying of his brother-in-law, Alfonso of Naples. A modern jury would probably acquit on the evidence adduced. It is somewhat hard to conceive how Lucretia Borgia was, as stated on page 192, "A colorless, characterless personality, wholly lacking in will," and yet "an excellent wife and mother," and that, too, as stated on page 312, of five children. Alexander VI, instead of being the "monster" that he is called on page 235, was rather a most human and doting father, who sacrificed everything to his affection for his children and their mother, Vanossa de Catanei, who lived to be seventy-seven years old and spent her declining years in works of charity. The usual ending of ecclesiastical oaths, *Sic me Deus adjuvet et hæc sancta evangelia,* "So help me God and His Holy Gospels," becomes, on page 153, "So help me God and his Holy Angels." The ever recurring conclusion of Church prayers, *In secula seculorum, Amen,* "forever and ever, Amen," is rendered on page 554, "in the centuries of centuries," while the motto engraved on Valentino's sword, *Aut Cæsar aut nullus,* is given on page 309 as *Aut Cæsar aut nihil.* The publishers have made the book mechanically all that can be desired, and the illustrations add interest to the work. Much the same ground has been covered by William Waldorf Astor's novel, "Valentino."

The Story of Santiago de Compostela. By C. Gasquoine Hartley (Mrs. Walter M. Gallichan). Illustrated by Frank H. Mason, R. B. A. Pp. 332. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.75.

This is not a sparkling work, nor is the serial of which it constitutes a volume a sparkling series; but the series is workmanlike and this volume is a good example of its style. The writer knows Spain from the Pyrenees to Gibraltar (as she has proved in earlier books), and she has much more to tell us of Santiago



A STREET IN COMPOSTELA
From a drawing by Frank H. Mason illustrating "The Story of Santiago" (Dutton)

than most of us who have traveled there ever supposed there was to set down. Spanish history means Moorish history, and Moorish history means romance. It also means architecture—and architecture connotes sculpture. There are also some hints for him who plans to visit Galicia for the first time. A monograph of solidity and worth.

In Old South Hadley. By Sophie E. Eastman. Springfield, Mass.: H. R. Huntting Co. $2.50.

The hundreds of distinguished guests and alumnæ who gathered to honor Mt. Holyoke College early in October, on the occasion of her seventy-fifth anniversary, enjoyed the ample comfort of modern buildings and delighted in the sheltering canopy of golden branches that bent over glowing pageant and dignified academic procession. Yet they were reminded in countless ways of the grim early times when the college was founded and the great sacrifices were made. Miss Eastman's *In Old South Hadley,* rich in valuable historical material and delightful in anecdotage, describes not only the birth of Mt. Holyoke Seminary and its development during the first years, but tells the story of the founding of the little town of South Hadley, in which the college is situated. In 1720 a group of six young men went out, with their families, from Old Hadley, which had been settled between fifty and sixty years earlier, and, urged on by wanderlust, decided to settle the country south of Mt. Holyoke. They carried with them a fine spirit of co-operation and a sturdy courage against the dangers of the wilderness and the inevitable trouble with unfriendly Indians, for whom the Connecticut River and the old trail thru "The Notch" in the mountains gave easy access to the new settlement. Many stories relating to these six men and their early associates and descendants—their friendly rivalries over the chopping of wood and the spinning of flax, their stern customs, especially on Sunday, their mutual helpfulness—make an intimate and yet a typical contribution to our knowledge of the daily life of a New England town in the early days. The story is carried thru Revolutionary and Civil War times down to the present. The evolution of many a mechanical contrivance is followed, as, for instance, that of the old oaken bucket into the town pump, the first example of which was exhibited in so dramatic a fashion as to suggest witchcraft; there is a description of the early dame school; and some of the most interesting pages tell of the experiences of the ministers of the town and of the early churches, which passed thru the time of the Half-way Covenant into the Great Awakening, and, in 1843, thru the extravagancies of the Millerite excitement. The author of this record is one of the oldest inhabitants of South Hadley and has been a student of local history for many years. She has always been closely identified with the interests of the town, among them the free library, of which she was the first projector, and where she was librarian for many years. She has long been known as a charming story teller. Perhaps that is one reason why she has written a book so delightful for reading aloud.

Literary Notes

....For Christmas, Edward A. Bryant's *Yule-Tide Cheer* is an alluring title and an alluring book; richly stored with almost 200 poems appropriate to the holiday, from the earliest to the latest. (Crowell; $1.)

....Paul Elder & Co.'s *Impressions Calendar* has the subtitle, *A Book Lover's Year for 1913.* There is a quotation and a picture for every week, and the range of authors is wide. The calendar will prove in many ways a pleasing and not expensive Christmas gift.

....The *Just-So Stories* make their appearance in handsome garb conferred upon them by Joseph N. Gleeson, illustrator, and Doubleday, Page & Co. ($2.50). We shall give soon our readers an opportunity to judge the color plates for themselves, as a page insert in our Holiday Book Number will consist of one of the page illustrations. More children than ever will now sit at the feet of Kipling.

....A novel, notable for its wealth of vivid historical detail, through which runs the passionate romance of the uncrowned queen of Saguntum, is V. Blasco Ibanez's *Sonnica.* The central figure is a courtesan, who with her Athenian lover perishes in the unsuccessful defense of the African city against Hannibal. It invites comparison with "Salammbô," and does not suffer thereby, tho we note an occasional awkwardness in the translation of Miss Frances Douglas from the Spanish. (Duffield; $1.25.)

....*Bad Spells,* a dialog between an Old Fashioned Conservative and a Simplified Speller, is sent free by the publisher, J. N. Hallock, 90 Bible House, New York City

....*Along Spain's Rivers of Romance* is more than a conventional travel book. The English author, Paul Gwynne, indulges in digressions ethnic, social and scientific. There are illustrations—many of them in color. The book bears the imprint of a new house—McBride, Nast & Co., New York. (Pp. xiv, 356; $3.)

....In this issue of THE INDEPENDENT appears a review of "Pessimistic Plays." Readers of that review, who would like to learn more of the paradoxical August Strindberg, are counseled to secure a copy of the *English Review* for November, for that issue of the youngest and most alive of all English reviews contains the best account of the Swedish author which has yet appeared in our language—an article contributed by the editor, Mr. Austin Harrison.

....A novel of much quiet charm by a writer whose name is new to us is Ruth Underwood's *A Living Legacy.* Taking an old theme, that of the love of a sober-sided man for his ward, the daughter of a dear friend, she has written a love story full of tender sentiment, yet without sentimentality, and touched with a sweet religious spirit which never descends to goody-goody preaching. In its clean, healthy presentment of life lies the appeal. (Philadelphia: John C. Winston Company; $1.35.)

....*Miss Billy's Decision* (L. C. Page, $1.25) is a romance in which the course of true love, tho diverted by misunderstandings, does not cause the reader a moment's apprehension; a romance slightly humorous, devoid of sensation or unconventionality, and bound to please the adolescent or mildly amuse the elder. It contains several well drawn characters, notably Miss Billy, a former creation of the author (Miss Eleanor H. Porter), and is enveloped in the musical, artistic and pride of old family atmosphere of Boston.

....Flora Annie Steel has chosen India as her particular province in fiction. In *King-Errant* (F. A. Stokes Co.; $1.30) she has gone to history for her hero, Babar, a small tributary king who in the sixteenth century set himself up as ruler of the great Mogul Empire at Delhi. Tracing his career from a boy king at twelve, she makes him live for us, with his varied fortunes, his formation of character, his love of affairs and his poetic art. It is necessarily a book rather of episodes than of plot, and as a novel is of slight worth. As a picture of stirring times of intrigue and savage warfare, and of Indian character and manners it is vivid and interesting. The author's drawings are almost equal to the average book illustration.

....In his autobiographical *The Man Who Bucked Up,* Arthur Howard has written a book essentially American in character. In no other country in the world could a fool of Fortune so remake himself. A bankrupt at thirty-eight, after a career of dissipation, within eighteen months he had established a newspaper in and become mayor of Salem. A story of convincing frankness, sparing neither himself nor his political opponents, in which good and bad are set down side by side, it contains a moral which should not pass unnoticed. (Doubleday, Page & Co.; $1.)

Pebbles

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When you read about the trouble in the mine and in the mill,
When you read about the lockout and the strike;
When dishonor and dishonesty your morning papers fill
In a way no decent citizen can like;
Then there comes a strong temptation to have doubts about the nation,
And to fear some dark disaster in the fogs;
But take heart, my honest fellow, don't you show a streak of yellow,
For this country is not going to the dogs!

When you read of rotten politics in city and in State,
When you read of juggling justice on the bench;
When the price of food makes leaner every day the poor man's plate,
When the social muck is making quite a stench;
Then a man may fairly wonder if there hasn't, crime or blunder,
Been a monkey-wrench dropped in among the cogs;
But a state of abject terror is a most colossal error,
For this country is not going to the dogs!

For this good old ship, America, has weathered many a gale,
She has sailed thru many a thicker fog before,
And her crew have learned the habit of not knowing how to fail,
Howsoe'er the stormy seas around may roar;
She is staunch and stout and roomy, and tho seas and skies be gloomy,
Let us leave all coward croaking to the frogs,
Let us face in manly fashion all the panic and the passion,
For this country is not going to the dogs!

—*By Dennis A. McCarthy, in the Journal of Education.*

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Railroads and the Public

THE proposition seriously put forward in Massachusetts to meet intolerable conditions created by a great railroad monopoly by having the State take over railroad properties and operate them as a public enterprise, suggests interesting reflections and recalls some instructive history.

Massachusetts has been the pioneer commonwealth in developing the functions of government for the general good. That State was the first to create a Bureau of Statistics of Labor; the first to establish a State Board of Conciliation and Arbitration; the first to prohibit the payment of wages in "truck" thru swindling company stores; the first to compel corporations to pay wages weekly. It put thru the Hoosac Tunnel as a State enterprise and owned a stretch of railroad, a part of the present Fitchburg system; it was the first to undertake to regulate and control railroad service thru a State commission, and it was the first commonwealth to adopt the Australian ballot. It would be in the natural order of things, therefore, if Massachusetts should be the first American State to catch up with European civilization in the matter of railroad ownership. If she takes the contemplated step, other States, as a matter of course, will follow her example in this experiment, as they have followed it in the others named.

On all accounts it is to be desired that the experiment be tried with determination and energy. We agree with Mr. Brandeis, than whom no man is more competent to have an opinion, that as conditions stand in the railroad world today, it is the only thing to do.

Private enterprise has built our railroads, it is said, and is the only competent agency to run them. These statements, as all railroad men know, and as anybody else who is not intellectually and morally lazy can easily find out, are a mixture of truth, lies and nonsense. Private enterprise has built railroads, how? With its own capital in part; in part with untold millions of public aid from the nation, from States, from counties, townships and towns, thousands of which have never recovered and many of which never will recover from their folly in loading themselves with bonded indebtedness for the benefit of a corporation that has snapped its fingers at them and robbed them. Private enterprise has built railroads how and where? Sometimes where they should have been built and about as often where they should not have been; sometimes with regard to economy and financial common sense, as often with wanton wastefulness, graft, bribery and every known kind of crookedness. And private enterprise has run American railroads how? With discriminations that have created trusts and magnates while impoverishing entire classes and sections of the population; with a slaughter of employees that has exceeded the casualties of war, with massacres and holocausts of passengers appalling and disgraceful. If the account were balanced how much would the American public owe to private railroad enterprise?

Led by Massachusetts the American States and nation have attempted to subject a too riotous private enterprise to public discipline for the public good. The arm of the law has in a measure checked discrimination. It has diminished the slaughter of brakemen by link and pin couplings. It has abolished the car stove. But it has not curbed extortion.

It has not made railroad travel safe or comfortable, and the railroads, with characteristic shortsightedness and folly, are saying that they cannot afford to improve their properties and make travel safe, because the public cripples them thru rate and wage regulation. To this defense there is just one answer. Massachusetts gives us hope that the public is prepared to make it.

Texan Ethics

We print this week an unusual article by a Texan, Chester T. Crowell, which is a plea for murdering one's enemies. He does not say for murdering all one's enemies, but those whom one hates enough for good cause, one who has betrayed a woman of his family, or who has brought on him financial ruin. Such a miscreant, he says, does not deserve to live, and it is the right and duty of any one who suffers by the wrong to execute vengeance and rid the world of him without waiting for the tedious formalities of the law. Under the law he might escape, but under the higher law of private vengeance he cannot escape the death due him; for the avenger can properly make death sure by disguising himself so as not to be known, and then shooting him in the back from an ambush. Such is Texan ethics.

We have not the patience nor the need to argue against this school of ethics, for it is the ethics of private vengeance against law, of anarchy against civilization. Civilization depends on the reign of law and the suppression of private vengeance. There was a time when Texas was uncivilized—it is none too civilized now—none of our States are. It was the absence of law, the general prevalence of private vengeance, that led to the remark—was it not by the distinguished soldier who said that "War is hell"? that if he were given hell and Texas he would sell out Texas and go and live in the other place.

This is not Texan ethics alone. It has its disciples all over the country. Our Texan friend mentions two classes of miscreants whom if they had done him wrong he would kill. We do not know how many others that do him or his friends an injury he would dispose of. If it is a duty to kill, so as to avenge a wrong to a family reduced to shame or penury, much more is it held to be right to murder those who have wronged or impoverished a whole class of people, or have betrayed the State or nation. So men of the ethics of our Texan friend have killed. Presidents of the United States, and Booth gloried in the retribution he had accomplished. Thus he shot his unsuspecting victim. There is a trial going on just now in Indianapolis of men who are not Texans, but who believed in Texan justice, and who killed people who had done wrong, they believed, to the class they were bound to protect. In this city five men have just been sentenced to death who had merely killed a man because they believed he was saying things greatly to the injury of one of them. If we have in this country more murders, more lynchings, than in any other land that calls itself civilized it is because of the prevalence of the Texan school of ethics.

Far be it from us to deny that the sort of men whom our Texan friend would murder are unfit to live. To defend law is not to defend miscreants. To condemn private vengeance is not to condone seduction or robbery. It is simply an assertion of a preference for civilization. It is not safe to trust to this uncertain private vengeance. Sometimes it hits right, and sometimes it hits amiss; but the avenger never has a question. It killed an editor in Columbia, S. C., for words printed in his paper. It burnt the right man, perhaps, in Coatesville, and the wrong man, probably, elsewhere. Society thinks it safer that the law of barbarism should go, and that society should take the responsibility for vengeance and punishment. It is hard sometimes to yield this duty to the public, and now and then an injured victim may in the heat of passion take the law into his own hands, and in special cases society does not grieve much if it is not done in cold blood; but we know it is better, on the whole, that we relieve ourselves of the right of vengeance and trust to cooler judgment under law. Barbarism has the supreme arrogance to prefer individual judgment and action to that of the people at large, and barbarism does not care for the result. Our Texan friend, who boasts himself a murderer

in posse, tells us he does not care if the cherished Texan ethics is condemned in colder climates where blood courses more frigid brains, nor does he care if timid money shrinks from Texan investments, for the high spirit of quick vengeance is dearer than pelf. So be it, but our cool judgment is that his is a losing cause; and, like the projector of a border town, who gave it a church and then fled further west when it became too decent for him to live in, our ethical barbarian is likely to need before long to flee over the line to Mexico or Honduras for congenial company.

The Popular Vote

A STATEMENT setting forth the popular vote at the recent national election has been compiled and published by the Associated Press. It is nearly complete. All of the early estimates, it now appears, were excessive, altho the relation of one candidate's vote to that of any other, or to the total, has not been changed in the corrected figures. This statement shows:

That Mr. Wilson's vote (6,156,748) was less by 250,000 than Mr. Bryan's (6,409,106) in 1908. It was also less than Mr. Bryan's in 1896 or 1900.

That in thirty States, whose electoral votes go to Mr. Wilson, the sum of Mr. Taft's vote and Mr. Roosevelt's vote exceeds the Wilson vote. These States have 336 votes in the electoral college, or seventy more than a majority.

That the combined Taft and Roosevelt vote falls below the Taft vote in 1908 by more than 300,000, altho it exceeds the Wilson vote by about 1,150,000.

That the total (14,306,000, with omissions which will add about 250,000) is unexpectedly low, being less than the total in 1908 by at least 300,000, despite an increase of population and the possible addition of the votes of several hundred thousand women since that year. The Census Bureau had pointed to an increase of more than 1,500,000 males of voting age in the four years, and had even estimated the possible vote this year at more than 16,000,000.

That the Socialist vote has risen from 420,000 to about 830,000. In the statement, 684,432 Socialist votes are counted, but seven States are missing, and for these about 150,000 more will be added.

We are not saying that Mr. Taft would have been elected if the Republican party had not been cut in two. Still, the figures indicate that if the party had been united in the support of some other candidate, Mr. Wilson would have been defeated.

At the preliminary State election in Vermont, the Roosevelt ticket drew 37 per cent. of the Republican vote, with very few, if any, Democrats, for the Democrats gained 4,000. The distribution of the vote in some other States cannot be measured by what took place in Vermont, it is true, but there were not many Democrats voting for Roosevelt. Their places were more than filled by Taft Republicans who voted for Wilson.

It is difficult to account for the decline of the total. There were disgusted Republicans who did not go to the polls, and confident Democrats who believed that their votes were not needed because the opposing party was divided. Campaign funds were small when compared with those of past years. There was little or no money to be used in paying the travel expenses of voters far from home, or in compensating voters for their time or in employing men on election day for work in the vicinity of the polls or, generally, in "getting out the vote." All this may partly explain the shortage. In addition, the popular vote of the South, where the State result is never in doubt, continues to fall away. Surely, the campaign was not a dull one. The people were interested. For this reason it was not expected that the total would be less than that of four years ago.

Bermuda

Two days southeast of New York City, across the warm yellow Gulf Stream, lie Bermuda's coral isles. No happier or lovelier elysium exists in all the two Americas. Where else are the skies and waves bluer, the verdure greener, the oleanders pinker and the limestone roads and cottages whiter? Even the birds of the air, the giant frogs of the land and the myriad fishes of the sea glory in chromatic hue.

The sun dazzles between the frequent showers. Constant ocean breezes sweep the hills. In every nook and cranny the

flowers bloom. Bermuda is a garden of color.

The people are happy, hospitable, provident and prosperous. They are more British than the English. Even the negroes drop their *h*'s. Every one is "in trade." The islands are not large enough to support a business aristocracy. There are no millionaires or paupers.

A red-coated regiment from the Old Country garrisons the outpost. The young officers keep things lively. So do the Tommy Atkinses. Bright-eyed American girls are sure to find plenty of partners in fun. Tennis and cricket, archery and hockey, golf and horseback riding, picnics and excursions, comprise the round of life for the young people. The roads are ideal for driving or bicycling. No automobiles honk by. There are no automobiles to honk. But donkeys are just as good. Tom Moore once lived in Bermuda and wrote poetry. A pilgrimage to his home, with its palms and palmettos, is a matter of course. Other adventures include a sail on Grassy Bay, a voyage to the marine gardens and the stalactite caves, an inspection of the naval drydock on Ireland Island, and a swim on the South Shore, where the water is as translucent as the sky and the sand as powdery as flour.

On Saturday nights the great hotels—and there are none better in the United States—open their ballrooms, where the army and navy officers, in full dress uniform, lend their brilliancy to the scene. On Sundays there are services in the numerous little parish churches. At the garrison a brass quartet from the military band plays hymns. If there is a storm on the ocean the choir at the cathedral will lead the congregation in singing "For Those in Peril on the Sea."

By far the most important human beings in Bermuda are the Governor-General, the Admiral of the Fleet, and the Bishop of Newfoundland and Bermuda—Newfoundland in summer and Bermuda in winter, a most delightful division. The band plays "God Save the King" whenever His Excellency the Governor-General arrives; the Admiral, comfortably ensconced in his palatial "Admiralty," commands his fleet in the harbor from signals on a mast erected on the roof; and his Lordship the Bishop does not hesitate to wear knee breeches and black silk stockings as he perambulates among the people. To achieve sure success, a social function must procure all three of these dignitaries as its "patrons." They are accustomed to patronize even "The Darby," where open betting on the races is permitted. In short, Bermuda has all the fuss and feathers of a diminutive kingdom, yet it is as bright and tight a little island as Old England itself.

But alas! the voyage to and fro is apt to be very rough. When the waves roll thirty feet high and the odors from the cargo of onions and Easter lilies commingle with the fragrance of the ship's galley, it takes a pretty self-reliant stomach to keep a well-bred equilibrium. But the end justifies the means. Bermuda is worth the voyage, and our President-elect is a good Presbyterian. May he have a happy vacation in these blessed isles and a safe return refreshed and prepared for the great responsibilities before him.

A Model City Charter

THE proposed new charter for Los Angeles which is to be voted upon in December represents an important and advanced contribution to charter making. First and foremost it is based on the idea that only fundamental principles shall be set forth in the charter, leaving the details to be embodied in an administrative code of initiative ordinances, described by the expression, "by ordinance adopted by a vote of the people."

The governing body of the city is to be a commission of seven members, elected by the people of the city, voting at large; one of the commissioners to be elected as mayor, and to be *ex-officio* the commissioner of public safety, controlling and operating the police and fire departments and the city clerk's office; the six others to be elected simply as commissioners and to be assigned by the mayor after their election, as heads, respectively, of the departments of public utilities, finance, public works, harbors and transportation, public welfare and libraries and parks. This is a new idea suggested by the National Municipal League and giving to the mayor a position and responsibility which the mayors

of most commission-governed cities do not have—a position and influence of power and importance. The duties of these commissioners are to be prescribed in an elastic manner in the administrative code; but each department is to be subject to the supervisory control of the commission in session. The salaries of the mayor, city attorney, controller and commissioners are to be $6,000 each.

The only other elective officials (save the city controller) are the members of the board of education, seven in number, to serve without compensation. They are to be elected at large and at the same time and the same number at each time as the commissioners, that is, four school directors when the mayor and three commissioners are chosen, and three when the controller and three commissioners are chosen.

The controller, elected by the people, is to exercise the duties of city auditor and other important functions, and to be *ex officio* a member of the bureau of efficiency, which shall consist of the controller and the civil service board.

The civil service board of five members is to be appointed by the mayor and confirmed by the commission, for overlapping terms of six years, and removable only by recall or by unanimous vote of the commissioners, after a hearing upon written charges, but without a formal trial; the members of the board to serve without compensation. The commission is required by the charter to levy an annual tax of one cent on the hundred dollars to support the civil service board, the efficiency bureau and a free employment bureau under it.

All officials, both elective and appointive, are made subject to the recall. On the other hand all appointments except those of police judges, city attorney, city prosecutor and public defender must be made from the eligible civil service lists. It was strongly urged by some of the charter makers that *all* appointive offices should be filled from the civil service eligible lists. As it is, Los Angeles has gone further than any other American city

Of course, there are provisions in the charter for the initiative, referendum and recall; nominations by petition, nonpartisan elections, and the election of all elective officials by the city at large; and thoro publicity of all municipal affairs.

In recall elections the question as to the recall of an official shall be specifically stated, and a "yes" and "no" vote taken, such vote to be decisive, and the name of the incumbent of office is not to go on the ballot among the candidates for the office, nor is the vote for a successor to become operative unless the proposition for recall is carried. The percentage for recall petitions for *appointive* officers is fixt at 15 per cent. of the total vote for mayor at the last preceding election.

Other interesting provisions provide that the mayor shall not have the veto power; that the commissioners and the controller shall give their whole time to the city; that the compensation of employees on the classified civil service lists shall be at least equal to the prevailing rate in private employments, when such average rate can be ascertained; that the department of libraries and parks shall control the public libraries, parks, city playgrounds and the functions of the present music commission; that the municipal newspaper retain its present independent status, under a commission of three, appointed by the mayor, confirmed by the commission, the initiative ordinance under which the paper was started being continued in force; that the engineers in the service of the several departments shall be co-ordinated as a board of advisory engineers; that the enumeration of the powers of the city be so broadened as to include practically every industry that any person, firm or corporation may lawfully engage in, specific additions being public forums, stadiums, theaters, banks, savings depositories, loan agencies, bureaus of funeral supplies, bakeries, dairies, butter and cheese factories, milk plants, milk products, distributing stations and many other lines of business; that no act shall be vitiated or ineffective because performed by a commissioner other than the one by whom it should have been performed under the allotment of functions; that, if found legally practicable, the offices of assessor and collector of taxes be consolidated for city and county; that an adequate pension system be provided; that worn-out horses and

mules which have been in the service of the city be cared for by the city; that so far as possible all elections be held in school buildings, parks and other public and semi-public places; that a slip be mailed with a sample ballot to each voter, giving the voting place for his or her precinct; that in planning schoolhouses the school board shall make provision for the use of parts of such buildings as civic and neighborhood centers for the use of citizens during such time as the buildings are not in use for school purposes; that the election laws, except as to the initiative, referendum and recall, shall be placed in the administrative code.

From this outline it will be seen that a friendly attitude toward all the new ideas in municipal government is maintained. In its general outline the new charter conforms to the suggestions made by the National Municipal League at its annual meeting held in Los Angeles last July and represents a truly up-to-date application of sound principles of modern city commission government.

A Cry for a Mæcenas

THE following unusual letter has come to us from a young man who is quite conscious of the real ability which he possesses and who perhaps overestimates it; which, again, is better than to live a mute, inglorious Milton, whose sober wishes have never learned to stray beyond the cool, sequestered vale of contented mediocrity. His identity we withhold, and his appeal we give for the suggestions it involves. Thus he writes:

I am impelled to write a few words about myself. Here I am, full of a great conception for a Peace-Play, and all I ask is just enough to keep me going while I write it. For I want time to write and read and study, time to brood over my subject uninterruptedly. You will see by my ——— [a dramatic poem just issued], which I leave with you, that I have ability to write plays. I have written many poems which have been printed in magazines. I shall bring out another book, of poems, in the spring. All this shows that I have ability, that I am asking for backing for what is almost a certainty. Your editor says that if he were a young man he would hesitate to ask such a thing. I do not hesitate. I think that the production of a great play would justify my getting help. Also I fail to see the point of the question of honor involved. Do not young scientific men get backing for investigations of theirs? You say they are backed by accredited institutions. But who backs the institutions? And where can I find an institution which will help out the young literary artist of proven ability? I can find no such chance in the colleges. If I knew all the etymological lore of the Chaucerian poems, or could tell how many times Gower's *"Confessio Amantis"* used the adjective *green* I would be in line for a scholarship which would enable me to continue my work. What kind of an age is it, when a pedant is given every opportunity to write commentaries on old writers, while the modern writer is bidden go write his poetry any way he can? Why cannot the creative genius be given opportunity and leisure for study along his particular line of work? Why should he be compelled to give the fag-ends of his day to his creations?

Can't I get a sort of scholarship from some one? I am not asking for anything more than a mere grub-stake so that I can live while I study and write. I ask a year's time for the production of a great play.

If you get the man to back me I will produce the play. I will produce a great one too. For I know what is in me. Judge this last statement by the light of what I have done. It is true, I can go to work at many kinds of labor. But that is not the point. I want *all* my time for the next year for writing my play.

Assuredly the one who backs me up will never regret it. You, too, will rejoice when you see the great play I produce. If this is egotism then I am an egotist. But I am glad that I have a big opinion of my own ability. I have made good so far. I want to produce real literature or nothing. That I am not alone in my good opinion of myself is proven by the fact that your own magazine, THE INDEPENDENT, *The American, The Century, The Smart Set, Munsey's,* and *The Twentieth Century,* all have at one time or other, printed poems of mine.

So for the sake of art get me this one chance!

We do not say that our correspondent and contributor will make good, nor do we say he will not. It is in his favor that he has ability and determination and unbounded self-confidence and ambition. Some have succeeded; more have failed; we hope the best.

He presents one serious, yet hardly ominous, condition in our provisions for literary productiveness. We have scholarships for those who are making or have made their Ph. D., and dozens of young men and some older ones are supported by the Carnegie Institution while pursuing investigations, but these are nearly all in the line of science, while in the universities the doctorates and the prizes for literature go to grammar and philology and criticism that are not lit-

erature at all. Few are the professorships that go to the young Longfellows and Lowells, but most to the grinders fine and yet finer of old grist. Why should not a teacher be chosen who has made literature, real literature, rather than one who is an enumerator of locutions?

The age of Mæcenases is past, and good riddance to them, for they had become an offense. Thomas Gray pronounced their epitaph when he wrote his own in the lines:

"Too honest to steal, and too proud to importune,
He had not the gift of making a fortune;
Could love and could hate, so was thought rather odd;
No very great wit, he believed in a God."

It was a sore point with the bard of Stoke Pogis, whose self-respect forbade him

"The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,
To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame,
And heap the shrine of luxury and pride
With incense kindled at the muses' flame."

In his day the patron who supported a poet as kings supported a fool was passing away. Its specter only lingers now in the title of Poet Laureate. It was in full favor a century or more earlier when Spenser penned the burning lines:

"Full little knowest thou that hast not tride,
What hell it is in suing long to bide;
To loose good dayes that might be better spent;
To wast long nights in pensive discontent;
To speed today, to be put back tomorrow;
To feed on hope, to pine with feare and sorrow; . . .
To fret thy soule with crosses and with cares;
To eate thy heart through comfortless dispaires;
To fawne, to crowche, to waite, to ride, to ronne,
To spend, to give, to want, to be undonne.
Unhappie wight, borne to desastrous end,
That doth his life in so long tendance spend."

It does not seem to have been so in the days of Mæcenas and Augustus and Virgil and Horace. Mæcenases now might not expect of their Flaccus a dozen or two birthday odes and versified epistles in their honor, and the Augustus of today would be rarely fortunate who could find a Virgil to immortalize him in an epic like the Æneid. Our millionaires are not gambling in such wares; marble walls and their names fixt in eternal fame on university charters are surer. We bid our expectant correspondent pester the magazines with the verses his vagrant muse can supply, while giving the best of his wits to his great task; and meanwhile let him feed great thoughts on spare garret fare, as greater men have done before him, till fame drops golden apples in his lap. Yet, if his Mæcenas can find him we shall congratulate both. Thus did Virgil introduce the more bashful Horace to his own patron:

"No chance it was that brought me first to you.
'Twas dearest Virgil, later Varius,
Who told you what I was. I scarce could speak
Few halting words; for youthful modesty
Forbad me to say more. What I could say
I said; you answered as your manner is
But briefly. So I went away. Nine months
After, you called me back and bade me count
Myself among the number of your friends."

That was the golden age of both literature and patronage, with "golden days fruitful of golden deeds." Yet our way of independence and opportunity and struggle is better.

The Korean Conspiracy Case

THE appeal of the Koreans at Seoul who are being tried for conspiracy to assassinate the Japanese Governor-General is exciting so much interest that reports are sent daily all over the world.

It was not easy to follow, thru the Japanese papers, the trial of the prisoners charged with conspiracy to murder Governor Terauchi. It will be remembered that his predecessor, Prince Ito, was assassinated by conspirators who imagined themselves patriots in killing the representative of Japanese rule. It is not strange that care should be taken to protect Count Terauchi, and that the report of a conspiracy should receive credence.

What gave interest with us in far-off America to this trial is the fact that the 123 men charged with conspiracy were nearly all Christians, pastors and leading members of churches, connected with the American Presbyterian and Methodist missions in Korea, or students or teachers in the schools. The Christian missions had made phenomenal growth, having 300,000 adherents, and there had been an attempt, just as Japan took full

possession, to bring in a million converts in a year. This was not at all achieved, perhaps owing to the political change. We do not doubt that politics was mixt up with the growth of the Church. Koreans flocked into the churches in hopes that they would be an influence to maintain the independence from Japan. The missionaries were very careful, with the exception of one man who had to leave the country, to take no part in this unrest, beyond advising peaceable submission to the powers that be. There is no question that Japanese rule will be a great blessing to the country.

From the fact that the men accused of conspiracy were nearly all Christians, and the further fact that they were most of them of high character, who would not be likely to engage in conspiracy, and that the missionaries did not believe them guilty, there arose an apprehension that the Government was hostile to Christianity and was trying to suppress it. We cannot believe this true of the authorities in Japan; but Korea is under a military and not a civil government, and even the courts are under its appointment and control. A very general suspicion, if not conviction, has arisen that the Korean court which has convicted these men, giving them sentences of from three to ten years' imprisonment, has done a serious injustice. An appeal has been made to a higher court in Japan, where it may be that the decision will be reversed.

It has been very difficult to get the facts from the Japanese papers, as the reports were much too imperfect, and apparently glossed over the facts. But now we find a clearer statement in *The Japan Chronicle,* tho it must be confest that the *Chronicle* has the reputation of being more of a critic than a friend of Japan. It tells us that it is the general view that, judging from the demeanor of the court, the fate of the prisoners was settled from the first.

Remember that the trial is not conducted on our method. When brought before the court the men had been for some months in prison, examined by the police, and afterward by a preliminary court. That court made up a *dossier* of results elicited, and this was presented to the regular court, which took as facts what was there given and heard only the prisoners or their lawyers, and then gave judgment. The sole evidence given was the confessions of the prisoners themselves, who stoutly declared that those confessions were false and had been wrung from them by torture. An answer given to that in Japanese papers has been that torture is not allowed under Japanese law; but in reply it is asserted that there yet was torture, and that the police investigation and the preliminary trial were not under Japanese law, but colonial rule. When it was attempted to show that torture had been applied the court refused to accept evidence or even to allow the prisoners to show the marks of it on their bodies. As corroborative proof of guilt it appears that a revolver was found in one prisoner's house, a pistol in another's, and in another's two empty boxes from a mission school marked as having contained canned goods, but which the police believed to have contained revolvers.

Of those who confest one stuck to it, but the presiding judge regarded him as crazy. He said he had at one time intended to kill the President of The Hague Tribunal. The prisoners declared that to escape intense pain they had signed their names to any questions the police had asked them. These answers involved missionaries as partisans in the conspiracy. When in the final trial the missionaries asked to be called as witnesses this was denied, altho if they had been guilty they ought to have been put on trial and punished. Two of the original prisoners made just the same confessions as did all the rest, entered into the same details, similarly stated how they had followed Count Terauchi about in the hope of a chance to kill him, giving the times when they had approached him. But it appeared in the preliminary trial that all that time they had been in prison on another charge, and they were released. Seventy applications were made by prisoners to be allowed to prove alibis, but permission was refused. Only one witness was allowed to be called. He was a railway official, who produced a record of the number of passengers on a train between two stations at the time when a large number of conspirators were said to have taken the train, but the record showed there were but five or six passengers between those stations.

Such facts as these, says the Japanese

journal, allow no gainsaying. They are apart from the inherent improbability that so many of these men should have taken any part in such a conspiracy. It is a case of more importance for the reputation of Japan before the world than the Japanese press generally imagines, for it has been treated almost with indifference. We are glad that the appeal has gone to a higher court, and we have faith to believe that if any injustice has been done in Korea it will be righted in Japan.

Dr. Parkhurst and Mayor Gaynor

Dr. Parkhurst's letter to Mayor Gaynor will be printed all over the country. It has justification. Mayor Gaynor had charged him in a public speech in his campaign against the corrupt police twenty years ago, with having "induced the public authorities to drive them [the girls] and spread them and club them all over the city." He had done no such thing, but when the police did this and said it was at Dr. Parkhurst's instigation, girls came to his house, were fed and comforted and they went away friends of Dr. and Mrs. Parkhurst, and have remained friends for years. Now Dr. Parkhurst asks the Mayor:

> "Did you do anything of the kind in that white and negro resort maintained in one of your houses in Brooklyn, reported to me by three different detectives, and which I visited myself with a detective of my own, and caused that secret notification might be conveyed to you in order that you might be saved from the contempt of your constituency?
>
> "Perhaps you did not know what was going on there; but the public would not have excused you. And I, a heartless clergyman that causes poor girls to be clubbed all over the city, sheltered you. I am sorry for you, your Honor, and I am awfully sorry for the city. The Lord wept over Jerusalem."

Mayor Gaynor is unfortunate in having stirred up so stern a critic and accuser, particularly just at the time when his law partner, whom he made city chamberlain on taking office, has been convicted of robbing the city.

Better than Athletics

With Thanksgiving the last of the annual college athletic contests are ended, and of all the brunt of them there will be no memory or remnant a hundred years hence; but the world will still ring with the deeds of college men who have left football behind them and have done big work for country and the world. As an example of such importance a thousand-fold greater than what fills the dailies we note what in six years a band of Yale men have done in China. They started a Yale school and hospital in the city of Chang-sha. They have a 20-acre campus and buildings to accommodate ninety students, and they treat over 10,000 patients a year, and the officials of the Province of Hunan, so long hostile to foreigners and with a population of twenty-two millions, have practically committed the supervision of the health conditions to these Yale men, and now, following Yale's example, Oxford and Cambridge universities in England, and in this country Harvard, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Oberlin, etc., have been stimulated to send similar bands to China, while some hundreds of other college men are in this and other ways doing enthusiastic work for the reconstruction of China.

Mr. Bryan's Future

The Constitution of the United States does not forbid the re-election of a President, no matter how many times. The limitation to two terms has been a matter of common consent. Accordingly, we suppose it is within the right of Congress to declare a President ineligible for a second term. The Constitution gives conditions as to age and nativity, and that is all; it does not say, tho it might be implied, that any one of proper age and nativity may be a candidate. Because the Democratic platform, prepared by Colonel Bryan, not only opposes a second term, but pledges its candidate to it, we suppose that the next Congress will pass such a law, which will shut out President Wilson from re-election; altho we may presume from the fact that he has carefully avoided the subject in his speeches, that he would not object to being re-elected. But if Wilson is thus shut out Mr. Bryan will once more loom up as candidate, and why he should not be candidate it is not easy to say, for he is the most prominent and influential and commanding man in his party. This is what

makes peculiarly interesting the question whether he will be in President Wilson's Cabinet. Mr. Wilson can hardly help offering to him any seat he will take, but whether he will accept it or not will depend on whether he thinks it will help his chances four years hence. If Wilson's term should be successful and prosperous, it would be of an advantage to have been in the Cabinet, as it was to Mr. Taft to have been in Roosevelt's Cabinet; but a failure of Congress to meet the pledges of the party, or a period of commercial depression, would ruin the chances of any member of the Cabinet for the succession. So we wait to learn whether Mr. Bryan will choose to enter the Cabinet, or would prefer to be an adviser or critic outside of it.

Student Expenses

Missouri University, with several others, is experimenting along the line of student expenses. The University Dining Club thinks that it has solved the problem, at least so far as the cost of living is concerned. It furnishes excellent board for its members at a cost of about $2.40 a week. This for forty weeks will be less than $100. It is estimated that a student can have a first-class room, buy his books and all other supplies, be liberal with the athletic games and subscribe for the college papers; employ a good laundry, spending anywhere between $300 and $400; altho a good many students go thru on $250. The dining club serves 638 students, and is run by a student manager, whose salary is paid out of the common fund. Food is bought by the carload, and always at wholesale prices, while a cold storage room receives the purchases and keeps them in a wholesome condition. Armour sells the club its meat, and canned goods are bought when prices are at a low ebb. The waiters are the students themselves, these being given their board free for three hours of work each day, in setting the tables and clearing away. The whole affair is managed by a matron and a manager, with five cooks assisted by four men. There is a reading room connected with the club, and supplied with 25 standard periodicals. No one is allowed to run a board bill over three weeks; and the net loss on all bills for the last year was only $25. The menus are varied and nourishing, altho they place other foods somewhat ahead of meat, which is served but once a day. Here is a problem for our smaller colleges as well as the universities. There is no reason known why there should be a separate boarding hall for each Greek letter society. They might easily unite in the common hall, retaining separate tables if they prefer. The whole subject is full of interest, for if anywhere the cost of living should be reduced it should be in our colleges.

Save the Leaves

Every pound of autumn leaves is worth saving as a fertilizer; and when we consider the millions and hundreds of millions of pounds provided by Nature every year, and spread over the land, we can only be amazed at the generosity of the gift. It seems to be exactly what the whole year is undertaking to do, to provide stuff enough to make our fields fat, and give us our annual crop without producing sterility. Elements held in the air and unavailable for the farmer while they are there are woven on the looms that ply all day and all summer, with art to serve us while they are still leaves, but when thrown down will be integrated with our gardens and orchards, as humus, and ultimately as soil. To burn this magnificent gift is abominable. It can hardly be conceived as possible except on the part of a very ignorant person or very reckless. We are glad to see that many of our rural towns are passing ordinances covering the case. They will not allow little bonfires of autumn leaves to be kindled inside the corporation. One of them says thank God for what you get without paying for it and make good use of his kindness. The autumn leaf is a small thing, but in the bulk it is a great gift. There is no end to the usefulness of these heaps that drift into our fence corners. They make splendid stable bedding for horses and cows; banked about our country houses they save tons of coal; they may even be spread, when dry, over barn floors, to prevent the passage of frost into the cellars below, and in the spring all these collected and put into compost piles give the material for fattening the soil or keeping up its fertility. You sim-

ply cannot wear out a farm if you will take Nature's suggestion and save, not waste, weeds and autumn leaves and ashes and stubble, and whatever else comes your way to be composted.

Meredith

S. M. Ellis concludes a paper on "George Meredith's Childhood," in a British review, by saying of the novelist that "in his later years he never spoke of his origin and relatives and the old days in Portsmouth —inscrutably he put those 'days and dreams out of mind.' He need not have done so, for no shame or discredit can rightly attach to the facts of George Meredith's childhood," even if his father and grandfather *were* tailors and naval outfitters. As a small boy the author of "Richard Feverel" was more or less spoiled, but we can't help wishing that he had never said of his father, "He was a muddler and a fool." The boys in High street called the future novelist "Gentleman Georgy," because he seldom joined in their games, and wore better clothes than the rest of them. His manners imprest one of his neighbors of like age as "superior," and the neighbor has lived to be old enough to communicate the fact to Mr. Ellis and the *Fortnightly*. All these matters interest the faithful Meredithian, but what difference do they make? Mr. Ellis throws no light on the reasons for George Meredith having gone to Germany for his education; but what difference does *that* make—since he went? We are grateful for the obscurity that still envelops the early years of Harry Richmond's and Clara Middleton's creator. It throws the emphasis upon his solid work as a writer instead of upon his accidental circumstances as a man of the world.

$

The dollar mark $ is popularly supposed to have originated in the monogram of U S superimposed, tho half a dozen other explanations have been advanced, mostly without any other support than plausibility, which in matters historical is an unsafe foundation, for in reality things do not usually happen in the most probable ways. Professor Cajori, of Colorado College, following the hard path of investigation instead of the easy road of speculation, has reached a very different conclusion. In the December number of *Popular Science Monthly* he adduces a long chain of examples from eighteenth century manuscripts to prove that the $ is the lineal descendant of the Spanish "pesos," which were then the current coin in America. The abbreviation of this was p^s, the p made by downward and upward strokes of the pen and the ^{s} written above or later over it. The change from the florescent p^s to $ was made about 1775 by English-Americans who came into business relations with Spanish-Americans, and he gives one document showing both forms, a letter written in 1778 by Oliver Pollock, then commercial agent of the United States at New Orleans. The $ sign first appeared in print in Chauncey Lee's "American Accomptant," published in 1797 at Lansingburgh.

A Forgotten Button

The Turkish commandant at Salonika thought he was safe. The Greek army was advancing from Veria, but there was one more river for them to cross before they could attack the city. When the correspondent of the London *Times* suggested that the Greeks might cross the bridge the commandant laughed: "Look," he said, "the bridge is already mined with dynamite. I have but to press a button and the whole structure will be blown to atoms. How, then, can the enemy pass?" But when the Greek shells began to fall thick on the Salonika side of the river, the Turkish troops fled panic stricken, with them the commandant, and he was in such a hurry that he forgot to press the button! That afternoon the Greeks crossed the river and now the flag of the cross has replaced the flag of the crescent over the mosque of Salonika.

President Taft sends in this week a message urging control of the national expenditures by the creation of a general budget, and it is known Governor Wilson has written and spoken in favor of it. But Congressmen hesitate, as it may limit their favorite appropriations. If it must come, and we presume it will, they want it drawn up by the House and not by the Executive, for the power of the Executive must be limited rather than

enlarged. We cannot see it so. Congress does not expend the money; it only appropriates it. It is the executive department that expends the money and knows how much is needed and how much is wasted. It should draw up a budget, and then let Congress approve or disapprove.

We are sorry that the removal of General Longstreet's widow from the post office which has given her a support, on the ground of undue political activity, should serve to accentuate the Democratic attack on President Taft's order putting fourth class postmasters under the civil service. Her removal because of her support of Colonel Roosevelt looks petty, even if justified under the rules. We may believe that in making the new order it was remembered that it would save a multitude of Republican office-holders from being replaced by Democrats. But it is a good order in itself, and whenever made spoilsmen must suffer; only we wish it had been made four years earlier.

In the last election we know that college students were offered twenty dollars from a campaign fund to go home and vote, which might be twice the cost of the trip, and they accepted it and went, with no suspicion, perhaps, that they were as truly taking a bribe as do the thousands of country farmers who in some States have expected a couple of dollars to pay for the loss of a day's work. No money should be paid to voters. There are those who think that the failure at this election much to increase the vote over that of four years ago is due to the fact that less money was paid to persuade voters to come to the polls.

The Philippine Assembly elects two commissioners, or delegates, who have seats in our Congress and the right to speak on Philippine subjects, but have no vote. One of them, Manuel Queson, has started a magazine in Washington to urge immediate independence for the islands. He represents the radical element and has just been re-elected. But associated with him has been chosen a second commissioner who is a conservative. It is not at all clear that the people of the Philippines really wish absolute independence, and it would be wrong to thrust it on them.

Philadelphia was the fitting place for the triumphant meeting last week of the National Woman's Suffrage Association, for there they were congratulated by Mayor Blankenburg, who told them progressive Pennsylvania was ready to adopt their cause, and his wife followed with an address inviting them to come back three years later and rejoice over the freedom they will by that time have achieved. We wish New York and Chicago had mayors who would be glad to say as much for their cities.

We had hoped that the punishments lately inflicted on the militant, syndicalist suffragets would teach them reason, but they prove past instruction. It would seem as if a mob-madness has obsessed them. Their late campaign against the letter boxes is peculiarly vicious, but that is its merit in their esteem. Mr. Lloyd-George tells them that the hatchet is not a weapon of persuasion. Nor is acid and paraffine in letter boxes. They are not popular with our suffragists, who have other and better methods.

The public is amazed at the pardon by Governor Dix of Mr. Patrick, who was convicted of murdering Mr. Rice, the Texan millionaire. What the effect will be on the will which gave twelve millions to found the Rice Institute of Arts and Sciences is not yet known. Governor Dix is right in saying that responsibility ought not to be laid on the Governor, but on a board of pardons. A Governor may be a very soft-hearted man.

That vice in cities does not need to be allowed or segregated is the belief of the Portland, Ohio, city council, which has enacted ordinances on the recommendation of a vice commission utterly suppressing the public evil by punishing all who rent rooms for such purpose. We believe that a general crusade is coming all over our country in defense of morality and safe marriage.

An example of what Mr. R. G. White named *heterophemy* was our speaking of Mr. Lodge as ex-Senator from Massachusetts when we meant Mr. Crane.

Insurance

Our New Insurance Editor

For sixty years The Independent has devoted more attention to the subject of insurance than any other journal of general circulation. We have done this in the belief that insurance is one of the best institutions ever devised for the benefit of mankind, and that the diffusion of correct knowledge as to its principles is a public service of the very first importance.

That our readers have appreciated our efforts is evident from the testimony we have for more than a generation received.

We are happy to announce, therefore, that plans are now under way to make our insurance department more valuable to our readers than ever before. The first step has been to secure the services of Mr. William E. Underwood, of this city, who will assume with our next issue the editorship of this department, under his own name.

Mr. Underwood is known far and wide as a careful student of insurance in all its various forms. For the past thirty-five years he has been in the insurance business, and is thoroly conversant with both its theory and its practice. Born in New Orleans, La., November, 1860, he received his education in the public schools, and then began his business life as an office boy in a local fire insurance agency. In 1882 he was appointed assistant manager of the Board of Underwriters of Denver, Col. After serving successively as manager of the Fire Insurance Compacts at St. Joseph, Mo., Mobile, Ala., and Joliet, Ill., he became editor of *The Insurance Vindicator* at New Orleans, where he remained from 1889 to 1891. From 1891 to 1893 he was a special representative of the Mutual Life in Louisiana and Mississippi, and Wisconsin and Michigan. In 1889 he again took charge of *The Insurance Vindicator,* but in 1902 removed to New York, and purchased *Assurance,* a monthly devoted to casualty insurance, and in 1906 *The Insurance Critic,* a monthly devoted to life and fire insurance. These two publications he still owns.

Mr. Underwood is an independent thinker, and has the reputation of possessing the full courage of his convictions. The insurance companies, of which there are now some 500 in the land, will find him a helpful friend in so far as they conduct their business in the interests of the policyholders, and a fearless critic when they do not. Happily, the vast majority of them practise sound insurance, from every standpoint.

Our readers, we hope, will feel free to call upon him for any advice or help which he can render, either thru the columns of The Independent or by personal interview or letter. There are few subjects on which people are still so perplexed as they are when making their insurance investments, and Mr. Underwood will be glad to be consulted at any time, and will give his services free.

Thru this department we hope to decrease the distance and the differences between insurers and insured. The interests of both are identical.

ROBARTS

Financial

Currency Legislation

Mr. Wilson has told members of Congress that the subject of currency reform should receive immediate attention. It is now expected that a Democratic currency bill will be taken up at the special session. The Aldrich plan, so far as it provides for a central reserve association, will not be accepted. It is distinctly opposed in the Democratic platform. Probably, however, parts of the plan suggested by Mr. Aldrich and the Monetary Commission will be approved. It was reported last week that Mr. Bryan, desiring an abolition of national bank currency and the substitution of Government notes, was diligently impressing his views upon the minds of Democratic Congressmen, and that he might exert much influence in this way. It appears now, however, that the members who are directly responsible for the treatment of this question are not subject to his control, have in mind no revolutionary currency projects, and intend to give much weight to the opinions and advice of Mr. Wilson. They understand, we presume, that Mr. Bryan's advice as to currency legislation is by no means the best that can be obtained.

Growth of International Trade

The foreign commerce of the United States in the year now closing will exceed $4,000,000,000. This total shows a remarkable increase, for the highest value of our exports and imports heretofore has been $3,626,000,000, in 1911. The three billion mark was first reached in 1906, the two billion mark in 1899. Imports have doubled since 1901, and exports have doubled since 1904. Imports not subject to tariff duty will amount this year to nearly $1,000,000,000. During the recent growth of our export trade, shipments of foodstuffs have declined (altho at the present time our abundant crops show a considerable surplus for sale abroad), and shipments of manufactures have steadily increased. The free trader will say that the large sales of manufactured goods prove that protective duties are not needed; the protectionist will assert that they are due to the protective policy. At all events, they do show that a considerable reduction of some duties can safely be made.

There has been a notable growth of international trade thruout the world in the last two decades. This year the total, as computed at Washington, will be $35,000,000,000, which exceeds by $4,000,000,000 the total in 1910. The only countries reporting decreases for 1912 are Argentina and Russia. The total has doubled since 1890, but values, not quantities, are reported, and it should be borne in mind that there has been a general rise of prices. Possibly the average was lower twenty-two years ago by 20 per cent. than it is at present.

....The index number of *Bradstreet's* for November 1 shows another advance of average prices, being 9.478 against 9.451 on October 1, and 8.892 a year ago.

....The Canadian Immigration Commissioner at Winnipeg reports that 100,000 settlers from the United States entered Western Canada between April 1 and October 1.

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VOL. LXXIII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1912 No. 3341

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The Presidential Messages

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The President disapproves the Democratic project of independence, after eight years, for the Philippines. He leaves the tariff to his successor and the incoming Congress.——The annual report of Secretary Meyer urges provision for three new battleships—stating that if we continue to construct only two a year we will fall from second to fourth rank as a naval power. It says that to guard our coast and protect its commerce the United States needs a permanent navy of forty-one modern battleships and battle-cruisers. We now have thirty-three battleships, of which four will soon be retired as obsolete. Besides three dreadnaughts, the Secretary of the Navy recommends appropriations for two battle-cruisers, sixteen destroyers, six submarines, two gunboats, a fleet of auxilia-

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ries, a dry dock, and naval aviation.——The Secretary of Agriculture, in his annual report, reviews the increase in the value of American farm products during his service of sixteen years: from four billions to nine and a half.

Trust Suits The Supreme Court decided, on the 2d, that the Harriman merger of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific railroads, brought about when the first of these companies bought 46 per cent. of the stock of the second, was unlawful, being in violation of the Sherman act. Dissolution of the combination was ordered. Separation of the companies is to be supervised by the Circuit Court in Utah, and, if it should be necessary, a receiver will be appointed. The Union Pacific is permitted to retain control of the Central Pacific, whose lines extend from Ogden to San Francisco. The decision was made by unanimous vote, except that Justice Van Devanter took no part. His opinion, at the trial in Utah, that the two companies were not competitors, and that the combination was not unlawful, was reversed and annulled. The decision was announced by Justice Day, who said: "While the law may not be able to enforce competition, it can reach combinations which make competition impracticable."——The court also upheld the constitutionality of the South Dakota law against unfair discrimination. This law forbids the sale, with intent to ruin competitors, of a commodity in one place at prices lower than those demanded in another place.——The indictments against the American Sugar Refining Company, John E. Parsons, Washington B. Thomas and others, charging conspiracy in restraint of trade on account of the closing of the Philadelphia refinery of Segal's Pennsylvania Sugar Refining Company, were dismissed last week on the Government's motion. It was explained that sufficient evidence could not be produced owing to the statute of limitations. For this reason there was a jury disagreement in March last. The dismissal of these indictments does not affect the Government's suit for a dissolution of the Trust.——Attorney-General Wickersham, in his annual report, to which reference is made in our editorial pages, recommends that existing law be so amended that the Government will be authorized to seize, in any State, goods imported and held in furtherance of the plans of a combination. This recommendation is suggested by the suit against the Coffee Trust.

Labor Questions In the dynamite conspiracy trial at Indianapolis the indictments against four of the forty-five defendants have been dismissed, on the motion of the prosecutor, who said that the charges against these men were not sustained.——Representatives of the firemen and trainmen of fifty-two Eastern railroads, whose demand for an increase of wages followed that of the locomotive engineers, were in conference last week with representatives of the companies. Estimates of the additional payment required by their demand range from $10,000,000 to $21,000,000 per year.——A general strike in the steel mills of the Corporation, near Pittsburgh, appears to have been averted. A majority of the original strikers voted last week to return, pending the company's reconsideration of the discharge of three men. The company refused to deal with their committee. It insisted upon receiving only the applications of individual workmen and gave notice that each application would be considered by itself.

Canada's Gift of Battleships Prime Minister Borden introduced in Canada's House of Commons, on the 5th, a Government bill giving to Great Britain $35,000,000, to be expended in the construction of three battleships, "of the most modern and powerful type." These are to be used for the defense of the empire and will be built under the direction of the British Admiralty. The Premier, in the course of a long address, reviewed the condition of naval affairs thruout the world, and spoke of the burden imposed upon the mother country by reason of Germany's aggressive naval policy. He also indicated that Canada would have a voice with respect to foreign questions.

"When Great Britain," said he, "no longer assumes sole responsibility for defense on the high seas, she can no longer undertake to assume sole responsibility for the control of foreign policy."——Speaking in the Canadian Senate, on the 4th, Sir George Ross, Opposition leader, sharply criticised our legislation concerning Panama canal tolls. Canada, he said, could not submit quietly to injustice. If the British protest should have no effect, there should be an appeal to The Hague tribunal. He would be astonished if the United States should refuse to submit the question to arbitration. At the close of his speech he was warmly congratulated by the Government leader in the Senate.

The Islands

An attorney representing the Zayas interests in Cuba has attacked in the insular Supreme Court the recent election, on the ground that the electoral law, enacted during the second intervention, is unconstitutional. President Gomez intends to issue a manifesto, explaining his conduct at the time of the election and defending himself against the accusations of the Zayistas.——It is understood that the British Ambassador at Washington has addrest to our Government a protest against the concession recently granted to American capitalists for a railroad from Caibarien to Nuevitas. This protest is in the interest of the English or Canadian company, the Cuban Central, which, it is said, was about to build a road on the route in question, without a subsidy, altho the concession gives a subsidy of $6,000 per kilometer. It is alleged in Cuba that President Gomez has a personal interest in the project, because he owns or controls a branch road which will be connected with the one now projected.——General Menocal, President-elect, says he will ask for a revision of the electoral census, being convinced that it was padded and falsified. In filling subordinate offices, he says, fitness (not partisan affiliation) will be the "sole consideration."——Among the 1,500 immigrants who recently arrived in Havana from Spain are several men believed to be militant anarchists, who are under close surveillance.——General Vasquez, the revolutionists' leader in Santo Domingo, has had a friendly interview with the commander of the Government's army, and an agreement has been reached, subject to the approval of the new President, Archbishop Nouel.——Dispatches from Manila, published in the newspapers of Madrid, say that the Filipinos will declare their provisional independence on July 4, 1913.

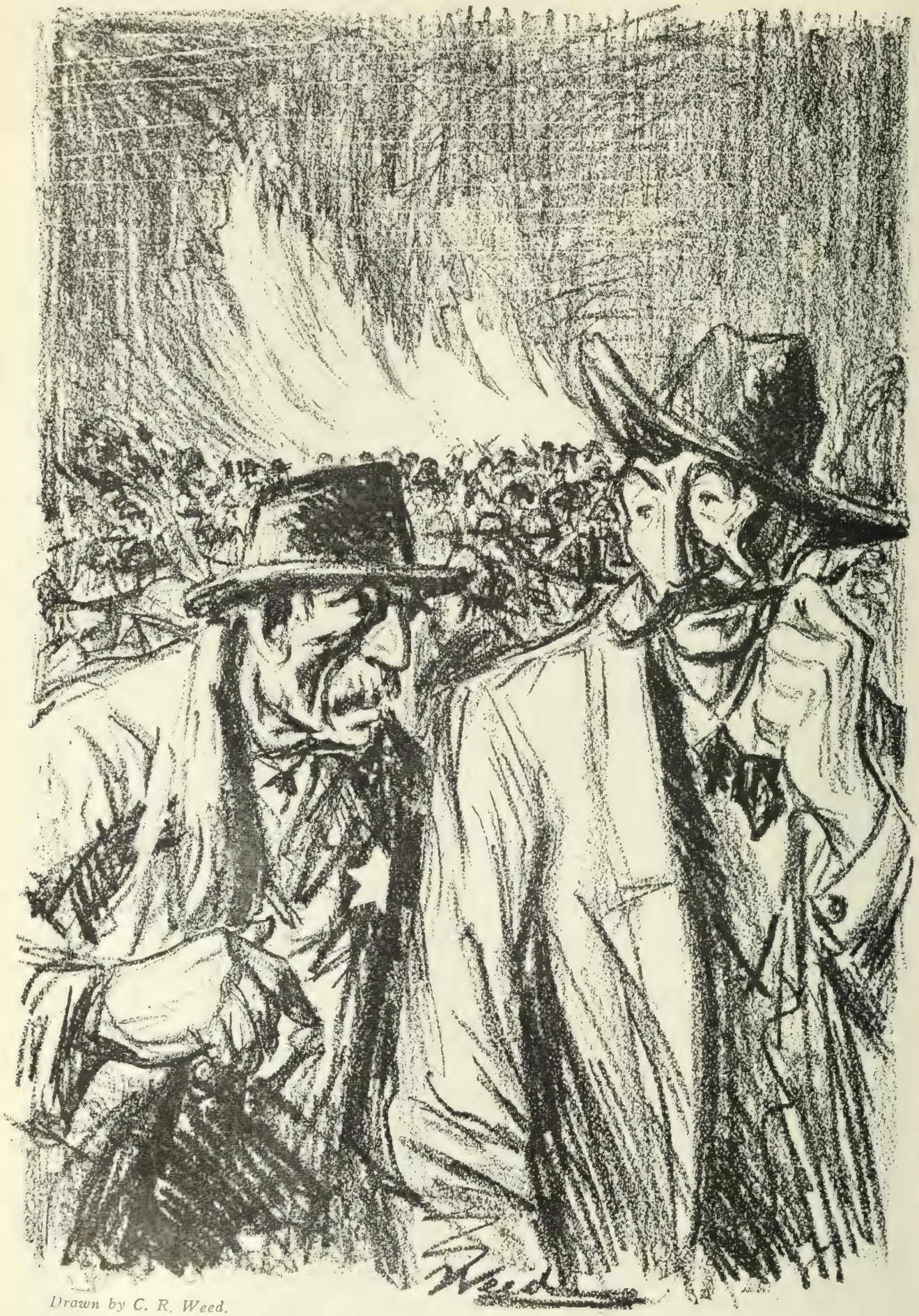
The Panama Canal

Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, predicts that the existing treaty of arbitration with Great Britain will be allowed to expire by limitation in May next, in order that submission of the Panama tolls question to arbitration may be avoided. In his opinion, if our Government attempts to renew the treaty, the consent of the Senate will be withheld. He is a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations, and he holds that exemption of our coastwise shipping is a violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.——A petition, asking our Government to seek "an honorable and amicable settlement" of the tolls controversy with Great Britain has been sent to President Taft by President Wheeler, of the University of California; President Jordan, of Stanford University; Archbishop Riordan and other prominent Californians. The issue, they say, is "whether our country is observing an international pledge," and they add:

> "It is our earnest conviction that as a people we can better suffer some limitation of our freedom of legislation and some commercial disadvantage, rather than disregard, or appear to disregard, a treaty negotiated in good faith and solemnly ratified."

The New York Chamber of Commerce, by a vote of 262 to 22, has refused to discuss the question of Panama tolls and treaty obligations, which was raised by a resolution introduced by Lewis Nixon, to the effect that the treaty had not been violated. This resolution was reported adversely by the unanimous vote of the Committee on Foreign Commerce.——Secretary Stimson returned from Panama last week. He saw the great gates of the Gatun locks, which are "like the sides of a ten-story office building," swung open for the first time. It was

"I Will Never Call Out the Militia."—*GOVERNOR BLEASE.*



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE SHERIFF: GREAT SNAKES, JIM, YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN!
THE LYNCH LEADER: SHOO! HOW CARELESS OF US!

done in a little less than two minutes by machinery set in motion when Miss Helen Taft prest an electric button.

Mexico

Flores Magon, Minister of the Interior, who recently resigned because, as President Madero explained, he was not in political accord with his associates, has published an attack upon several of these. He speaks of the "unbridled radicalism" of Vice-President Suarez and alleges that both Suarez and Gustavo Madero have "made a joke of suffrage" by interference with voters. Magon's successor, Rafael Hernandez, proposes that a promise of amnesty be given to rebels in the north, who, he thinks, continue to be active only because they fear summary execution, if they should be peaceful and unable to defend themselves. In Durango many ranches were raided last week, and the Government's dynamite factory, near Torreon, was captured. On the 1st there were trains running between Juarez and Chihuahua for the first time in months. The track was kept clear by an armored car, bearing a heavy gun and followed by a car full of soldiers. On the 4th, however, the rebels captured a train on this guarded road, killed several soldiers, robbed the passengers and burned the cars. In the south, large parts of several States are controlled by rebels. On the 6th the town of Valle del Bravo, State of Mexico, was destroyed by Zapatists because the people refused to purchase safety by delivering to these rebels twenty young women. All the residents fled to the hills, and the town was sacked and burned. It is said in Washington that Senator William Alden Smith's investigating committee will report that Madero, during his revolution, was assisted by powerful interests in the United States, and that violation of the neutrality laws in his interest was permitted.

Central and South America

Altho the right of our Government to detain Gen. Luis Mena, the Nicaraguan revolutionist, in Panama has been upheld by the Zone courts, he will be released in the near future, because the present Government of Nicaragua is believed to be so firmly established that he and his associates are no longer to be feared.——In the Senate, on the 7th, Mr. Bacon, of Georgia, sharply replied to Mr. Taft's opinion, exprest in one of his recent messages, that the loss of life and property, and the sufferings of thousands of people, in Nicaragua during the recent revolution "might have been averted" if the loan convention with Nicaragua had been approved by the Senate, and if our Government had thus been permitted "to carry out its now well developed policy of encouraging the extending of financial aid to weak Central American States." Mr. Bacon criticised the landing of marines in Nicaragua. He proposes an investigation of the charge that the convention or treaty was designed to give "enormous profits to a clique of New York financiers."——Guatemala needs at least $10,000,000 to satisfy foreign creditors, and there is said to be a movement to procure the money in New York by means of such a guarantee as was proposed in the Nicaragua and Honduras conventions.——Col. William C. Gorgas, sanitary officer of the Canal Zone, sailed, with his staff, last week for Guayaquil, where, at the request of Ecuador's Government, he will plan sanitary improvements. A joint resolution, giving him leave of absence, has been introduced in Congress.——Paraguay's Congress has authorized the negotiation of a loan of $6,000,000, and the money will probably be supplied by bankers connected with the Farquhar railroad syndicate, which has interests in New York.

German Affairs

The breach between the German Government and the Catholic Center, which has hitherto been its main support in the Reichstag, seems to have become definite. Dr. Spahn, the Clerical leader, attacked the recent decision of the Federal Council in support of the anti-Jesuit laws, and said:

"Under these circumstances we cannot have that confidence in the Chancellor and the Federal Council which will insure that the requirements of Catholics in the German Empire will be justly treated at their hands and our conduct will be governed accordingly."

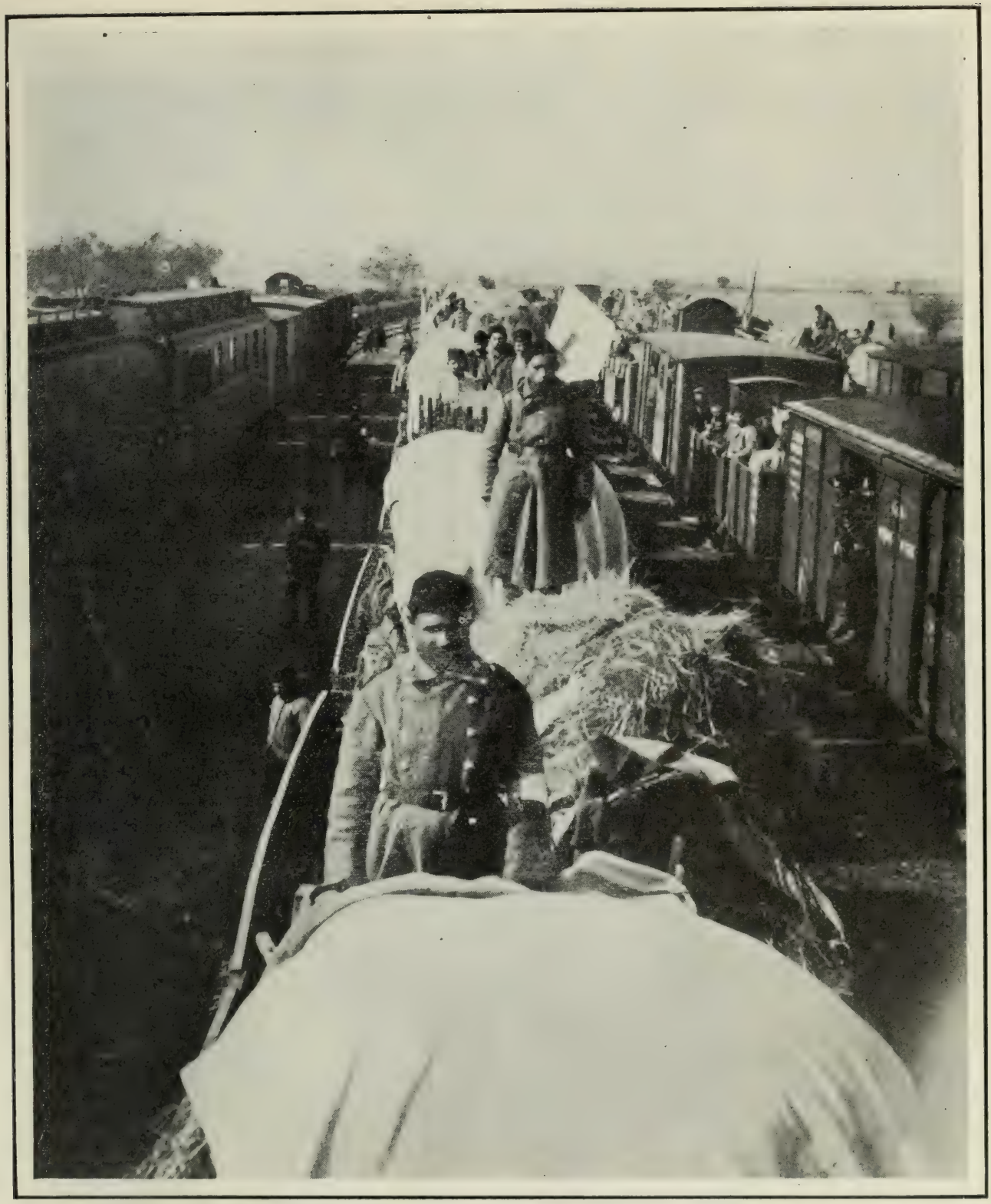
In reply the Chancellor defended the Federal Council and warned the Center

against making the Jesuit question the keynote of their political program, for 40,000,000 German Protestants were united in opposing the Jesuits.——Both the Center and the Socialist parties have declared their opposition to the Government bill establishing a private monopoly of petroleum under Government control, and since these two parties are the strongest in the Reichstag, commanding 213 votes out of the 397, there is little chance of the bill becoming a law. The opposition is based chiefly upon a belief that the bankers are promoting the bill to recover their losses in oil stocks and upon a doubt whether Germany can command a sufficient supply of petroleum to enable it to exclude the Standard Oil Company from Germany.——The fight against American tobacco, started by the anti-trust commission of Frankfort-on-the-Main, is to be brought into the Reichstag by an inquiry from the anti-Semite party as to what the Government proposes to do to protect German tobacco growers, manufacturers and merchants from the oppression of foreign monopolies.——The opposition of the Catholic and Lutheran Churches to cremation has hitherto prevented this method of disposing of the dead from being established in Berlin as it has in other European cities, but at last a crematory has been opened in the capital. ——The cholera in Constantinople is said to have caused the death of 17,000 persons up to November 24, but is now upon the decline.

The London Peace Conference

An armistice was concluded at Baghchetsh, near Tchataldja, on December 3, according to which the representatives of the Balkan States and Turkey were to meet at London in ten days to arrange terms of peace. Greece refused to sign the armistice, but will doubtless participate in the conference. St. James's Palace, the nominal residence of the English Court, has been selected as the place of meeting, and the rooms used will be those occupied by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught before his appointment as Governor-General of Canada. It seems likely that the "conference" may turn out to be a "congress" instead, for the ambassadors of the Great Powers at London will also consult together and the questions to be settled are more extensive than the agreement upon terms of peace, for they involve as much map making as the Congress of Berlin. The delegates named for the London conference are: Bulgaria, M. Daneff, Presiden of the Sobranja; M. Majaroff, the Bulgarian Minister at London, and General Paprikoff, formerly Minister to Russia. Servia, M. Novakovitch; M. Nikolitch; M. Vesnitch, Minister to France; General Bokevitch, Chief of Staff, the Crown Prince, and Colonel Pavlovitch, of the headquarters staff. Greece, M. Venezelos, the Prime Minister; M. Skoloudis, the Minister at London; M. Gennadin: M. Streit, the Minister at Vienna; M. Politis, professor of international law in Paris University; Colonel Danglis, Chief of Staff, and Colonel Metaxas. Montenegro, Ex-Premier Mjuskovitch; M. Popovitch, formerly Montenegrin Minister at Constantinople, and M. Voynovitch, private secretary to the King. Turkey, Tewfik Pasha, Turkish Ambassador at London; Osman Nizami Pasha, Turkish Ambassador at Berlin, and Reshid Pasha, the Minister of Mines and Forests.——The demands of Servia, according to an official statement by Premier Pashitch, include the two ports of Alessio and Durazzo, on the Adriatic, about thirty miles apart, and the territory intervening between that coast and the present boundaries of the Servian kingdom. This would include the vilayet of Kossovo and the cities of Uskub, Prisrend, Mitrovitza and Dibra. The southern boundary of the desired territory would be drawn from Durazzo to Lake Ochrida; the northern boundary, to be coterminous with Greater Montenegro, would be drawn from Alessio to Djakova. Austria, however, steadfastly refuses to allow Servia to acquire an Adriatic port, and it may be that the Serbs will have to forego this ambition.——The position of Germany was made plain by Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg in a vigorous speech before the Reichstag on December 2, in which he met the rumors of intervention on the part of Russia by the statement:

"When our allies, Austria-Hungary and Italy, in maintaining their interests are attacked—although this is not the present prospect—by a third party and thereby threatened



THE BULGARIAN COMMISSARY

Red Cross stores leaving the Bulgarian headquarters at Stara Zagora for the troops at Adrianope and Tchataldja.

in their existence, then we, faithful to our compacts, will take their part firmly and decisively."

In reply to the charge made, the Socialist leader, Herr Ledebour, that the Government was cultivating a conflict with Great Britain, the Chancellor declared that during the Balkan crisis Great Britain and Germany had worked together in the most loyal and confidential spirit.——The Triple Alliance, or *Dreibund,* of Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy, was renewed by common consent for three years more, five months ahead of its natural expiration. The changes in the agreement desired by Germany

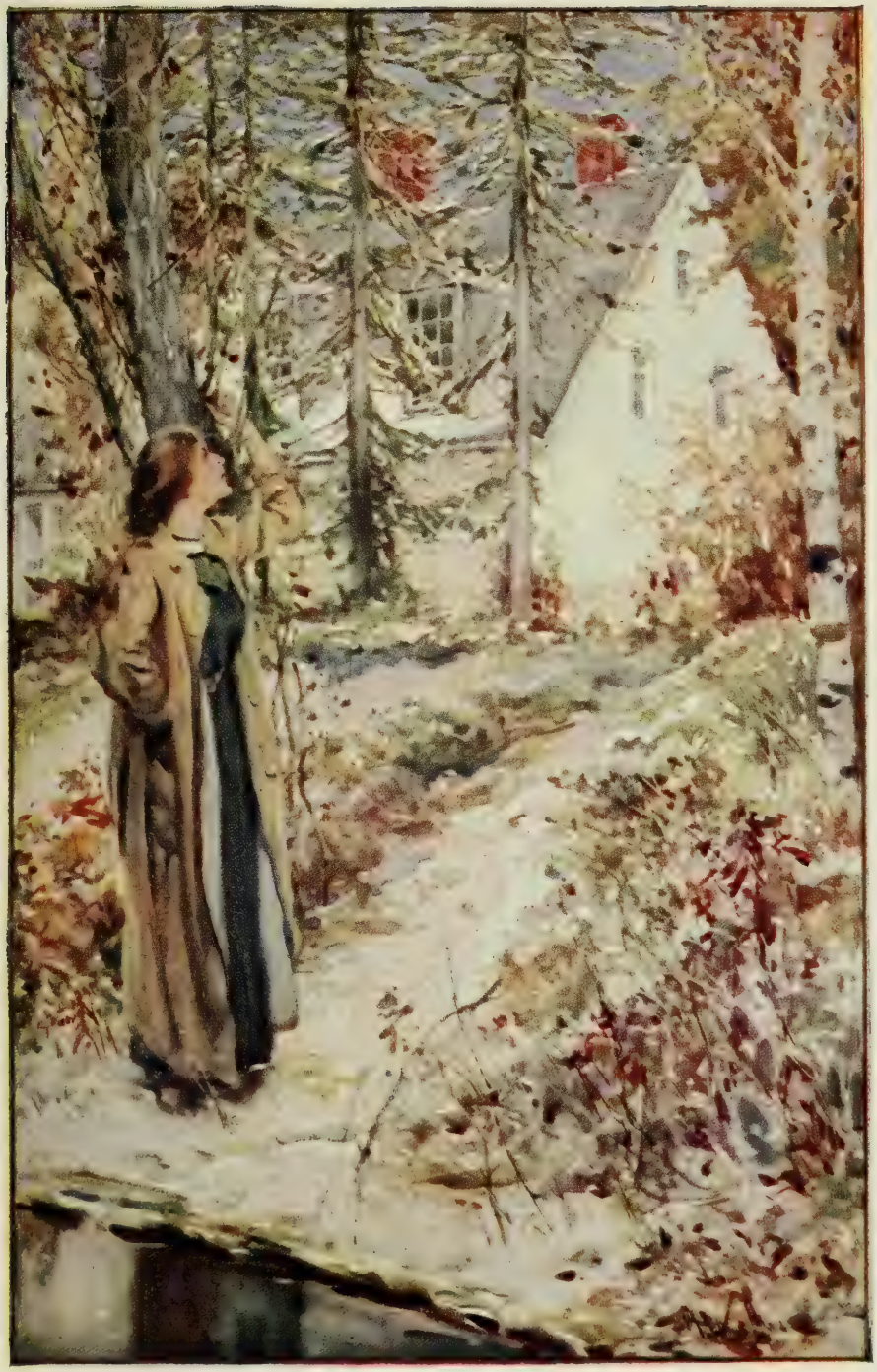
and Austria were not acceded to by Italy. ——M. Poincaré, the French Premier, in addressing the Committee on Foreign Affairs, exprest the determination to maintain "the alliances and friendships" of France. Every one of the Great Powers had declared that it would not seek territorial expansion. France's chief interest lay in the loans made to Turkey, and in case the Balkan States annexed part of Turkey, they would, he said, be held responsible for a share in the Ottoman national debt.

The Greeks Continue Fighting

The refusal of Greece to join with the allies in the armistice was apparently in order that she might continue her conquests and so come before the peace conference with more cards in her hand. This view is supported by the activity shown since the armistice by the Greek army and navy. A Greek squadron of six vessels appeared at the entrance to the Dardanelles on Saturday. The Greeks have not yet captured Janina and they objected strongly to the clause in the armistice allowing the besieged city to be revictualed, but they are trying to gather in as much of the rest of Albania as they can before a halt is called. Leaving Janina invested behind them, a part of the Greek forces have pushed on about 50 miles to the northwest and occupied Delvino and Argyrokastro. The frigate "Penelos," proceeding up the Albanian coast, fired a few shots at Avlona, where had been hoisted the new banner of Albania. The island of Saseno, at the mouth of Avlona Bay, has been occupied by the Greeks in spite of the protests of both Austria and Italy. ——Disgraceful conduct on the part of the Greeks in Salonika is charged by foreign correspondents. Altho most of the people welcomed the entrance of the Greek troops with enthusiasm, and even the Mohammedans seemed quite reconciled to the change of sovereignty, the Greeks behaved like conquerors instead of liberators, and looted the stores of the Jews and robbed Mohammedans on the street of their watches. In some cases the Bulgarians intervened in defense of their victims and this was one cause of the friction between the soldiers of the allied forces.

Rumania's Interests

Tho not represented directly in the peace conference at London, Rumania has manifested her intention to have her interests taken into consideration in the final settlement. The dispute between Rumania and Bulgaria dates back, like most of the difficulties now causing trouble, to the Congress of Berlin. Rumania, having fought by the side of Russia thru the hard campaign of 1878, from Plevna to Adrianople, had a natural expectation of sharing in the spoils of victory. Instead of that Rumania lost ground, for, when Russia made peace with Turkey at San Stefano, the territory of Bessarabia was taken from Rumania by Russia. An attempt was made to compensate Rumania by annexing to Rumania the Dobrudcha (Dobrudja), south of the Danube. This incensed Bulgaria without satisfying Rumania, for Bessarabia as a part of ancient Moldavia belonged properly to Rumania, as did the Dobrudcha to Bulgaria. But the Congress of Berlin, with its usual disregard for the bonds of consanguinity and religion, ignored the protest of Rumania, and in this particular confirmed the Treaty of San Stefano. Rumania, since it became independent, has been peaceful and prosperous, and Bessarabia would have been better off as part of that kingdom than it has been within the Russian Empire. It is true the Jews have been ill treated in Rumania, but there have been no massacres like that of Kishinef in Bessarabia. But since there is no chance of getting Bessarabia out of Russia's clutches, so now Rumania, as compensation for her neutrality in the present war, asks for more of the Dobrudcha, presumably a slice from Rustchuk to Varna, that is, some forty miles more of the Black Sea coast. The Rumanians, as the name implies, claim Roman descent, and their language is more Romanic than Slavic, like the Bulgarian and Servian. The literature of Rumania is chiefly known to the public thru the translations of Queen Elizabeth, who writes under the pen name of "Carmen Sylva." The Queen, who is now nearly seventy years old, has in the present crisis earnestly endeavored to keep her country from being dragged into the war.



Frontispiece by Arthur I. Keller for "A Cry in the Wilderness," by Mary E. Waller.

(Boston: Little, Brown, & Company)



One of the twenty-four pictures drawn by Charles E. Brock, the English artist, for the new illustrated edition of "The Broad Highway," by Jeffery Farnol.

(Boston: Little, Brown, & Company)

ILLUSTRATORS AND THEIR RECENT WORK

By WILLIAM ASPENWALL BRADLEY

THE history of the illustrated book reaches about as far back as the history of the book itself. Egyptian papyri were often adorned with colored illustrations, and there are in existence specimens of this art which date from the fifteenth century B. C., such as the famous "Book of the Dead" in the British Museum. A respectable ancestry, surely, for the sumptuously illustrated holiday gift-books with which the book store counters break into bloom every year before Christmas, like tulip beds in April!

In classic times, too, there were illustrated books, or illuminated manuscripts, which amounts to the same thing. They were executed on vellum, and apparently the first reference to a *gift-book,* as such, occurs in the Roman poet Martial, who, among a series of inscriptions for gifts of various kinds gives one for a copy of Virgil, with the portrait of the poet as frontispiece. It is interesting to note that, according to Mr. J. A. Herbert, in his work on "Illuminated Manuscripts," two of the only three surviving examples of the classic illustrated book are Virgils. This might be taken as a hint by the modern publisher in search of suitable subjects for his staff of illustrators. Indeed, a pictorial edition of the "Æneid" is one of the things to which we may confidently look forward in the near future, judging by the fact that among the present season's illustrated books is a *Marcus Aurelius Antoninus,*[1] with full-page drawings in color! A delicate compliment to Mayor Gaynor, no doubt, and one which he will appreciate.

The illustrative art of the Middle Ages has come down to us in great store, and the wonderful Missals, Breviaries and Books of Hours produced by monastic craftsmen and presented to mighty princes, were the most magnificent gift-books the world has ever seen. They past, however, with the invention of printing, the physical conditions and practical limitations of which favored the development of quite another type of illustrated book. From the famous Florentine masterpiece, the "Hypnerotomachia," down to the last decades of the nineteenth century—so long, that is, as the pictures were cut or engraved on the block by hand to print with the text—illustration remained exclusively a black and white linear art; and it is only within recent years that, owing to the perfection of photo-engraving and of the color press, there has been any serious break in this tradition. Modern process work, by bringing the resources of tone and color within the range of reproductive possibilities, has greatly increased the scope of the illustrator. It has removed from him practically all restrictions, and has enabled him to become a painter rather than a graphic artist in the stricter sense. But it has, at the same time, done much to destroy the specific character of illustration, and has almost entirely destroyed the integrity of the illustrated book as a complete and coherent work of art.

In the first place, process pictures, whether in black and white or in color, must ordinarily be printed on a different kind of paper from that on which the text is printed, and must be bound in separately as inserts. (This "separatist" tendency is even intentionally emphasized and exaggerated in such a book as *The Arabian Nights,*[2] where the pictures by René Bull are "tipped" in on mounts of heavy dark-colored paper.) But a book

[1] MARCUS AURELIUS ANTONINUS: *Illustrations in color by W. Russell Flint.* New York: B. W. Dodge & Co. $3.50.

[2] THE ARABIAN NIGHTS. *Illustrations in color and black and white by René Bull.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.50.



ONE OF M. DULAC'S ILLUSTRATIONS ("TO HELEN") FOR POE'S "THE BELLS AND OTHER POEMS" (DORAN)

constructed in any such way is an album rather than a book, and is not so much illustrated as it is *extra*-illustrated, in the language of the bibliophile. For the pictures here form no such integral part of the whole fabric, as they do in either the early printed book or the medieval manuscript. And, while it is idle to quarrel

with what has long since become the universal usage in modern book making—the only practical basis on which it is possible to have elaborate color illustration at all—it is just as well to recognize frankly the price we pay for such embellishments; especially as, at the present day, there is shown, in other directions, an intelligent desire to give the important illustrated book a superior unity by the more frequent use of end-papers, etc., and by entrusting the entire decorative scheme, including the cover, to a single artist. Also, there has never been a time, within the memory of the present generation, when the general standard of typographic taste was higher in books of this character, or when a greater restraint was practised in the employment of extraneous ornamentation thru the text itself.

But to return to the subject of illustration. Mr. Frank Weitenkampf, in his recent work on *American Graphic Art*,[3] remarks that "the ease of reproducing drawings in wash or oils has dimmed to sight the essential significance of line. The close relation," he says, "between the printing type and the line drawn illustration, ornament, or initial, is apt to be overlooked." This is stating the case mildly. As a matter of fact, linear draftsmanship which, because of its typographic quality, is, *par excellence*, the illustrative art of the printed book, is today almost a forgotten art. It still finds employment, it is true, as in many of the present season's illustrated books, but, for the most part, merely as an humble adjunct of glowing color pages, and it is sadly degenerate. Cultivated quite casually by painters who are no longer obliged to rely on it as virtually their only medium, and who therefore have never taken the pains thoroughly to master its technique, pen-and-ink ceases to have either real style or complete representative competence. Thus Mr. Rackham's line-work, as shown in his *Æsop's Fables*,[4] is but a facile and affected formula for telling a story and for getting certain coarse decorative "effects" of humor, sentimental prettiness and pure fancy. And while his black and white drawings do not lack that "graphic" realism and that power of poetic suggestion which completely satisfy the impressionable observer, they are too superficial to bear any very close critical inspection.

Mr. Robinson, in *The Four Gardens*,[5] as well as in a number of other books—for he is one of the season's most prolific producers—dabbles in many styles, without, however, attaining marked proficiency in any of them, and without, apparently, giving the least consideration to the typographic quality of his line, which runs heavy or light, thick or thin, at will, (I say "apparently," for it is impossible to determine how much of this variation is due to the engraver, it being another of the vicious tendencies of process work that, since reduction to any scale is now possible, the artist can no longer absolutely control the reproduction of his work, or be sure that his indications as to size will be accurately followed.) Mr. Dulac's black and white, which tends toward a more formal decorative order, shows some study of the graphic arts of design as they were practised in France in the eighteenth century, tho this year he has rather broken away from "period" style in *The Bells and Other Poems*.[6]

But it is by their work in color that all these artists will be judged, primarily, and technical questions concerning the art of the illustrator as such will be disregarded in favor of the question as to how they have availed themselves of all the polychromatic resources of the magical color press. For it is the peculiarly insidious danger of the colored illustration, as opposed to every other form of process work, that, by virtue of the direct appeal which it makes to the primitive color sense, it tends to divert attention still further from considerations of intrinsic artistic excellence and appropriateness. Here it is apt to be a matter, no longer of the disregard of sound illustrative principles merely, but of the primary principles of pictorial art itself. The demand for color tends to obscure

[3] AMERICAN GRAPHIC ART. *By Frank Weitenkampf.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.50.

[4] ÆSOP'S FABLES. *Illustrated in black and white and in color by Arthur Rackham.* Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

[5] THE FOUR GARDENS. *By Handasyde (E. H. Buchanan).* Illustrated in black and white and in color by Charles Robinson. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott. $1.50. By the same artist, BEE. *By Anatole France.* New York: E. P. Dutton. $2.50.

[6] THE BELLS AND OTHER POEMS. *By Edgar Allan Poe.* Illustrations in color and decoration in black and white by Edmond Dulac. London: Hodder & Stoughton; New York: George H. Doran Co. $5.

all other demands, and the illustrator who can neither draw nor design acceptably has only to cover his pictures with paint in order to cover himself with glory. Color, indeed, is the easiest cloak for mediocrity, and the very sumptuousness of the season's illustrated books merely serves to emphasize the ordinary character of much of the art thus magnified in importance by the manner of its presentation. Few illustrators have learned the lessons taught by that admirable artist, Boutet de Monvel, who appears again this year with a series of drawings for Maurice F. Egan's *Everybody's Saint Francis*[7]—lessons of taste and sobriety, intelligence and skill, and, above all, of the value of flat surfaces of clear color employed to strengthen and accentuate the design rather than to confuse and obscure it. Neither Mr. Rackham nor Mr. Dulac approaches him—tho, of the two, the latter comes closer and is the more interesting artist—and they are his two most popularly successful competitors at present.

Yet there is no lack of honest and even attractive work in this field, and without attempting to be exhaustive in what is intended rather as a brief *résumé* of current tendencies than a mere catalog of titles, we may undertake to signalize a few of the more satisfactory recent examples. Incidentally it may be noted that the majority of the big illustrated books are manufactured in England and show the work of English artists. This is natural, for British art has always displayed a fondness for pictures that tell a story, which is of course the very essence of all illustration. Thus a man like Hugh Thomson, who this year adds *She Stoops to Conquer*[8] to his last year's "School for Scandal," and who combines feeling for sentimental and dramatic situation with a certain decorative daintiness and attention to truth of historic detail in costume and house furnishings, comes well within the traditions exemplified by so many Royal Academicians. Belonging somewhat to the same school, tho laying rather more stress on the figures in his compositions and less on the background accessories, and employing a broader and bolder method of decorative treatment, is Mr. C. E. Brock, who contributes a series of drawings to a new holiday edition of *The Broad Highway*.[9] This is one of the few illustrated works of current fiction that call for special attention, in spite of the fact that many novels at this season make a special feature of color pictures, or at least of colored frontispieces. Mention should, however, be made of Mr. N. C. Wyeth's drawings for Mary Johnson's new novel, *Cease Firing*.[10] This American artist, represented by two other books in the season's output, a reprint of John Hay's *Pike County Ballads* and James Baldwin's *The Sampo*, bids fair, more than any other graduate of the Howard Pyle school, to take the place left vacant by the death of its master, whom, indeed, he already surpasses in certain respects, notably in his better feeling for decorative color—Pyle's color was often harsh in quality and violent in its tonal contrasts—as well as in sincerity and depth of human interest.[11]

Among the larger and more important illustrated reprints of standard English classics there must not be overlooked Shakespeare's *Romeo and Juliet*[12] done by William Hatherell, one of the best of English illustrators, who has hitherto worked mainly in black and white and who is closely identified with the literary fortunes of Thomas Hardy; and *The Pickwick Papers*, with pictures by Frank Reynolds, R. I.[13] Both these books take their places in extended sets of the authors' works which are thus being built up volume by volume. It would take a large book shelf—more than five feet surely—to hold them all. And then, too, there is still another, *The Compleat Angler*, to

[7] EVERYBODY'S SAINT FRANCIS. *By Maurice F. Egan.* Illustrated in color and in black and white half-tone by Boutet de Monvel. New York: The Century Co. $2.50.

[8] SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER. *By Oliver Goldsmith.* Illustrations in color by Hugh Thomson. New York: George H. Doran. $5.

[9] THE BROAD HIGHWAY. *By Jeffry Farnol.* Illustrations in color by C. E. Brock. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $3.

[10] CEASE FIRING. *By Mary Johnson.* Illustrations in color by N. C. Wyeth. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.40.

[11] THE PIKE COUNTY BALLADS. *By John Hay.* Illustrations in color and black and white by N. C. Wyeth. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

THE SAMPO. *By James Baldwin.* Illustrations in color by N. C. Wyeth. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.

[12] SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDY OF ROMEO AND JULIET. *Illustrations in color by William Hatherell.* New York: George H. Doran. $4.50.

[13] THE PICKWICK PAPERS. *By Charles Dickens.* Illustrations by Frank Reynolds, R. I. New York: George H. Doran. $5.



MR. PICKWICK AND MRS. BARDELL
From the drawing by Frank Reynolds in the new Doran "Pickwick Papers."

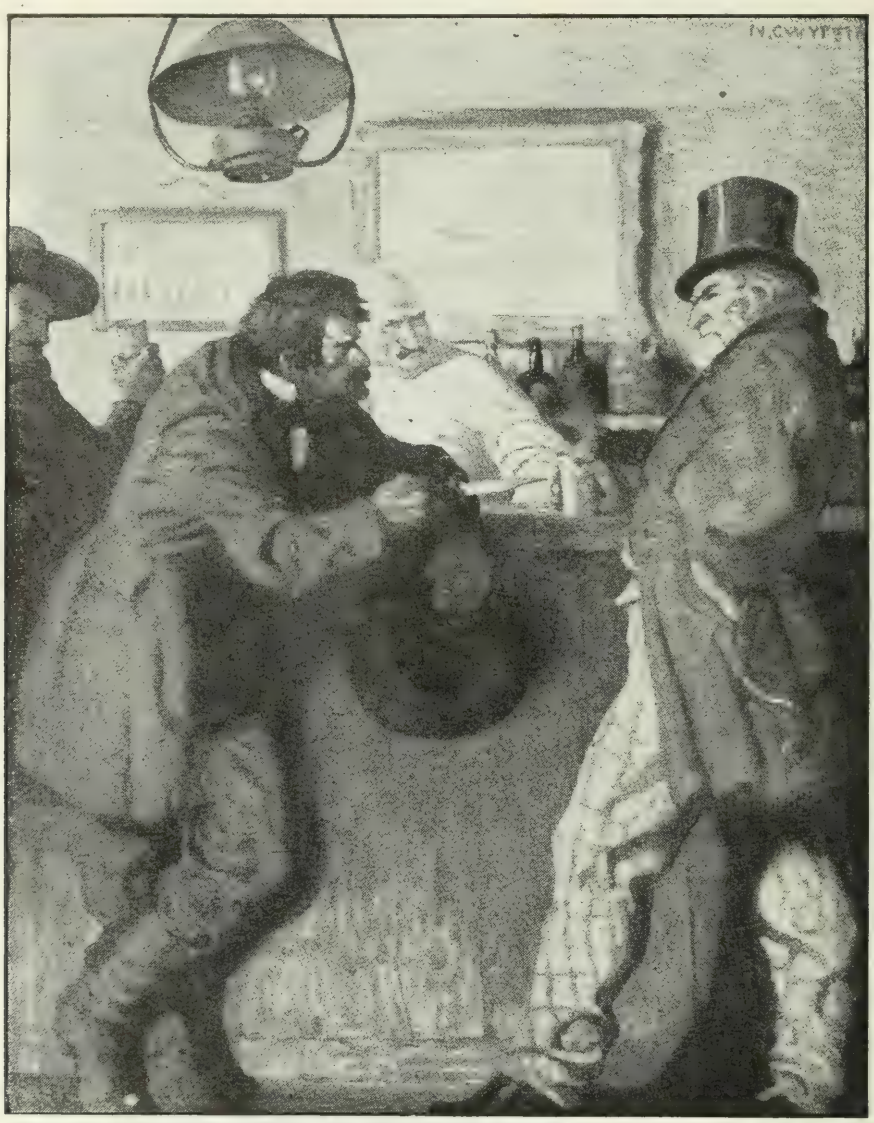
add to the thousand or so that have gone before, this time with designs from the hand of J. H. Thorpe.[14] There are also a number of pretentious travel books, but these must all yield precedence to John La Farge's *In the South Seas*,[15] with sketches from among those which the artist so often exhibited—little jewels of

[14] THE COMPLEAT ANGLER. *By Izaak Walton.* Illustrations by J. H. Thorpe. New York: G. H. Doran.

[15] IN THE SOUTH SEAS. *By John La Farge.* Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. $7.50.

pictures, rhythmic in line and magically intense in color. But this work, like Professor Fenollosa's *Epochs of Chinese and Japanese Art*[16] and Joseph Pennell's *Pictures of the Panama Canal,*[17] really belongs in quite another category from that of the books we have been considering, and it is enough just to refer to them here in passing under the present rubric.

It is the same with the juveniles, of which there are hundreds; so we will confine ourselves to the statement that Professor Tatlock's and Mr. Percy MacKaye's *The Modern Reader's Chaucer,* tho the publisher, and the artist, Mr. Warwick Goble, have done their best to make it appear so both in pictures and in general getup, is really not a juvenile at all, but a book for adults.[18] On the other hand, if *The Book of Discovery,* with its tasteful dress, and its quaint old woodcuts, which convey many a lesson to the modern pen-and-ink artist, really does tremble on the verge of the juvenile list, so much the worse for the grown-up reader who does not discover it for his own delectation. Natural history, rather than art pure and simple, is perhaps the principal appeal both in Edward J. Detmold's illustrations for a holiday edition of Maeterlinck's *The Life of the Bee*[19] and in Joseph M. Gleeson's drawings for



ONE OF N. C. WYETH'S ILLUSTRATIONS FOR "PIKE COUNTY BALLADS" (HOUGHTON)

I ax yer parding, Mister Plinn—
Jest drap that whisky-skin!

[16] EPOCHS OF CHINESE AND JAPANESE ART. *By Ernest Fenollosa.* New York: Frederick Stokes & Co. $10.

[17] JOSEPH PENNELL'S PICTURES OF THE PANAMA CANAL. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.

[18] THE MODERN READER'S CHAUCER. *Now first put into English by J. S. P. Tatlock and Percy MacKaye.* Illustrations in color by Warwick Goble. New York: The Macmillan Co. $5.

Kipling's *Just-So Stories.*[20] But Art, with a capital A, reasserts itself almost with a shriek in such a volume as *Ballads Weird and Wonderful,* where the black and white designs by Vernon Hill do their best to live up to this title.[21] In *The Transformation of Ling,*[22] with twelve excellent drawings, also black and white, in the Chinese style by Ilberry Lynch, the season has its one conspicuous novelty, unless we account as such a book like Burges Johnson's *Childhood,* illustrated entirely with photographs, which may very possibly be prophetic and point the way to a wholly new type of illustrated holiday book in the not distant future.[23]

For the rest, we forbear to particularize. The big books shade off into all shapes and sizes of little ones, and there is the usual riffraff of pictorial and decorative booklets, boxed or unboxed, which lead down by gradual degrees to the Christmas card. Favorite essays, poems, sermons and sentimental effusions concerning success, girls, and gardens, are thus enshrined with appropriate flowers, leaves and fanciful faces of young women and children. For we are never allowed to forget—tho frequently we would fain do so—the sempiternal pulchritude of the American maiden as she is portrayed in all her self-conscious postures and poses by the artists whose names we have long since come to associate with this style of work, each with a special type of innocent *ingenue* or hoydenish soubrette. There are Harrison Fisher Books and Christy Books, as for years past. There are *Rosebuds* by Henry Hutt and *Kitty Cobbs* by Flagg. And there are many others. Indeed, such books still remain the most characteristic products of American illustrative art as it is so prominently displayed in advance of the holiday season, while we continue to look mainly to France and to England for artists to realize the fuller pictorial possibilities of fairy tales, folklore, and the classics of English literature.

NEW CANAAN, CONN.

[19] THE LIFE OF THE BEE. *By Maurice Maeterlinck.* Illustrations in color by Edward J. Detmold. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $4.

[20] JUST-SO STORIES. *By Rudyard Kipling.* Illustrations in color by Joseph M. Gleeson. Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.50.

[21] BALLADS WEIRD AND WONDERFUL. *Designs by Vernon Hill.* New York: The John Lane Co. $7.

[22] THE TRANSFORMATION OF LING. *By E. Bramah.* Twelve designs by Ilberry Lynch. New York: Brentano's. $3.75.

[23] CHILDHOOD. *By Burges Johnson.* Photographs by Cecilia Bull Hunter and Caroline Ogden. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. $3.

The Revolutionary of Olympus

A Ballad of Modern Greece, Rendered in the Original Meter

BY LEWIS PARKE CHAMBERLAYNE

KISSAVOS and Olympus, the two mountains, fall to chiding,
When, turning round to Kissavos, so speaks the old Olympus:
"Kissavos, strive not so with me, thou trod-by-unbelievers;
I am that old Olympus who thruout the world am famous;
Two and forty peaks are mine, and two and three-score fountains.
For every fount a rebel flag, for every bough a warrior.
Upon my very highest peak of all there sits an eagle
Holding a warrior's severed head fast gripped between his talons.
"Tell me, O head, what didst thou do, that thou art so disfigured?"
'Devour, O bird, my youthful strength, devour thou, too, my courage,
And make thy quills a cubit long, and a span long thy talons.
At Luro and Xerómero I stood in arms, a warrior,
At Khasia, on Olympus, for twelve long years a bandit;
Threescore Aghas have I slain, and laid their homes in ashes;
And whom I made to bite the dust, of Turks and of Albanians,
Are many, O thou bird, I tell thee—a host no man can number.
But at the last my turn too came to fall amid the battle."

COLUMBIA, S. C.

CONTEMPLATIVES

By JOHN MASEFIELD

WHATEVER we may believe or disbelieve, and however happy or wretched we may be, in spite of our confidence, we all have moments of revelation, according to our fitness, and moments of interpretation, according to our power. We do not get thru life without being brought to our knees from time to time by revelation of some kind. Whenever life is exalted, or torn from its usual round, or simply hit, we have a revelation of what we may call Fate, or Human Destiny, of its greatness, its complexity, its power, often, seemingly, a blindly cruel power, its difference, at the least, from our normal conception of it; and we set ourselves, more or less awed, to find a meaning in it, to interpret it, to discover some way of complying with this strange thing's needs, if it has any; of learning its mind, if, as many doubt, it has a mind; and serving it, if, as some still hold, it can be served. Some bold souls, putting their strength into their work, do none of these things, but accept it with respect. It may be that a great event in life does no more than call up something fresh and unused in the nature; it may only cause an excitement and rallying of the brain's cells, so that they exaggerate what may be simply natural, as natural as a leaf's fall in autumn, or the dropping of a brook over a cliff. Moments of mental splendor, the accidents of tragedy and the savagery of death, may, conceivably, be due to nothing more than changes in a few cells, and we ourselves may be only sports, strangely insane apes, with too high a sense of our own importance. We do not know anything; even this, unless we have faith; but if we have faith we measure life by the great event, and count as specially lived those days about the great event when we had suggestions of something bigger than ourselves, suggestions of reality, beauty and order, apprehensions of something stable, behind the flowing and ebbing of life, and apprehensions of something divine, some quality of mind or soul, outside us, more real than us, which we approach at our great times and make our own at supreme times.

The Churches in most countries have taken care to give a special significance to these great times as they occur in the process of human life. They have enlisted to help them many of the best poets, and all the best artists, all those, that is, who have exprest most vividly their faith, that outside this life there is a more real life, of which this life is only the shadow; and fortified thus, and still further by long generations of noble lives lived in the faith of that great life, they have had power to influence the minds of the many, at all the great times of life if not always.

So many noble men have strengthened the faith by showing to what hights men may march under its banner, and to what beauty of mind and power of executing hand men may attain, only by believing, that today we are made richer, at all holy moments, by a body of thought not our own, but left to us from the holy moments of others, a wealth so great and common that we never think of it, but which makes up fully half of all that we believe. We today believe, if we do believe, because others believed; and however much we may disbelieve at ordinary times, the great moment shows us pretty plainly that deep down we are in the Church of the European mind, and that

we stand or fall, as souls, by that Church's revelation. Modern life is largely external, and our great moments are soon clouded over by those multitudinous strokes from outside which cross-hatch our souls for us. Very soon, even when they come, these glimpses disappear, and then, to most people, the flowing and ebbing of life takes on its old importance as matter enough for the mind; since poetry, at its best, we say, is only make-believe, and faith a negation of reason, and art a synonym for immorality, and all these things unpractical and filled with buncombe, dreams and sick man's fancies, as those who are given to such practices hear from their relations, often enough.

Then on some special day there may come a moment, helped by some accident, or trick of health, when our inmost selves take power, knitting up all doubt into certainty, resolving the fluent into order, so that we stand apart, united within ourselves, possessing ourselves, while the pageant goes by us and the stars move over us, contributing to our knowledge and delight in life. We know, then, that we possess our own souls; and the knowledge and the delight make us long to prolong the moment, to have that possession always. Then the world comes in again, and we are caught on the wheel of the world, and carried round on the circumference, poles no longer.

We all know the words, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Most of us have felt how difficult it is to gain possession of the soul in a modern city, where the whole world, with its fever and glitter, is offered instead; and we may have envied the dweller in some less distracted city, nearer some haunt of peace, mountains or the sea, who could look at once on tumult and on loneliness, and find his soul in the midst, and not find, as we do, so many substitutes for thought, the desire to heap up knowledge or to gain wealth, the desire to bathe in the many-colored tide of life, always flowing up and down in the market place, or the desire to destroy life, some other person's life, by arms and armies, or the desire to stifle life by varieties of pleasant ease. Such an one, we think, must have seen in clear images, burningly distinct, the truths and the order of the life beyond; he must have felt that life beyond interpenetrating this life, more often and more fully than we can feel it; and however much we praise modern civilization, with its outward order and wealth of knowledge, its power over the outsides of things, and its honest pessimism about anything else, we sometimes wonder whether that earlier, simpler mind did not live a more real life than ours, did not see, beyond the husks of things, to what is precious to the real man, and, grasping that, did not find a beauty and an illumination which we, for all our power, do not know.

We wonder thus, and then put the wonder away with the memory that earlier man had no police force and no water supply, that one could smell medieval Paris for nine miles on a cloudy southwest morning, and medieval London, I suppose, for nine and a half or even ten. Then we go on to say that monkery and all the rest of it was foolishness, and religious ecstasy, hysteria, and that if you make yourself half mad by living away from your fellows, and the other half mad by starving your brain and exciting our nerves, you do become wholly mad, and naturally see things, highly exciting things: "dreams out of the ivory gate, and visions before midnight." So we shut it all from us, denying, not the possibility, for we think most things possible, but the sanity of any one unlike ourselves.

In most countries and at most times there have been people who have taken those poetical glimpses, those flashes at the great times of life, as gleams of reality, of the real life, as gleams from a state of the soul to which the soul can permanently attain and in which she can clap her wings, free from her cage a little, in which she can attain, as it is called, union with the divine body, and live in that divinity more fully and freely than in the unillumined earthly life.

In the East today and in Europe in the Middle Ages the multitudes of such believers could not be counted. In Europe here, for many centuries, over an incredible gamut of generations, large numbers of people, very like ourselves,

past their thinking lives, not in questioning, nor in denying, but in the contemplation of a spiritual world and a spiritual nature greater than this world and greater than an earthly nature, to which, by discipline and labor, thru mercy vouchsafed, man's soul could attain. They had mapped out that spiritual world in a singularly precise way, as tho they had explored its boundaries, they had peopled it with a glorious company of souls made perfect, and they had thought out rules by which men might come to the inward vision and possession of it. Their conceptions and imaginations of this spiritual world made a magnificent imaginative inheritance, which soul after soul enjoyed, and made more splendid, century after century, till man's conception of splendor ceased to be spiritual. As far as any one thought at all, during some centuries of humanity, he or she thought of this spiritual kingdom.

Those men who thought this life a little thing, and desired to give it up so that they might seek that other life, "to be with Christ, which is far better," to become what is called religious contemplatives, could always, if they chose and could endure it, enter societies of men similarly minded.

There are and have always been two ways by which the monk can tread to perfection and come to know his higher nature; both are difficult and painful, and the religious in many cases made use of both. There is the way of the monastery with its moderately severe routine of worship, manual work, scanty food and frequent religious observance, endured by many together as directed by trained minds long in religion, and according to an order imposed by authority over (perhaps) many religious houses; and there is the way of the hermit or anchorite, who lives a life much more hard in utter solitude, in a wild place, on an island in the sea, in a forest, on the top of a stone column, or in a cave on a hill; in some place, that is, where there is nothing to come between his seeking soul and God. In the early days of the Church, the latter, the way of ascetic isolation, was the more common.

The almost immediate reward of all this beating down of self was an inward sweetness and happiness, gracious and consoling to all who felt it, a sort of earnest of spiritual treasures still to be given, a blessed faith and gladness, very beautiful, but yet dangerous, because its sweetness was apt to beget "an exceeding vain desire to speak of spiritual things . . . and even at times to teach them, rather than to learn"; and because it bore "a strong resemblance to the monk's own desires and delights." It was necessary to persevere upon the way, past this stage, and the monk found that just when he had begun to attain to some strength in God, beyond this stage, not long, that is, from his entering religion, the sweetness and gracious consoling happiness ceased; the religious seemed to be in what was called a darkness or a dryness, "the which to them," as St. John of Yepes says, "is passing strange, as everything seems topsy-turvy." This state of stypticity was an anxious and frightful state, in which the individual felt himself shut off and kept from the service of God in spite of his longing to do so. A great saint explains that this state occurs when the properties and strength of the senses are withdrawn from mind and body and transferred to the soul; and that the misery caused by it is by reason of the novelty of the change. The misery is acute and horrible, it is a feeling that God has deserted the sufferer and a dread that He has done so in wrath at some sin committed.

The next step in spiritual progress is generally vouchsafed as a gift not won by labor. It comes as a refreshment to the soul still puzzled in the darkness, and it appears as a fire of the love of God, springing up warmly and brightly in the darkness, till the soul is "so sick for very love that she pants after God, like as did David." It comes not all at once, but gradually, sometimes after many years, and leaves the soul more free upon her progress toward divine union. At this point the soul and the sensitive man have become one, since the sensitive man has acquired the spiritual longings of the soul. The united being is ready to undergo the second or greater night of purging, "which is a fierce and terrible making naked, a stripping of powers, affections and senses, leaving the mind dark, the will stranded and the memory

void," and the desires of the soul in blackest misery, because of her foulness and the excessive splendor of the divine light now poured on her. In this dark night the soul is purged of its foulness as the fire of the divine love gradually takes hold upon it and illumines it, until, to the very few perfected souls, it is granted to be made one with the divine love, when the soul enters a state of ecstasy so intense that those who have attained it speak of it as union with God and partaking of the divine nature.

It is perhaps necessary to say that the monk was not always so far removed from the world that his life was abnormal, useless, starved, remote from human experience, and feverish. Many, but not all of the great contemplatives, have lived lives of intense earthly activity, wrestling with kings and nobles, founding schools, colleges and religious houses, administering estates, ruling brotherhoods, attacking heresies, rooting out error, and in all things trying to make the outer earthly nature active for good, as active as the figure of Christ, who drove out the money changers, and washed the feet of His disciples, and gave the multitude food. They strove to make themselves vessels of Christ, exponents of the spirit of Christ, and they sought Christ's cross cheerfully, wherever it might be found most heavy, in the world, the monastery or the wilderness.

The idea that inner and outer correspond, and that an act on the earthly plane has its reflection in the spiritual kingdom, never very distant from the religious mind, inspired many minds not in religion and led to another kind of contemplative life, of which the very noble speculation, a noble madness as it is now called, became most noble at about the time when the religious houses were ceasing to attract the finer kinds of thinker. I do not know what led to this decline of the religious houses, if there was a decline, as some doubt. Perhaps the world became more attractive, as more of its wonders were revealed, or perhaps the machine of the monastery was worn out, was not big enough for the minds now pressing into the world on their march to union with the divine mind. But the Reformation came, and a sea of spiritual energy which would otherwise have past thru the religious houses, past over them; and after that had happened, and until much more had happened, the alchemist, not the monk, is perhaps the typical religious thinker.

The alchemists had very real chemical knowledge; but it is generally best to interpret their language spiritually. The names of the processes show that the alchemist, like the religious contemplative, knew all the steps of the road to the divine nature. Each process corresponds with a step known by the religious.

The processes were calcination, or purgation of the stone, or the initial steps of the religious life. Dissolution, or the Black State, the misery of the first night of the soul. Separation of the subtle and gross or the first kindlings of divine love. Conjunction or the mixing of the elements. Putrefaction, or the dying of the earthly nature. Congelation, or whiteness, the sign of success. Cibation, an excess of the Congelation and sublimation, or glittering whiteness. Fermentation, the mixing of alchemical earth and water, and Exaltation, or accomplishment.

Some think that a few of the greatest alchemists did really attain to exaltation, in their souls and experiments alike, and found the incorruptible gold and transmuted metals with it, and became themselves immortal, so that they live still somewhere. Whether it be so or not, alchemy gave a way of life to many noble men of fine intellect, and the world's mind is finer because of it; but gradually, with the growth of mind and the multiplication of experiment and modes of action, as the world and man grew larger together, three or four alchemists working independently discovered facts which made much of their belief untenable. Very unjustly, people made use of these facts to throw contempt on the whole science. The spiritual side of alchemy, which had certainly been growing dimmer as the experimental side became more interesting, was now forgotten or ignored, people began to speak of alchemists as charlatans and bunglers, who hid their ignorance under a symbolism of Green Lions, Red Dragons and Baths of Mary. The natural philosopher, who corresponded with the Royal Society, seemed, on the whole, the two being compared, a much safer, more desirable figure. The natural philoso-

pher's study had none of these symbols about it. "No lion shall be found there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon," they exclaimed, quoting Isaiah, "but the redeemed shall walk there." The best alchemists were too scientific to maintain an impossible position, and modern chemistry began when they surrendered. Alchemy was put upon the shelf, as a part of the lumber of the world's brain. It has only quite recently been restudied as a spiritual way.

When alchemy came to the ground, thought ceased to be religion. Thought began to undermine religion as it had undermined alchemy; and altho much of Christianity remains, it is not now a light illuminating the multitude.

Nowadays the Universal Church is shattered and the Universal Art contemned. There is no longer any great idea common to the mind of Europe; the uncommon mind can no longer make himself intelligible to the common mind; the two kinds of mind talk different languages, and the uncommon mind, trying to express himself, must invent his own creed, consecrate his own symbols and imagine his own ritual. He cannot sit in the sun of a common faith; he strikes a light from his own box of matches, and has the pleasure sometimes of being taken for a star.

It is difficult to say who in this age can be called contemplatives, seeking union with the Divine Nature, tho all seek it somehow, according to their enlightenment. It has been urged that artists are the people most like the religious of past times; but all who set themselves to attain mental or spiritual power take the three vows of the monk, and fight the rebellion of the alchemical sulphur, and walk the dark night, often enough.

One is very doubtful of the artist's claim. Since the first chemists made an end of the last alchemists, and the first rebel brought the Church into question, artists have tried many ways to bring a way of peace to the soul of the world. We have seen them inventing feverish creeds out of the welter of their own emotionalism, and regarding their own intellects as the divine things, and taking it upon themselves to judge and to apportion praise and blame; we have seen them self-indulgent and experimental, turning from some ways and trying others, eating out their hearts, while "the Devil and their own fancy," as St. John of the Cross says, "play fantastic tricks upon their souls." All ways must be tried; a soul upon her road to the divine nature gets her strength from retrieving false steps, and art as a way of self-perfection is as difficult as any other and as manly. Perfect art is an expression of a perfect humanity, and a man wrestling with the world, so that he may come to know and to utter wisdom and beauty, has to fit himself, body and mind, to perfect his tabernacle, by hardness and light, and unceasing exercise, as a dwelling place for the vision. Whatever limits the man limits the art; the art is the man; the perfect art is the perfect man.

But looking at the art of this time, one can see very little that can be called the work of a religious contemplative, or the fruit of deeply devout feeling in a manly mind. There is a great deal of power, a good many feverish creeds and curiosities, some careful and rather dreary looking out upon the world, with an eye on its weak spots, and in the finer souls there is a noble but sad resignation, as tho all ways have been tried, and this world is all, with nothing beyond, and this world no such wonder, but a place of headache and vulgarity, of stupid and cruel doings, with the grave at the end, and widowhood and orphanage two decorations of it. There is in nearly all art of the time a want of anything that will feed the soul.

It is better to deny with brave men and to question with active men than to comply with hens and be at peace with the rabbits; but denying and questioning do not feed what is best in man, any more than a looking out upon the world, with a hard and critical eye, or with a receptive, uncritical eye. Art has failed to supply the soul of this time with necessary food. It offers nothing to the soul, nothing glorious like the food offered by the monk, or great like the food offered by the alchemist. If we could imagine a heaven made up of public libraries and post-impressionism we should probably reject it.

Since the monk, the chemist, the natural philosopher and the artist have

ceased or failed to provide a way for the multitudes desiring spiritual peace, and since, looking round society, it is difficult to see any body of men offering a new way, the question arises, what does it matter? Why should we bother about the kind of spiritual help obtainable from the ages' typical religious thinker? All this hunting for a guide, or master pilot, some one to trust in and to follow, leaves one no more certain; for the philosopher of one year is the charlatan of the next. Like the cleric in Browning's play we have all known five and thirty leaders of revolts, and one knows not how many last words of Mr. Baxter. Inner peace, tranquil happiness, the possession of the spirit and all the spiritual gifts are not to be got by reading the new book and listening to the old fossil. If we want them, they are within ourselves, here and now, near the surface or not as the case may be, waiting to glorify our work here whatever it may be; and we can get them, if we want them, as they have been got in the past, by the contemplative man. We know that the contemplative man got them, and what he did we can do. We can get them ourselves by trying for them and paying the price, and in no other way. And what is the price? The monk and the alchemist paid themselves, and got, as they declared, God, for the price paid. For the same price really paid down, without haggling, we can have the same reward. When we come to look at the price paid and to ask, "Can we pay this? Is it really worth it?" we realize more the heroism and the nobility of those old dead thinkers, who paid the price, centuries ago:

"Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ."

That was the price paid, and it was paid very cheerfully by thousands of earthly men and women, who were the happier for paying it. And if we, whose lives are so much wider and finer than theirs, will pay that price, not leaving the world as they did, but making the world our monastery, and our work our laboratory, we, too, shall attain their Union and touch our fellows with Incorruptible Substance.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Commercial Arbitration: A Hopeful Outlook

BY CHARLES L. BERNHEIMER

[Since its inception, some fifty or sixty matters of dispute brought before the Chamber of Commerce Arbitration Committee have been settled either by informal hearing as described in the following article, or thru conciliation.—EDITOR.]

WHEN the New York Chamber of Commerce turned its attention to commercial arbitration, the fundamental and controlling purpose was to find a remedy for the law's delays, which President Taft, before his inauguration and many times since, declared "Amounts in many cases to a denial of justice." In the final analyses one could hardly be charged with overstatement in saying that the law's delays are at the bottom of many of our present civic, political and economic disorders.

During the one hundred and forty years of its exisfence, the Chamber of Commerce has attempted to provide commercial arbitration in three distinct ways: The first failed because no method to enforce the award was provided; the other two because they attempted too much, for the promoters had in mind a Court of Commerce for merchants exclusively, fashioned after the Old World Handelsgerichte and Tribunaux de Commerce. Differences in laws, customs and viewpoints made such a scheme impracticable in our country.

A more modest attempt seemed in order and quite within the realm of practicability. The controlling features of

the plan now in operation under the ægis of the Chamber of Commerce, are the following:

First: Strict adherence to the provisions of the Code of Civil Procedure as found, and acceptance of their opportunities and obligations.

Second: Formal submission of the dispute, strictly in accordance with the formalities and safeguards prescribed by the existing law.

Third: Provision for a list of official arbitrators.

Fourth: Waiver of the revocation provision in the law:* we are, of course, aware that there is still some question as to whether this right to revoke can be waived, but dependence has been placed upon the honor of those submitting to a tribunal instituted by and composed of fair-minded, public-spirited fellow merchants. Nothing in our experience has yet occurred to lessen this faith.

These are some of the things the New York Chamber's system actually accomplishes:

It saves money, time and trouble to the merchant, law office and State. It supplies "technical" skill for judicial decisions because, with the large membership of the Chamber (covering practically every phase of business and commercial life) the disputants can select arbitrators specially familiar with the technical and industrial data of the specific business involved.

It affords a medium for conciliation: The antagonism present in a lawsuit is lacking. Instead there is in the attempt at arbitration itself—a recognition of and respect by each side for the other's contention. In the atmosphere of open-mindedness thus created, an amicable adjustment is frequently reached without actual arbitration.

It assures an absolutely impartial award—one that commands the respect of the disputants, the courts and the legal profession.

It establishes commercial equity: It applies the rule of reason to the actual facts, and it renders an award that is final and binding, one that *has the force and effect of a Supreme Court decision.* It admits of the disposal of a dispute within a short time, sometimes within twenty-four hours after it arises.

It offers the disputants the opportunity to select their own court, judge and jury; to designate the time of trial and hearing. They may, before the arbitrators selected by them, subpena witnesses and compel the production of books and papers as they could in a court of law.

The number of cases that can be handled simultaneously by the Chamber is limited only by the number of arbitrators on the "official list," and this may be extended to include as many as fifteen hundred names.

The procedure is exceedingly informal. Usually the parties communicate with the Chamber for information; then they are referred to the chairman of the arbitration committee and supplied with a handbook of arbitration. The chairman arranges a meeting—with both parties, where possible—and, after hearing an explanation of the matter, endeavors to bring about a settlement "out of court," if he can. In other words, he attempts by conciliation to avoid both arbitration and litigation—as would a conscientious lawyer. And in a large number of the cases considered, such informal hearings have brought a satisfactory adjustment.

If arbitration is finally determined upon, the parties decide thru which of the three methods available the arbitration is to proceed. A formal submission signed by both parties is placed before the committee on arbitration, which first judges whether or not the case is one that they can handle. The rules permit them to decline a case for any reason that appears to them good and sufficient.

The date of the hearing is set for a time that will suit all concerned—arbitrators and disputants. It takes place in one of the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce; the hearings and results are private, and are inaccessible even to the members of the Chamber except by order of the arbitration committee.

In proceeding the arbitrator is sworn in before a notary or justice of the court; the arbitrator in turn places the witnesses under oath. The arbitrator then asks either of the parties to acknowledge the genuineness of the submission and to explain the situation in his own way, just as he views it, and also to present any documentary evidence he desires, and, if he has witnesses, to produce them. After

*In substance the New York Law today permits either party to the dispute to revoke or withdraw from arbitration, by making such request in writing any time prior to the closing of the hearing. This seems unfair. It enables one of the parties to withdraw when he finds the evidence developing against him.

the witnesses have been duly sworn, their testimony is taken. The same general method is followed in hearing the opposition. An informal cross-examination, or any other form of investigation best suited, follows, of course with the assent of both parties, under the control of the arbitrator. The proceedings are taken down by a court stenographer, and the award, including disposition of the expense item, is carefully worded and forwarded to both parties. When the submission is handed in a deposit of $60 is required from each party. This serves to defray incidental expenses, such as stenographer's fees, and $10 per day—the compensation of each arbitrator. The arbitrator decides in his written award how this shall be paid and by whom. Any balance is returned to the parties.

This ends the work of the Chamber.

The law provides that the prevailing party may file the award with the Supreme Court any time within a year, and obtain judgment thereon. The court must confirm the award unless it is not in accord with the submission, or was obtained by fraud or undue influence, or shows partiality; or in case adjournments were warranted and were refused. Should the award of the arbitrator contain errors that do not affect the merits of the decision upon the matters submitted, the court must modify or correct them. Ordinarily (invariably, so far in our experience) the award has been complied with without an application to the court.

Arbitration by the Chamber is not limited to its members, nor even to citizens of this country. It serves impartially every business man bringing to it his honest differences with another—whether he be a resident of this country or a foreigner.

The Committee on Arbitration has been frequently asked concerning its attitude toward the legal profession. The citing of a case submitted to the Chamber of Commerce about a month ago will answer:

> The disagreement concerned lawyer's fees a law firm could not collect from its client. Both the lawyer and the client submitted the case to the committee and were represented by attorneys who argued the case for them. It was determined in two hearings and both parties write that they cannot speak too highly of the patience, ability and fairness displayed by the arbitrators.

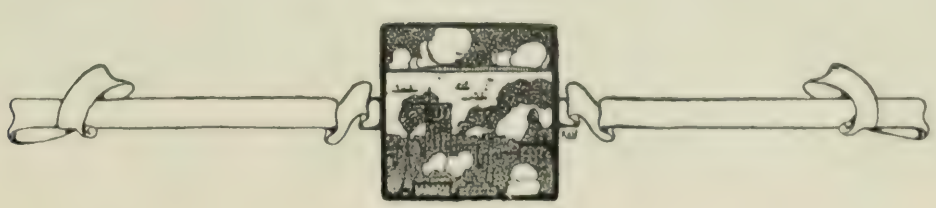
The National Association of Credit Men are sympathetic in this arbitration work, keenly realizing, as they do, that a business man's assets are quickly vitiated by unsettled or pending lawsuits tying up his capital.

If the national, state and municipal governments will encourage arbitration in some form similar to that instituted by the New York Chamber of Commerce, by providing for arbitration of the disputes or differences arising between it and those furnishing supplies and labor, the number of bidders will be vastly increased and the prices and terms necessarily become more favorable to the Government. From 10 to 20 per cent. can undoubtedly be saved in its operation in this manner. At present the number of bidders on contracts is reduced because the average competent merchant, thru business prudence, refuses to bid lest a dispute arise and leave him very little redress except thru a lawsuit.

International commercial arbitration on its broadest basis seems a fair possibility: a system whereby the award rendered by a Chamber of Commerce of one country will be accepted and enforced by that of any other signatory to this agreement—as court decisions in one country are respected by the courts of any other country with which it is at peace.

In its very simplicity of procedure lies a great part of the strength of our plan; for the legal technicalities that, to the layman's mind so often obscure the real issue in litigation, are entirely lacking.

NEW YORK CITY.





Books for Young People

By Montrose J. Moses

IN the limits of one article a comprehensive survey of the year's output of children's literature is impossible to give. Nor is it the object of THE INDEPENDENT to do more than to examine the field in such a concise manner that the Christmas shoppers may not enter the book stores in complete ignorance of what there is; may, at a glance down special lists, know what they can have to satisfy particular child interests and tastes. The books are much as they were last year, with the addition of the boy scout stories. The series flourish as ever, and there is a tendency on the part of publishers to list their fiction at one dollar, inasmuch as the enormous sales of the inferior 50-cent book loom threateningly. The books of most worth are marked with a star (*).

Books About Children's Books

**The Children's Reading.* Frances Jenkins Olcott. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25.

Story-Telling in School and Home. Emelyn N. Partridge and G. E. Partridge. New York: Sturgis & Walton Co. $1.25.

Best Stories to Tell to Children. Sarah Cone Bryant. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

The Story Teller's Bock. Alice O'Grady and Frances Throop. Chicago: Rand McNally Co. 75 cents.

**Forgotten Books of the American Nursery.* Rosalie V. Halsey. Boston: Charles E. Goodspeed & Co. $4.

The Home Kindergarten. Nora A. Smith. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 75 cents.

Why purchase the latest book, when there are so many old ones, tried and true? Miss Olcott, formerly of the Pittsburgh Library, has written just the treatise all parents and teachers should have; it is a guide to the best books and the best editions, as well as a sane, lucid discussion of the different types of literature which children read. We have long needed such a helpful manual. *Story-Telling in School and Home* is purely the product of trained educators interested in the psychology of the subject; part second consists of some retold stories. The art of the raconteur has been authoritatively considered by Mrs. Borst (Bryant) in several books, while in the present one she combines many of the excellent features of her former work, giving a selection of tales whose wording has been tested in the actual story hour. More modest in format, but of the same design, is *The Story Teller's Book*, prepared by two teachers, and more nearly related, in choice of subjects, to the small child's limited observation. Its handling is sincerely done. For the reader interested in the old-fashioned story book read by our grandparents, Miss Halsey's thoro treatment of the American development of juvenile literature will be indispensable. It is a volume of great value to the student, and has been published in sumptuous style, the type being of the most agreeable face. The line cuts are quaint. The story in the kindergarten is considered by Miss Nora Smith in a practical booklet which aims to reach the isolated home.

Some Special Editions

**The Big Book of Fables.* Edited by Walter Jerrold. Illustrated by Charles Robinson. New York: H. M. Caldwell Co. $2.50.

**Old Songs and Rounds for Little Children.* Arranged by Charles M. Widor. Pictures in color by Boutet de Monvel. New York: Duffield & Co. $2.25.

Jolly Mother Goose Annual. Illustrations by Blanche F. Wright. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.25.

**Æsop's Fables.* Illustrated in color by Arthur Rackham. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

**The Beard Birds.* Adelia Belle Beard. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.

The Seashore Book. Story and pictures by E. Boyd Smith. New York: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.

**A History of France.* H. E. Marshall. Illustrated by A. C. Michael. New York: Hodder & Stoughton. $2.50.

**The Sampo.* James Baldwin. Illustrated by N. C. Wyeth. New York: Scribner. $2.

**Bold Robin Hood and His Outlaw Band.* Penned and pictured by Louis Rhead. Harper. $1.50.

We most cheerfully recommend *The Big Book of Fables*, wherein Mr. Jer-



How the First Letter Was Written

One of Joseph M. Gleeson's illustrations for the new Doubleday, Page & Company edition of Kipling's JUST SO STORIES

rold includes Æsop and La Fontaine, while Mr. Robinson illustrates the pages generously with line drawings of delightful imaginative scope. This is a veritable treasure house.

Children's songs are ever welcome in the home and school. Fortunate the youngster who is given such a charming volume as that of French folk-songs illustrated by the inimitable Boutet de Monvel in delicate color and quaint decorations! The words of the songs are in French, but they have been adequately translated. The music is simple. Another large book which from cover to cover is rich in color is *The Jolly Mother Goose Annual*, containing the time honored jingles, with pictures on every page. The artist wisely keeps her drawing free of much detail.

The Beard Birds are most clever; they are to be cut out, "each bird printed on a card the prevailing color of the bird." With water color and paste, therefore, the child is given an idea of the bird next best to seeing the live thing.. Much information is presented in the accompanying text preceding each card. Boards of Education have endorsed the method. The scope of Mr. Smith's *Seashore Book* is good, but the execution is not what it should be; the pictures are too pale and commonplace, the story too trite. Where is his humor of the "Noah's Ark" days?

Among the large books to be welcomed by the young history lover is Marshall's *France*, well printed, with wide margins and clean type. The narrative also is direct in style, while there are helpful marginal notes on every page. The color plates are adequate in conception, but poorly reproduced. For boys, James Baldwin has done some of his best retelling of legends. A delightful collection of tales from the *Kalevala* is his offering this year, and the Finnish heroes and heroines are as absorbing as those of Norway and Greece.

Another artist has likewise turned writer, for Louis Rhead's "Robin Hood," while it will never replace Howard Pyle's version, is nevertheless sure of a wide audience, for it is told with *verve* and the line drawings have the very breath of the forest.

Reprints

**The Complete Nonsense Book.* Edward Lear. New York: Duffield & Co. $2.50.

**All the Tales from Shakespeare.* Charles and Mary Lamb, and H. S. Morris. 2 vols. With plates in color. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.75 each.

Gulliver's Voyages to Lilliput and Brobdingnag. Jonathan Swift. Illustrated by P. A. Staynes. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.25.

Gulliver's Travels. Swift. Edited by Anna Tweed. (Golden Books for Children Series.) Illustrated by Dan S. Groesbeck. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.20

**Mrs. Leicester's School.* Charles and Mary Lamb. Illustrated by Winifred Green. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.60.

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland and *Through the Looking-Glass.* Lewis Carroll. Illustrated by Elenore P. Abbott. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. $1.

**The King's Story Book.* Edited by Sir George Laurence Gomme. New York: Longmans, Green, & Co. $1.25.

**The Call of the Wild.* Jack London. Illustrations by Paul Bransom. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

**The Birds' Christmas Carol.* Kate Douglas Wiggin. Illustrated by Katharine R. Wireman. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.

The Gorgon's Head. Nathaniel Hawthorne. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.

The Golden Touch. Nathaniel Hawthorne. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co.

**Little Women; or, Meg, Jo, Beth and Amy.* Louisa M. Alcott. Illustrated from Photographs of Scenes in the Play. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

Boys of Other Countries. Bayard Taylor. Illustrated by F. S. Coburn. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

The Water-Babies. Charles Kingsley. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.

How vividly we remember our small Lear Nonsense Book, but here is one beyond youthful dreams, for it is complete, which means that the editor has included new material! All the original funny pictures are included in this edition.

Every year we are given the Lambs' *Tales* in some new form, but the present two volumes would be difficult to equal. Not only are there the plays retold by Elia and his sister, but H. S. Morris has added the history dramas and others not treated by them. There are some very pleasing pictures, and the paper is of satisfactory quality for such thick books. *Gulliver's Travels* also is an annual reprint; we recommend the Holt edition in preference to its competitor, for we are sure of the text, whereas Mr. Clifton Johnson believes in editing texts by chopping here and there.

An altogether charming dress encloses the quaint story of *Mrs. Leicester's School*, which the Lambs wrote once as a "pot-boiler." In Kate Greenaway fashion, the color pages only enforce the old-fashioned quality of the story. And mention of Kate Greenaway recalls to

us that while we have not seen a copy, we have a record of the reissue of her *Birthday Book for Children* (Warne).

Alice in Wonderland is advertised as in new garb, because of the appropriate color plates by Elenor Abbott. But what the title page should have announced was that the Tenniel pictures are likewise included. Who would dispense with those for all the later drawings made by others!

A welcome reissue is *The King's Story Book,* wherein the reigns of the English monarchs are pictured by historical romances of widespread fame. Lytton has drawn the character of Harold; Scott that of Richard I; Shakespeare of Henry V, and so on through the time of William IV, treated in Charlotte Brontë's "Shirley." No young reader could do better than follow the course of reading suggested.

Reaching the modern story, we note an attractive cover to Jack London's most attractive dog narrative, *The Call of the Wild.* The pictures are in accord with the loneliness and cold of the Yukon north, while the tale itself will ever remain one of the most beautiful of animal biographies. There is but one story to equal it, and that is "Bob, Son of Battle," by Ollivant.

An anniversary edition comes to us in the shape of *The Birds' Christmas Carol.* Mrs. Wiggin writes delightfully to the book, paying tribute to its twenty-six years of existence, and, in truth, the little story deserves continued success because of its sweet, cosy spirit. The decorations are appropriate.

We are not quite in sympathy with the issue of each of Hawthorne's *Wonder Tales* in a separate slim booklet, even though the present stories are charmingly bound and clearly printed. The big book, containing the whole text, is very much better, and less expensive in the end. Duffield has published a sumptuous *Wonder Book,* illustrated by Maxfield Parrish.

Christmas would scarcely be Christmas without Miss Alcott, and the reissue of *Little Women* in one thick volume marks the launching of the story as a play. Some who see the photographs of scenes from the play may become disillusioned. We much prefer the line drawing used when we were young. Two other reprints are before us: the one, Bayard Taylor's well known *Boys of Other Countries,* which includes *The Robber Region of Southern California;* and Kingsley's *Water-Babies.*

Some Large Books

Dutton's Holiday Annual. Edited by A. C. Payne. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.
Caldwell's Boys' and Girls' at Home. New York: H. M. Caldwell Co. $1.75.
Chatterbox for 1912. Boston: Dana Estes & Co. $1.75.
This Year's Book for Boys. New York: Hodder & Stoughton. $1.50.
Musical Dates for Little Pates. Isabel Stevens Lathrop. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25.
The Kewpies and Dotty Darling. Story and Pictures by Rose O'Neill. New York: George H. Doran Co.
A Christmas Party for Santa Claus. Ida M. Huntington. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. 75 cents.
Live Dolls in Wonderland. Josephine Scribne Gates. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.25.
'Twas the Night before Christmas. C. C. Moore. Pictures by Jessie Willcox Smith. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.00.

The Annual is ever a special feature in the children's realm, tho it is not representative of the best writing or of the latest technique. One of the most creditable is *Dutton's Holiday Annual*—in its 25th issue. For some years Caldwell has issued the *Boys' and Girls' at Home,* with cheerful outside covers and with varied inside content. The stories and poems are not, however, of the quality we would recommend, even tho there is an effort to cater to the playful and imaginative side of the young. As for *Chatterbox*—an ancient friend—it is a den of melodramas such as our fathers used to have and to hide. The pages are always cramped in print; the illustrations always crude and bold. But no one would give up the familiar figure of this book. Nevertheless, some of the libraries look at it suspiciously. Save it from the scalpel!

This Year's Book for Boys is just another of the kind, with an effort to be timely. None of the recognized authors of juvenile books is represented on the contents table, but the spirit of adventure seems to be taken care of in a sufficiently authoritative way. There is a great deal of the war spirit dominant, while Claude Grahame-White takes care of the aeroplane as an instrument of warfare.

Music lovers will find enjoyment in *Musical Dates for Little Pates.* The idea is a good one, and the pen sketches are comical. The biographical verses are not always clever, but each page contains a



"PRAY MORE EARNESTLY," QUOTH ROBIN
From Louis Rhead's "Robin Hood" (Harper & Bros.).

surprisingly large amount of information. The book is simply a trick, however, and we would have welcomed much more a concise, vivid story of each musician's life.

The Kewpies need little introduction; like the Brownies, they have entered every household. And like the Brownies, the verses descriptive of their antics become very monotonous after a time. The fault with the Kewpies is their naked similarity; each little Brownie, on the other hand, possesses an individuality. Any book dealing with Santa Claus meets with our approval, and *A Christmas Party for Santa Claus,* with a child's efforts to entertain Kris Kringle, is full of the wild experiences usually piled in

the pseudo-fairy tale. The book is told with no art, but with sincerity and amusing inventiveness. *The Live Dolls in Wonderland* is a story that will readily win its way in the nursery.

Dr. Moore's *'Twas the Night Before Christmas* is as classic a bit of Yuletide cheer as we can find. While we are not particularly imprest by Miss Wilcox Smith's decorations, nothing can harm, and certainly time cannot stale such jingles. The mere reading of them—and they allow of dramatic interpretation—sends expectant thrills into the youngster's being.

Books Based on Literary and Art Sources

**Shakespeare's English Kings.* Thomas Carter. New York: T. Y. Crowell Co. $1.50.
Stories of Shakespeare's English History Plays. H. A. Guerber. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.
**Historic Poems and Ballads.* Rupert S. Holland. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs Co. $1.50.
The Children's Longfellow. Alice Massie. Illustrated by E. S. Farmer. New York: Hodder & Stoughton. 75 cents.
Famous Pictures of Real Boys and Girls. Lorinda M. Bryant. New York: John Lane Co. $1.25.
Stories from Old English Romance. Joyce Pollard. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. 75 cents.

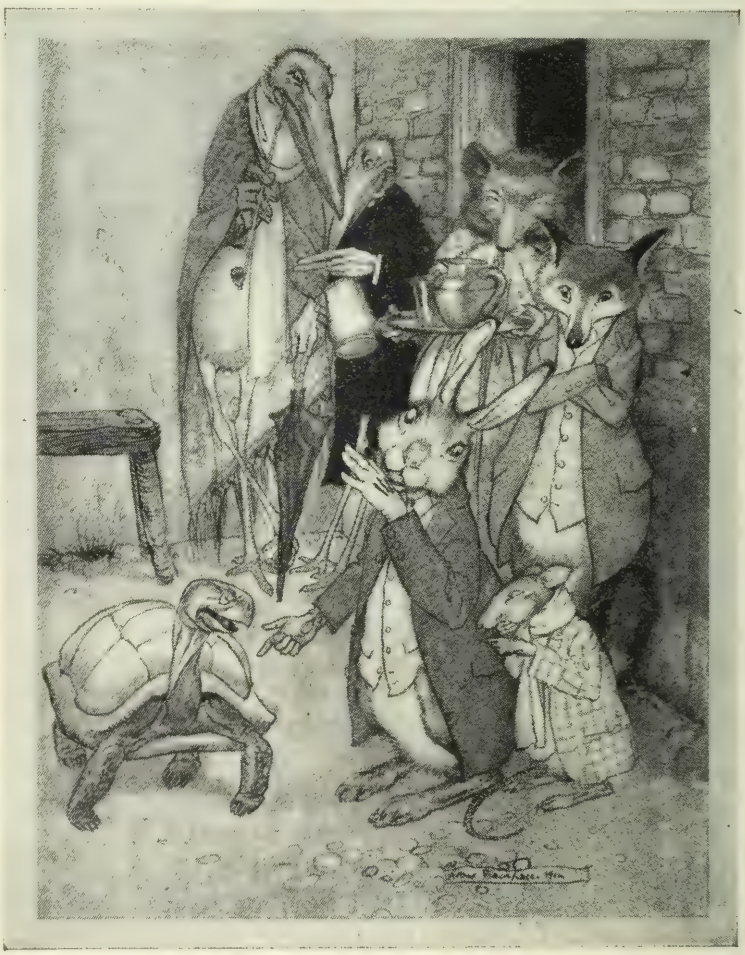
It has always been our firm conviction that the best method of retelling Shakespeare was so to combine direct narration with chosen excerpts as to make the child at an early age familiar with the original. Such a method is that adopted by Thomas Carter in his *Shakespeare's English Kings.* The consequence is that the readers find Shakespeare himself not so difficult of understanding, after all, especially in comparison with H. A. Guerber's painstaking and uninspired analyses of the big chronicle plays.

Some of the best ballads in English have been gathered together in a most commendable anthology by Rupert S. Holland, and each one is preceded by a lucid description of the event thus poetized. Beginning with "The Destruction of Sennacherib," it goes thru Whitman's "O Captain! My Captain!" There is a wide stretch of history from "Chevy Chase" to "Marching thru Georgia" and "Dixie." Such is the scope of this book, deserving a richer cover.

So simple is Longfellow in most of his work, that it seems almost an act of impertinence to turn some of his narrative poems into prose narratives. This is what Alice Massie has done, but we are glad to see that now and again she quotes the original. There are color plates, showing some feeling, the work of E. S. Farmer.

The famous reproductions included in *Famous Pictures of Real Boys and Girls* ably abet the text in emphasizing how continually artists of every clime resort to child study. The author of this suggestive little book calls attention to the fact that in painting such portraits a partnership must have existed—of the most fascinating sort—between the wee sitter and the man before the easel. Italian, Spanish, Dutch, German and English lads and lassies peep forth from world-renowned canvases, and as for America, who can forget Whistler's "At the Piano," or Chase's "Portrait of a Girl"?

Stories from Old English Romance is



ONE OF THE RACKHAM DRAWINGS FOR THE NEW ÆSOP (DOUBLEDAY)

a slim collection of fascinating tales which have their counterpart in English literature. In every instance we are of the opinion that such a book will direct the young reader to the source where added interest and culture are to be had. The more of such collections we have, the better.

Biography and History

**Heroes and Heroines of English History.* Alice S. Hoffman. Illustrated by Gordon Browne. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

The English History Story-Book. Albert F. Blaisdell and Francis K. Ball. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 75 cents.

**Froissart's Chronicles for Young People.* M. G. Edgar. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

Sir Walter Raleigh. John Buchan. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

The Story of Nelson. Harold F. B. Wheeler. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Co. $1.50.

Through Great Britain and Ireland with Cromwell. H. E. Marshall. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. 75 cents.

Through Europe and Egypt with Napoleon. H. E. Marshall. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. 75 cents.

**Story-Lives of Our Great Artists.* Francis Jameson Rowbotham. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.35.

Ten Girls from History. Kate Dickinson Sweetser. New York: Duffield & Co. $2.

Brave Deeds of American Sailors. Robert B. Duncan. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. $1.50.

True Tales of Arctic Heroism in the New World. Maj.-Gen. A. W. Greely. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Studies from Italian History. G. E. Troutbeck. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.30.

**Little-Known Sisters of Well-Known Men.* Sarah G. Pomeroy. Boston: Dana Estes & Co. $1.25.

Life Stories for Young People. Translated from the German by George P. Upton. [Gods and Heroes; Achilles; The Argonautic Expedition and the Labors of Hercules; Ulysses of Ithaca; General "Chinese" Gordon; David Livingstone; Stanley's Journey through the Dark Continent; Emin Pasha.] Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 50 cents each.

Noted Speeches of Webster, Calhoun and Clay. Lilian M. Briggs. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. 75 cents.

The Boys' Parkman. Louise S. Hasbrouck. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.

South Africa's Story. H. E. Marshall. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. 75 cents.

Australia's Story. H. E. Marshall. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. 75 cents.

India's Story. H. E. Marshall. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. 75 cents.

Canada's Story. H. E. Marshall. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. 75 cents.

John and Betty's Scotch History Visit. Margaret Williamson. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.25.

A royal cover invites one to look inside of *Heroes and Heroines of English History,* and there is a long list of brilliant characters written about, from Caradoc to General Gordon and Florence Nightingale. Were we writing a book of this sort, we should at the end of each section tell the young reader where to turn for further matter on the same subject. Do we ever forget our first reading of "Scottish Chiefs" or "The Last Days of Bruce"? Is there any treatment of the Maid equal to Mark Twain's "Joan of Arc"? The present volume, however, is an excellent gift for the tenth year mind, and we need to praise the pen drawings in preference to the color plates, of Gordon Browne. Of a simple and more class-room type is *The English History Story-Book,* which the authors intend as a supplementary reader for the fourth and fifth grades.

Froissart's Chronicles are prepared for young readers by M. G. Edgar, based on Lord Berner's translation. There is a satisfactory introduction, which furnishes the proper historical setting. This is a very worthy book, but in preference we would take Lanier. A peculiar treatment of biography is that in John Buchan's *Sir Walter Raleigh,* a life told in eleven stories. As the author states in his preface, "tho I have invented some of the characters, all that they tell us really happened, and most of the little incidents and speeches will be found recorded in old books." Is not this in a way a perversion of a form which should not be perverted? We are warm for the historical romance, but we are also intent on finding some worthy biographies for children. This is neither one nor the other.

The Story of Nelson, on the other hand, is a dignified treatment of a great man. In a foreword, the author places himself as a careful and thoro student of the period, and the book contains much that will interest older readers, as well as much—for instance the intercourse between Nelson and Lady Hamilton—that the young reader should not know. The book is copiously illustrated.

The two small stories of Cromwell and Napoleon are concise and inclusive. The treatment will do much to further the youthful student's interest in special periods. The books contain pictures and maps.

There is no more fascinating volume than Rowbotham's *Story Lives of Our Great Artists.* Each biography is carefully developed and presents a most graphic canvas of the social atmosphere surrounding the individual men. The section on "Sir Joshua Reynolds" is deeply entertaining, and when one has read thru Gainsborough, Romney, Morland, Turner, Constable, Landseer and Watts, one has obtained a very satisfac-

tory stretch of the history of English art. All these men were constantly in touch with the most brilliant figures of the day. Following her plan in former volumes, Kate Sweetser's *Ten Girls from History* contains striking anecdote, especially in the account of Queen Victoria. Did you ever hear of Afachique, or Eliza Lucas, or Madeleine de Verchères, or Adrienne de Lafayette? These are some of the girls she writes about, together with some more familiar.

A graphic way of illustrating the growth of the navy and of emphasizing the chief characteristics of the American attitude is to read such a survey as Duncan's *Brave Deeds of American Sailors.* For fortitude, courage and daring no better stories can be selected than those dealing with Paul Jones, Captain Lawrence, to say nothing of Hobson and Dewey.



FROM "HEROES AND HEROINES OF ENGLISH HISTORY" (DUTTON)

The hardships of Arctic exploration are breathlessly described by Maj.-Gen. A. W. Greely in his book on the subject. The author claims that these tales "are neither figments of the fancy nor embellished exaggerations of ordinary occurrences. They are exact accounts of unusual episodes of Arctic service, drawn from official relations and other accurate sources." Franklin, Kane, Sonntag, Tyson and others are the Arctic heroes; not Peary or Cook.

The author who last year described Westminster Abbey for children this year has a book of *Stories from Italian History,* and claims that it is nothing more than desultory reading on the subject, as a means of opening the doors for further reading of Italian history. The book is well illustrated. And we recommend *Little-Known Sisters of Well-Known Men* as an ideal series of biographical studies for the girl of fifteen or sixteen. Literature becomes here a *live* subject.

We can but mention the scope of the *Life Stories for Young People,* translated from the German by George P. Upton. Each year we are sent a batch of these small green books, and every year we marvel at the conciseness of their contents; there are forty-four volumes now ready—divided into four sections, American explorers, historical and biographical, musical and legendary. The eight new subjects for this season are of varied interest.

American history in literature is represented in a collection of noted speeches by Webster, Clay and Calhoun; each statesman is given a biographical sketch, and each oratorical selection is representative of a crucial period in the Union's struggle in the early days of slavery. Of course Webster's Bunker Hill Monument Address is included. Four volumes will constitute a series which the publishers have planned.

Louise Hasbrouck has very judiciously made selections from Parkman's historical works and put them in a serviceable volume for boy readers. Notes are plentiful, and the material deals with Indians, Marquette, La Salle, Montcalm, Wolfe and Frontenac.

Another series of concise histories from the pen of H. A. Marshall is that which includes the story of Canada, India, Australasia and South Africa. In each instance the treatment of the narrative is thoro, while the pictures and maps add much of value.

John and Betty's Scotch History Visit is one of those ambitious attempts to sugar-coat an historical pill, but we are of the opinion that it is much easier to study out of a real study book than to be given such a sugar-coated nothing as this.

Fairy Tales and Legends

**The Book of Saints and Heroes.* Mrs. Lang. Edited by Andrew Lang. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.60.

Our Island Saints. Amy Steedman. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

Saints and Heroes. George Hodges. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.35.

**The English Fairy Book.* Ernest Rhys. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.35.
Caravan Tales and Some Others. By Wilhelm Hauff. Translated by J. G. Hornstein. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.35.
The Fir-Tree Fairy Book. Edited by Clifton Johnson. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
**Russian Wonder Tales.* Translated by Post Wheeler. Illustrated by Bilibin. New York: The Century Co. $2.50.
Wonder Tales of Old Japan. Alan Leslie Whitehorn Illustrated by Shozan Obata. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.25.
Fairy Tales from Many Lands. Katharine Pyle. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Indian Fairy Tales. Lewis Allen. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.
The Fairies and the Christmas Child. Lilian Gask. Illustrated by Willy Pogány. New York: T. Y. Crowell Co. $2.
Sky Island. L. Frank Baum. Chicago: Reilly & Britton Co. $1.25.
The Mermaid's Gift. Julia Brown. Illustrated by Maginel Wright Enright. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.25.
The Wonder Bed. Gertrude Knevels. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.
Fairy Tales a Child Can Read and Act. Lillian E. Nixon. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. 75 cents.
**Christmas Tales and Christmas Verse.* Eugene Field. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Jolly Calle: Swedish Fairy Tales. Helena Nyblom Illustrations by Charles Folkard. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50
Once Upon a Time Tales. Mary Stewart. Introduction by Henry Van Dyke. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.
**Bill the Minder.* Written and illustrated by W. Heath Robinson. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $3.50.
Billy Popgun. Milo Winter. Illustrated by the author. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $2.
The Jatakas Tales of India. Retold by Ellen C. Babbitt. New York: The Century Co. $1.
Folk Tales of the East and West. John Harrington Cox. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.
When Christmas Came Too Early. Mabel Fuller Blodgett. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 75 cents.

There is always a rare offering of fairy tales and legends—the supply seems inexhaustible. We note that Mr. Lang's last editorial supervision was his wife's *Book of Saints and Heroes,* a volume full of imagination and varied national color. This season three volumes of Saints have come to our desk. Amy Steedman's book is confined to the saints of Great Britain and Ireland, who are agreeably treated with the use of much dialog, while Dean Hodges' ranges from the year 200 to the Middle Ages.

If it were not for the red lettering in *The English Fairy Book* it would be an ideal gift for the imaginative child. Those who know anything of the history of Chap-books will recognize "Tom Hickathrift" and "St. George and the Dragon," both of which were once sold for a penny apiece. With what a thrill of recognition did the reviewer come across an adequate translation from the German of Hauff's *Caravan Tales!* The colored pictures are full of Oriental spirit.

We have so often disapproved of Mr. Johnson's editorial policy of trimming stories that *The Fir-Tree Fairy Book* must not be again assailed for that fault. In other respects Mr. Johnson is generous and seems to be gracious to all countries, his style being simple and direct. Alexander Popini has illustrated the tales satisfactorily.

While secretary of the American Embassy at St. Petersburg Mr. Post Wheeler collected and translated his *Russian Wonder Tales;* for them he asked the artist, Bilibin, to do the pictures, which are certainly foreign in tone and concept. The stories themselves are to the Russian nursery what Grimm is to the German nursery.

Another national collection, illustrated by a native artist, is *Wonder Tales of Old Japan,* with Shozan Obata's pictures. Japanese students, seated with Mr. Whitehorn around the "fire box," used to tell him these stories which he later embellished at will. In his preface he calls attention to "Momotaro, or the Little Peace Child," as one of the most popular legends among the Children of the Sun. The folk element is strong in this book, and offers plentiful suggestion for the story-teller's use. Miss Pyle issues another volume of fairy lore drawn from many sources, and her own illustrations in line and color are reminiscent of her father's style. The Norse story of "Buttercup" is exciting but somewhat monotonous in the denseness of its hero, who finally proves his mettle. There is a delicacy of nature suggestion in Mr. Allen's *Indian Fairy Tales,* greater in native excellence than the style of their telling; in fact, the folklorist is constantly showing timidity, hence the story-writer is often held in abeyance. But the volume is to be recommended because of the inherent grace in such a piece as "Pond Lilies."

The Fairies and the Christmas Child is tastefully illustrated by Willy Pogány; the end papers are charming and the type used is large and clear. As for Miss Gask's story—a combination of elves and nymphs from all countries—it deals with a little boy who has special privileges because he was born on Christmas Day. The fantasy is mingled skilfully with the everyday life of Chris, who travels with his father. Mr. Baum's *Sky Island* is a continuation of last year's *Sea Fairies,*

only instead of plowing the deep his hero and crew sail thru the air. The make-up of the book is akin to its numberless predecessors in line and in color. The initial story in Julia Brown's *The Mermaid's Gift* tells of a prince who is at first prevented from marrying a princess because in her crown there is no spark from the North Star. There are six long tales in this attractively bound book, with many color plates.

In *The Wonderful Bed* three children have an exciting trip among queer characters, very much as Alice has in Wonderland. It all begins in Aunt Jane's old nursery with a canopied four-poster in it, and the style of narration is breezy and humorous. Rudolf, Peter and Ann at the close are glad to be in port again after strenuous times with geese, hares, pirates and a knight-mare. The illustrations are by Emily Hall Chamberlin.

Teachers will find *Fairy Tales a Child Can Read and Act* of service in the class-room. Such characters as Red Riding Hood, Blue Beard, Hansel and Gretel, Pinocchio and Alice are placed in simple dialogs which dramatize scenes from the stories themselves. The author claims that much may be done for the imagination and for the power of reading expressively by such a method. No more delightful compilation is published this year than Eugene Field's *Christmas Tales and Christmas Verse.* It is a most seasonable gift-book whose bold-faced type is agreeable to the eye. In the book of Swedish fairy tales, *Jolly Colle,* there is a charming moral in *The Queen's Necklace,* and the use of it is most artistically made. The book is a handsome importation, with brilliant full-page color work by Charles Folkard, full of romance and fantasy. Mary Stewart's *Once Upon a Time Tales* has an introduction by Dr. Van Dyke on the significance of the phrase, once-upon-a-time. In *Bill the Minder,* with its sumptuous cover and with its reminder that it would like to appeal to all lovers of *Peter Pan,* there is much odd disporting in brush, pen and narrative by Mr. Robinson. In outward appearance this is one of the handsome books of the season. A very foolish little story is *Billy Popgun,* flat and strained in its affected imitation of Lewis Carroll; Milo Winter utterly fails as a story-teller and succeeds as an illustrator, for the pictures are full of the color and imagination which the story lacks. *The Jataka Tales* are drawn from sources which indicate that they were known as early as the third century B.C.; they are Buddhistic in nature. The present re-telling by Ellen C. Bobbitt has been recommended by Dr. Felix Adler, and the ethical meaning of such a story as "The Sandy Road" is evident; the form is somewhat like the medieval *exemplar.* The book is filled with silhouette pictures. Last season Mr. Cox published *A Chevalier of Old France;* this year his *Folk Tales of East and West,* belonging to the same *Knighthood Series.* We find in the new volume adaptations and translations from the Swedish, early Middle English, old French and the Dutch version of "Sister Beatrice" (a doubtful story for the young); there are likewise adaptations from Chaucer, Layamon, the Apocrypha and Anglo-Saxon. We recommend this volume to those older students on the threshold of study in early English literature. *When Christmas Came Too Early* is a pseudo-fairy tale which tells how a small boy makes the Yuletide hasten by tearing off the leaves of a magic calendar.

Nature and Animal Life

The Book of the Zoo. W. S. Berridge and W. P. Westell. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
The Boy Fancier: A Manual of Domestic Pets. F. T. Barton. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.
**The Spring of the Year.* Dallas Lore Sharp. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 60 cents.
**Winter.* Dallas Lore Sharp. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 60 cents.
More Little Beasts of Field and Wood. William E. Cram. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.20.
**The Book of Woodcraft and Indian Lore.* By Ernest Thompson Seton. Illustrated by the author. Garden City, New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.75.
The Little King and the Princess True. Mary Earle Hardy. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.25.
"Tell Me Why" Stories. C. H. Claudy. New York: McBride, Nast & Co. $1.25.
The Story of Lumber. Sara Ware Bassett. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co. 75 cents.
Frank and Bessie's Forester. Alice Lounsberry. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.25.

A complete history of the London Zoological Society's Gardens in Regent's Park has been published for children, and the narrative is striking, for it is not technical, but takes up the various matters of the Zoo in a quite human way. Not many of us have had ambitions to handle wild animals, even tho we have dreamed of shooting them, but if *The*

Book of the Zoo is carefully read we might be able to unbox a tiger or break in a dromedary in the most approved fashion.

The Boy Fancier will do as well for grown people, since domestic pets are for the entire family. No one deserves to keep animals unless some time is spent in learning something of their needs; this manual gives one serviceable information, believing that "ephemeral love for live-stock is of no use whatsoever." The psychology of the field—of all nature, in fact — is well known to Dallas Lore Sharp. Critics have accused him of sentimentalizing to the detriment of scientific truth, but *The Spring of the Year* and *Winter* are full of the quick observation, the keen ear and the poetic expression which make him agreeable reading. Such chapters as "Things to Hear This Spring," "Is It a Life of Fear?" and "Things to See and Do This Winter" are full of these qualities. The little books will be a boon to the nature-lover.

William E. Cram's treatment of *More Little Beasts of Field and Wood* is personal, showing what he has gleaned about wild deer, woodchucks, hares, wild cats, and so on, by careful observation. But that he is something more than a keen seer may be inferred by reading the preface and introduction. In *The Book of Woodcraft* Mr. Seton develops the principles set forth in his manual, "The Birchbark Roll."

I think it is always a mistaken idea that the plain, honest facts about the earth we live in are not of interest to children unless interwoven with little fictions. It irritated me—even trying to place myself in the mental attitude of a child of eight or nine—to have to listen to so much preparatory before reaching the mysteries and riches which are suggested in Mary Hardy's *The Little King and the Princess True,* which attempts, under the guise of pseudo-fairy lore, to render an account of snow crystals, of polished pebbles, of ferns, of rock impressions, of limestone making, of rock formation, of stone growing, cave making and so on thru the romances of geology. To the story-teller, however, the plan may be suggestive; certainly the topics and the illustrations are of juvenile interest and wonder. A volume of much the same intent and purpose is C. H. Claudy's *"Tell Me Why" Stories,* wherein is narrated how old Father Gravity works and how the earth and its forces have been conquered.

Two books with indirect claim to be included in this section are Bassett's *The Story of Lumber,* and *Frank and Bessie's Forester,* by Alice Lounsberry, dealing in different ways with the same subject. The first, dedicated to Dallas Lore Sharp, tells the story of a boy sent forth with a forest outfit, so that his health might benefit and he might learn. If these books do not turn young readers into lumbermen, at least they should rouse them into active interest for the subject of forest conservation.

Inventions and the Useful Arts

The Boy's Playbook of Science. John Henry Pepper. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

The Boy's Book of Modern Marvels. Charles J. L. Clarke. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.75.

All About Ships. Lieut. Taprell Dorling. New York: Cassell & Co. $1.50.

**The Romance of Submarine Engineering.* Thomas Corbin. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $1.50.

**The Curtiss Aviation Book.* Glenn H. Curtiss and Augustus Post. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.35.

The Wireless Man: His Work and Adventures on Land and Sea. Francis A. Collins. New York: The Century Co. $1.20.

Every Boy's Book of Hobbies. Cecil H. Bullivant. New York: Dodge Publishing Co. $1.50. (A large volume suggesting workshop occupation of all kinds, and collecting of varied objects.)

Girls' Make-at-Home Things. Carolyn S. Bailey. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.25. (This and the following volumes are full of simple suggestions in which the scissors, the jack knife, and paste constitute an important part.)

Boys' Make-at-Home Things. Carolyn S. Bailey and Marian E. Bailey. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.25.

Harper's Boating Book for Boys. Consulting editor: Charles G. Davis. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.75. (Everything a boy should know about boats; how to build them, how to sail them, and how to form a boat club. Many boat races are described.)

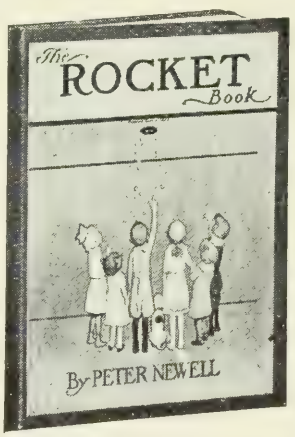
The Wonder Workers. Mary H. Wade. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1. (The fairies of the modern world are Luther Burbank among flowers; Helen Keller with touch; William George as a settlement worker; Edison with sound; Jane Addams as a friend of the poor; Grenfell among the Labrador children; and Judge Lindsey in his juvenile court. An inspirational book, this!)

One verily has to believe that the boy is father to the man when one reaches a consideration of the scientific books prepared for the use of youth. There are juvenile experts in every field nowadays; there is no aviator who has not a million youthful eyes upon him, ready to follow his lead; there is no wireless operator who is not equaled in some things by a boy with his apparatus rigged up on some roof. So that there is always sale for

books that appeal directly to the expert knowledge and experience of scientists of fourteen or thereabouts.

Indeed, John Henry Pepper's *The Boy's Playbook of Science* is a thoro physics, together with kindred subjects, treated in simple tho professional manner. Yet he who learns what this volume fully unfolds is ready for a stiff examination in some college class. Under the guise of play, the profoundest truths may be fathomed, is the author's belief; but his approach is ever of the straight, simple, scientific kind. A rich gift for the boy.

We also recommend the design and purpose of C. J. L. Clarke's *The Boy's Book of Modern Marvels,* discussing broadly those achievements which help to make the efficiency of a city such as London. The wonders of the printing press vie with the triumphs of engineering, concrete building, bridge erecting and kindred topics; in addition to which consideration is paid to fire, water, police, hospital and sanitary systems in London. With little variations, the same considerations can be paid to all large cities in America. There are photographic illustrations.



THE COVER OF PETER NEWELL'S NEW BOOK
(Harper)

All About Ships is a fascinating book for boys nautically inclined. A real lieutenant in the Royal Navy, beginning with a survey of ancient and medieval craft, takes in turn thirty-one factors such as the modern cruiser, the modern battleship, torpedo vessels, the merchant marine, propelling machinery, ship building and equipment, docks, signals and so on, discussing point after point with minuteness and exactitude. Of equal absorption is *The Romance of Submarine Engineering,* with illustrations and diagrams. Here the subtitle sufficiently describes its contents, offering "interesting descriptions in non-technical language of the construction of submarine boats, the salving of great ships, the recovery of sunken treasure, the building of breakwaters and docks, and many other feats of engineering beneath the surface of the water." And there is no one, young or old, who will not give warm welcome to *The Curtiss Aviation Book,* wherein are also included chapters on the future of the aeroplane in the army and the navy.

An anecdotal treatment of *The Wireless Man* is given in Francis A. Collins's book; this impresses one as being just a little too colorful in its romance. Nevertheless, for so small a volume, it is full of the human and practical value of this vibratory marvel.

Books of Play, Work and Fun

Housekeeping for Little Girls. Olive Hyde Foster. New York: Duffield & Co. 75 cents.
Work and Play for Little Girls. Hedwig Levi. New York: Duffield & Co. 75 cents.
When Mother Lets Us Cut Pictures. Ida E. Boyd. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. 75 cents.
Playtime Games for Boys and Girls. Emma C. Dowd. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. 75 cents.
Home Entertaining: Amusements for Every One. William E. Chenery. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. 75 cents.
**Floor Games.* H. G. Wells. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.
The Rocket Book. Peter Newell. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.25.
**The Mary Frances Cook Book: Adventures Among the Kitchen People.* Jane Eayre Fryer. Philadelphia: John C. Winston Co. $1.20.
**The Book of Winter Sports.* Edited by J. C. Dier. The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

A book on domestic science is somewhat difficult reading for a grown person to fathom; we wonder how many youngsters—even tho they be girls—are going to stop to read the numberless suggestions of an excellently practical nature offered by Olive Foster in *Housekeeping for Little Girls!* There is not half the fun bothering over the correct ventilation of a room—however important—that there is in making toys out of empty matchboxes, bits of string and paper. There is much suggestion of the latter nature in Hedwig Levi's *Work and Play for Little Girls.* But, after all, they are slim manuals.

Among the fascinating implements most attractive to the nursery are the scissors. Ida E. Boyd's *When Mother Lets Us Cut Pictures* will be popular on that account. But the style of the narrative and the quality of the verse are mediocre and condescendingly chatty. The idea of combining the story with the occupation is a good one; for instance, having children cut out bowls and tables while the "Three Bears" is being told. With the skill in the use of the scissors

there are offered more complicated designs. Necessarily the book is copiously illustrated with numberless models to be copied. What an excellent rainy-day book for the nursery!

Emma C. Dowd offers much fun in her *Playtime Games for Boys and Girls.* Directions are given in the form of conversation. In many cases the dialog that "pops" the question answers it in a line or two. An index makes the book of convenient reference for all sorts of sociables. A volume to go well with this is William E. Chenery's *Home Entertaining,* which will be the saving of many a party-giver who does not know what will amuse the children or grown-ups out for fun! All the world loves a trickster, and one finds himself with a certain prestige in a group when one can make a quarter mysteriously disappear up the sleeve, or when he can so cut a card as to be able to walk thru the card itself.

We relished the reading of H. G. Wells's *Floor Games*—which the publishers should have issued in smaller form so that fathers might carry it about in their pockets for ready reference. Says the author: "The jolliest indoor games for boys and girls demand a floor, and the home that has no floor upon which games may be played falls so far short of happiness." Then in naïve enjoyment of his own inventions and conceits Mr. Wells deliciously unfolds his schemes, giving suggestions to toy makers which they had better heed—or take a care!

Newell's *The Rocket Book* does not soar as high in its humor as a rocket; that is why, when the janitor's son upset a rocket in the cellar of an apartment house, shooting thru twenty-one stories and spreading havoc in its wake, we are not so thoroly amused as we once were over *The Hole Book.* Nevertheless, we are always entertained by Mr. Newell's types of person in curved spines, starey eyes with a generous amount of white about them.

A clever combination of practicality and fantasy is found in *The Mary Frances Cook Book;* the kitchen utensils aid the heroine in making all sorts of good things. When the coffee pot and saucepan grow loquacious, there is no telling what delectable dish is going to be the result. Forty recipes are included in the text. There are marginal drawings.

Religious Books

The Children's Story Bible. Edited by Holland Thompson. New York: The Grolier Society.
Stories from the Old, Old Bible. L. T. Mead. London: W. & R. Chambers.
Jonah of Gath-Hepher. Edward A. Marshall. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.
The Castle of Zion. George Hodges. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50.
Chats with Children of the Church. James M. Farrar. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.20.
Eastover Parish. Margaret E. Sangster. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.
Prayers for Little Men and Women. John Martin. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.25.

The old-fashioned religious books are not so plentiful as they used to be; the cause most likely is that the reading done by the Sunday school boy or girl is not widely different from that done by the child outside; there is a tendency to encourage the reading of the Bible so edited as to remove the non-essentials which simply retard the child's clear understanding. The Grolier Society has published *The Children's Story Bible* with an equal treatment of Old and New Testaments. The volume is filled with pictures illustrating the remade text. Mrs. L. T. Mead, in her *Stories from the Old, Old Bible,* attempts to reproduce the local color suggested by each of the books in the Old Testament. We dislike the method.

The introductory remarks of Edward A. Marshall in the preface to his *Jonah of Gath-Hepher* sufficiently explains its scope, for he writes: "This volume is not intended to be an exposition of the book of Jonah. It is a story, perhaps for young people, using the life of the prophet as a basis and interweaving with it some of the customs of his time." The author shows familiarity with the life of the people of Palestine, and with this knowledge he hightens the vividness of his text. George Hodge's *The Castle of Zion* is a collection of twenty stories from the Old Testament.

In *Chats with Children of the Church* Dr. James M. Farrar gives as many sermons as there are weeks in the year, and the subjects vary according to the human and ecclesiastical variations of the time: for instance, the minister always attempts to keep his sermons in accord with the season in which he works. To some this book will be an inspiration. So too will be Margaret E. Sangster's *Eastover Parish.*

The *Prayers for Little Men and Women* are to the number of seventy-three.

but, despite the earnest effort on the part of John Martin to produce easy verse, there is an artificial introspection accredited to children which is altogether false. The book is charmingly printed, with border decorations, and full-page color plates by John Rae.

Some Special Stories

Mary Ware's Promised Land. Annie Fellowes Johnston. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.
Their City Christmas. Abbie Farwell Brown. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 75 cents.
The Hallowell Partnership. Katharine Holland Brown. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.
Sweethearts at Home. S. R. Crockett. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.25.
Sue Jane. Maria T. Davies. New York: The Century Co. $1.25.
The Fortunes of Phoebe. Ellen Douglas Deland. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
The Children in the Little Old Red House. Amanda M. Douglas. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.
The Poor Little Rich Girl. Eleanor Gates. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25.
Phoebe, Ernest, and Cupid. Inez Haynes Gillmore. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.35.
May Iverson Tackles Life. Elizabeth Jordan. New York: Harper & Bro. $1.25.
Jim Davis. John Masefield. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.25.
Helen Ormesby. Belle Moses. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
The Japanese Twins. Lucy Fitch Perkins. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.
Six Girls Grown Up. Marion Ames Taggart. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Nancy Porter's Opportunity. Marion Ames Taggart. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.
Just Boy. Paul West. New York: George H. Doran Co. $1.20.
A Child's Journey with Dickens. Kate Douglas Wiggin. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.

One approaches the field of fiction with some natural dread; there is so much of it, and it is all so much alike. It has been observed how children take to the series class as the channel of least resistance, as the channel of greater familiarity. This inclination is the chief support of endless rows of stories whose sameness we condemn less than the fact that any publisher should overwork the inventiveness of one who, in the beginning, showed marks of being an agreeable writer. A warning must be sounded against certain well-established firms, heretofore given to a conservative issue of juvenile books; they are being pushed rapidly into the wake of the Father of the Juvenile Series—whom we name not. As we have hinted, the Boy Scout movement has added many a volume to the over-abundant output. Care should be taken by such writers as Walter P. Eaton and Mrs. Thurston, that they do not simply reproduce in their stories the Official Manual for Scouts.

The list of special stories is simply an indication, not of exceptional worth so much as of distinctive character in comparison with the mass of democratic stuff. Abbie Farwell Brown has the happy faculty of catching the healthy, fresh spirit of children in all she does. *Their City Christmas* is slight, but cheerful in its contrasts. Ellen Douglas Deland is a seasoned writer whose stories are tinged with clash of will; Eleanor Gates, in *The Poor Little Rich Girl,* combines fancy with satire in her story of neglect; Belle Moses has a fresh gift of inventiveness which makes her seven girls in *Helen Ormesby* real and live and true—all with a healthy home spirit in them, rare in these days. Lucy Fitch Perkins, in such a simple story as *The Japanese Twins,* is charming both as writer and as artist; Marion Ames Taggart, in the seventh volume of a series, *Six Girls Grown Up,* exhibits no abatement of her sweetness and light, which is mixed with decided strength of character; while Mrs. Wiggin, in *A Child's Journey with Dickens,* illustrates how agreeably fictional sentiment may be mingled with autobiography.

We let the remaining book lists speak for themselves. The essential matter is this: Measure your taste; let no gift go to waste. If, by a mere glance thru a new book you are not certain of its tone, even tho it may tingle with timeliness, pass it by, and get something that has stood the test of years. I believe, with most librarians, that there is enough good matter published to keep children supplied, without having to encourage such a heedless output as we get each year. The following are a few lists for examination:

Historical Stories

The Son of Columbus. Molly Elliot Seawell. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.25. (A story of Columbus and his son, Diego.)
Stories of the Pilgrims. Margaret B. Pumphrey. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1. (A clever series of stories illustrative of Puritan life.)
Two Girls of Old New Jersey. Agnes C. Sage. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.35. (The experiences of a school girl of '76.)
The Lucky Sixpence. Emilie B. Knipe and Alden A. Knipe. New York: The Century Co. $1.25. (A tale of '75, with a heroine sent to America.)
Scouting for Light Horse Harry. John Preston True. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50. (The fourth of a series.)
The Young Continentals at Monmouth. John T. McIntyre. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co. $1.25. (The fourth of a series.)

At the Manor. Mary B. Sleight. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.25. (A story of when the British held the Hudson.)
At Seneca Castle. William W. Canfield. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25. (The continuation of a good story, "The White Seneca.")
Don't Give Up the Ship. Charles S. Wood. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25. (A story of 1812.)
The Young Minute-Man of 1812. Everett T. Tomlinson. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.50. (A story based on fact.)
Bob Dashaway: Treasure Hunter. Cyrus Townsend Brady. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25. (A dashing tale of 1812.)
With Carson and Frémont. Edwin L. Sabin. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25. (Adventures east of the Rockies in 1842.)
The Pioneer Boys of the Ohio. Harrison Adams. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.25. (One of a pioneer series.)
The Cave of Gold. Everett McNeil. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50. (A California tale of '49.)
The Texan Star. Joseph A. Altsheler. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50. (Describing Texas' struggle with Mexico for liberty.)
On the Trail of the Sioux. D. Lange. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1. (Satisfies the demand for an Indian story.)
The Courier of the Ozarks. Byron A. Dunn. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25. (A member of the Young Missourian Series.)
With Carrington on the Bozeman Road. Joseph M. Hanson. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50. (Among the Sioux Series.)
The First Cruise Out. William O. Stoddard. New York: Duffield & Co.
The Knights of the Golden Spur. Rupert S. Holland. New York: The Century Co. $1.25.

Boys' Fiction of the Hour

Hike and the Aeroplane. Tom Graham. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.
Building an Airship at Silver Fox Farm. James Otis. New York: T. Y. Crowell Co. $1.50.
The Aircraft Boys of Lakeport. Edward Stratemeyer. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Round the World in Seven Days. Herbert Strang. New York: George H. Doran Co. $1.25.
Once a Volcano. Edwin J. Houston. Philadelphia: Griffith & Rowland Press. $1.25.
The Boy with the U. S. Fisheries. Francis Rolt-Wheeler. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.50.
"Young Honesty"—Politician. Bruce Barker. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.
Barry Wynn. George Barton. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.20.
Young Beck. McDonnell Bodkin. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.
The Boy Electrians as Detectives. Edwin J. Houston. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.
The Young Shipper of the Great Lakes. Hugh O. Weir. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.
The Story of a Ploughboy. James Bryce. New York: John Lane Co. $1.25.
Partners for Fair. Alice Calhoun Haines. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.
The Young Apprentice. Burton E. Stevenson. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.
Donald Kirk: the Morning Record Copy-Boy. Edward M. Woolley. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.20.

The Boy Scout Movement

The Young Crusaders at Washington. George P. Atwater. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
The Boy Scouts of Bob's Hill. Charles Pierce Burton. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.
Be Prepared: The Boy Scouts in Florida. A. W. Dimock. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $1.
The Boy Scouts of Berkshire. Walter P. Eaton. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.
Along the Mohawk Trail. P. K. Fitzhugh. New York: T. Y. Crowell Co. $1.25.
Pluck on the Long Trail. Edwin L. Sabin. New York: T. Y. Crowell Co. $1.25.
Boy Scouts of the Air at Greenwood School. Gordon Stuart. Chicago: Reilly & Britton Co. 60 cents.
The Scout Master of Troop 5. I. T. Thurston. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.

Some Stories for Boys

Change Signals. Ralph Henry Barbour. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Crofton Chums. Ralph Henry Barbour. New York: The Century Co. $1.25.
The Bantam. Brewer Corcoran. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.
The Freshman. James Hopper. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.
Campus Days. Ralph D. Paine. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
The Green C. J. A. Meyer. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.25.
Rifle and Caravan. James Barnes. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Ken Ward in the Jungle. Zane Grey. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.25.

Some Fiction for Girls

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Mary Ware's Promised Land. Annie Fellows Johnston. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.
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Every-Day Susan. Mary F. Leonard. New York: T. Y. Crowell Co. $1.50.

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Dave Porter on Cave Island. Edward Stratemeyer. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.25.
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Faith Palmer at the Oaks. Lazelle T. Wooley. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Co. $1.

The Origin of Life

BY ALFRED NOYES

In the beginning?—Slowly grope we back
Along the narrowing track,
Back to the deserts of the world's pale prime,
The mire, the clay, the slime;
And then . . . what then? Surely to something less:
Back, back, to Nothingness!

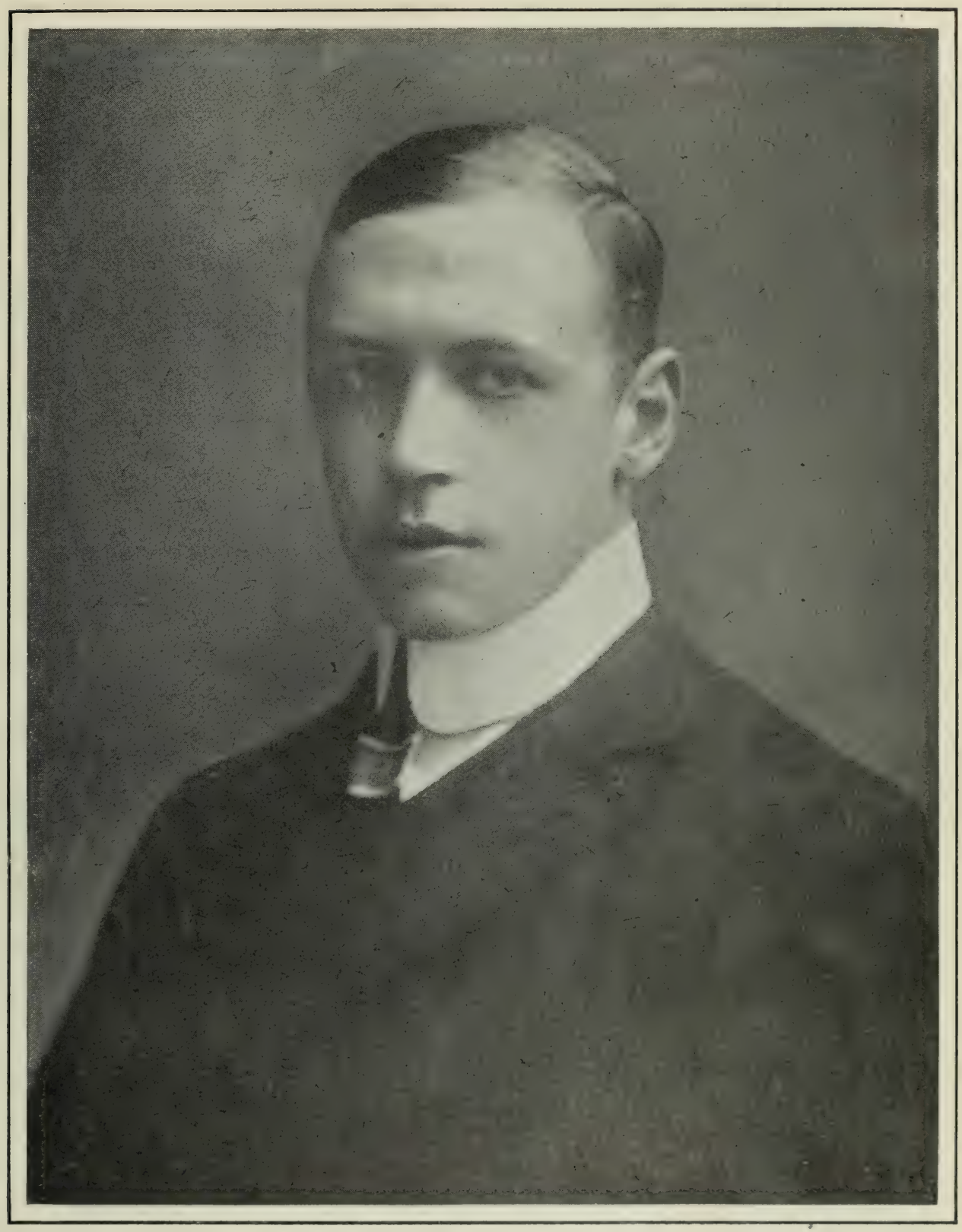
You dare not halt upon that dwindling way!
There is no gulf to stay
Your footsteps to the last. Go back you must!
Far, far below the dust,
Descend, descend! Grade by dissolving grade,
We follow, unafraid!
Dissolve, dissolve this moving world of men
Into thin air—and then?

O pioneers, O warriors of the Light,
In that abysmal night,
Will you have courage, then, to rise and tell
Earth of this miracle?
Will you have courage, then, to bow the head,
And say, when all is said—
"Out of this Nothingness arose our thought!
This blank abysmal Nought
Woke, and brought forth that lighted city street,
Those towers, that armored fleet"?

When you have seen those vacant primal skies
Beyond the centuries,
Watched the pale mists across their darkness flow,
As in a lantern-show,
Weaving, by merest "chance," out of thin air,
Pageants of praise and prayer;
Watched the great hills like clouds arise and set,
And one—named Olivet;
When you have seen, as a shadow passing away,
One child clasp hands and pray;
When you have seen emerge from that dark mire
One martyr, ringed with fire;
Or, from that Nothingness, by special grace,
One woman's love-lit face,

Will you have courage, then, to front that law
(From which your sophists draw
Their only right to flout one human creed)
That nothing can proceed—
Not even thought, not even love—from less
Than its own nothingness?
The law is yours! But dare you waive your pride,
And kneel where you denied?
The law is yours! Dare you rekindle, then,
One faith for faithless men,
And say you found, on that dark road you trod,
In the beginning—God?

London, England.



Alfred Noyes

The author of "The Origin of Life" was born in Staffordshire, England, in 1880, and was educated at Exeter College, Oxford. America gave him a wife, as it gave Rudyard Kipling. This poet of patriotism is best known, perhaps, for the ringing stanzas of his "Drake: An English Epic" and "Forty Singing Seamen," but he has written also "The Flower of Old Japan" and a stirring Robin Hood play in blank verse, "Sherwood," and other books of verse: "The Loom of Years," "The Forest of Old Thyme," etc. For those who do not know this work, but would make the acquaintance of one whom Theodore Watts-Dunton names "the first of our living poets,—now that Swinburne is gone," the volume of volumes is "The Enchanted Island and Other Poems." No one need be surprised that Mr. Noyes names as his favorite recreations rowing and swimming: for he is most eloquent, as poet, in praise of the sea and "ye mariners of England."



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Arnold Bennett

The United States did not get so well acquainted with Mr. Enoch Arnold Bennett during his recent visit as had been anticipated when his coming was announced. As a literary lion he was an undeniable failure. He not only refused to roar to order, but even failed to stalk forth to be gazed upon at the appointed time. Unlike many of our distinguished guests his object was rather to see than to be seen, and his latest book, "Your United States," proves that he got acquainted with us if we did not with him. A snap-shot, surely, but the snap-shot is a legitimate form of photography and often reveals more than a film fogged by over-exposure or too long development. He has a quick eye and an accurate; and we can find little fault with his picture of us. He would be able apparently to stage a story of the Five Boroughs of New York City with the same surety as in the Five Towns of England where his genius has been anchored so long.

Books Is Books

BY GEORGE FRENCH

"WHY," inquired Sophronia, "don't you read the new novel I bought?"

I rather dreaded that question, which had for two or three days been imminent in the too-candid eye of the astute lady.

It is well to explain that I usually buy the new books for the family, and the sporadic advent of this one rather marked an epoch. The sight of it emerging from the shopping bag gave me quite "a turn." At first I felt a bit piqued to recognize speedily a mild competition. I realized that I had monopolized the joy of selecting our books for so long that I had come to regard it as a prescriptive right, while the lady in question had not been privileged to select even her own birthday book!

"I haven't got ready. I've had so much to do, I got behind with my studies. Professor Um-um's big book, you know, I just have to read. I——"

She turned an eloquent, if a bit sarcastic, eye toward a row of upward of a dozen new novels which had come into the house since hers, and smiled toward me.

"Well, if you must know, I don't like the looks of that book, and I cannot bring myself to read it. Its format is bad, it is poorly printed and bound and the paper is wretched. The type and paper do not belong together, the page is too wide, the top margin is wider than the front margin, the title-page is a discordant jumble of three styles, the back cracks when the book is opened flat, the cover design is bad as art and has no relation with the motive of the book. You might have known by the publisher's imprint the book would be impossible."

I rather glared at Sophronia. I had for years refrained from imposing upon her this baleful knowledge of the book as a book because I was a bit ashamed of the prejudice it had created in me, and more than a bit jealous of the taste it had built up in me. She is an iconoclast. She once told me candidly that she had for some years known that I possessed, or was possessed with, "the artistic spirit." She put the quotation marks on the clause by her tone, and so subtly that, while they assumed 48-point size, I could not recognize their existence. Besides, I really envied her sublime disregard of those things. To her a book was a book. She never looked at a publisher's imprint and did not know, I feel sure, the difference between D. Berkeley Updyke and Elbert Hubbard as makers of books.

But the time had come to talk of many things. Sophronia dislikes the dark, physical or mental. I knew she would demand explicit explanations, and I felt the cold sweat gathering under the edge of my hair. How often, O my soul, have I labored over this ground in the vain endeavor to convince publishers, and now I must go again along the beaten path with her! If she should reject it all, too!

"Yes," she said with that gentle, soft, rising inflection. "Yes, I've heard you mention those things. Why should they prevent the reading of this book—this good story? Tell me."

"Well, my dear girl," said I, "do not you insist upon harmony in your dress? I know how particular you are to wear the right hat and hosiery with each gown, and how you grieve if you find, on our hurried way to church, that you have not the right gloves. I delight in this discriminating taste on your part. It enables me, in my somber and conventional man's garb, to feel a deep and pleasurable satisfaction in the lady who accompanies me to church. I realize that other ladies glance you up and down, assay your *tout ensemble;* and I am glad to believe that you also realize it. I note with keen satisfaction that the men also take note of you—approving note. I go into church beside you, and sit contentedly beside you thru however dull a sermon, conscious of your agreeable personality.

"Does it seem at all strange that I

enjoy the sermon better, and profit by it more, because there is beside me a dear and sweet woman who has shown that she appreciates and values her femininity to the end that it shall exert itself for the amelioration of this hard and difficult life? It is somewhat thus with a book. If it has a real message for me, it should provide as well for the reception of the message as for its deliverance. What does it profit the maker of that book that he has contrived to set my nerves a-tingle with protest, and has challenged my eyes and senses to avoid his book? An idea does not slip into one's mind if it is encased in a chestnut burr—not if one notes the burr.

"A book is like a good deed: Its quality is determined by the spirit in which it is offered. The book is the clothes of its motive. I may know full well that you are an intelligent and amiable person, whether you are gowned in becoming white serge or in the cheapest of print. But I cannot get the real flavor of you if your image that fills my eye does not reflect an agreeable image upon my brain. I am not able to begin to read a book in the right spirit if first the book physical has not sent in advance an agreeable image to my brain. The book should be made in harmony with the principles of art. Why not? Every beautiful thing that helps us to endure and enjoy life is so made—must be."

"I see—that is, I begin to see. But just how does my poor book lack?" quoth the listening lady.

"To tell you that you must know that I have really read some of the book, thinking I might perhaps let you believe I had read it all if I showed a small acquaintance with it. To specify a little, then: It is too large for its literary motive. It should have been made a 16-mo in size, set in Caslon 10-point type, printed on India tint antique paper, left untrimmed, except the top, which should have been gilded, bound in crimson cloth with side and back stamps simply lettered in leaf gold. It should have been so bound that its covers could be brought back together without a complaining crack or snap from the glued back. A book like that, well executed thruout, would have constituted a fitting roadway along which its literary motive would have joyously traveled into your welcoming mind.

"Come, confess. Would not the book have been more precious to you? Had it been thus made it would have been yours, with an inscription on the fly-leaf, long before you got it, as I knew the author's merit, had read the critics' estimates, but had also seen it in the book shops."

Sophronia smiled my way and this time without a trace of challenge or sarcasm; and the next day the book was not in the row of just-reads and just-to-be-reads. In a qualm of contrition, I bought her Dr. Van Dyke's "Unknown Quantity." She has all of his books of story, essay and *bel. let.*, and they are good books, as books, because Mr. Updike made the one at the head of the line and the publishers have followed his style as faithfully as a journeyman may follow the style of a master.

"Yet I cannot quite understand why, even if they are not as artistically made, you refrain from buying books published by certain houses, as I know you do."

Convinced against her will but unconvinced still, I was mean enough to reflect, but I said: "Despite all efforts, beauty must find expression, and hence it is beneficently ordered that a large proportion of the books I really must have are published by houses that make good books—or, at the worst, tolerable books. The Quaker uniformity of the Macmillan books always cloaks excellent typography and perfectly satisfactory presswork on good paper. The books of the famous house of Houghton are nearly always correctly designed and well made—always bound right. Scribner books are more variable, with an excellent majority. Doubleday's and Putnam's are still more variable, but with many fine retrieving examples. The quality of the books put out of most of the other houses is determined by large printing concerns, of which but few are known outside the trade. But as for me, I am Philistine enough to deny myself books that do not first satisfy my eye."

"Yes, I know—your critical eye," said Sophronia, to end the talk before it got too dull for her, with a hint of her former gentle sarcasm.

New York City.

Cross Currents in the Balkans

BY EDWIN M. BLISS, D.D.

[It is difficult for the American reader to get a clear idea of the underlying forces of the present conflict in Turkey. We hear, for example, travelers' tales of the marvelous peace and prosperity of the Servian provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina under Austrian rule and wonder why Servia is willing to fight to the death rather than come under the sheltering wings of the double-headed eagle. But, as Dr. Bliss points out, there is reason to believe that the Serbs of the Austrian Empire are by no means so happy as they are usually represented. On questions of the Near East Dr. Bliss can speak with authority, for he was born in Erzroom, Turkey, and studied at Robert College, Constantinople, where the leaders of Young Bulgaria have been educated. He was for ten years associate editor of THE INDEPENDENT and is the author of "The Turk in Armenia, Crete and Greece," and the "Encyclopedia of Missions."—EDITOR.]

IN 1907 Noury Pasha, Secretary-General of the Imperial Ministry of Foreign Affairs at Constantinople, in reply to a question by an Englishman as to the Macedonia-Bulgar situation, said:

"We hear from time to time threats of war. But whenever we hear them we remember that we are sixteen million Turks; and when we sleep we sleep quite undisturbed by any war rumors from Sofia."

Today the Bulgarians have reached the outer defenses of Constantinople and the allies are negotiating terms of peace which two months ago would have been laughed out of court.

The full secret of this marvelous result can scarcely be stated in an article or even in a volume, for it is found in a combination of racial, national, religious, commercial and political interests and antagonisms which defy concise or clear statement.

Among these, however, two factors which have been generally overlooked call for special note: a feeling of disheartenment on the part of the Turks,



CAMPING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND

Servian Artillery at Uskub. The greatest triumph of the Serbs is the recapture of Uskub, the ancient capital of the Servian Empire, which was overthrown by the Turks at the battle of Kossovo in 1389.

and among the allies a realization that national development, even national independence, was at stake.

The disheartenment of the Turks has been due partly to the outrageous mismanagement of the army in every department; but also to an underlying consciousness that in their contest with Europe they are fighting a losing battle. Scarcely had the signatures been appended to the Treaty of Berlin than there commenced a hegira of Ottoman Turks from Europe until comparatively few were left west of Constantinople. Even Adrianople, the old-time capital, with its famous mosque, became less and less a Turkish city. As the half-starved, poorly armed and untrained levies from Asia Minor met the vigorous onslaught of the allies, they had a feeling that it was not merely Bulgars and Serbs, but Kismet, that they were fighting, and the peace negotiations have but recognized the inevitable.

On the other hand, the allied forces were aroused by the recognition of the fact that their national life must assert itself or it would be overborne. The spur to Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro which forced immediate action is to be found, not so much even in the conditions of their fellows in Macedonia as in the increasing danger of practical, if not actual, effacement similar to that which has befallen their former allies, Bosnia and Herzegovina, and their kinsmen of Croatia and Slavonia.

When the history of the past century in Europe is written, after the clouds have cleared away, the oppressive, crushing tyranny of Austrian rule over some of its provinces, especially the Slavic provinces, will stand out in uncomfortable comparison with that of Turkey and Russia.

This oppression has not been in the form of massacre, as in Macedonia, or of wholesale repression, as in Finland. Brigandage has been suppressed, and the farmer has been reasonably sure of what returns there might be for his labor. In the years of Austrian rule, however, there has been practically no development even in agriculture, except in certain sections, and the means of access to the country sections are still absurdly meager.

The country has been quiet, and travelers following the railway lines, and seeing what Austrian officials wanted them to see, have reported it as prosperous, just as other travelers in Siberia and Russia have announced that George Kennan's stories were the imaginings of a diseased brain. Two writers, however, a Frenchman and an Englishman,[1] have lifted the veil and disclosed a policy of terror, of espionage, of famine and of assassination. The peculiar fact is that the people who have suffered most have been the Christian Serbs. The Moslem Serbs, apart from the general misgovernment, have fared reasonably well. The Christian Serbs, however, belonging to the Greek Orthodox Church, have been subjected to the same influences as those in Croatia and the north, where the full power of the Roman Catholic hierarchy has been applied to separating them from their own Church. Theoretically, there is perfect freedom. That does not prevent the appointment by the Government of metropolitans, who make the daily life of the people a burden, till the Jesuit comes with a sympathetic offer of freedom from the more oppressive ecclesiastical demands; nor the practical suppression, for a variety of reasons, of their celebration of the festival of their patron saint.

There is also the complete subordination of the interests of the Slavic communities to those of the Germans and the Magyars, involving the entire political organization of the empire.

All this is well known in Montenegro and Servia, and equally clear is it that the same fate will befall them unless in some way the persistent policy of Austria to extend her territory thru to the Adriatic can be checked. Montenegro, hemmed in on the west, and Servia, overshadowed on the east, and with no outlet to the sea, would have absolutely no hope of development, scarcely even a chance of independence. For years the two countries have been overrun with Austrian spies, who report to Vienna everything that can offer an occasion for discrediting the Balkan governments and furnishing a plausible pretext for indirect if not direct interference. That explains, at least partly, the lack of European

[1] Andre Barré and Henry Norman.



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THE MONTENEGRIN COMMISSARY

Every man in Montenegro carries a gun and when he is called upon to use it his wife is expected to provide him with food from home.

pressure upon Turkey for decent government in Macedonia. It is more than hinted that the incursion into Macedonia of Greek brigands from the south has been encouraged from north of the Danube as tending to emphasize the need of interference by some European power capable of exerting a firm and just rule. Firm undoubtedly, but scarcely just.

After the Young Turk party came into power, and Abdul Hamid was exiled, there came a lull, while all looked on uncertain as to the results. The last year, however, has made it evident that no hope of reform or better conditions could be expected from Turkish rule. More insistent than ever became the pressure from Vienna, more positive the assertions of her own claims and the refusal to allow Servia any outlet to the sea, until the rulers of the two countries came to realize that they must strike. Bulgaria threw in her lot with them and they have struck, and the world stands astonished at the force of the blow.

A significant feature in the movement is the attitude assumed by the Bulgarians. The Bulgar is not pure Slav, but has inherited from his Hun ancestors a certain quality of national life quite distinct from that of his neighbors of Servia, Bosnia, Croatia and Slavonia. This resulted frequently in antagonisms rather than alliances; but of late years a clearer vision has brought both into at least a formal harmony. While it is true that Austria's claims are more directly dangerous to Servia than to Bulgaria, the latter country realizes that the extension of Austrian rule and overpowering influence to her very borders would inevitably result either in her own subordination to Austria, or, more probably, in her absorption by Russia, who never could permit another European Power, and especially a Latin and Roman Catholic Power, to come within striking distance of Constantinople and the Bosporus.

To the Bulgarian this last is a result to be dreaded as much as the former. Since the Treaty of Berlin his whole policy, external and internal, has been dominated by the purpose to preserve his national life, independent of the Colossus of the North, and in this the citizen has been at one with the leader; so that it may fairly be claimed that there is no nation in Europe in which the national idea has more thoroly permeated the mass of the people, or where there is such clear understanding of national relations. It was due largely to this quality in the national life that, to the surprise of the world, Russia failed to carry out her purpose of absorbing the new principality, and in all the subsequent vicissitudes it has been evident that the European Powers had to deal with a people who could not be cajoled, frightened or deceived, but knew what they wanted and were bound to secure it.

To the question how this has been developed there are many answers. National or racial character has played its part, as have education, travel, contact with other peoples. These they have shared with Servia. But two influences have been unique: those exerted by Robert College at Constantinople, and by a weekly paper, issued first from Constantinople, later from Samakov in Bulgaria. The work of Robert College is well known. Not merely were many of the Bulgarian leaders educated there, but its influence affected the entire leadership of the nation, political as well as educational, social and moral. But leaders, to accomplish their purpose, must have men to lead. An army must have privates as well as officers; and the private, to be efficient, must be of the same essential quality as the officer. This is true in a marked degree of the Bulgarian, and it is largely due to the fact that during the strenuous years just preceding the massacres which resulted in Bulgarian independence, and following the Russo-Turkish war, a weekly paper, edited by an American missionary, was carrying into every city, town and even hamlet the fundamental principles of national life. Its editor during that period, Rev. T. L. Byington, D.D., was a man of high scholarship and varied learning, who believed thoroly in the possibilities of the race, and notwithstanding Turkish censors and Greek ecclesiastics not a copy of the *Zornitza* went out that did not exert a positive influence for Christian citizenship. Those who have known Bulgaria best have accorded to him a very large influence in developing the sturdy, intelligent independence that has baffled Russia and turned the Turkish pasha's statement into ridicule.

Another feature is the fact that for the first time Greece has associated herself with Bulgaria and Servia. In Bulgaria's time of stress Greece stood aloof, and in the Greco-Turkish war Bulgaria did the same. That the situation has changed seems due largely to the efforts of the Greek Prime Minister and to Prince Ferdinand. It is to be hoped that the alliance will continue.

As to the outcome, it is too soon to make any definite forecast. In any case, Turkish rule has vanished from Europe, tho the Sultan may continue to reside in Constantinople and may even keep Adrianople. Eventually Macedonia as a separate province will almost certainly disappear from the map, divided between Bulgaria, Servia and Greece. Albania will probably be the next bone of contention. Were there a clearly defined country called Albania, or were the Albanians themselves a united people, they might play an important part; but split up into mutually hostile tribes, belonging to three different and mutually hostile ecclesiasticisms, Roman Catholic, Greek Orthodox and Moslem, it is difficult to see how they can be even autonomous. Still the improbable has happened so often in the Levant that he would be a bold man who should prophesy what the next year or even few months will bring forth.

If Austria declares war, which at the present writing seems probable, it will be not so much to secure a port on the Adriatic or the Ægean as to crush the developing prosperity of Servia and thus destroy the possibility of a union with Servia of the Slavic communities of Southern Austria, which would be a death-blow to the Austro-Hungarian Empire, endanger German supremacy in Continental Europe, and seriously affect her influence in Western Asia.

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From Calhoun to Blease

It is not so very strange that the State which has of old made the rattlesnake its emblem, with the motto, "Don't tread on me"; whose most honored statesman was John C. Calhoun, expounder of nullification, as Webster was of the Constitution; the State which was the first to break away from the Union; which has since kept the man with the pitchfork in the United States Senate, should choose Blease for Governor, and then, when it had tried, tested and approved him by re-election, should choose him as Senator to take the seat once held by Calhoun. When he joins Tillman in that honorable company, no State will be able to boast equal distinction of lurid glory.

Hitherto Governor Blease's fame has been confined chiefly to his own commonwealth, where he is known and admired. There he has freely made his views known about the nullity of law, the idealization of brave murder and the waste of education, and for it all they will have him Senator; but the meeting of the Governors at Richmond has given him a wider field of display, and he has used it to the utmost. His battle-cry, "To hell with the Constitution," has resounded from the two Portlands to New Orleans and Key West, and every newspaper has given its readers his defiance of law and his approval of the lynching habit, if only the lynchers will make sure that they get the right man. There amid the Governors he stood alone, with sublime effrontery, and boasted that the people of his State supported him in his abjuration equally of the Constitution and of his oath to see that the laws are obeyed. One after another Southern Governors protested and condemned him, but he stood proudly, backed by his own citizens, and what cared he for the rebukes of others? This was his defiant answer when asked whether he had not taken an oath to uphold the laws and Constitution of his State and protect negroes as well as white men:

> "I will answer that question, and I hope the newspaper men will get it right, for in my campaign in South Carolina they found that I am a fighter—and a cold-blooded fighter. When the Constitution steps between me and the defense of the white women of my State I will resign my commission and tear it up and throw it to the breezes. I have heretofore said 'to hell with the Constitution!'"

It is a matter for great satisfaction that Governor Blease found no supporter from the South or from the North. He was repudiated by all. The Governors of Alabama and Florida presented a sharp resolution condemning him, and the Governor of Virginia another declaring for the universal reign of law and against lynching, and it was past with but four negatives, and those only because they believed that absolute freedom of expression should be allowed. No one will suspect that Governor Baldwin, of Connecticut, has any sympathy with mob law, altho we think he was too sensitive about free speech; for the resolution only indirectly rebuked the Governor of South Carolina.

But Governor Blease has won national distinction nearly equal to that of Senator Tillman. We recommend him equally as a lecturer at chautauquas and in Northern churches. It would not be strange if he should add his name to the English language. Indeed, people already begin to remark that there are "bleasers" in other States, and last week we gave record of one from Texas, who bleases as stoutly, if not as coarsely, as he of South Carolina. Coatesville, in

Pennsylvania, has a townful of bleasers, who rule the courts. But heaven save the country from the whole noisy and noisome, crazy, blowzy, bleasy, blustering rout of them.

Prosecution of Trusts

ATTORNEY GENERAL WICKERSHAM, in his annual report, asserts that the Sherman Anti-Trust law is adequate and effective as a civil statute, but remarks that the Department of Justice's experience in endeavoring to enforce its criminal provisions has not been encouraging. That is to say, orders for the dissolution of combinations have been obtained, and the dissolutions have taken place; injunctions have been procured and have been obeyed, and the effect of the proceedings and decisions has been good. As to the character of the effect, however, there is a conflict of opinion outside of the Department of Justice. Many are not convinced that the people, or the consumers of Trust products, have gained anything as a result of the successful prosecutions. In the criminal proceedings there have been several jury disagreements or acquittals. A notable example of failure was the criminal suit against officers of the Beef Trust. This failure was not due to lack of energy or ability in prosecution, and many thought the evidence was sufficient for conviction. But it has been difficult to induce juries to render verdicts which will send Trust officers to prison.

It may reasonably be expected that orders for dissolution and disintegration will be the fruit of important suits now pending. If the Steel Corporation should be dissolved, would the public interest be served by this change? There are economies associated with great combinations, and the public ought to gain by reason of them. If combinations withhold the benefit of such ecomonies from the people, it might be well to subject them to regulation and discipline by means of a Federal executive commission. Such regulation might be more beneficial than dissolution. But the merits of dissolution are to be tested. Undoubtedly there are evils associated with combinations. Sometimes these evils have been great and intolerable. The practical question is whether such evils can be suppressed or eliminated, and the advantages of combination at the same time preserved for the benefit of the public. All this cannot be done without effective Federal regulation.

A long list of important suits must go over to the incoming Administration. In this list are the Steel, Harvester, Cash Register, Sugar, Lumber, Coffee and Steamship Trust cases. Mr. Wilson should select his Attorney General with care. The new head of the Department of Justice should not, for example, be a man like Mr. Pujo, of Louisiana, the chairman of the House committee which has been inquiring about a Money Trust. Mr. Pujo, in a long interview published last week, said it had been shown beyond a doubt that the New York Stock Exchange, some produce exchanges, the New York Clearing House Association of Banks, and a majority of the clearing house associations were unlawful conspiracies in restraint of trade. For this reason, he continued, their interstate business ought to be excluded from the mails. Stock exchanges, he asserted, had become in effect gigantic Trusts and monopolies of commerce. "If they are not reorganized they will be treated exactly as the Louisiana Lottery was treated." An Attorney General holding such opinions would be out of place in Mr. Wilson's Cabinet. Stock exchanges and produce exchanges are by no means perfect, but it cannot be expected that they will be greatly improved by the labors of legislators like Mr. Pujo, who is inclined to place the New York Clearing House Association in the same class with Burr Brothers and the promoters who, the Post Office Department says, robbed the American people of $120,000,000 last year by means of the mails.

The Federal Council of Churches

As we write the Federal Council of Churches is in session in Chicago. It has already accomplished a great deal; there is a great deal more that it ought to accomplish, and which it is at the present quadrennial session planning to accomplish. That it exists is a great achievement. Our Protestant denomina-

tions were separate, divided, having no bond of union, largely rivals, occasionally hostile, at best kindly, but yet apart. Now they are officially, organically united, most of them, all that are willing to, that prefer fellowship to schism. It is a magnificent expression and bond of brotherhood. It declares that Protestantism is not discordant; it is catholic. It answers our Lord's last prayer.

The first task of the Federal Council of Churches is to make this organic fellowship of the no longer dissevered branches of Protestantism more than visible; patent, actively, obtrusively assertive. That is the task it has been engaged in during the past four years, and has fairly begun by the work of its paid officials. It has been organizing State and local federations, many of them; and then it has to some extent, and must much more, set them at work to remove rivalries and overlappings of competing local churches in communities overchurched, to the scandal of the faith. It must unite these denominations in common evangelistic work and take the lead in it. It cannot yet—perhaps it never can—thru its central organization seek to accomplish directly that larger work of reducing the number of our denominations by consolidation; but it can and must show by actual union in Christian work, and especially in evangelism, how useless, how burdensome, are the divisions of our Christendom, so that the kindred denominations will be ashamed to stand apart and will flow together of their own free necessity. To hasten this result needs statesmanship and statesmen yet to appear.

A second task, which the Federation of Churches has admirably begun to attack, is the common duty of the churches to foster social morality. In the present session that has been a prominent topic. It has recognized those social evils and wrongs which political parties also are concerned with, and it has made its admirable pronouncements on social and industrial service. It has made investigations in cases of industrial disputes, and has presented its valuable reports. In large part this work has been educational and suggestive rather than directly effective. It is a great deal to have these studies made of the good and bad conditions in various industries, and of the ways to suppress social vice in our cities, for this is a first step; but in the next quadrennium of the council something more than enlightenment will be needed. It is time to do more, to offer and even to press arbitration in labor disputes thru an impartial and sympathetic and impressive central religious body, whose advice and decision will compel attention. The president and secretaries of the Federal Council, giving all their time to its great tasks, will be the untitled patriarch and archbishops of our united Protestant Christianity, possessed of no authority but that of reason and love, which is all the authority that there is, and they will be heard.

Death in Incurable Disease

Some time ago not only New York city, but practically the whole country, was startled by a sensational announcement in the newspapers that a woman suffering from what she thought an incurable disease had petitioned the Legislature of New York, or at least suggested the sending of a petition, to ask for such a relaxation of the homicide laws of the State as would permit her physicians to put her painlessly to death, since she was suffering from an incurable disease and was in the midst of constant pain that made life miserable. She was quite willing to die and had asked her physicians to put her out of pain, but they refused because the law would not permit them and indeed because any such action deliberately done is looked upon as murder. Of course, the case was widely discussed and the whole subject of euthanasia, the deliberate, easy putting to death of human beings in order to end a life of human suffering, was once more talked over pro and con.

A short time ago a case in Paris seemed to illustrate one solution of that serious problem. A husband gave himself up to the authorities for having killed his wife, and declared that he had done so at her repeated, urgent request, because she was suffering from an incurable disease that made life miserable, as a result of which she had often asked him to put her out of torture. He was a thoroly respectable individual, the presi-

dent of an insurance company. There were witnesses who declared that they had heard his wife more than once ask him, nay, plead with him ardently, to put her out of pain, and that he had been very much affected by the request. The conditions of affection in which the married couple had lived for years seemed to make it quite clear that it was out of the most heartfelt kindness, tho only after the severest kind of struggle with himself, that the husband had finally brought himself to consent to put his wife out of her misery. Every one who heard the story wondered what could possibly be done to the husband under the circumstances. Surely no jury would convict him of crime, and yet if such actions as his were to be permitted with impunity, there would be a door open for many abuses. The Paris husband, however, appeared to many to have solved the problem of euthanasia quite apart from any development of legislation for that special purpose.

Now comes the aftermath of the story in his trial. A series of medical experts in Paris have declared that after the most careful autopsy they were unable to find anything pathological in the dead woman's tissues. She was a sufferer not from physical, but from mental disease. She was a hypochondriac, or a major neurotic, suffering great pain, yet with no physical basis for this pain. Physicians know these cases very well. They complain ever so much more than the patients who are sufferers from incurable physical disease. Indeed, it is a well-known diagnostic rule, accepted by all physicians, that the more complaint there is the less almost surely is the real physical basis for complaint. When patients are suffering physically and seriously this of itself has a quieting effect. Peripheral nerves, as in toothache or neuralgia, or the pinching of certain nerves, may produce intense, disquieting pain, but severe conditions in internal organs, while giving pain, do not as a rule give rise to loud complaints. A neurotic or hysterical woman will arouse the household and gather them all about her, and get her physician out of bed at night, tho so far as medical science goes there is nothing the matter with her. She complains of intense pain in her abdomen and there may be some little accumulation of gas present, but it is her exaggerated attention to it that gives her the sense of unbearable torture.

What is true in the abdominal region is practically true in all the organs of the body. Probably the severest pain to which human nature is subjected is the so-called breast pang or heart anguish of what is known scientifically as angina pectoris. It is due to a cramp-like action of the heart muscle because of failure of nutrition. All the great authorities on heart disease are agreed, however, that when there is very much complaint the disease is much more likely to be pseudo-angina, that is, a neurotic imitation of true angina pectoris, occurring in nervous individuals, than it is to be genuine heart cramp or breast pang. The headaches that are most complained of are those in which there is no physical basis for the condition, or so slight a basis that it is evidently the mental reaction and not the bodily condition that is responsible for the awful torture that is said to be endured.

There are many people who are quite sure that they are almost constant sufferers from an intolerable burden of pain who are really only nursing slight ills so sedulously as to exaggerate entirely their significance. Their attention becomes so concentrated on a slight disturbance of a sensory nerve that, according to Ramon y Cajal's well-known law of avalanche, the sensation is diffused over every portion of the consciousness. The message comes up over a single nerve fibre, but all the attention is directed to it and it is multiplied as it flows over into every portion of the brain and attracts all possible attention to itself. What these people have is mental anguish and not physical pain. What they need is diversion of mind and occupation of their attention with other things besides themselves and their ills, and not physical remedies. They are to be pitied, but their own pity of themselves is the worst possible element in their cases. They are to be pitied because it is a good deal worse to have nothing the matter with one and think there is something than to have something real the matter with one.

These two cases illustrate very well the much discussed subject of euthanasia, and the second is a striking com-

mentary on the first. Real sufferers, unless when they are comparatively young people, do not as a rule ask to be put out of their pain. They may be quite willing to be taken from the scene of their sufferings and may often express the wish that the Lord would take them, but that is a certain consolatory state of mind, and not at all such a persuasion as would lead them to ask for actual anticipation of their death. Even in the midst of suffering there are intervals of satisfaction with life which shows that it may be worth living on, and very often the consciousness of their example to others in the matter of suffering is of itself a supreme satisfaction. Those who clamor for euthanasia are usually patients who are impatiently exaggerating their sufferings, and often they have no real suffering, but only a state of mental anguish which they have fostered in certain morbid ways. They have lost interest in things and persons except themselves. They have become foolishly self-centered and life itself has become a suffering for them. They are supremely to be pitied, but they are the exceptional cases and must not be allowed to influence the making of the rules by which humanity in the mass shall be governed.

Recognition of the Chinese Republic

FORMAL recognition of the Chinese Republic cannot be long withheld. The new government has been definitely established for nearly a year, leaving no chance for Manchu princes to recover the scepter of the Empire. It has been our traditional policy to welcome any politically organized country into the family of states as soon as it has been able to preserve order and manage its affairs. Besides, China deserves fair treatment. She has done a praiseworthy and almost incredible thing by the overthrow of a dynasty three hundred years old without much bloodshed, establishing a republican form of government out of chaos. Our government accorded recognition to Panama, France, Brazil and other states before any other nation. We should not make an exception in this case.

In accordance with international law, China has fulfilled all requirements as an independent political organism. The republic has been established by the people. Conditions have never been more peaceful since the day of Yao and Shan, nor is the confidence of the populace in the government lacking. Trade has revived, and crops are good. All loans secured upon the customs have been partly paid, and yet there is a surplus from native customs to meet Boxer indemnity payments. According to Messrs. Noel, Murray's Price Goods Reports, the price of food has fallen thirty per cent. All the provinces have again begun a regular remittance of revenue to the government, and the people have a voice in the expenditure of taxes. The army has been disbanded to cultivate the soil. The Peking correspondent of the *Times* says that the total amount of China's financial need up to the end of November is some $30,000,000. Telegrams with uniform rates have been cheapened, and the cost of newspapers has been reduced so that the poor can afford to read dailies. Sundays are observed as days of rest and worship. City walls in some parts of the country have been removed. Foreign life and property are safe as never before. The activity of foreign shipping, excellent export figures, the higher wages, agricultural development, the organization of various plants, and the establishment of mills are proofs of the new China's stability.

In addition to her peaceful and prosperous conditions, China has incalculable natural resources and mental assets. Untold wealth is still hidden in her mines; her cultivatable land has not been properly utilized; her forests are still untouched. The patriotism of Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the statesmanship of President Yuan Shih-kai, the enthusiasm of Vice-president Li Yuan-hung, the wide experience of Dr. G. E. Morrison, political adviser to the republic, and the counsel of many other statesmen graduated from Western universities—a wonderful collection of genius and talent to lead the Republic into the haven of peace—will make China stand in the front rank along with Christian nations.

Great Britain and the United States have in fact already informally recognized the Republic. America did this on October 24, when Dr. Chin-tao Chen, the duly accredited commissioner from the Republic of China to the Panama Pacific

International Exposition, selected the site for the Chinese building at the Exposition, and the flag of the Chinese Republic, when planted on the site, received the naval salute of twenty-one guns from the United States artillery, this being the first time this flag has received a naval salute here.

Great Britain also acknowledged recognition when Sir Everard Fraser, consul-general for China, in the publication of an official notification concerning the relation of provinces and Peking in the matter of foreign loans, quoted a communication from the Board of Foreign Affairs of the Chinese government. The fact that he accepted the validity of a statement by the Peking government "as binding upon the British subjects" is a recognition. A definition from J. B. Moore's "A Digest of International Law" will elucidate this assertion:

"Recognition is not necessarily express; it may be implied, as when a State enters into negotiation with the new State, sends it diplomatic agents, receives such agents officially, gives exequaturs to its consuls, forms with it conventional relations."

Besides Great Britain and the United States, Denmark also acknowledged recognition when her Minister presented his credentials to President Yuan Shih-kai.

From an international law point of view, from a moral angle, even from an expediency point of view, China deserves diplomatic recognition, and the nations should welcome her into their family. If our country should be first to recognize China formally, our assistance will be long remembered. When four hundred million people, backed by a civilization of four thousand years, carry on economic wars against the world, we shall be glad that we did something for China when other Powers slighted her. In the name of justice, we ask our government to welcome China officially as a sister republic.

College Boy Farmers

For the first time we are getting from most of the smaller colleges a census of graduates that includes a percentage of farmers among the lawyers, ministers, doctors and editors. The larger universities have given us a very small percentage for several years past, but this drift toward agriculture is evidently on the increase. The leading horticulturists of the country are called upon to give a sort of preliminary training to young fellows who do not care to take a post graduate course in an agricultural college. This is a very good plan, but can be worked only under narrow limitations. What we really need is an agricultural university, a bringing together of the forces of our experiment stations and State colleges. The fact is that most of our agricultural colleges are now doing university work, and this must be recognized sooner or later. They are applying to production all the wisdom that is acquired in our colleges.

The great difficulty ahead of these boys is that they will have to begin what to them will seem to be education all over again. Of course, they will carry into their agricultural studies whatever mental discipline they may have secured; and whatever sciences they have studied will be capable of direct application in some branch of farm work. We imagine that drill in a chemical laboratory will have been a most positive benefit, and if by chance they have picked up a knowledge of ornithology or botany it will count. A year's practice with a well-trained horticulturist is, of course, a good idea. It is the system that might be applied quite widely, where board and lodging and teaching are made equivalents for work. We imagine, however, that in most cases college habits would have to be thoroly revolutionized.

Another difficulty ahead of these boys is that the whole drift of American education has been toward doing big things. It will not be easy for them to come down to the farming of twenty or thirty acres, but that is just about where they will land. Intensive farming has the day, and it looks now as if it were going to hold the future. The big ranches have been cut up into small farms, and there are left in the West not more than half a dozen monster establishments tilling thousands of acres. The planting of huge orchards of tens of thousands of trees has not proved permanently attractive or economical. These young fellows have got to meet the speculative spirit also which has sent capitalists all thru

the better farming sections to buy up as many farms as possible, and run them on the tenant principle. There does not seem to be any permanent settlement of tenantry on American agriculture. These capitalists have not bought on that understanding, but with the intention of selling to any one who will become a genuine farmer. Land prices, however, have been forced up in the passage.

The small farm, run intensively, means that the question of market must be secondary, and the building of a home and the creation of a complete home life must become the leading thought with the countryman. This means that the planting of the small homestead will be in the first place with the intent of growing food, and in all ways supplying home wants, while only the surplus is sold. The distinction is very complete, and the American people must learn to see it.

There is the farmer who studies only those crops that he conceives will bring a high price in market, while another farmer grows a much wider range of fruits and vegetables and cereals, not considering what they will sell for, but rather their need in his own store room or dining room. This latter farmer cuts off expenses, and aims to have a wide range of delicious table products from one end of the year to the other. If he have berries or currants or grapes beyond his household needs they are sold. His bees work for him and the honey supply is first of all for home. The man who plants for market puts all his labor on one or two crops, and has no time for those upon which home comforts depend; they must be bought, if had at all.

This principle of home building must become thoroly understood in order to put sanity into the "back to the land" movement. Not one in twenty of those who quit town life to make a home in the country is in any way adapted to meet market demands. As a consequence they put their capital and their force into crops that must be sold according to anticipated prices, or bankruptcy soon follows. We know of bankrupts in almost every branch of horticulture, from potatoes to apples and oranges; we do not know of a single failure where home building has been the central thought of the planter, provided he be industrious and healthy.

As for market, the main thing for the intensive farmer is, where he can, to secure direct relations with customers. He must dispense with middlemen, or if he cannot altogether, he must find one honest dealer and stick to him. Rid agriculture of the speculative, as it easily may be. Be satisfied with a home of comfort, and with the glorious fact that you can keep yourself almost entirely independent in matters of food and clothing. It may not be wise to carry this independence to the extent of our Connecticut forefathers, who made their own shoes, after tanning their own leather, after killing their own sheep and calves; but the country home may still have, for its one main charcteristic, independence.

The professions are overcrowded; agriculture is not overcrowded. There is less and less that can be done with brainless help, mere "hands," as they were well called, since the engine has undertaken to do so much of our mechanical work. At the same time there is an increased demand for leadership combined with industry, and efficiency in the highest sense of the word. The young fellow will not be any the worse gardener for having read Virgil's "Georgics." What is wanted is a full understanding between soul and soil. To the sincere scholar Nature is always calling, Come and read the poems that have never been translated; solve the problems that determine red-cheeked apples and one hundred bushels of corn to the acre.

Mr. Mellen Should Resign

WHILE not in themselves important, two incidents relating to the attitude of the public toward the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, under its present management, are of much significance.

President Mellen had, thru advertisements in the newspapers, claimed credit for successfully handling the crowds that used his lines to get to and return from the Yale-Harvard football game, and used two favorable paragraphs from the

otherwise quite unfavorable report of the New Hampshire Public Service Commission as the text for an exculpatory advertisement.

It now appears that in order to make the football transportation record the freight traffic on the lines leading to New Haven was practically suspended, and that the traffic has since been disorganized and delayed.

If Mr. Mellen is reduced to such petty devices as these to make an appeal for restoration of favor by the public it seems evident that he considers his case desperate indeed.

The Interstate Commerce Commission comes forward to condemn the management of the New Haven for the Westport wreck, saying that "The commission is satisfied that the neglect to comply with its recommendations in its report on the Bridgeport wreck was largely a contributing cause of the Westport accident and its accompanying loss of life."

These are hard words. The public believes that they are deserved. The New Haven Railroad has one of the most productive fields in the world. Its revenues are immense. Its opportunities have been but partially utilized. If it were to fulfil properly the manifest duty of a publicly created corporation to its public all the Eastern country would profit enormously more, and the road would make a great deal more money.

It is beginning to be painfully apparent that there is but one solution—the resignation of President Mellen and the putting of the property under a management as astute and broad as is the present management of the Hudson and Manhattan tunnels in New York City.

The House of Governors

The House of Governors, if such it may be called, is to be a permanent institution. Why should not the Governors of States meet annually for mutual acquaintance and discussion as well as the presidents of colleges? The prominence of the notorious Blease must not blind us as to the more important and serious topics considered, altho it was well to have such a unanimous condemnation of his outrageous vaporings. His consignment of the Constitution of his State to the infernal regions was really no worse than his praise of the judge whom he called the ablest who ever sat on the State bench, who instantly dismissed a lot of indictments when informed that they were against "darkies," saying that if they were punished for such crimes there would be a dearth of hands to pick cotton. The advantage of the meeting of the Governors is in its aid for uniform legislation. Perhaps the most important subject was that of rural credits and agricultural banks, such as have been so successful in Germany, and which are being introduced in the Jewish farm colonies in this country. Porto Rico, when annexed, begged for them. After the meeting at Richmond the Democratic Governors met in Washington and discussed the second term pledge as applied to the next President, and they did not agree that it was binding, plain as the language of the platform was.

The New York School Inquiry

We have received a large amount of correspondence in regard to the article by Prof. E. C. Moore, of Yale, published November 14, but it will be impossible for us to devote more space to the controversy than is necessary to give Professor Moore the last word to which he is entitled. The report of his investigation of the New York public school system which the Board of Estimate refused to publish with the rest of the Hanus report will soon appear in book form with answers to the 241 questions submitted to him later by the Board of Estimate. Professor Moore's letter to THE INDEPENDENT is given below:

DEAR SIR—Mr. Allen's reply to my article of November 21 hardly conforms to the requirement that a reply must meet the issues. I find so many misstatements in it that I must point out a few of them. First, there is much more in the text of the Board of Estimate's resolution of October 26, 1910, than an expression of desire to get "sufficient and satisfactory information of requests for appropriations." The resolution calls for a committee "to conduct an inquiry into the organization, equipment and methods, both financial and educational of the Department of Education." For this purpose the committee is "authorized to associate with it such experts within and without the government of the City of New

York as may assist it in the conduct of this inquiry and in the formulation of recommendations of this board." But the Board of Education alone has the power to administer all moneys appropriated for educational purposes in the City of New York, and the Court of Appeals has said that "the city has the custody of the moneys but the board must administer and expend all school funds as the representative of the school system." . . . It is not therefore to be wondered at that the salaries of the investigators employed under the Board of Estimate's resolution were subsequently held up for some four months on the ground that there is no legal warrant for the investigation. Does the text of the resolution say the experts were employed to collect facts, by which word of many meanings Mr. Allen denotes items or incidents, or to assist in formulating recommendations? I did not say "only pseudo-questions." Three of his are answered in the report and the statement of one not made in it. It is buttressed with documentary facts. I did not say were *dictated* but "were prepared by Mr. Allen."

Sincerely yours,

E. C. MOORE.

YALE UNIVERSITY, December 4.

Battleships for Canada

It is a big price that the Conservative Government of Canada proposes to pay for its refusal to accept the reciprocity which refusal overthrew the Laurier Ministry. Again and again had Canada refused to give battleships to the British navy. She did not believe in war, did not wish to be necessarily involved in any war that Great Britain might be involved in, altho she would be ready to give help, as she did, by a regiment or two in the Boer war. Now Premier Borden offers to give Great Britain three of the finest battleships that can be built, built, of course, not in Canada, but in England or Ireland, and to cost as much as $35,000,000. How will she pay it? Of course not by present taxation, but by borrowing the money. Where will she borrow it? In England, of course, and there will be nearly $2,000,000 paid over in England yearly and indefinitely out of the people's taxes. But the worst of it is that Canada will be no longer free from attack in case of war; at any rate, she is made an essential factor in all the European embroilments. She will not only be in the navy, but will necessarily have to contribute to the army; for the payment she is to get for this contribution is that she will have one member permanently in the Imperial Defense Committee. And Great Britain will pay another very serious price for this Canadian aid, in modifying her principle of free trade and free food, and giving preferential tariff rates to Canada and the other British dominions, which are expected to follow the generous example of Canada. Now New Zealand promises to supply some smaller vessels—not battleships, and Australia and South Africa will be expected to follow, altho their interests are not those of the British Islands. Great Britain is in close treaty with Japan; and Australia fears Japan. Australia has ambitions for domination in Australasia with which Great Britain has no sympathy. Robert Borden may, however, not find it easy to persuade the Canadian Parliament to consent to his scheme. The French electors may object, and so may the growing Western Provinces. Canada did not bargain for this when, in a wave of British loyalty, she refused reciprocity and put out the Liberal Government.

Sweating Industries

A State factory investigating commission has been bringing to light in this State, and particularly in this city, conditions of what is called the sweating industry, which are nothing less than horrible. Manufacturers want work done in the cheapest way possible, and are glad to have the finest or the coarsest garments taken to the homes of working women, and of children who ought to be at school, to places where there are contagious diseases, and where dire poverty and hunger-wages set children at work for long hours putting ribbons in corsets, or licking cigarets, or picking the meat out of nuts. Inspection is almost impossible in such crowded residence quarters, and the commission believes that such piecework at home should be forbidden. Perhaps too much proportionate attention is given to the danger of disease coming to the rich patrons who wear or smoke or eat the goods prepared by these children suffering from scarlet fever or measles or tuberculosis or other diseases with which such homes are infected, for it is a housing problem; but the chief concern should be for the children and their

mothers themselves. There are evils in the factory system, but factories can be inspected and healthy conditions secured, and children kept out. The cost of goods may be imperceptibly higher, but that will be more than made up by the value of healthier human life. We need to care for people more than for money.

Agricultural Students

A very suggestive report comes from Cornell Agricultural College, pertaining to the increase of numbers. We were told, when these colleges were founded, that pupils enough could not be secured to keep them running; and then it came about that the larger part of those who were matriculated did not become farmers. They simply took advantage of the cheap courses to prepare themselves for business life. Well, that was all right, for these colleges were started as "industrial" institutions, not strictly agricultural. It seems that at Cornell in 1890 there were 53 pupils altogether, including regulars, specials and graduates. In 1901 all these combined reached the number of 210, and at that time this was considered an encouraging number. In 1912-13 Cornell has to prepare for 1,051 regulars, 138 specials, 107 graduates, 525 attendants on the winter course and 223 on the summer school. Here we have the pretty number of 2,044 pupils pressing their way into one of our industrial halls for education. It does not suggest any debate with our classical institutions. The simple fact is that our farm boys have found out that they need the very latest scientific information in order to become successful farmers; and the farmers have found that it pays to educate their boys toward the farm rather than from it. The report is very similar from other States; from Massachusetts and Wisconsin and Illinois and Oregon and Alabama and California, everywhere the industrial colleges are crowded. There are probably over 100,000 young fellows in these and in the technical schools, being trained for most efficient industrial citizenship. Farming is becoming one of our leading professions, and the art of agriculture is as accurate in its achievements as any of the finer arts. Yet the tide is rising.

Peace in the Balkans

The world hopes for peace in the Balkans. The Turkish Government, headed by Kiamil, a wise and experienced statesman, is apparently reasonable, and no longer afraid of the militant Young Turks. There was real danger for a while that the Cabinet would be overturned, with great fear of massacre in Constantinople, but that has been escaped, and Kiamil's strong hand has secured quiet and safety to the residents of the city. Also the allies have past the first flush of their hot passion, and are no longer talking of fighting their way into Constantinople. They will be reasonable and may even allow Adrianople to remain under the Turkish name. It sobers ardor to think of hundreds of thousands slain and of the years needed to recuperate population and prosperity. The pressure of the great Powers has been for peace, and their mutual abstention from robbing the victors of territory also makes for peace. It will be left to the allies to divide the spoils. Greece is the dangerous element in the problem. She has suffered least, and she makes large claims that clash with those of Bulgaria. One may rejoice in the liberation of Macedonia, and yet feel commiseration for Turkey, which was not allowed a short decade to fulfil her promises of reform. Also we may have a thought for Turkey in Asia, whose people are of the same blood as those in Europe, many of them Christians, multitudes of them Moslems whose ancestors were converted by the sword. Turkey has received a stern lesson, which she must practice in her government of Asia Minor and Mesopotamia.

In his *Commoner* Mr. Bryan goes wild over Mr. Carnegie's proposition, or that of his philanthropic corporation, to pension ex-Presidents. He says:

> "It would be a monstrous thing to permit the President of the United States to rest under the shame of anticipating a pension from a fund accumulated thru special privilege."

The "special privilege" was the tariff, nothing else. Under the tariff system established by Congress and approved by the people, all business had to be done. All manufacturing business was "special privilege"; it could not be escaped, and

they did not wish to escape it. The money earned was legally earned, even if the tariff gave too much protection. Mr. Bryan, who severely attacks the pensioning of college professors, is too squeamish; but he is right in urging that now Congress provide for the pensioning of ex-Presidents.

Many of our younger citizens have never seen any of the little brown and green fractional currency notes issued during the Civil War, which then took the place of small silver. The Government made a profit on it, for an immense amount of it was destroyed or lost, and by an act past in 1879 nearly nine millions of it was estimated as thus destroyed and taken from the statement of the public debt. Now it is practically all destroyed, barring specimens preserved by collectors. And yet the monthly statement of the public debt from Washington holds $6,855,409.90 of fractional currency added to the debt. It would be well if another act should estimate it all perished but half a million, and reduce the paper debt of the country by over six million dollars. The present interest-bearing debt is $964,631,630.

As a great concession to the Catholic workingmen in Protestant Germany the Vatican has given permission that they may become members of labor unions of which others than Catholics are members, for their industrial advantage, provided they also are members of purely Catholic unions, and provided these wider labor unions have no conditions dangerous to faith. This is the result of long discussion and investigation. Under the principle that underlies the familiar claim in Ireland that Rome can dictate as to religion, but not as to politics, one would think that she should not claim authority to say whether her members can join a labor union. The decision would apply to this country, but nobody has thought of raising the question here.

In *The Popular Science Monthly* Dr. Frederick J. Pack has been studying the statistics of smoking in college. He finds that in college examinations 70 per cent. of those who receive the highest marks are non-smokers, while of those who receive the lowest marks 70 per cent. are smokers. Taking athletes as another homogeneous class, he finds that in the football trials only half as many smokers as non-smokers are successful; and in the case of able-bodied men smoking was associated with a diminution of lung power by 10 per cent. In every case the evidence was against smoking. And yet college men meet in "smokers."

That Jews can be successful farmers as well as merchants and bankers, and can follow the old industry of Palestine, appears not only in the prosperity of the colonies there, but in a number of small settlements of Jews in this country. They have cooperative credit unions, which lend money to those who wish to buy farms, and have made 342 loans in ten months. It is greatly to be desired that Jews should not all herd in cities.

Virginia is verily the mother of Presidents. Governor Wilson is the eighth born in that State. The others are Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Harrison, Tyler and Taylor. On Governor Wilson's birthday, December 28, Staunton, his native town, expects a visit from him, when he will be entertained in the old manse where his father, as the Presbyterian minister, was living at his birth, fifty years ago.

Once more President Taft has urged that citizenship be given to the Porto Ricans, and Congress has long refused, or, rather, neglected to do it. Of course there is dissatisfaction there. Mr. Taft says that the demand for citizenship must be dissociated from any call for Statehood. It may be, but we do not see why Statehood should not be anticipated and desired, to come later.

Because the Congregation of Oxford University has adopted statutes throwing open the degrees of bachelor and doctor of divinity to those who are not clergymen of the Anglican Church, it does not follow that the reform has been adopted. It has got to be accepted now by the Convocation, consisting of all A. M.'s of the university, before it becomes valid.

In the World of Insurance

BY W. E. UNDERWOOD

As to the Nature of Insurance

STRIPPED of the perplexing phraseology which custom and the law seem to regard as the natural dress for all written agreements between man and man, insurance is a very simple thing and one readily within the average comprehension, if those who use it would take but a little time carefully to examine it.

Fundamentally, it is a co-operative effort to secure protection, wholly or partially, against certain misfortunes incident to life. Taking the commonwealth as a whole, insurance restores nothing. The reparation it makes to the individual represents an irretrievable loss to the general stock. Fire annihilates combustible property; death destroys the productivity of a human being. The insured victim of the misfortune suffered is aided from the accumulated contributions made by himself and his fellow policyholders. Therefore, insurance is always an expense, and its disbursements represent, in lives and property, a national loss.

The machinery used and the methods pursued in achieving the objects for which insurance exists are diverse; there are proprietary companies, mutual companies, associations of fraternities, organizations practising the instalment or assessment system of premium contributions; but all come, in the final analysis, to the simplicity of co-operative defense against a common enemy. All the funds used in operating all the companies come from the persons insured, and they alone pay all the losses and expenses, and are the recipients, likewise, of all the benefits.

Sometimes the cogs in the machinery —the stockholders in proprietary companies, the officers and managers in all sorts of companies and associations—are mistaken for the machine itself, and then there is trouble in the shape of unwise legislation, sensational newspaper criticism, and the like. It is a grave error, especially in members of purely mutual companies, to regard their insurers as parties, on the one side, to a trading proposition, and themselves as parties, on the other side. It is a piece of confusion that leads to misunderstandings and increased cost of operation.

It is not contended that all insurance companies are what they should be, nor that the institution itself, taken as a whole, has reached even comparative perfection. It, in common with other social instrumentalities, is in a state of evolution, and will so continue until a final period is written against the last sentence in the record of human progress.

To tell the story of insurance—of a noble beneficence—as it develops from week to week; to represent as it is, virtues, defects and all; to commend the good work of its servants and chide their faults; and beyond all, to help protect the interests of the millions who confide in it, depend upon and support it —these are the tasks which this department sets itself.

So Alone

BECAUSE we are approaching the memorial season of Him who went about doing good, it seems fitting to set down something here, as simply as may be, of an episode which fell under the observation of the writer in a Christmas week some years ago, and which made a lasting impression on one who regards the maintenance of life insurance protection to the women and children of the land as a sacred duty. If this brief tale shall quicken some man's conscience and prompt him to substitute decisive action for faltering indecision, the reward will

be great; if it shall move many men, much will be added to the world's stock of happiness.

. . . . . .

The Man was lying desperately ill. He had fought valiantly for many dreary weeks, only to realize during every moment of the time that the remorseless enemy had captured outwork upon outwork and was now closely besieging the citadel. Its occupant, the Will, was slowly being reduced. How long it could withstand the investment was problematical.

The face of the Nurse was grave. The once capable and athletic figure on the bed was wasted by the slowly consuming fires of the fever which had so long fed upon it. The face had lost its dominant characteristics; the strength that belonged to it had vanished and, but for the eyes, deep-sunken and brilliant, and the mobile mouth, was a mask or the face of the dead.

The eyes followed the Nurse as she moved slowly and gently about the room. Perceiving the persistent attention, she approached the bed and, leaning close to his ear, inquired in a whisper if there was anything he desired.

"I must—see Her—at once."

The words were scarcely audible.

Leaving the room, she returned in a few moments, preceded by Her.

He signified by a motion that they two be permitted to remain alone together.

The face of Her was a patient, a brave face. Upon it shone all the fortitude that belongs with the love which a strong woman's soul holds for the strong man who is being slowly beaten to death before her eyes. But upon her lips sat the smile of hope—a hope she did not own, but cherished for his sake—a lie, perfect in its benign serenity, but the cover of a breaking heart.

The lips of the Man moved. His tones were audible only to Her, whose ears were close and alert for every word. Had the ear failed, her heart would have caught the message. He whispered, brokenly:

"Trust me. I will—fight it out—until —the last ounce—of strength—is spent. Were I alone—I would have—no fears, no regrets. For your sakes—I have tried—to forget You—and Them—while I fought. But I am—a coward now—in the face of—death. I have thought—I was—a good man—that my love—for You—and Them—was everything—it should be. I was—a vain boaster. I was brave—in my strength,—and it has—betrayed me—You—Them. I was —confident of—oh, so much—I could do —in a long life—and now— there is—no future—no time—in which to do other— than regret. No man can stand alone."

The woman interrupted him:

"Don't, don't reproach yourself, dear. You have neglected no duty. Your love and protecting care have been around us always. Sorrow and want have ever been far away. Verily, has our home been an altar and you its faithful high priest. Besides, beloved, God will not let you die; you will not have to call upon that last ounce of strength."

Tho her heart was heavy and the cry of impending desolation was on her lips, she would comfort and encourage him.

No man can reckon the number of his days and he is not blameworthy that death has overtaken him in the flower of manhood. This man had been a faithful guide and comforter, a generous provider, a brave protector. Wherein had he faulted? What was it now that embittered his last hour?

He was all they had.

Some acts are beyond rectification; some wrongs beyond righting. To those who die conscious, these are unpardonable sins; passing forgiveness because there is no space in which to make restitution. The element we move in is time, and time has come to an end. The penalty must fall, and it must fall upon the innocent and confiding. The contemplation of this is bitterer than death.

Beyond lie the fields of asphodel, the flowers of the immortals; here are only the withering pansies and violets.

The blinds are drawn and the air of the darkened room is heavy with the odor of lilies and roses. No one speaks. She is here—and the Children. Alone. Oh, so alone.

Financial

Currency and Banking Reform

In his annual report, the Secretary of the Treasury looks forward to a surplus of $40,200,000 at the end of the current fiscal year (June 30, next), unless Panama expenses are included. If these are taken into account, there will be a deficit of $1,800,000. Receipts in the following fiscal year will be about the same, it is expected, but expenditures will be larger, and therefore he sees at the end of that year a deficit of $22,556,000, exclusive of Panama payments, which would increase it to $52,730,000. It is possible, however, that both receipts and expenditures will be measurably affected by the Democratic party's legislation.

Secretary MacVeagh speaks earnestly and at considerable length about the need of currency and banking reform. This is what he and his predecessors have been doing for many years past, but there has been no remedial legislation except the Aldrich-Vreeland act, a temporary makeshift. He says:

"The system under which we are living not only will not prevent a panic, but after a certain point in the generation of panic conditions is reached, will make it inevitable. So that, as long as the financial system created by our Federal laws remains unchanged and unreformed, the Government will be exclusively responsible for the commercial, industrial and social disasters which flow from panics. This responsibility is a fixt one. It is unavoidable, and ought to be frankly recognized and acknowledged. The people are helpless. The character of this responsibility is better understood when it is realized that the effects of financial panics are not at all confined to the banks and the larger business world. A panic such as that of 1907, or a lesser panic, reaches directly or indirectly every town and hamlet of the country, and every family and individual. It nationalizes itself long before it has gone far; and its interruption of the business movements large and small, its fracture of the organization under which commercial and industrial life go on, and the resulting social suffering are prolonged into years. These facts intensify the significance of the delays and postponements of the Government. A panic is as unnecessary and as avoidable as an epidemic of smallpox. You can have an epidemic of smallpox if you disregard all that science has provided as a preventive. You cannot possibly have an epidemic of smallpox if you will apply the simple means that science has provided. So we will continue to have panics only so long as we refuse to apply the simple preventives which he who runs may read."

He does not propose the details of the new laws that are needed, but he suggests the following general features:

Provisions for never-failing reserves and never-failing currency; for the perfect elasticity and flexibility of both; for the permanent organization and cooperation of the banks; for a central agency, free from political or Trust control, to represent the organized banks; for independent banking units; for equality of all banks, national or State, as to standards and functions; for the utilization and fluidity of bank assets; for the scientific development of exchanges, domestic and foreign; for foreign banking, as an adjunct of our foreign commerce; and for taking the Treasury Department out of the banking business.

He recommends an extension or renewal of the Aldrich-Vreeland act, which will expire by limitation on June 30, 1914. We question the expediency of this. The law tends to prevent or defer thoro reform on the lines indicated in his report. Such effort as might be required for the extension of it might better be exerted for comprehensive remedial legislation. The subject should be taken up promptly by the new Congress. We notice that the present House Banking Committee has already provided for hearings in January and has invited prominent representatives of the American Bankers' Association, the National Citizens' League, the Credit Men's Association, the labor unions and the agricultural interests.

....No dressed beef was exported to Great Britain in September, October or November, and only 900 head of live cattle were exported in those months.

....November's pig iron output was 2,630,854 tons, or a little less than October's large total, which was 2,689,933. In the season now closing, the movement of ore from the lakes broke the record, the quantity shipped, 47,414,730 tons, exceeding last year's shipments by 15,300,000 tons, and the previous record (season of 1910) by 4.800,000.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

There was a national conference of the new Progressive party in Chicago, last week, attended by about 500 delegates, among whom were Mr. Roosevelt, George W. Perkins, William J. Flinn and others prominent in the recent campaign. Many speeches were made. Mr. Roosevelt urged the members of the party to press for progressive legislation in Congress and in State legislatures. He attacked both the old parties. The Progressives, he said, had overthrown the powerful and corrupt machine by which the Republican party had been betrayed and strangled. He denounced the Supreme Court of Idaho because of its decision, during the campaign, concerning Presidential electors. The party, he said, should pay the fine which the court would probably impose upon a complaining editor in Idaho, who had been summoned for contempt. In the course of the conference he advocated the creation of a trade commission, to deal with great corporations engaged in interstate business, and exprest his well-known opinions as to the right of the people to pass upon court decisions involving the constitutionality of statutes. The party could trust to events for the development of leaders in the future. He opposed fusion movements. Mr. Perkins he warmly commended, saying he was proud to have him as a fellow-worker. Mr. Perkins himself said that he was not a new convert, but had fought many years for progressive principles and for social and industrial reform. Officers of the party's committees will be subject to recall. An elaborate educational campaign plan was proposed by Miss Jane Addams. The national headquarters will be in New York, and there will also be an office in Washington. Mr. Roosevelt's friends predicted that he would be nominated again in 1916.——It is said that the Republican party has plans for an educational campaign in opposition to that of the Roosevelt Progressives. Some of the leaders are considering propositions for a reduction of the number of convention delegates from the South.——After the end of his term, Mr. Taft may take the Kent professorship of law at Yale University, formerly held by Edward J. Phelps. He also has in mind a world tour, to be made for the promotion of international peace.——Since his election Mr. Wilson has received seven letters (two in Bermuda) written in an illiterate manner by one and the same person, demanding $5,000 and threatening assassination if the money should not be paid. As the result of skilful detective work by postal inspectors, three rough mountaineers living in the highlands of New Jersey have been arrested. There is evidence that one of them wrote the letters.

Congress

The House Committee on Ways and Means has provided for hearings concerning tariff revision. They will begin on January 6, and not more than two days will be assigned to a schedule. Chairman Underwood says the special session should be opened on March 15.——By a vote of 141 to 101 the House has refused to adopt a proposed rule providing for the immediate consideration of the Senate concurrent resolution favoring the purchase, by the Government, of Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson. This resolution is opposed by Representative Jefferson M. Levy, of New York, who owns the property, and has been pro-

moted by the wife of Representative Martin W. Littleton, also of New York. After the vote was taken, Mrs. Littleton said she had been authorized by a prominent Virginian to offer four times the assessed value of Monticello, title to the property to be vested in the State of Virginia. Mr. Levy says he has repeatedly refused $1,500,000 for Monticello and that he cannot be induced to sell it.——The House, by a vote of 153 to 118, declared that Charles C. Bowman, Republican, of the Eleventh Pennsylvania District, was not entitled to be seated. By a vote of 181 to 88 it declined to seat his Democratic opponent, George R. McLean. Both votes were in accord with the committee's recommendation. The ground of both rejections was corrupt practices. Representative A. Mitchell Palmer, of Pennsylvania, a member of the Democratic National Committee and frequently mentioned in connection with a Cabinet office, offered a resolution to seat Mr. McLean. In the course of the debate, Representative Farr, of Pennsylvania, asserted that Mr. Palmer was the Lackawanna Railroad Company's attorney, and that the company, at his solicitation, had assisted in procuring his election. Admitting that he was the company's attorney, Mr. Palmer indignantly denied that he had solicited the aid of the company or that it had assisted him. ——In the Senate, which was sitting as a court of impeachment, the trial of Judge Archbald was continued, last week, and the prosecutors completed their case.——Senator Works, of California, who has been identified with the Progressive Republican faction in the Senate, while speaking last week in support of his resolution for a constitutional amendment providing a single six-year Presidential term, said that both Taft and Roosevelt deserved defeat. Roosevelt while in office had signally favored the Harvester Trust, the natural result being that George W. Perkins this year had been his ardent supporter and chief financial backer. The Progressive party had been managed and financed by promoters, corruptionists and Trust magnates. Taft had made a fatal mistake in going on the stump to answer Roose- self on a level with his detractor, had thus lowered his dignity and that of his office to no purpose, and had lost the respect and good will of many good people. It would have been better for the country if both had been ineligible for re-election.

Panama Canal Tolls

The expected formal protest of the British Government against the exemption of American coastwise shipping from the payment of Panama Canal tolls was received on the 9th by the State Department. In it Sir Edward Grey opposes at length Mr. Taft's argument, and holds that exemption violates the provisions of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. He concedes the right of the United States to subsidize our coastwise shipping, but asserts that to subsidize it in this way is forbidden by the treaty. Moreover, the tolls must be "just and equitable," and he argues that if any class of shipping is exempted, there is no guarantee that other shipping does not pay more than a fair share. To determine whether the charges are "just and equitable," the whole volume of traffic must be taken into account. The British Government asks that the coastwise shipping shall pay tolls. It regards the provisions aimed at railroad-owned and Trust-owned ships as applying only to the shipping of the United States; if in fact they also apply to British shipping, it will take up this question hereafter. If the United States shall insist upon the exemption of our coastwise shipping, Great Britain is ready and perfectly willing to submit the matter to arbitration.——Secretary Knox is preparing a reply. It is understood that our Government's attitude toward the question has undergone no change. Our State Department may express a willingness to accept arbitration, but there is no indication that the Senate would consent. One prominent newspaper has made inquiry and it asserts that there is an adverse majority of nearly 3 to 1. Another finds 60 against arbitration and only 27 for it. Repeal of the exemption act, it is said, cannot be expected. Senator O'Gorman says it is inconceivable that the United States should submit to an international court a purely domestic question. Senator Bristow sees in the protest an attempt to dictate concerning

our domestic policy.——In his annual report, Mr. Stimson, Secretary of War, recommends that the exemption clause be repealed. The proposed remission of tolls, he says, "will in effect amount to a payment of national funds to a special industry which does not need such assistance." Here he disagrees with President Taft, unless the latter's opinion has been changed since August last.

A Discussion of the Canal Question

The meeting of the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society on December 14 was of especial interest because of the presence of Ambassador Bryce and the frank discussion of the Panama tolls question by our former ambassador to Great Britain, Joseph H. Choate, and Charles Francis Adams. Mr. Bryce, after referring to the length and accuracy of the Icelandic and Jewish genealogies, exprest his thanks for the service which the curiosity of the American people regarding their ancestors has rendered to England:

"It has started an active and flourishing branch of industry in England, that of finding one's ancestors and finding therewith coats of arms, adventures and heroic deeds which belong to those families from which your people descend. There are a number of people engaged in that work in England, and in that work they show considerable constructive ingenuity and what we may call rare imaginative skill at times. (Laughter.) It remains, however, to say that you have given a great spur to our curiosity about ancestors in England, and the thing has become a far more keen and interesting subject of inquiry in England, since so many have left England and come to this country, and their descendants hunt up their ancestors in Devonshire and the eastern counties of England in order to locate their progenitors.

"It is to us a great pleasure that that friendship which exists between us, that affection which exists between us and you, should rest not only every ground of sentiment and tradition but also upon the recognition of how much English blood can be shown to flow in the veins of many old families here, and how the term of cousinhood extended as it should be for many degrees, shows the connection between these of the old counties, from ancient families, down along the line to those who came over here. It was a great pleasure to present to the town of Hingham in Massachusetts, one of the oldest towns in that State, what was said to be a cornerstone of the tower erected in Hingham in Norfolk, England. And to find that the town of Hingham had preserved a record of all those who came over in the middle of the seventeenth century. Also to find how many of those families had remained in Norfolk, and now they will keep up connection with the people in your Hingham, and your men in Hingham in Massachusetts with them. There were five or six or seven families that made great names in this country, and among them was one in which there had been an ancestor of Abraham Lincoln. That was one of the interesting results which had been obtained by the genealogical studies for the past fifty or sixty years; and I venture on behalf of my friends in England, who appreciate and are interested in the work you do in that direction, to tell you that work is done for us as well as for yourselves, and to wish you a long career of usefulness in it."

Mr. Charles Francis Adams, the next speaker, exprest his opinion of the Panama question in the following language:

"Now, last evening there was a large affair at the Hotel Astor, of which Mr. Bryce was the honored recipient. Nothing pleased me more on that occasion that to see the species of skill with which the various performers went thru their antics on the subject of the Panama Canal toll question, and none of them seemed to have the courage, or to think it was quite proper, to go directly to the point. There is a reporter here, and I requested him not to put down anything I am about to say. But the others had skated all around it and avoided falling in; and I propose to plump right in. There is this agitated question right now on the subject of the Panama Canal toll; and altho Mr. Bryce is here, I propose to butt in and blurt out what I think. There is the question now agitating the Congress of the United States, particularly the Senate, as to what position this country should take, and whether we are within our rights; whether we own the canal; and what interpretation we should put upon our ownership. It then comes up that the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty is considered and then the Hague Tribunal; and around those subjects there was very skilful skating last night. I propose simply to blurt out just what I think on that subject, and now I am becoming interesting.

"I have never been able to see why the same rules of conduct which obtain with the individual should not obtain with the community. What is honest and right and pure to us in our individual capacity is, I think, right and honest and true and pure in our aggregate capacity. Now, there is not one person here, man or woman—I will venture to say there is not a single person here, man or woman, who when a question rises in which they themselves are involved, where they have made an agreement—it may have been an unwise one; it may have been ill-considered—but where they have said they would do a thing, who do not regard that they are committed by that, as a person of character, by that inscrutable thing known as character, to have their word as good as their bond. Therefore, when a question arises under that agreement which we have individually made, as to which we are possible beneficiaries, there is no person with

a claim to a vestige of character who does not say, "This is a perfectly simple matter to solve. There are just two courses, and only two courses: I must either decide this question against myself as a beneficiary, or I must submit it to a tribunal the impartiality of which is unquestioned."

"If they fail to do one or the other they can only pursue the impossible, and that is to decide that they will decide it in favor of themselves. Therefore, I hold that this question, by the rules which obtain between individuals in life, is perfectly easy of solution; and unless you are prepared to say, 'There being a disputed question, I will decide in favor of myself,' unless you are prepared to say that, there is but one alternate course to be pursued: You must say, 'I must decide it against myself, or submit it to an impartial tribunal whose impartiality cannot be questioned.'"

Mr. Choate, who followed, said that he felt exactly as Mr. Adams did about the Panama Canal and added:

"But, there is a grander, higher question than that that seems to me to be far more important than the treatment of any particular bargain or treaty; and that is the great question whether the people of the United States are willing to go back upon their whole history for one hundred years and give themselves away on a great question of good faith as between America and other countries.

"We have settled every difficulty that has arisen with the other members of the English speaking race by arbitration, or by treaty, and I think it may fairly be said that we have never failed to arbitrate a question that ought to be arbitrated, and have never broken a treaty we have made. I can not remember any, and I consulted our great adversary, Mr. Bryce; and if all Englishmen cannot remember any such default on the part of America, who can?

"Now, that having been done, and arbitration and treaty-making, and standing by treaties having been the honor and the glory and the boast of ourselves and of our ancestors since 1812, the question arises whether the people of the United States are thus to go back of their record, or to allow their servants at Washington, in whatever capacity they may appear there, to go back on the record so gloriously made by our country."

The Islands

Cuba's President has accepted a model for the proposed monument in memory of the victims of the explosion which wrecked the battleship "Maine," and has asked for an appropriation of $20,000. A figure intended to represent the new republic will rest upon the turret and guns given to Cuba by our Congress. One bronze tablet will bear the text of the Washington joint resolution concerning Cuba's independence. Other tablets will represent the arrival of the ship, the explosion, the appearance of the wreck and the final burial of it at sea.——Political followers of Zayas, the unsuccessful candidate at the recent election, who have asked the Supreme Court to say that the election law is unconstitutional, are procuring decisions of local courts to the effect that local elections, in various places, were fraudulent. They hope to annul the election of Menocal in this way. There appears to be ample proof that the registry lists were padded, and it is alleged that there was much repeating at the polls.——Following the departure of the Washington Commission from Santo Domingo, where an agreement between the revolutionists and the new Government of President Nouel had been reached, the revolutionists unexpectedly became active again. For this reason the battleship "New Hampshire" was ordered to the island from Norfolk, on the 11th, so hurriedly that several members of her crew were left on shore. The new President has reduced the size of the army.——In his annual report, the Secretary of War speaks of those who would "from misplaced sentimentality or lazy self-interest cast the Filipinos upon the world in a condition of helplessness and before they have acquired the full benefits of American civilization." He asserts that there is "no parallel to the material, mental and moral progress shown in these ten years of civil government by so many millions of people, held for centuries in ignorance and, in effect, in political and economic bondage." But he adds that our work has only just begun, as half the children born in Manila die in infancy, a million children are without schools, and the old system of peonage is still accepted by the masses, who, if not protected by Americans, would "fall ready victims to the rich and educated Philippine minority." All proposals of independence at present, he says, are pleas for national recreancy on our part and are unjust to the Filipino masses.

Mexico

In response to an appeal from Rafael Hernandez, Minister of the Interior, to the Apostolic Delegate, Mgr. Boggiani, there was a special mass in all the Catholic churches

of Mexico, beginning at midnight on the 8th, for the restoration of peace by Divine intervention. This was in obedience to a papal decree. Some of the Liberals were of the opinion that the laws separating Church and State had been disregarded. Three days later, Minister Hernandez appealed also to the Protestant clergy and the chief officers of the Masonic lodges, asking for their aid in restoring peace. The condition of the country was not improving. Large towns and many small ones were held by the Government, but thruout a wide area the rebels and bandits were not restrained. Hernandez said an army of 500,000 was needed. Many rebels have been put to death. On a road in the State of Mexico, last week, the bodies of sixty could be seen hanging from the trees. Near the town of Pedresina nine bodies were hanging from telegraph poles. In Guerrero the rebels hold a small port, south of Acapulco. There they receive ammunition, which is carried inland. In the north, Orozco's followers have been burning railroad bridges and raiding haciendas. Orozco's father has been released from prison, on a bond of $2,500, by Federal Judge Maxey, at Austin, Tex. Señor Lascurain, Minister of Foreign Affairs, is now in New York, to promote, it is said, a restoration of peace and to encourage closer commercial relations with the United States. Some say he has come to prevent intervention. It is expected that the Mexican Congress will soon authorize the negotiation of a loan of $20,000,000.

The London Peace Conference

The representatives of the Balkan States and Turkey met on Monday, December 16, in the picture gallery of St. James's Palace, an historic room hung with the portraits of English sovereigns from Henry VIII down. There is good prospects of an agreement, for it does not appear that either side can gain anything by continuing the conflict. The Serbs and the Greeks are already in possession of all the territory to which they are likely to lay claim, and more than they are likely to hold. The same may be said of the Montenegrins and Bulgars, except that the former have not yet captured Scutari nor the latter Adrianople. The question of Adrianople is probably the most difficult of the questions to be settled. The Bulgars claim, doubtless with justice, that the fall of Adrianople is only a matter of time, and they also assert, with considerable probability, that they could take the city by storm at any time if they were willing to make the necessary sacrifice. Dr. Daneff, President of the Bulgarian Parliament, and one of the delegates at the conference, in an interview published in the Paris *Temps,* states the Bulgarian position on this point as follows:

"The press has indicated Adrianople as one of the delicate problems. There can be no discussion of that point. The possession of Adrianople, so far as we are concerned, is a *sine qua non* of that treaty. We will break off the conference on this point if necessary, even if we need to renew the war. Fresh reserves have been called out and the troops in Macedonia have been concentrated. Our position from a military viewpoint is excellent; it is such that we can speak definitely. Adrianople is doomed. It must fall into our hands and we know it must. That is why we are not sending thousands of troops to be butchered needlessly in an attack that would only give us the town a few days earlier.

"It is entirely to Turkey's interest to come to an agreement. Supposing what is impossible, that Bulgaria signed peace conditions, which from her viewpoint were not wholly satisfactory, there would in a few years have to be another war. Turkey's real interest is to agree to terms that will secure a lasting peace and will give her as a neighbor a Bulgaria which has been completely reassured."

On the other hand, it is expected that Turkey will offer a stubborn resistance to the cession of Adrianople and will perhaps be supported in this attitude by some of the Great Powers. The Turkish position, as stated by Rechid Pasha at Paris, is as follows:

"We are sincere in our desire for peace, but we are firmly resolved that it shall be only peace with honor. Our military resources are increasing daily. We now have 170,000 men at Tchataldja who are abundantly provided with munitions of war. The sanitary conditions in the field are improving daily. There is no question at the moment of anything but a simple suspension of arms. Hostilities will certainly be renewed if either of the parties at the conference seeks to impose too onerous conditions.

"So far as Albania is concerned, Turkey is ready to recognize the ultimate autonomy of that country under the suzerainty of the Sultan. I can add nothing now to that, but I do not mind laying stress on the fact that we cannot negotiate with Greece until she has con-

cluded an armistice on the same conditions as the rest of the allies. The state of war we are in, so far as Greece is concerned, does not constitute a stable base for negotiation. A collision on sea or land might alter the base one day or another. We cannot be expected to treat with a State which is looking for the chance of war to improve her diplomatic position."

In apposition to this view it is urged that there is no reason why Greece should be required to sign the armistice before entering the peace conference, for terms of peace have often been negotiated while the fighting is still going on, as, for example, in the case of the war between Turkey and Italy recently concluded. The allies assert that the refusal of Greece to join in the armistice does not indicate any disagreement between them.

The Attitude of the Great Powers

Whatever the delegates at the London conference may agree upon, the final decision as to what changes shall be made in the map of Turkey will rest not with them, but with the ambassadors of the greater European Powers, who will meet perhaps at Paris at the same time to consider the same questions. Rumania has applied for admission to the ambassadorial conference in order that her interests may be taken into consideration. Germany, Italy and Austria support the claim of Rumania for admission, but France, Russia and England refuse to consent to it.——It is rumored that Bulgaria is about to join the Triple Alliance of Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy, which has just been renewed for a period of six years.—— The strain between Austria and Servia seems to be unrelieved, altho the prevailing opinion is that the danger of war between them is averted. Still, there has been no cessation in the mobilization of Austrian troops and their concentration on the banks of the Danube opposite Belgrade, and on the other hand the Servian troops are being recalled from the front and the reserves held in readiness to resist an attack. The Belgrade paper *Pravda* expresses Servian sentiment when it says:

"If Austria desires war with Servia, let it come. It will be the most bitter fight in history. Every Servian man and woman, young or old, will take part in it, and Austria will have to exterminate the entire Servian nation before conquering it."

The Austrian Minister of War, General von Auffenberg, has resigned his position and the Under Secretary of War, General von Krobatin, has been appointed in his stead. Field Marshal Schemua, chief of the Austro-Hungarian General Staff, has been replaced by Baron von Hötzendorf, who is an advocate of war with Servia. These changes are thought to portend immediate military operations, but on the other hand an augury for peace is found in the fact that Austria and Hungary have both secured loans of $25,000,000 during the week, presumably with the assurance that they were not intended for war purposes. The Austrian issue of 4½ per cent. Treasury bonds at 97 is taken by a syndicate headed by the Austrian Postal Savings Bank and including Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and the National City Bank of New York.

English Affairs

In spite of the delay caused by the filibustering of the Opposition and the snap vote against the Government on a financial amendment, the Home Rule bill was successfully past thru the committee stage on December 11. Some time in January the bill will be past and sent up to the House of Lords. Here it will be undoubtedly rejected, but if the Government can remain in power long enough the bill may be past over the veto of the Lords, according to the new system of procedure adopted by the present Government. The Ministry is supported by the substantial majority of about 100, so the Opposition is obliged to confine itself to dilatory tactics and uproar. The Unionists attempted to score a point on the last day of debate by offering an amendment making it compulsory to fly the Union Jack over the Irish Parliament building A Nationalist member from South Down, Jeremiah MacVeagh, in opposing the amendment, used language referring to the British flag which Mr. Balfour resented, and in reply called attention to the increased respect shown to the flag in the United States, and inculcated in its schools, declaring that the Irish leaders had made the realization of the hope of a loyal and contented Ireland by the lessons of furious hatred of the flag which they and their colleagues for years had

been teaching. John Redmond, leader of the Irish party, then made a conciliatory speech of unimpeachable loyalty, and said that the Union Jack would be flown in a contented Ireland when Home Rule was past. No doubt, he added, Ireland would have its own flag, but the two would be flown side by side. ——The prospects are good for carrying thru Parliament before its adjournment, March 30, the two other important measures to which the Government is committed, the disestablishment of the Church in Wales and the abolition of plural voting. The Welsh Church bill has elicited as much discussion and criticism as the Home Rule bill during the past few weeks, altho the attendance on the sessions devoted to it has been very small. The question of the proper division of the various tithes, bequests and charitable fund between the disestablished Church and the secular organizations is a very complicated one and productive of considerable acrimony. In view of the numerous difficulties in the transition period, the Government has consented to postpone the operation of the bill for a period of six months after the royal assent has been given, or twelve months if necessary. —— The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Lloyd-George, has not yet come to an agreement with the doctors as to the proper compensation to be given them under the insurance act, but negotiations between the Government and the medical societies are still going on.——The latest outrage by the suffragets is the ringing of false fire alarms in all parts of the city, which was carried out according to a concerted plan on December 10. One of the women was caught in the act and given the maximum sentence of two months' imprisonment.

The Chinese Loan Negotiations between representatives of the six-Power group of bankers and the English financier, Birch Crisp, have resulted in an understanding that a certain number of English banks will be allowed to participate in the $300,000,000 loan to China, which has been under discussion for a long time. It is said that the public's unwillingness to relieve the underwriting firms of their liabilities in regard to the $50,000,000, which had been frustrated by the six-Power group, was responsible for Crisp's policy of joining the banking syndicate. There is, however, a strong disposition in some quarters to resent the manner in which Crisp forced his way into the sextuple group. But there is little likelihood of any Chinese loan being issued on account of the present financial conditions in Europe. If the loan question is taken up again, it is said that the banks interested will take a broad view of China's requirements, and will be more disposed than before to lend money to China in order to prevent the new republic from financial embarrassments. A Peking dispatch to the *Times* says:

"It is of extreme importance that the bankers in their conference should take a broad view of the situation, realizing on the one hand that the political and commercial development of this huge country is being suspended because of lack of money, and on the other hand that the failure of these negotiations may lead either to the bankruptcy of China or to the disappearance of that international unity which is the best guarantee of a prosperous future."

——Judging from a letter of Secretary Knox, of the State Department, to the Portland Chamber of Commerce, on December 10, the United States will formally recognize the Chinese republic after the January election in China. The letter said:

The attitude of this Government toward and its relation to the existing Chinese Government is clearly shown by the President's message on foreign relations sent to Congress on December 3, 1912, in which he said:

"The natural sympathy of the American people with the assumption of Republican principles by the Chinese people was appropriately exprest in a concurrent resolution of Congress on April 17, 1912. A constituent assembly, composed of representatives duly chosen by the people of China in the elections that are now being held, has been called to meet in January next to adopt a permanent constitution and organize the Government of the nascent republic.

"During the formative constitutional stage and pending definite action by the assembly, as expressive of the popular will, and the hoped-for establishment of a stable republican form of government, capable of fulfilling its international obligations, the United States is, according to precedent, maintaining full and friendly *de facto* relations with the provisional Government."

If Peace Prevailed

A Philosophical Traveler's View of the World as It Might Be

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

THIS is a traveler's tale, not a learned and symmetrical essay. The findings are those of a journalistic scout of civilization, after two journeys around the world and into many of the unfrequented corners of earth.

The old argument concerning the biological cost of war appeals with new force to one who watches the swinging Russian regiments on the march thru the streets of Vladivostok, singing as they go in the deep, strong tones that spell power. What splendid physical creatures these men are; and literally thousands of them, trainload after trainload, are past by the traveler thru Siberia. He is struck by the fertility of this imperial land, a wonder-land, a land of tomorrow, a land which the world needs, and which itself needs only men; yet Siberia is wasting its men in military service that for the most part must necessarily be fruitless. To deprive a great nation, with thousands of miles of uncultivated territory, of the labors of such splendid workers as these Russians, is nothing less than an offense to the good sense of civilization.

If one ranges far afield over this old earth's surface, the economic argument for peace becomes visualized. The appalling physical loads which Oriental peasants carry on their backs are light as compared with the burden of poverty which war taxes and military oppression impose. It chanced to be my lot to see citizens being imprest as soldiers into the Turkish army at Beirut, and far up in remote Urfa, and away down in the Hejaz. My ears will not soon lose the sound of the wailing of the women to whom these men were not soldiers of the Caliph, but husbands, sons, brothers and sweethearts. It takes the Orient to give full color and significance to this harrowing side of militarism. The wailing for soldiers is not very different from the wailing for the dead.

Turkey, because she never has been able to depend upon the loyalty of her subjects, has borne all her Asiatic conscripts to her troubled European dominions and the European soldiers to the



WHILE WAR PREVAILS

A photograph taken after the battle of Kumanovo, where the Serbs defeated the Turks on October 24.

deadly Yemen from which few return. In Ma'an, Arabia, which is as far down on the Mecca Railway as a Christian may go, my guard was a Turkish soldier from Diarbakir in Mesopotamia, where his family lived, unable to subsist on the pittance of his pay, even when he got it. To this exiled soldier on the desert the poverty-stricken but quaint old city of Diarbakir, on the headwaters of the Tigris, was paradise. His ecstatic descriptions of it had the same homesick note as the psalms of the Hebrew exiles in Babylon. Multiply this man by almost the total number of the Turkish army and something of the personal deprivation and loneliness involved in militarism is seen.

All this, however, is not what I set out to write. My thesis is the difference that would be revealed on the face of the earth if universal peace prevailed and international arbitration ruled. Such a prospect almost staggers the imagination. It runs in many directions and holds a vision of a new earth. To make the proposition concrete, let me go back to the neighborhood of the Garden of Eden.

The cradle of the race is now a desert waste. Once the center of world civilization, lower Mesopotamia is "the abomination of desolation." Aside from the luxuriant palms along the Tigris and Euphrates rivers, a few decadent cities and occasional villages on the banks, all is drear and abject desert. The fertility of ancient Mesopotamia is no new story to the educated reader. Herodotus declared that he could not tell the whole truth about the productiveness of this region lest he should not be believed.

Yet as I stood on the highest tower of the ruins of Babylon, and looked out upon the waste in every direction, except the cluster of palms near the home of the German excavators, the whimsical notion came to me that if Nebuchadnezzar were turned out to grass today he would die of starvation. This region of the Tigris-Euphrates Valley was once the granary of the known world, as well as the capital of civilization. Where cotton and wool once grew in abundance, and great cities flourished, the degenerate marsh Arabs hold sway, except that they are terrorized by the roving Bedouins. Dotting the landscape of this dreary desert are the "high towers" of the Psalmist, the defenses to which the villagers flee when the warring tribes appear.

What makes Babylonia waste? "The Turk," comes quick answer. Yes, but why, in this day of science and of the high prices of food stuffs, is it not restored to fertility? The irrigation scheme of Sir William Willcocks is perfectly feasible. When we went over his plans in Bagdad, he told me that there would be room within five years for twelve million prosperous people in the irrigated area. Upon this project Sir John Jackson is now at work. He, like Sir William, must be haunted by the twin specters of lack of safety and lack of population.

The land may be restored, but where are the essential people? Germany wants Mesopotamia, but she cannot colonize it with white people. The two obvious sources of population are overcrowded India and overcrowded Egypt, where agricultural peasants, accustomed to irrigation, may be had for the beckoning; but even these humble natives will not go from under the British flag to the sure terrors of Arabia.

It is perfectly clear, as every statesman will admit, that Germany could possess and cultivate Mesopotamia without opposition, were it not for the threat to India contained in this colonization. The ancient bugaboo of war has laid a palsying hand upon this garden spot. Remove the menace of militarism, and the Bagdad Railway would swiftly go thru to completion, with the co-operation of the world. Then the vast agricultural and mineral stores of the region would be at the service of the world. The bitumen wells, from which Noah got the pitch for his ark and Nebuchadnezzar the plaster for his palace, would be available for the highways of Berlin and London. Civilization would police Arabia in the interests of all mankind. Now the only immediate prospect is for England to take Mesopotamia, as well as the rest of Asia, by a *tour de force*. Germany's military ambition is thus seen to lie athwart her commercial advantage.

The traveler in Babylonia naturally wants to go across to the wonderful ruins of Persepolis and Susa in Persia. The consuls will not let him do so, because

of the insecurity of this whole region. So he finds himself confronting the whole problem of Persia, the ancient nation that once ruled the world. Here is an historic people whose national life has already been doomed by rival military powers. If these did not distrust each other, Persia might be given a chance to work out her own destiny on her own soil. Neither Russia nor Britain needs new territory; both have now more than they know what to do with. But militarism is the bogy on the backs of both of them, driving them forward over the dearest national sentiments of weaker people. Persia's race is run, even at the hour of an awakening national sentiment and a modern conscience.

While our mind is on this historic section of the earth, about which we learned from the Bible before we began to read history, we find ourselves reverting to that little strip of land along the Mediterranean called Palestine. Here Turkey is kept in power, and permitted to oppress and baffle, all because of the military jealousies of Europe. If international right and rule prevail, Syria would be free for cultivation and settlement by the fit. The Jews would have a chance to prove or disprove the practicability of their dreams of Zionism. The traveler and the scholar could visit and study, unhindered, these dearest scenes of human history. Syria, upper Mesopotamia and Asia Minor all wait only for established order and stable government in order to prove themselves once more a fit setting for the glories of civilization like unto that which they knew two thousand years ago. From Paul's city of Tarsus, across the Cilician plain, back thru the Cilician Gates into Anatolia, that most famous battleground of history, and the home of great cities of classic antiquity, stretches a region which the world would again find a granary, and new and modern cities would demonstrate that prosperity waits on peace.

Passing over the familiar conditions in Europe, so often and so aptly described as an armed camp, we proceed to the Far East, beginning with inaccessible Tibet. The Dalai Lama himself told me that he was eager to have his country open for travel and trade and the learning of the West. Tibet is ready for exploitation, but three military powers are contending for it, none of them with the welfare of Tibet as its objective.

Of far greater importance is the situation in Mongolia and Manchuria. There is nothing in the newspaper reports to give the average reader a conception of the vastness and fertility and promise of these great stretches of territory. They are like our American Northwest, a fat land. To the traveler every mile spells possibility. In them he reads hope, not only for the congested Chinese communities to the South, but also for the whole world's trade. China's migration into this region has begun, and if there were an international care to preserve Chinese rights, the world would have a demonstration within a generation of what the Chinese could do in a new country.

In point of fact, however, the region is overrun with the soldiers of two nations, neither of whom has any right there. Russia and Japan have made a robber's agreement for the exploitation of this great section of the globe's surface. Justice has been flouted, international agreements despised, and in the absence of a compulsory court of arbitration, a great war may at any time break out here. As these lines are written, the cables tell of the dispatch of a Chinese expedition to meet Russian aggression in Mongolia. In that simple statement we perceive the transformation of the great peace nation of earth, China, into a military people, as if China had not burdens enough to bear without this dread load of militarism.

Look whichever way we may on the world's social horizon, and we find the soldier. He is an ominous figure: he portends hurt to nearly every phase of human life: he prevents the tilling of the soil whose fruits the world needs; his sword is a barrier to the building of homes and the rearing of families. The material and social and moral progress of the human race is hindered by the soldier, set apart, at cruel cost to the poor, to execute, in antiquated fashion, the bloody will of chauvinists. The free interflow of the day's tides of neighborliness is checked by the soldier. He is an enemy of the world spirit of this twentieth century, a foe and not a brother to humanity.

SWARTHMORE, PA.

The Vote on the Ohio Constitution

BY C. B. GALBREATH

Secretary of the Convention.

THE Fourth Constitutional Convention of Ohio recessed June 7, 1912, and on August 26 reconvened and adjourned without day. In many respects it was the most remarkable constitutional convention ever held in any State. Its importance has been generally recognized.

This convention has been noted for the representative character of its membership, for the distinguished men who addrest it and for the progressive measures that it considered and submitted to the people for approval or rejection as a part of their organic law. The characteristic features of its work have already been presented in these columns, and further details would be superfluous.*

Forty-two proposals were past by this convention, many of them truly fundamental in character and dealing with matters of great importance. These were submitted as separate amendments in the order of their prospective position in the Constitution, and every elector in the State was given the opportunity to vote on each of them. It would be difficut to offer greater freedom of choice.

The work of the convention was well advertised. While it was in session the newspapers of the State gave much space to the proceedings. An "address to the people," containing the full text of each proposed amendment, with a brief explanation, and followed by a sample ballot, was published and circulated extensively from the office of the secretary and in supplement form thru the county newspapers of the State. In all, about 1,500,000 copies of this "address" were distributed thru the agency of the convention.

While there were spirited contests in the organization and debate was sometimes acrimonious, partisan politics had no part in the work of the convention. In the discussion of measures and principles, the members exhibited a freedom and independence consistent with the high character of the work they were called upon to perform. This gradually won the favor of the press and the people.

At first little organized opposition was manifest. It was charged that the "interests" were alert and that they were striving in dark and devious ways to circumvent the approval of "the people's new charter of liberty," but all on the surface was serene, until the opposition shortly before election day unmasked and unlimbered thir guns and poured forth volleys of "literature" that made the advertising by the convention look inadequate and insignificant. Tons of pamphlets, some of considerable size, some signed and many anonymous, were scattered broadcast over the State. Cards and circulars were numerously in evidence warning against the advent of socialism and industrial disaster, and sagely advising voters, "When in doubt, vote no."

The work of the convention as a whole was very acceptable to organized labor. That interest for years had been advocating principles embodied in some of the amendments. Much help was expected from the unions. The fixing of the special election immediately following Labor Day was not accidental. It afforded the opportunity that was generously utilized to make a final appeal to working men and their friends not to fail to come forth and vote in behalf of their cause on the day following.

Sunshine greeted the electors of Ohio on September 3. The weather was ideal, and "the most important election of the State in this generation" should have called forth a record vote. No one expected this, however, in spite of the efforts of the press and the general interest in the closing days of the campaign. The result is full of interest to students of the referendum. At no previous election in any State have so many measures been submitted to the people on one bal-

*See "The Ohio Constitutional Convention," by Hon. Ernest I. Antrim, in The Independent of June 27, 1912.

lot. Following is the vote on each of the amendments:

No.		Votes.
1.	Reform in Civil Jury System	Yes 345,686
		No 203,953
2.	Abolition of Capital Punishment	Yes 258,706
		No 303,246
3.	Depositions by State and Comment on Failure of Accused to Testify in Criminal Cases	Yes 291,717
		No 227,547
4.	Suits against the State	Yes 306,764
		No 216,634
5.	Damages for Wrongful Death	Yes 355,605
		No 195,216
6.	Initiative and Referendum	Yes 312,592
		No 231,312
7.	Investigations by Each House of General Assembly	Yes 348,779
		No 175,337
8.	Limiting Veto Power of Governor	Yes 282,412
		No 254,186
9.	Mechanics' and Builders' Liens	Yes 278,582
		No 242,385
10.	Welfare of Employees	Yes 353,588
		No 189,728
11.	Workmen's Compensation	Yes 321,558
		No 211,772
12.	Conservation of Natural Resources	Yes 318,192
		No 191,893
13.	Eight-Hour Day on Public Work	Yes 333,307
		No 232,898
14.	Removal of Officials	Yes 347,333
		No 185,986
15.	Regulating Expert Testimony in Criminal Trials	Yes 336,987
		No 185,458
16.	Registering and Warranting Land Titles	Yes 346,373
		No 171,807
17.	Abolishing Prison Contract Labor	Yes 333,034
		No 215,208
18.	Limiting Power of General Assembly in Extra Sessions	Yes 319,100
		No 192,130
19.	Change in Judicial System	Yes 264,922
		No 244,375
20.	Judge of Court of Common Pleas for Each County	Yes 301,891
		No 223,287
21.	Abolition of Justices of the Peace in Certain Cities	Yes 264,832
		No 252,936
22.	Contempt Proceedings and Injunctions	Yes 240,896
		No 257,302
23.	Woman's Suffrage	Yes 249,420
		No 336,875
24.	Omitting Word "White"	Yes 242,735
		No 265,693
25.	Use of Voting Machines	Yes 242,342
		No 288,652
26.	Primary Elections	Yes 349,801
		No 183,112
27.	Organization of Boards of Education	Yes 298,460
		No 213,337
28.	Creating the Office of Superintendent of Public Instruction to Replace State Commissioner of Common Schools	Yes 256,615
		No 251,946
29.	To Extend State Bond Limit to Fifty Million Dollars for Inter-County Wagon Roads	Yes 272,564
		No 274,582
30.	Regulating Insurance	Yes 321,388
		No 196,628
31.	Abolishing Board of Public Works	Yes 296,635
		No 214,829
32.	Taxation of State and Municipal Bonds, Inheritances, Incomes, Franchises and Production of Minerals	Yes 269,039
		No 249,864
33.	Regulation of Corporations and Sale of Personal Property	Yes 300,466
		No 212,704
34.	Double Liability of Stockholders and Inspection of Private Banks	Yes 377,272
		No 156,688
35.	Regulating State Printing	Yes 319,612
		No 192,378
36.	Eligibility of Women to Certain Offices	Yes 261,800
		No 284,370
37.	Civil Service	Yes 306,767
		No 204,580
38.	Out-Door Advertising	Yes 261,361
		No 262,440
39.	Methods of Submitting Amendments to the Constitution	Yes 271,827
		No 246,687
40.	Municipal Home Rule	Yes 301,861
		No 215,120
41.	Schedule of Amendments	Yes 275,062
		No 213,979
For License to Traffic in Intoxicating Liquors		Yes 273,361
Against License to Traffic in Intoxicating Liquors		No 188,825

Some recent Ohio election statistics are given here for purposes of comparison. The vote for Governor in 1908 was 1,125,054; in 1910, 932,262.

The highest vote cast on any amendment was 586,295 on woman's suffrage; the lowest, 462,186, was polled on the liquor license amendment. A vigorous campaign was waged for both of these. It will be noted, however, that the aggregate vote on the latter was much lower than that given for any other proposal. It stood alone at the head of the second column of the ballot, and many voters evidently, after following down the column to No. 41, thought they had reached the end of the list and did not notice the license proposal at the head of the next column.

Of all questions considered, the initiative and referendum was most thoroly discussed in and out of the convention. It will be noted that while the majority for this prime article of the progressive faith is large, it is exceeded by that given for each of the twenty-three other proposals.

Measures accorded a high vote in the convention were not always so popular with the electors of the State. The amendment receiving the highest majority passed the convention by only a single vote more than the lowest in the entire series, while Nos. 24 and 36, which passed the convention almost unanimously, were both defeated.

Attractive titles undoubtedly helped to increase the majorities in some instances. Amendment No. 1 is brief. Following is the full text:

"The right of trial by jury shall be inviolate, except that, in civil cases, laws may be passed to authorize the rendering of a verdict by the concurrence of not less than three-fourths of the jury."

This amendment was given the title "Reform in Civil Jury System." "Reform" in these progressive times is peculiarly attractive. It is a case in which

a rose by any other name would not smell quite so sweet. This initial word probably brought a few thousand votes to an amendment that would certainly have carried under a more appropriate title. In this class should be included No. 10, "Welfare of Employees." It provides that "laws may be passed fixing and regulating the hours of labor, establishing a minimum wage and providing for the health, comfort, safety and general welfare of employees." In this instance also the title helped a proposal that would doubtless have carried with a more explicit designation.

It will be seen that eight of the forty-two proposals failed to receive the required majority. The first of these is the "Abolition of Capital Punishment." The old doctrine of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" was promulgated effectively in the convention and before the people. It was also urged that under existing law in Ohio the jury may recommend mercy and thus prevent electrocution. The issue was clearly defined and the result fairly represents the present sentiment of the State on this subject. There are evidences, however, that the verdict is not final and that the time is not far distant when it will be reversed.

To the surprise of the most careful observers No. 22, providing for the regulation of contempt proceedings and the prohibition of injunctions in controversies involving the employment of labor, was lost. The principle embodied in this amendment has been advocated for years by organized labor.

Woman's suffrage was defeated by a decisive majority, but not so large proportionately as that registered against the reform in Oregon in 1910, on the occasion of its third submission to the electors of that State thru initiative petition. The liquor interests were most active in opposing this amendment. Unfortunately the opposition to woman's suffrage adversely affected No. 36, which provided for the appointment of women to certain offices of the State and its political subdivisions "where the interests and care of women and children are involved." On the face of the returns the electors of Ohio have evidently resolved thoroly to eliminate women from participation in public affairs.

Perhaps the greatest surprise was the result of the vote on No. 24, "Omitting the Word 'White.'" The Constitution of 1851, which was adopted before the emancipation of the colored race, limited the elective franchise to "every white male citizen of the United States of the age of twenty-one years." The word "white" still remains in the Constitution, altho it was made of no effect by the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States. The amendment simply sought to make the Constitution of Ohio harmonize in form with the National Constitution. A similar amendment, complicated, it is true, with other issues, was submitted in this State in 1867 and defeated. Race prejudice is evidently still strong in Ohio, a State that in 1861-65 poured forth her blood freely to blot out an invidious distinction that is still retained in her Constitution.

The authorization of the "Use of Voting Machines" was defeated largely thru the strenuous opposition to it in the city of Cleveland and the apprehension in rural counties that the innovation would involve needless expense. Perhaps the word "machines" had for some a sinister suggestion that increased the unfavorable vote.

Amendment No. 29, best known among its friends as the "good roads" proposal, was strongly combated in the convention and the opposition was carried to the people. The heaviest vote against it was polled by the farmers of the counties that already have good roads. Many voters in the cities and in the country were opposed to raising the bond limit of the Constitution for any purpose.

The last in the list of defeated amendments is No. 38, "Outdoor Advertising." This simply sought to give the General Assembly authority to regulate outdoor advertising, especially billboards, which often mar the beauty of cities by their unsightly displays. The billboard companies fought the amendment and thoroly circularized the State against it. They succeeded in defeating it by a very narrow margin.

The amendments that carried, without exception, received their large majorities in the large cities of the State. The country vote was light and conservative.

In a number of the rural counties every proposal was voted down.

There has been complaint that sufficient time was not given the electors to familiarize themselves with the numerous amendments. After all has been said, however, it must be admitted that the work of no previous convention in the State was given the careful study and received the intelligent vote accorded the amendments submitted in 1912.

In this connection something should be said of the educational value of this recent campaign. It is only within the past nine months that the people of Ohio have commenced to take an interest in their State Constitution and to awaken to a realizing sense of their relation to it. Simply as an educational investment this constitutional convention was fully worth the money appropriated for it.

The limitations of this contribution will not permit comment on the various amendments approved by the people. Many of them simply remove old restraints and grant new powers to the lawmaking body of the State. Practically all of them will require supplemental legislation. The coming session of the General Assembly will therefore be one of the most important ever held in the State.

While the provision for the initiative and referendum goes into effect October 1, there appears to be no disposition on the part of its friends to rush precipitately to the General Assembly with initiative petitions. They are inclined rather to give the representatives of the people an opportunity to act under new conditions. Of course in time there will doubtless be occasion to use the initiative. There are needed reforms that the legislature will be slow to inaugurate. It will not be disposed, for instance, to interfere with advertising privileges of newspapers, the salaries of State and county officers and employees, and with its own perquisities which seem naturally to grow more numerous and luscious with each passing year. If the larger powers granted the legislature are used for selfish or partisan advantage, the referendum should be and doubtless will be promptly and effectually used.

The friends of good government have reason to be greatly encouraged at the triumph of the civil service amendment. It provides that laws must be passed establishing the merit system in the State and its political subdivisions. No special efforts were put forth by any organization in its behalf, and yet it carried by over 100,000 majority. This reform has not been inaugurated too soon. Ohio has long been in the iron grasp of the spoils system. The traffic in votes in Adams County is but the supplement to the traffic in office that has held sway under the dome of the State Capitol. Will the spoilsmen give up their prey? Not without a struggle. Just now there are brave promises by those who aspire to power as to what will be done. These may be kept, or at the behest of the bosses they may be made for a time a travesty and a jest. Hypocrisy may temporarily defeat the popular will, but the people are awakening, and efforts to circumvent the plain mandates of the Constitution, either by direct executive act or thru unfair and pliant agents, must, in Ohio, run the gauntlet of a popular opinion that is becoming every hour more vigilant and militant. A better day is surely dawning.

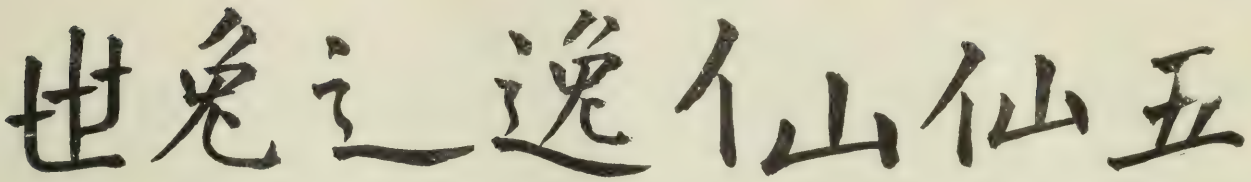
Other important amendments approved by the people are: conservation of natural resources, including legislative control of the methods of mining, weighing and measuring minerals; change in judicial system, containing effective provision for the elimination of the law's unnecessary delays; regulation of corporations, forbidding fraudulent sales of stock; primary elections for the nomination of national, State and county officers; municipal home rule, authorizing cities to choose their own form of government.

It has been charged in some quarters that Ohio's "new constitution" is "radical, dangerous and revolutionary," that it will drive business interests out of the State. In fact, the amendments are not radical, and experience will prove that they are dangerous to no legitimate interest. They invest the people and their representatives with new powers and responsibilities. They are simply a forward step in the constitutional evolution of a sane, powerful and progressive commonwealth.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

An Easy Lesson in Chinese

BY H. P. PERKINS



1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8.

WHEN President Yuan Shih Kai writes his name the marks which come off the tip of his brush look like this.



Yuan Shih Kai

The top character, Yuan, is the family name. Shih Kai is the given name, given probably in infancy. Pronounce the *i* in Shih as in *fix,* by no means omit the *h,* and speak the *ai* as in *aisle.*

The word Shih would almost certainly be the first word in the given names of Yuan Shih Kai's brothers and would show that they were probably his brothers. It means *world* or *generation.* Two thousand years ago it was written (1), *i. e.,* three tens, or one generation.

Kai means *victorious.* President before the word Yuan nicely balances the words, In - his - Generation - Victorious, which follow it.



Sun Yat Sen

The family name of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the first President of the Chinese republic, is pronounced almost exactly like our *soon.* Had Dr. Sun been born in North China, instead of near Canton, we would be writing his given name I Hsien, and pronouncing it *ee see-en,* which shows how widely the Cantonese differs in pronunciation from the Pekinese. It likewise shows how little the written language of China has done toward unifying the spoken language of different sections, being itself exceedingly weak phonetically.

The picturesqueness of the characters is a partial compensation. Yat means the way a rabbit (2) runs, (3), and is, of course, written (4).

Sen is a man (5) who lives in the hills, (6) and therefore written (7).



Wu Ting Fang

A mountain elf is not very different from a spirit. Hence we have Sun of the Gentle Spirit; which is evidently a name given in youth or early manhood by some friend who in these two striking words has given the world the portrait of a most interesting man.

In Wu Ting Fang's name we notice the same "standing man," (5), with "five" (8), beside it; indicating, originally, a squad of five soldiers.

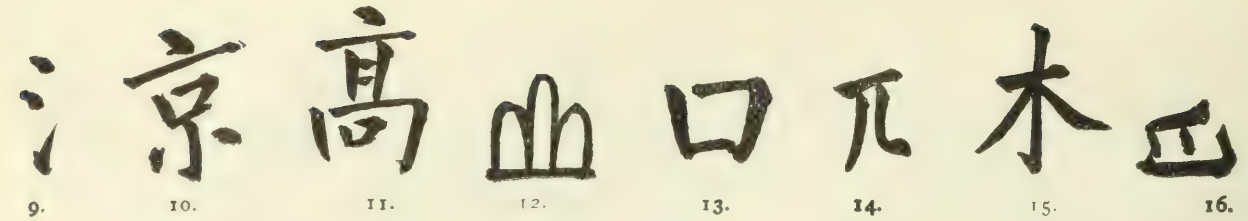
Ting is a *courtyard* and Fang is *a flower of sweet perfume.*

Probably the ex-ambassador does not now regret that he gave his large influence to the popular side at an early stage instead of trying to find a comfortable seat on the fence or in the corner.



Li Yuan Hung

Another name which interests us is that of Li Yuan Hung, or, if you prefer, Heng, for this is the officer to whom the revolting soldiers of Chang Piao, near Hankow, fled last October, thus almost forcing Commander Li into the military leadership of the Revolution of Central China. This Yuan means *chief,* while Hung is *great.* The famous Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, had the same char-



9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16.

河南 Ho Nan

acter as a part of his name. Give the *u* the sound of *u* in *pull*. It is not, however, at all improbable that this official pronounces this character with the short sound of *u* in *up*, which is the sound intended when the word is written *heng*.

The difficulties experienced by the Chinese Romanizer are not few. When, for example, he wishes to express the sound of the English word *hung* he writes *heng*, and when he writes *hung* he is trying to give the sound *hoong*.

In Romanizing Chinese personal names, each character of which is given, as above, its own equal place, one naturally capitalizes the English equivalents. There are several reasons for writing important place names, like those of the provinces, in the same way. These are never of more than two words, and the words are usually of only one syllable.

湖南 Hu Nan

It is hardly to be expected that the newspaper name of Ho Nan will be anything else than Honan. But if our geographies and books of reference would keep the words distinct, it would be no more than we do with our own names, such as New York or West Virginia. Ho should probably be written Hê, the *e* having the sound of *e* in *her*. It means *river*, while Nan is *south*. River South is good Chinese for "The Province which lies south of the Yellow River."

The three strokes (9) seen in the *river* character are also to be seen in all others which represent bodies of water. It is called the "water radical,"

湖北 Hu Peh

and is of course a part of the character for *lake*. Hu Nan and Hu Peh are the two provinces lying, one north of and the other south of the largest lake. In northern mandarin the Peh is pronounced *bay*. Every one in the North Capital calls his city Bay-Jing, while the inhabitants of the South Capital doubtless all say that they live in Nan King. The word for capital (Ching or King) is written by the Chinese (10), and is evidently contracted from the word (11), which probably pictured a large city gate.

上海 Shanghai

It is interesting to notice that the first occupancy of the southern capital was in the year 317 A. D. The very first Chinese capital city was in the Ho Nan province, occupied B. C. 2180. Not reckoning several of the minor dynasties, there have been, since that first, fourteen changes, and the old, central province, which had the first capital, has held it six times since.

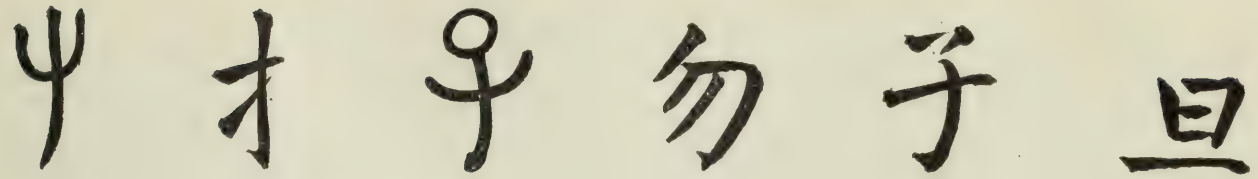
Now the pull seems to be not toward the north, neither toward the west, but toward the east. The city in which the world and China most thoroly meet is Shanghai—"On Sea." A few years since eleven nations, besides the Chinese, were holding separate courts in the settlements of this cosmopolis. Nan King, hardly three hours up the river, would appear to be the right place for the new Government.

山西 Shan Si

Shan Si and Shan Tung are simply Hills West and Hills East, or the two provinces which lie, one east, the other west of the range of hills lying between. Si is pronounced *see*. Tung is *doong*, the *oo* being short as in *soon*. The old form of *shan* is shown below (12). Si is a nest, (13), and a bird, (14), settling down on it. "Not very much like a bird." True, but would *you* be willing to put on the feathers every time you wrote the word?

山東 Shan Tung

In *tung* we can easily see a tree, (15), and the sun, (16), just coming up behind it. If you really care for an explanation of why these parts that ought



17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22.

to be round have corners, buy a Chinese brush and ink-stone and set about making them, when you will find the reason literally at hand.

It will hardly do to leave the province of Shan Tung without writing the name of its most famous sage, Confucius. Kung is the family name. Fu Dze is usually translated "The Master." Yet I like to remember the first definition of this word, *fu,* in Williams's dictionary, "One who can help." The man who can help me in my thinking becomes thereby my master, and so doubtless felt those young men who, over two thousand years ago, left their homes to sit at the feet of Kung the assistant.

孔夫子

Kung Fu Dze

The two Canton provinces are divided by the two words *east* and *west* into the Broad East and Broad West provinces.

Kiang Si means Great River West. A small part of this province is west of the great Yang Dze river, altho the greater part lies distinctly south of that river.

The Yang Dze (or Tze) Kiang is the Great River Yang Dze. The meaning, "Son of the Ocean," will have to be discarded because this *yang* means not the ocean but that which is "tossed up," either from the surface of the great river or from the ocean itself.

The coast region both north and south of the mouth of the river, very long ago, bore the name of Yang Chou, and this region may have extended so far back from the coast that it may have sent considerable tributary water into the Yang Dze, which fact may have also given the name, "Son of the Yang Region." If any sinologist dislikes this theory, he has only to furnish a better one, whereupon this one will be withdrawn.

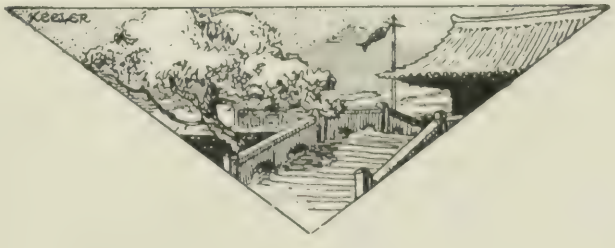
揚子江

Yang Dze Kiana

In the *yang* character we do not find any spray, but we do see the sun coming up over the horizon (17) and its rays go flying (18) all abroad. Also the hand (19) originally (20) which *tosses* the grain for winnowing. Apply this character to either the ocean or the great river and you must see the spray "tossed up" like chaff and grain from the threshing floor.

We have already had the character (21), in fact two of them, in the name of Confucius. This is the *tze* or, better, *dze* of the Yang Dze. In the good old days, when they had either more time or less writing, they wrote this "child" character (22), as any one can see who will take the trouble to go to Peking and investigate the round stones engraved some time in the reign of Hsüan Wang, B. C. 827-781.

WORCESTER, MASS.



Educational Reform

BY THE HON. CARROLL S. PAGE

[Mr. Page is United States Senator from Vermont, and a member of the Senate Committee on Agriculture and also the Committee on Education. As the result of long and earnest research he has recently presented a bill, in the Senate, providing for Federal co-operation in adding vocational education in the lower grades of public schools. The subject is receiving wide consideration.—EDITOR.]

THERE is nothing materially wrong with our educational systems, so far as they apply to those who are able to enjoy the superb advantages offered by our extensive system of colleges and universities, and it might even be added, without going far wide of the facts, that the boy who can only avail himself of the advantages of our system of high schools will be fairly equipped to enter upon the race of life successfully.

But, having made this admission as to our educational facilities, it is proper to ask two other questions, the answers to which are all-important to a correct estimate of the real value of the school systems of this country, to wit: How many of the boys and girls of our land are able to avail themselves, and do they avail themselves, of a college training? How many are able to avail themselves, and how many do avail themselves, of our high school system?

The facts developed by an attempt to answer these questions surprise us.

The guess of the average man would be that between 5 and 10 per cent. are able to avail themselves of college courses, and that between 25 and 50 per cent. take advantage of the high school courses.

Fortunately, however, it is not necessary to guess regarding this matter. We have statistics which show accurately just what proportion of our boys and girls of school age are in college, in high school, and in the elementary school.

These statistics show that only 1.71 per cent. enjoy the college course, and only 5.35 per cent. the high school course, while the great mass of the children of this land—to wit, 92.93 per cent.—never pass beyond the elementary grades. In addition to this, it is estimated, by those entitled to speak authoritatively on the subject, that only 25 to 50 per cent. of this 92.93 per cent. ever complete the eighth, or highest, grade of the elementary school.

But this is not all. The training given to those who enjoy only the elementary grades is almost exclusively on what is known as "cultural" lines, and, with very rare exceptions, it is not pretended that, even in a remote degree, the curriculum of our elementary schools equips the boy with a practical education—an education which fits him to go out into the world and earn a livelihood.

The friends of the Page Vocational Education Bill—Senate Bill No. 3—while confessing satisfaction with the curriculum, so far as those connected with the high schools and the colleges are concerned, insist that to 93 per cent.—to speak accurately, the 92.93 per cent.—who never enter the high schools or colleges we are not extending the square deal, and that it is only by affording to this 93 per cent. the opportunity to acquire an education along vocational lines that we can perform our plain duty to these children.

Passing for the moment from a statement of conditions and needs, let us see what the Page bill contemplates.

1. It proposes to appropriate $3,000,000 from the Federal treasury for the purpose of encouraging instruction in agriculture, the trades and industries, and home economics, "in clearly defined departments, or divisions, of high schools of secondary school grade." Translated into plain terms, it means an appropriation for the benefit of vocational training in schools in rural communities—towns and villages having, say, from 1,000 to 4,000 population.

2. It appropriates $3,000,000 toward the support of institutions in which only the trades and industries and home economics shall be taught. This appropriation is designed to stimulate and encourage the establishment of separate schools

in the larger cities, where will be taught those industries which the mass of boys in the larger cities must have to adequately equip them for earning a livelihood at the trade or vocation for which their peculiar talents seem best to fit them, and where girls may be taught home economics.

3. The bill appropriates $3,000,000, in round numbers, for the establishment of a system of high schools where the better educated of the farmers' boys in rural communities may receive a training which will fit them for agricultural life. It is not proposed to make this the equal of the agricultural colleges, of course; but it is to be peculiarly the college of the farmer boy, where he shall receive that instruction and encouragement which it is hoped and believed will prompt him to return to the farm and pursue agriculture as a life work rather than, as is now the case, the desertion of the farm life for the city.

4. The bill appropriates $3,000,000 for the purpose of taking the accumulated results of research at the State agricultural colleges and carrying them to the adult farmer, so that he, as well as his sons, may come to understand the better and more advanced methods which must be adopted if farm life is to be made popular and profitable.

5. The bill appropriates $1,000,000 to encourage demonstrations and experimental work, to be carried on under the supervision of the State agricultural colleges at the district agricultural schools established by the Page bill.

6. The bill appropriates, in round numbers, $1,500,000 annually for the preparation of teachers to carry on the educational work contemplated by the bill.

The appropriation of the $1,500,000 for the education of teachers is to be immediately available.

The remaining appropriations of the bill are not to take effect until the fiscal year ending June 30, 1916, because of our unpreparedness by reason of a lack of competent teachers.

It would be very interesting to state in detail the administrative features of the bill, but, of course, this is not practicable within the limits of this article. Suffice it to say that the autonomy of the States is fully protected. The Federal Government says, in substance, to the respective States, You need not accept any of the provisions of this act unless you wish to do so; but if you do (so far as the most of the appropriations are concerned, at least) you must to every dollar appropriated by the Government add two dollars to be paid by State and local taxation.

To illustrate: If a high school in any city wishes to avail itself of $1,000 of this Federal fund, either the State or the local community must add $2,000 to the Federal fund, thus giving the school $3,000. It is hoped and expected that, as a matter of fact, it will work out more nearly on this basis: The Federal Government, for example, will contribute $1,000 toward a school. The State will add another $1,000 to this $1,000, and will then say—as the States of Massachusetts and New Jersey now say substantially to their respective localities—if any city, town or village will add another $2,000 to this $2,000, it may avail itself thereof, thus giving $4,000 to that school which avails itself of the benefits of the proposed legislation.

More than this, the funds appropriated by this act must be used, and used only, for the special purposes contemplated. They cannot be diverted to general school support. The whole theory of the bill is that the Federal Government is to stimulate and encourage the States and local communities to take up this much-needed work of vocational education.

Every student of public affairs must have observed that there is no more serious problem before the American people today than that of maintaining a proper division of the population between city and country life, involving, as it does, that twin problem—the maintenance of the equilibrium between food consumption and food production.

The boys and girls in our rural communities are leaving the farms and flocking to the cities. Under conditions as they now exist, the bright, enterprising son of the farmer is not slow in observing that urban life offers better possibilities of success than the life of the country. This fact needs no verification. Its existence may be easily ascertained, and, unpalatable as it is, we are confronted with the necessity of doing something to check and regulate this constant move-

ment from country to city—the depletion of much of the best blood of our rural communities—or within ten years, perhaps within five, we shall not only cease to be a food exporting nation, but shall be actually importing no inconsiderable portion of our foodstuffs. The great question now before the country, therefore, is, Can these conditions be changed, and, if so, how?

We have been hugging the delusion that we were getting wealthy from farming, whereas, as a matter of fact, we have been taking the nitrogen, the phosphoric acid, the potash and the vegetable matter or humus, from our virgin soil, and selling them in the form of cereals and fibers; and before we can become prosperous farmers, we must learn to restore to the soil those ingredients of which we have been so prodigal.

The question of practical farming today has come to be largely a matter of the rotation of crops, of fertilization, of better seeds, and of better breeds of stock. We have no more lands to exploit unless it be land the cultivation of which will have to be made profitable by the clearing of needed forests, by irrigation, or by drainage. We must increase the productivity of the acreage we have or become a food importing nation.

We have for more than a century been deceiving ourselves. From platform and stump we have been wont to boast of our boundless natural resources; but students are now coming to see that, unless we change our present practices, these resources will be largely exhausted within a period that to the farsighted statesman is but a day.

We have been exporting millions upon millions of bushels of wheat and corn, supposedly at a profit; but those experts who have been making the question of soil fertility a study for the past decade are now able to say to us, as the result of their research, that every bushel of wheat carries with it 27 cents' worth of phosphorus, every bushel of corn 13 cents' worth; and our friends from the South now know, as they did not know 20 years ago, that every pound of cotton takes from the soil 3 cents' worth of phosphorus. When we consider the hundreds of millions of bushels of wheat and corn and the millions upon millions of pounds of cotton which we have been exporting, the extent of soil depletion is something fearful to contemplate.

As President Wallace recently exprest it, "The nineteenth century farmer was no farmer at all; he was a miner, mining the fertility of the soil and selling it for the bare cost of mining."

Two hundred and fifty-two counties in the United States—and they are mostly counties in the agricultural sections of the country—show a less population than they did thirty years ago. The picture is not pleasant to contemplate, but we may as well voluntarily face the facts now and thereby being compelled, at no distant day, to apply heroic remedies.

We have exploited all our virgin soils, and the demand still is for more corn, more wheat, more foodstuffs of all kinds with which to feed the American people.

In the process of time—and I believe that time will arrive within the next ten years—the slipshod, unscientific methods of farming which we are now practising must be superseded by more progressive and more intelligent methods, or the burden of the high cost of living will continue to grow more and more heavy until it becomes unbearable.

In my judgment, the remedy for this condition must come thru those more intelligent methods of farming which will inevitably result from the passage of this bill.

Proceeding from the question of agriculture to a consideration of that of home economics, it may be said that no greater problem confronts us today than the health of our people, and especially the health of the young. There must be a better knowledge of sanitation, hygiene, ventilation, cooking, and home-keeping generally; and it is a cause for gratification that home economics is rapidly assuming the prominent place which it deserves in all schools which girls attend, from the elementary to the collegiate. This bill, if it passes, will generally accelerate this much-needed movement toward better home-making, better wives, better mothers. Thousands of homes are wrecked and tens of thousands of lives are ruined because those who kept the homes of our country have no training in that greatest of all professions—the profession of home-making and motherhood.

All must live in some sort of a home. It is there that character is developed. No great advance, spiritual or mental, is possible which does not begin within the home. Every girl is a potential mother. Every mother should be a home-maker. Every girl should have the best of health, some knowledge of her peculiar functions, some specific preparation for playing her part in the best possible home.

The foregoing reasons are sufficient and alone justify the passage of the Page Vocational Education Bill, but after all the great problem now before the American people, as it seems to me, is, What we shall do with that vast army of boys, most of them only fourteen years of age —and many of them less—who leave their homes, unsuccessful, aimless, most of them having learned little else than the three R's, not educated in any sense, but possessed only of the rudiments whereby real education may be acquired. They have been so schooled that there is but one possible result as to the great majority of them, and that result is failure.

From one end of this country to the other we are discussing the great question of conservation—conservation of our lands, conservation of our water powers, conservation of our timber—forgetting that the most valuable of all our resources is the American boy, and that we are wasting this great asset more than any other. He is being cast onto the dump like so much waste from the mine.

Judge William McAdoo, the chief magistrate of the city of New York, in making his annual report, says:

"There is growing up in this city a menacing army of boys and young men who are the most troublesome element the authorities have to deal with. From the ranks of these lawless, reckless rowdies, who are organized in bands, or bound up with chums or pals, come most of the crop of burglars, truck-thieves, hold-up men, and other criminals of dangerous character."

What Judge McAdoo says of New York is applicable to every large town and city in this country; and the deplorable thing about the whole matter is that it is largely unnecessary; for if we will give to these boys an education which they can see will fit them to become better men, better artisans, and better enable them to earn a livelihood, we could direct their minds into different channels, and the larger part of them could be saved and made useful men.

We should not wait until the boy has become a criminal before we take cognizance of his temptations. He should be safeguarded during the earlier period of his adolescence; and in this connection I believe that the time will come when we shall clearly differentiate the method to be pursued in correcting a first offender, who, up to the time of getting into trouble, has been a self-respecting man and a good citizen, from the course to be taken in punishing the man who has become a hardened criminal.

In my opinion, it is within the power of this country to so legislate that all our people, or practically all, may have an honest occupation—a vocation—which means an opportunity to earn a livelihood; an opportunity to obtain, thru pleasurable labor, the wherewithal to supply the legitimate, reasonable demands and desires of mind and body.

Indeed, the time has come—and we are already beginning to see it—when vocational education, under school conditions, is a widespread demand and is rooted in the social and economic conditions of this age.

Every observing man knows that there is something wrong in our educational system, and we must not shut our eyes to that wrong, because it is pregnant with an importance second to no other problem now before this nation.

The curriculum of the elementary, or graded, schools, as they are today conducted, is largely impracticable and does not fit for the great struggles of life that are before the 93 per cent. of our boys and girls who never pass beyond the eighth grade. To continue conditions longer as they are is to criminally neglect the largest asset of this country—the American youth.

I believe that when the child reaches the seventh grade we should begin to take an account of stock of what that child is. He should be studied physically, mentally and psychologically. The natural bent of his mind should in some way or other be brought out, and when we have discovered what that bent is, we should continue his education along prac-

tical lines and in the direction of his natural abilities for as many years as his condition and needs warrant, that we may make of him an efficient worker in some useful line.

Educators are practically unanimous in the belief that every proper incentive should be used to continue the school life of the boy, by a year or two, at least, after he reaches the eighth grade. Three to five years would be better still. But this we can never do under our present system of education.

Men like to do that which they can do well. Place a boy in a position where he must work in the lowest grades of the establishment with which he is connected, and work to him is drudgery. Give him such an advanced and responsible position as a year or two of education along vocational lines would have equipped him to fill, and all is changed. He sees not only a higher wage, but he sees promotion, preferment and honors. The boy who has been drifting downward from the fourteenth to the seventeenth year soon comes to know that he has not had a square deal in the race of life, and he joins the order of malcontents and anarchists.

Industrial education, more than any other agency, will augment and intensify the desire for more knowledge, both general and vocational; it will unquestionably arouse into action thousands of boys possessing latent ability and talent; and, with their desires whetted for still greater knowledge, every institution of learning now in existence will become the direct beneficiary of the joint action of the nation and the State in providing, as is proposed in the Page Vocational Education Bill, a stable foundation upon which can be builded a broader education.

It is not easy to overestimate the advantages which will come into our country life by the passage of this bill. Teachers of agriculture and home-making will be prepared in large numbers by the agricultural colleges and the State normal and other training schools. The secondary school department will furnish in the local schools the beginnings of vocational education. The district agricultural schools will send back to the farm hundreds of thousands of boys to join with the father, who meanwhile has been educated thru the farm or college extension work provided for by this bill; and together they would join in vitalizing, stimulating, and energizing that more intelligent and more profitable farm management of which our country today stands in such great need.

The extension work will furnish instruction and inspiration to millions of our mature farmers. The present splendid movement for the betterment of country life will be impelled forward at a faster rate. The aspirations of our best people to live on the land will be aroused. We shall see the genetically best of our great white race again seeking the land instead of deserting the country for the city.

We shall see a better digestion and assimilation of that great quantity of foreign material which is coming into our country, an influx which will unquestionably give us trouble if we do not assimilate it into our political system by a process of practical education.

Give the children of these immigrants an education along vocational lines, so that they may see that their condition is bettered because of their change of residence to the United States, and they will revere our institutions, love our country, respect our flag. Deprive them of such an education as will make them efficient and permit them to earn a respectable livelihood, and we may well fear that the red flag of anarchy will take the place of the Stars and Stripes. Educate these foreign boys and they are a blessing. Omit to do it and they become a menace. Which shall we do?

We must not do injustice to the laboring man. Out of the abundance of our great wealth and our great prosperity we must at least see that his children have the opportunity to receive an education, and that kind of an education, too, which shall fit and equip him to be self-respecting and self-supporting, to the end that he may take his place alongside of his more favored brother.

We must so combine the advantages of a city and the country that more of our best people will live on the farms; and, with larger and stronger families, they can help our race to gain that world leadership which can only be attained by a combination of large numbers with a high average of industrial efficiency.

The occupied man is a good citizen. It is easy for the agitator to call the idle man to deeds of violence and anarchy, but the agitator is not able to lead the honest arm from the anvil and the plow into deeds of destruction. Wise statesmanship lies in so administering our affairs as to give the greatest measure of universal contentment. National defense is just as effectually provided for in promoting good citizenship as in building battleships. An illiterate, uneducated citizen, disloyal and anarchistic, as he oftentimes is, is a greater menace to our national safety than the combined battleships of Great Britain, France and Germany.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Crazy-Quilt Art

BY WARREN BARTON BLAKE

"WE went back to childishness as a swimmer goes to the bottom that he may rise again; Gauguin copied at first not the Parthenon horses, but the Noah's Ark kind." So runs the confession of a twentieth century Frenchman, M. Maurice Denis, in his "Théories." Perhaps Gauguin and Denis have read Browning's "Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau," with its line,

"Genius has somewhat of the infantine."

Browning was fortunate, however, in escaping art futurism by dying before any one was stupid enough to invent it. In the circumstances, we find a better cicerone in Mr. Huneker, author of "Iconoclasts" and "The Promenades." Now, James Huneker is a critic entitled to credit as interpreter of mysteries. Never was he afraid to recognize the beauty or force of a writer or painter who ventured to depart from the beaten track in the search of new formulæ, new effects. Indeed, he has piqued himself on the exposition of what the vulgar mind could neither fathom nor admire. Therefore I regard as significant this "progressive's" account of the tendency in painting, as exprest in the last decade by the younger and more revolutionary painters, the world over: that is, the cult of crudity and ugliness for ugliness's sake. It is this cult that has led a municipal councillor of Paris to protest against the Government's "indecency" in lending a public building for an exhibition of this morbific art.

After attending the second annual show of the Post-Impressionists in London, and the tenth Autumn Salon in Paris, Mr. Huneker sends back to New York an article that, while making an effort to attain fairness in presentation, is an unmistakable attack upon the freaks—charlatans and misguided zealots alike. Many critics have begged the question, in writing of art in its newer manifestations. Like Professor Michel, who denounces the "delirious dyers" who have covered their defenseless canvasses with "color puddles," they have often taken no pleasure in the work shown, and, to judge by their writings, have generally failed to understand what the worker was driving at, and yet, mindful that Manet was sneered at in his day (like Maeterlinck in letters), they have written Delphically, with an eye to that future (against which they have prayed), in which the men they are tempted to sneer at today might loom potent, awesome. But there is no anchor to leeward in Mr. Huneker's latest criticism. He is not misled by Signor Marinetti's high sounding slogan, "Imagination without chains and words at liberty." He joins in the laugh of the layman at the painting of "The Dead Mole,"—and who would not lament the effort of the younger generation to paint potatoes with souls and turnips with emotions? Post-impressionism has become a domestic issue in Europe, for today there are post-impressionist wall-papers on the market, and happy homes are broken up by battles over the deplorable geometry of its patterns.

"Picasso's 'Nature Morte' is dead, not still life," Mr. Huneker writes. This is imprest on us when we study the number of *Camera Work* (dated August,

1912), which is devoted to the work of this "master" and Matisse. But Picasso's deadliness in still-life is nothing compared with his deadliness in treating the human face and form (formerly) divine. The logical extreme of an effort to create, not an illusion, as older painters have done, not a "pale reflex," but "a new and definite reality" —an effort, not to imitate nature, but to create a new nature—"would unquestionably be an attempt to give up all resemblance to natural form and to create a purely abstract language of form —a visual music." This sentence reminds me of the remark of a fluent young "Futurist" of New York, in showing a canvas utterly meaningless to the uninitiated. When I confest its failure to convey anything to my intelligence, "It is the same with me," he said, dreamily, "when I look at a sheet of music. Yet one who knows can draw out of those dots on the printed page exquisite harmonies." Is it necessary to point out the fallacy involved in this metaphor? For written music is shorthand; the public, even the music-loving public, makes no pretense to enjoy it. A middleman is essential—pianist, violinist, singer—to translate its beauty for us in rendering it on his instrument. But in the case of painting and sculpture it has never, in the past, been needful to introduce an interpreter—a third person. Painter has spoken directly to picture-lover. The intimacy, the ever-presence of the painting's charm, have constituted a large part of its traditional interest.

One of the apologists of the crazy-quilt art which is our present day affliction complains that its critics approach it "with a manifest prejudice." For that matter, is there any art (about which we know something) that we can approach *without* prejudice? It is for the art to overcome those prejudices, as it has, theoretically, mastered the difficulties of its medium. "Unadulterated cubism," says the apologist quoted—Mr. Raymond Drey—"consists in leaving out the third dimension." Good Abbé Dimnet finds more concrete words for summing it up: "It is nothing else than the pretension we had, you and I, when we were three years old, to draw a face that should be at the same time full-face and profile."



THE PHILISTINE AT A FUTUR IST EXHIBITION: "PERHAPS IT'S THE BALKAN STATES!"

We reproduce this drawing by Abel Faivre, in the Paris *Figaro*, not as a caricature, but as representative, in the canvas and statuary shown, of what Futurists and Post-Impressionists (to condense: Post-Futurists) are doing—and the figures in the foreground are infinitely more human than anything done by Pablo Picasso. "Morose and maniac geometers," one critic dares to describe these ultra-modernists; and "demented Bouvard and Péchucet." One daub at the Autumn Salon is fitly dedicated "to mariners, travelers, and mountebanks."

Chardin, greatest of the Little Masters, told an inquirer that he mixt his paints with sentiment. Is it too much to ask twentieth century painters to mix their paints, not with sentiment (that, of course, is hopelessly out of date!), not with metaphysics, but with a little sanity?

NEW YORK CITY.

The Remains of Private War

BY H. V. O'BRIEN

WHEN I landed in Heidelberg I had a strong desire to witness a student duel. My conception of these battles was of the swords-at-fifty-paces variety. After securing lodgings I sallied forth and addrest my first inquiries to a gold-laced and buttoned representative of law and order, who was squinting at the sun.

"The duels?" . . . he looked as startled as if I had told him I was a Socialist or cracked a joke on the Kaiser. . . . . "The duels? There are no duels. It is against the law!"

From what I knew of the Fatherland that sounded like a good deal of a clincher, but just then my glance fell upon three exponents of the higher education who chanced to be passing. Their faces looked like a plate-glass front after a collision with a cobblestone, so I asked the officer if these facial etchings were the result of climatic conditions or *l'art nouveau* in shaving. But he merely shrugged his shoulders with that exquisite contempt displayed by officialdom the world over, and sauntered off on his beat. Still, I had a notion that New York enjoyed no monopoly on police graft—and I set out in search of the man "higher up."

On my next attempt I went to headquarters. That is, I tackled one of the carved-up wearers of colored caps and bulldogs themselves. But with no better luck. He, too, was afflicted with the shrugging habit, and I came to the conclusion that either I was in a blind alley or I looked like a Government spy. Neither hypothesis appearing tenable, I did the only thing left—which was also the only manifestly sensible thing I could have done—and went to my hotelkeeper. Nobody had "fixt" him, so after a half hour's conversation, attended with considerable circumlocution, I acquired sufficient information to enable me to set out for the Middle Ages with a fair chance of arriving.

A long climb on the far bank of the Neckar brought me, at the end of a narrow lane, to a tavern of obvious antiquity and apparent innocence. Still, innocence of appearance did not dismay me greatly, for I had once spent a summer in prohibition Maine. So I knocked roundly—with the peculiar inflection learned from a drummer who had been in Kansas—the door presently swung open, and I entered.

The landlord scarcely erred on the side of over-cordiality, and I made every effort to make my tourist character stand out—which was anything but difficult! My manipulation of German rapidly dispelled any suspicion he might have entertained as to my coming from Berlin, and when I invested in a bottle of his best wine without questioning the price, he began to thaw a trifle. Finally I applied that grand old principle that *l'argent parlera dans une langue ou une autre*—with the desired result that I presently found myself upstairs in the armory.

I took the armory first, on the same theory that a man steps into a hot bath gradually. My nature was a trifle too sensitive to go at it without preliminaries. The few tables and chairs in the bare old chamber were strewn with equipment and *materia belli* that sent annoying little thrills up and down my spine every time I carelessly touched them. Once my hand strayed over a sort of jerkin, heavily quilted, and came in contact with something damp and sticky. I jumped about a yard, and mine host shook with glee at this evidence of my squeamishness. As I surveyed his

fat placidity I wondered if he had ever known what it was to be squeamish.

Over near the window a grizzled old Vulcan was hard at work sharpening swords on an oil-stone. That made me curious, and with the banality of a Cook's tourist I inquired if they were sharp. His look exprest unutterable disdain for my simplicity, and his reply was more eloquent than words. Plucking a hair from his head he held it out between thumb and forefinger. "Swish" went the blade—and only a stump of hair remained. . . . . I tried to say something, but my jaw hung limp!

Vulcan was very old, and a perfect storehouse of information on everything connected with the royal and ancient sport of face-slitting. Every article he touched proved fruitful stimulus for a story. That much battered weapon on the chair was the one with which Bismarck's son brought pride to the Iron Chancellor's stern old heart. This one, which he fingers with such loving attention, wielded by a brawny youth from Texas, for two years held the dueling supremacy of all Germany. That ponderous sabre over there, in the hands of a hot-headed young Austrian, had quite suddenly cut off his chum from the pursuit of life and liberty—a particularly harrowing case—so the old man said—of *cherchez la femme;* for, be it said, all the blood-lettings of these fellows are not performed out of pure love of sport by any means! There are duels of "honor" in which one of the contestants is apt to finish up like the Austrian's chum. Over there, hanging from the wall, was a long, evil-looking blade that had gone through a battle of forty minutes' duration, and ceased its surgical operations then only because its owner had fainted from loss of blood. And so the stories ran—until my head swam with the naïve savagery of it all.

I was suddenly recalled to modernity by the sound of happy voices, the cracking of whips, the barking of dogs, snatches of song, and gusts of boisterous laughter, which were beginning to make themselves heard from the courtyard below. Presently the peremptory shouts for mine host became too insistent to be longer ignored, so the good man, after placing me at a little window overlooking the scene of the approaching entertainment, and consigning me to the care of the old armorer, departed to attend to the "fellows." When he left me I felt like a waif on a cannibal island, and almost wished myself back on Broadway.

The field of sport was a long, well lighted, two-storied chamber, quite devoid of furniture, save for a few rough tables and chairs at one end. At the other end a space some twelve feet square had been liberally sprinkled with sawdust—a ghastly convenience whose function did not at once become apparent.

Students—save the mark!—in little groups of twos and threes now began to filter in. They were jesting and singing, apparently quite free from any suspense or anxiety, and I could not avoid a mental analogy to the devil-may-care insouciance with which condemned malefactors sometimes see fit to grace their last hours "up the river." All of the lads wore their distinctive corps caps and bands, all carried canes, and not a few were accompanied by the inevitable bulldogs.

Old Vulcan, in his role of cicerone, waxed garrulous as things progressed (due in part to my tact, but in much greater part to my financial backing of the same)—and made clear many interesting points that would otherwise have escaped me. One of the most illuminating and significant of these was his explanation of the colored ribbon worn diagonally across the chest. He told me that these were awarded for three successful duels. (I examined the crowd carefully and could not find half a dozen that were without this badge of distinction!) There was much food for reflection in the fact that every duel is not successful—that is, *somebody* has to lose—and I began to understand why dueling bouts were held two and three times a week. I wondered, even at that, how they managed to accommodate all who were desirous of improving on the natural arrangement of their physiognomies.

The room filled rapidly with the members of the two *corps* or societies who were to meet in combat—the Saxons and the Westphalians. The one, in their blue caps and ribbons, the other in green, con-

gregated at opposite sides of the hall. The noise in all its cheerfulness was unabated, and the alcohol flowed with unremitting vigor, for no German considers any function of this life, be it bright or sorrowful, complete without beer.

Perhaps the most unforgettable sight in all that unique assemblage was that of several older men—graybeards, some of them—wearing the corps ribbon and accompanied by their young sons, lads of from twelve to sixteen years old. What narratives of genteel butchery were being recounted to these young hopefuls, what promises held forth before their eager minds, of future indulgence in the same delightful sport, I could imagine only too well. It was the most thoroly significant sight of the afternoon, and having seen it, I no longer dared to call dueling merely the folly of thoughtless *young* men. It was vastly more. It was the folly of German aristocracy—the best blood of the country, from royalty down, stood sponsor to the institution. I began to see a glimmer of light in the ignorant stolidity of my policeman friend. "Dueling? There *is* no dueling!" I was getting a line on those "higher up!"

Suddenly, as I ruminated thus the tumult was hushed, as a tall young man appeared in the middle of the room, and in a high monotone delivered a short address, the meaning of which I was unable to catch. But I rather guessed that it was on a line with the "*morituri salutamus*" of the Roman gladiators. Almost immediately, from the entrance below me, the duelists were led in, and placed in position on opposite sides of the sawdust.

They were garbed in long, heavily quilted jerkins, with high leather collars. The sword arm was similarly quilted, and the hand was protected by a steel gauntlet. On their heads the only safeguard was a pair of projecting iron goggles, fastened by a narrow strap around the ears—which strap served the additional purpose of holding those desirable members *partially* in place.

Each duelist was attended by a second, similarly attired, but with a vizored mask in place of goggles, and armed only with a dull sword. Besides the principals there were two witnesses and the referee—and finally, most horrible of all—a couple of surgeons, swathed in white, precisely as for a clinic.

For the convenience and instruction of those who have never been edified by my experience, I may as well insert a word or two regarding the weapon employed. It is known as a *schläger,* and is about four feet long, with a large, gaily colored basket hilt. It is very light at the point, most of the weight being concentrated at the hilt. This is an ingenious method of preventing any over-zealous player from cutting his opponent in two and thereby putting an untimely end to the game. As before intimated, the sword is sharpened to a razor edge for about eight or ten inches up the blade, and has no point—being further features designed as safeguards.

After several more bows, there was a general scurry for ringside locations, and the referee barked out some more announcements. The seconds then lifted the duelists' caps, in quaint observance of formality, and because they could not do it themselves, and the two fighters were finally placed a sword's length apart. The seconds, safely armored, crouched at the right, their eyes glued on the uplifted blades. The surgeons then stepped up and gravely wiped the swords with antiseptics. (That seemed like putting ether on a bullet before you shoot a man!) There was a pause, dead silence—save for the gurgle of a few belated beers scurrying homeward, and a slight rustle as the onlookers crowded to points of vantage—then . . . *"Lös"*—the referee's voice snapped sharply—and the first round was on!

I could see only the glint of the weapons and hear their constant clash. It really looked like a stage duel. I was startled, therefore, when a moment later the staccato *"Halt!"* resounded above the din, and the men lowered their swords—one with a great crimson gash from his temple to his jaw!

I thought, of course, that something had gone wrong, and that I was witnessing a terrible accident; and the doctors hurrying up with their cotton and their instruments convinced me. But I was wrong. Within a second, it seemed, the harsh rattle of steel upon steel filled my ears again. Then, once more, the—*"Halt!"* Again the same delightful spec-

tacle. Again the cotton—the blood—the instruments — the ludicrously careful cleasing of the blades. And once more they were hard at the process of mutual dissection.

The bout lasted for ten minutes—the regulation period—and at its conclusion the two were led off, mutilated beyond even the descriptive powers of a yellow reporter, to be patched up in the other room.

"Rather tame, that!" grumbled the armorer. "And this next will be worse. Von Klotzen has no science."

I thought he was attempting a rather ghastly joke, but there wasn't the vestige of a smile on his face.

The next martyr to appear was the unhappy Von Klotzen. Scarcely more than a boy, as he was, my heart uttered a call for help, but my voice wisely kept silent. The poor lad was a freshman, I was told, and he was about to strive for the honor of his corps in the first of the three duels that are necessary for full membership. There was not a mark on his face—possibly that is why he looked so downcast and generally ashamed of himself—and I shuddered at the thought of what his handsome, rosy countenance was soon to be.

I had been told that stepping back or dodging was strictly forbidden by the rigorous code that governs the sport, and I wondered why men did not offend involuntarily. But my old cicerone gravely pointed out that the projecting goggles allowed one to see only his opponent's face, and all view of his sword was quite prevented. He could thus select a nice, juicy little chop and cut it off without being disturbed by any thought of his own possible losses. The Germans are scientific geniuses! There is no denying it!

It was obvious from the first that Von Klotzen hadn't the chance of an egg in a cross-town conductor's trousers. His opponent, a tall, cadaverous Saxon, with a face like a map of Mars, seemed to dart his weapon like a tongue of flame at the rapidly maturing countenance of the young probationer. Finally the long, snakelike blade seemed to curl completely around Von Klotzen's sword, and the tip buried itself in the side of his head, quite disproving the efficacy of blunt points as a safeguard. A bit of flesh flew thru the air and the dogs strained at their leashes. Then the referee sounded the retreat and the poor young chap stumbled stiffly into the arms of his seconds. He had fainted—and old Vulcan swore in disgust!

Was there any sympathy felt or exprest for the unfortunate freshman? Not so far as I could discover.

"Confounded simpleton!" snapped the armorer. "He might have known that that twist would get him if he wasn't careful. Lazy dog!"

Later I learned that his corps mates had insisted upon his continuing the fight —and were prevented only by the surgeons! Talk about humanitarianism—I know *one* field for the propaganda!

So it went, all thru the afternoon. Pair after pair of young fellows stood up, carved each other more or less thoroly, and were duly led off to the surgeons, until the sawdust was soggy, and the atmosphere reeked like an abattoir. I took it for granted that the victims were taken to their homes or hospitals after their battles, but the old man, to show my error, merely pointed out Von Klotzen—the lad who had fainted—who was now causing much amusement among his friends by his vain efforts to get beer thru his dissected mouth. Then I noticed others, in varying degrees of bandagedness, sitting or walking about, laughing or talking—so far as the condition of their faces would permit—making passes with their canes — altogether apparently but little the worse for what they had experienced.

"Of course," remarked Vulcan, "now and then one gets badly hurt or even killed—but what can you do? Accidents will happen, no matter how careful you may be."

Accidents, forsooth! *C'est à rire!*

Eight duels in all were fought that afternoon, and it was sundown before the gathering broke up, in search, I trust, of more academic pursuits. (As a matter of fact, I afterward learned, it adjourned to a dog fight!) Heidelberg, it may be said for the benefit of those who need conviction, is one of the world's greatest seats of learning—most of the learning being done, as one indignant gentleman assured me, by foreigners and the German proletariat!

On my way out I stopped in for a peep at the ante-room where the surgeons attended to the wounded. A rough table for the instruments, a chair, surrounded by more sawdust, and a rude bench, used as an operating table, were all the furniture the room contained.

"But why the sawdust?" I asked, touristically.

"Well," replied a friendly student, "the score is reckoned by the number of cuts sustained and sometimes the doctor, in a close match, turns two or three into one —and that's a bit bloody, you know."

He seemed talkative, so I went on: "What's the truth about these stories we hear of men putting salt in their wounds, so as to make noticeable scars?"

"Absolute driveling nonsense," he answered succinctly. "Of course, the fellows want one or two scars to show, so people will understand that they have been *corps* men, but they take pains that even these may disfigure them as little as possible. A clean, sharp blade and decent surgery, provided, of course, that a man cuts out boozing and batting around for a while, leaves a very neat scar indeed. I have heard, tho, of fellows who graduated without joining a society, who slashed themselves with razors to make people think they had—but really I doubt those yarns very much."

He talked with the easy nonchalance of an American discussing batting averages, and I began to feel touches of vertigo. Old, old Heidelberg, ancient nest of the homing pigeons of science and sense—then I remembered the cotton and the antiseptics—and I had to sit down . . . barbarism raised to the *n*th power, for sure!

On my way homeward I fell in with a couple of young Westphalians and engaged them in conversation. Upon discovering my very obvious nationality, one of them displayed great interest.

"Wonderful country—America!" he exclaimed, enthusiastically. "Wonderful. But do you know, it deprest me terribly. I was so glad to get back home."

I felt no surprise at that, for at the moment I was myself feeling exceedingly homesick for my own land—and I said so.

"Well," said the young man, "I saw one of your football games—such brutality in the name of sport—and then I witnessed a couple of prizefights—really I was made ill . . ."

"But," I exclaimed, "injuries are merely *incidental* to *our* games. They aren't the *sole* purpose. We don't keep score by them!"

"Quite true," he replied, with a Teutonic logic that I could not follow. "But you *do* break legs and arms and what not. And gentlemen do not fight with the fists. It's so common. It is vulgar . . ."

There was nothing further to be said. I could only reflect with a somewhat comforting cynicism upon the marvelous facility man possesses for making divers kinds of a fool of himself—a facility that passeth all understanding.

CHICAGO, ILL.

At the Old Year's End

BY MADISON CAWEIN

Bow not the head, but lift
To fate your face!
Not always to the swift
Is given the race.

Not always blurred with tears
Is Life's hard text;
Nor written full of fears
For souls perplext.

But therein, too, the heart
Reads love and rest.
Of all the years impart
These two are best.

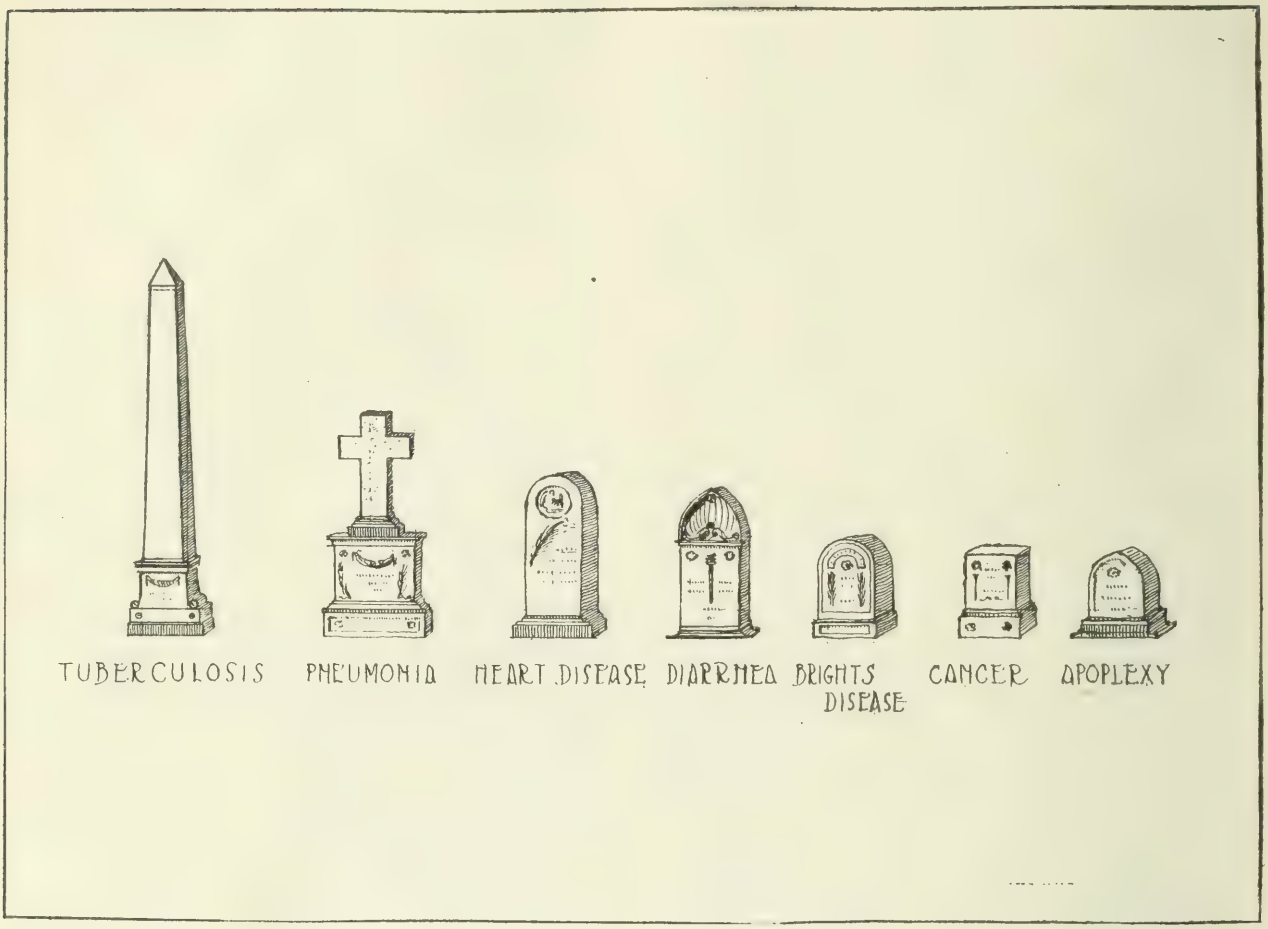
Strike hands, then! laugh, and cry,
"Why should I care?"
And higher than the sky
Hang old despair.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Principal Causes of Death

BY WILLIAM B. BAILEY, Ph.D.

ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS IN YALE UNIVERSITY.



The Census volume, Mortality Statistics, 1909, which has recently appeared is undoubtedly the most important official publication on this subject which has yet been issued in this country. Mortality statistics of reasonable accuracy are now furnished for over half of the population of this country and it is now possible to give a fairly accurate picture of the principal causes of death. In the chart is shown the seven diseases of greatest mortality in this country. The annual average mortality per 100,000 population for the ten years 1900-1909, follows:

Tuberculosis	182.6
Pneumonia	152.4
Heart disease	126.3
Diarrhea	112.3
Bright's disease	86.7
Apoplexy	72.0
Cancer	69.2

The death rate from all causes in 1909 was only 82.1 per cent. of that in 1900. For tuberculosis, pneumonia and diarrhea the decrease amounted to about 25 per cent., while for heart disease, Bright's disease, apoplexy and cancer the rate in 1900 was about 10 per cent. higher than in 1909. As a rule the decrease has been greatest for the contagious diseases while the degenerative diseases have, in many cases, shown an increase. Man seems to be making greater headway in dealing with the diseases due to environment than with those resulting from his own bad habits.

In 1909 the death rate from all causes for the registration area was only 14.4 per 1,000 estimated population. This rate is the lowest recorded and is undoubtedly the lowest that has occurred in the history of the United States.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Literature

The Christmas Spirit

The spirit of the Christmas season does not depend on creed or circumstance, but is a natural product of the childhood instincts of the race, and where the children are the Christmas spirit cannot be supprest. So one reads between the lines in Zona Gale's interesting story,[1] which sometimes vexes the reader because it does not move more directly and swiftly toward its goal. The village in which Mary Chavah lived had decided to do away with Christmas on account of the economic stress precipitated by the closing of a local factory. Mary's life had been chilled and made critical years before by her lover's sudden marriage with her own sister, and she was no longer a believer in Christmas and its extravagant joys. The children of the neighbors were already planning in sorrow to bury Santa Claus on the coming Christmas morning, when news came that Mary's little nephew, but recently bereft of father and mother in the Far West, was to be committed to her care. Around the coming of this child to Mary on Christmas Eve the rising tide of Christmas joy in the community centers. How it breaks out in unexpected ways and places, and finds expression in spite of determined indifference and plans of avoidance, is ingeniously and effectively related in this attractive tale of life among the lowly. The gaudy pictures in color correspond well enough with the life portrayed in the book, but they will scarcely appeal to the taste of its most appreciative readers.

Much more stirring and dramatic is the story[2] by Mrs. Barclay, which also turns on the coming of a child into the home, and ends with the softening and purifying influences of the childish presence preparing the parental lives for a proper celebration of Christmas. The mind of the hero is unbalanced by contact with the poisonous upas tree in Africa, whither he has gone to secure a satisfactory setting for a new novel he is to write. This mental aberration furnishes the disturbing elements in the plot as well as an atmosphere of suspense and mystery. It also opens the way for a description of many of the curious phenomena resulting from a disordered brain. Aside from this, the simple-mindedness of the characters is carried almost to the verge of absurdity, and the delicacies of their intercourse are often too honeyed not to leave a sickish taste in the mouth.

[1] CHRISTMAS. *A Story. By Zona Gale.* With Illustrations by Leon V. Solon. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.30.

[2] THE UPAS TREE. *A Christmas Story for all the Year. By Florence L. Barclay.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.

A Trade Unionist Speaks

MR. PORTENAR has made a valuable contribution to the solution of the labor problem.* Too seldom do we get the matured views of a trade unionist, one who has himself directed strikes and boycotts, who still works with his hands, and yet, by his breadth of view and candor of statement, proves that he has thought accurately and is not afraid to speak the whole truth. Relentlessly he analyzes and judicially he condemns those new methods of violence by a domineering minority, of systematic destruction of an employer's property—called sabotage—and of the general strike as the supreme goal of labor organization, which are embraced under the term syndicalism. "Imagine every human activity in a condition of immobility. Then visualize, if you can, the demons that would be loose: Darkness, terror, famine, rapine, carnage, with pestilence to crown the cataclysm. Our world would be an inferno and we the damned souls in it."

But equally earnest is he in recommending the modernizing of trade union plans. He has no fear of industrial unionism, the combination of all the workmen in any industry, that they may act as a unit, and, if necessary, paralyze

* PROBLEMS OF ORGANIZED LABOR. *By I. J. Portenar.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.

that industry. When printers fail to support pressmen, and stereotypers, under their contracts with employers, cannot aid either, then the newspaper publishers, divided by no such craft boundaries, can defeat the workmen in detail.

Craft organization, without industrial organization, leads to an aristocracy of labor, which is as indefensible as an aristocracy of birth or an aristocracy of wealth. Unskilled workmen must be aided by their more fortunate fellows. But industrial organization will supersede craft organization, not on account of pious resolutions or academic reasoning, but on account of necessity. When the wider organization of employers gives them an advantage the workmen will be driven to imitate the masters' tactics.

Organize! organize! and, yet again, organize! is the author's counsel. Especially organize for co-operative production and distribution. If the international trade unions will establish co-operative stores on the general plan of the miraculously successful British stores, they can sell to themselves both the produce of the farmers who are affiliated with them thru the Society of Equity and the union-made goods for which the union label and the boycott obtain only an expensive and a precarious advantage. The author does not realize the failures in co-operative factories with which British experience is strewn; but his advice is, in general, sound. Workmen have much to gain by increasing the purchasing power of their wages.

The Gift of Wonder

THERE is a new novelist in England largely endowed with that gift of wonder which distinguishes the true artist. All little children have it, seeing with their wide open serious eyes things invisible to their elders. Have we not heard children talk familiarly with unseen persons whose face, figure and actions they can describe with circumstantial detail? And the great artist sets upon his canvas things which escape the ordinary eye: his presentment of humanity, nature, form and decoration, color, have something in them which we as spectators have past by, but which we recognize when we are shown. Thus art consists not in the brilliant reporting of the visible alone, but in the capturing and exhibition of elusive elements seen only by those who have the gift of wonder, of lifting the curtains of mystery.

We do not go so far as to say that Miss Ethel Sidgwick is a great novelist, only that she shows promise of becoming a great character artist. Her character studies are clear, fresh and true to life: we know her people intimately when we have read, but they are not creations of elaboration, of painstaking analysis of motive, of soul dissection. The writer sets character before us by subtle methods of dramatic attack upon our interest, illuminates it with flashes of revealing light, and hightens her effects by a delicate discrimination in the use of material and phrase.

Her early education and environment have no doubt had something to do with it. She comes of a gifted family, her father and an uncle being noted classical scholars, while the three talented Bensons are her cousins. Her heritage of brains and her surroundings have contributed to produce writing of a high order, a style which is graceful and brilliant without a trace of effort, a freshness of phrase and of outlook on life, a gentle humor, and a remarkable insight into life, with the power to portray it.

Promise,[1] her first book, is practically plotless. It deals with the intellectual and emotional development of Antoine Edgell, son of an English engineer and a French woman (impulsive and charming), whose father is a noted violinist. The child early betrays his sensitiveness to music, and his baby days, his education in an English public school after the death of his mother, his relations with his brother, his school friends and his father, his grandfather, who recognizes the artist in him, and his uncle, whose discipline nearly distracts the boy, are all told in an enthralling manner. Antoine moves thru the pages, knowing his talents best, seeing what is to come, for he too has the gift of wonder, a lovable child with a spice of mischief, adapting himself to circumstances, craving for love, and finally winning all hearts.

[1] PROMISE. *By Ethel Sidgwick*. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.35.

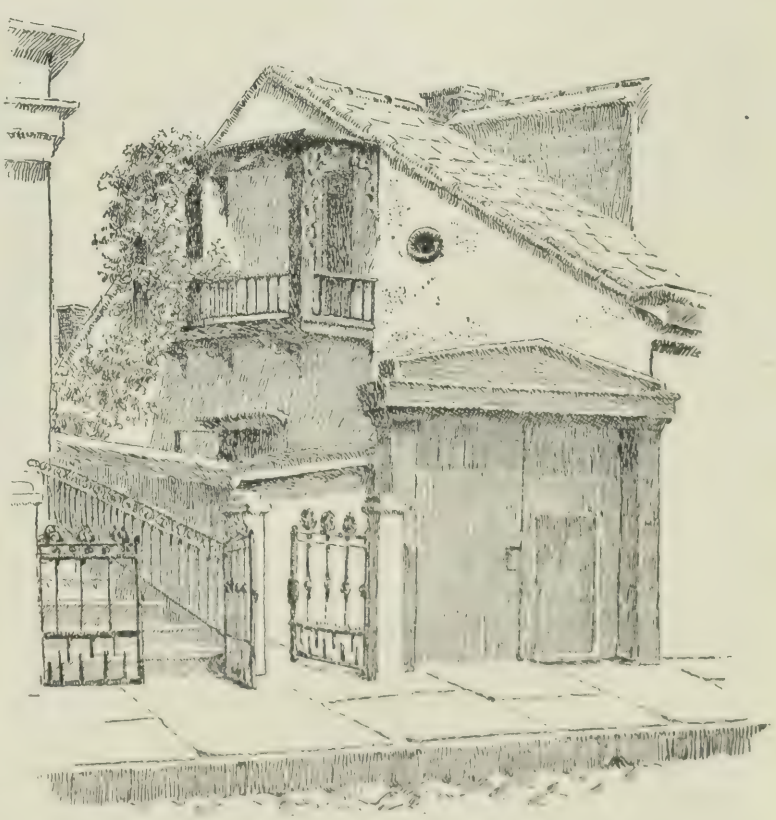
There are pictures of French and English households in this book which, for their fidelity to elusive detail, would be hard to match.

In *Le Gentleman*[2] we have a story logically told and well constructed. "Le Gentleman" is a young Scotsman, to whose native caution and self-sufficiency there has been added the acquired Oxford University manner. He has become engaged to a Kensington School of Art student, a silly little girl, full of art jargon, talk of "sets," and ready for tentative flirtations, but with an eye to settling down finally with her Scot. They are in Paris. The Scot learns that first love is not always the grand passion, for a wistfully charming French girl enters his life. His early training keeps him to his plighted word and the French girl is restrained by a sense of duty to family, and tho their love is declared, they kiss and part. Their romance must remain only a memory for lonely hours. The Latin Quarter here described is the real Latin Quarter, tho it may appear tame in comparison with the conventional, highly spiced conception. This book breathes distinction in every line.

Herself,[3] the latest of the writer's books, fulfils the promise of the others. It is another character study with slender plot, but the characters are living and charming. Who could resist the Clenches, Harriet, the adorable "Herself," her scapegrace father Brian, and the hapless Pat (another who has the gift of wonder, but who learns too late to use it), Irish all, with the endearing faults and blandishment of the race? We follow the fortunes of Harriet from the boarding school at Versailles to the smugly complacent atmosphere of a country house near Oxford, accompanied by rumor of an innocent escapade. Here it is told how this grew to a scandal on tattling tongues, and how rescue followed, thanks to a playwright-lover and her careless father. In psychology, sustained interest, perfection of revealing dialog, this story is a "find' for the novel reader.

Social Life in Old New Orleans. Being Recollections of My Girlhood. By Eliza Ripley. Illustrated. Pp. 332. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $2.50.

The writer of these chapters of reminiscence was born eighty-one years ago in Kentucky. From 1835 until 1847 she resided in New Orleans, where her father practised law. As a matron she lived at Arlington Plantation, near Baton Rouge, until the war drove her from home. At the end of the Civil War, she removed with her husband to Cuba, and the rest of her life, which closed last July, was past in Cuba and in the North. There is no trace of old age in these recollections, unless we count the natural tendency to praise other times, other manners: the days when New Orleans offered "no chefs to be hired, nor caterers to be summoned," when the Spanish picayune was the unit of value in the smaller shops and old markets, when invitations to parties were sent forth in a basket, filled with notes "tied up with



IN OLD NEW ORLEANS
One of the illustrations for "Social Life" in the Louisiana capital —being the Recollections of Mrs. Eliza Ripley (Appleton).

[2] LE GENTLEMAN. *By Ethel Sidgwick.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.
[3] HERSELF. *By Ethel Sidgwick.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.35.

white ribbons," when the only sugar the housewife used was brown sugar from the plantations, or "cone-shaped loaves, hard as a stone and weighing several pounds." This is the season of good eating; know then that in 1842 the hostess of New Orleans seasoned her ice cream "by boiling a whole vanilla bean in the milk," and had it frozen in a huge cylinder by whirling in the ice tub by hand. It took an hour to freeze; and there were no fruit essences or baking powder or seedless raisins in the markets. Every morning, however, the chant of the cream cheese woman could be heard as she moved slowly thru the street, her wares heart shaped, over which she poured a dash of cream from a claret bottle. Ways were simple then, and one enjoys reading this cheerful account of them. However, not all the details are of schooldays, fashions in dress, weddings, New Year's receptions, shopping, and eating. We read also of the old French opera; of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's visit; of travel by steamboat and stages; of Creole days and ways. "I am no apologist for slavery," writes Mrs. Ripley—and adds an account of the life of the slaves on her father's plantation.

"I knew of only one planter who made his negroes work on Sundays. He was an Englishman who married into a plantation. The indignant neighbors called the attention of the grand jury in that case, and with success, too."

Only during sugar making did every one work day and night. Obviously, the writer is an apologist for the conditions, tho not for all the results, of slavery. But we do not say this by way of reproach. She proves her open-mindedness no less than her intelligence, observation, memory for long past incident, and wide reading. She did not give up reading new books in her old age, as so many do, but comments upon Booker Washington's "Up From Slavery" and Mrs. Harris's "Circuit Rider's Wife." Surely it is evident that *Social Life in Old New Orleans* is a book in a thousand.

The Green Overcoat. By Hilaire Belloc. New York: McBride, Nast & Co. $1.20

A professor of psychology should never steal a green overcoat, no matter how strong the temptation may be. That the results of such conduct will be certain to bring ill luck and disaster not only upon the thief but upon all receivers of the stolen goods in whatever chapter they may be, is the thesis of one of the wittiest novels Mr. Belloc has ever written. The illustrations are by G. K. Chesterton, but that is the best that can be said about them. Much more could be said for the amusing introduction. The author contrives to make his paper dolls seem real; we feel a certain sympathy for the old professor and we almost need Mr. Belloc's characteristic assurance at the end that we need not feel concerned as to the fate of his characters, "for the whole boiling of them are only people in a story, and there is an end of them."

Cease Firing. By Mary E. Johnston. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.40.

In *Cease Firing* Miss Johnston brings to a close her epic of the Civil War. It is not romance; the characters, many of them reappearing from "The Long Roll," are puppets of no flesh and blood. It is not history, but rather a vast panorama of intensely colored pictures unrolled be-



AN ALLEY OF MONTMARTRE
In the distance the new Church of Sacré Cœur. From one of the illustrations to "Sensations of Paris."

fore us: Vicksburg, Gettysburg, A Northern Prison, Missionary Ridge, done on a vast canvas and crowded with the horror and ghastliness of war viewed at close range. It lacks proportion and the curtain falls before the dénouement at Appomattox. The style is artificial, strained often to hysterical breaking. Pages might easily be chanted after the manner of Walt Whitman. If this brilliant and comprehensive portrayal could but be the last word on the Civil War for a decade! We are evidently not sufficiently withdrawn to view it without partisan bitterness, which this book must quicken.

Literary Notes

....The sixth volume of the late Dr. J. R. Miller's *Devotional Hours With the Bible* (Hodder & Stoughton; $1.25) contains a large number of sweet-spirited expositions based on the Psalms.

....Many of those who have eagerly read his devotional books will be glad to have the full record of *The Life of Dr. J. R. Miller* (Doran; $1) and his varied labors, written by John T. Faris.

....Readers who are in search for an exceedingly literary, yet well written, account of North Wales, briefly illustrated, will find the book they want in *Gallant Little Wales*, Sketches of its People, Places and Customs, by Miss Jeanette Marks. (Houghton. Illustrated; $1.25; pp. xii, 189.)

....In *Picture Towns in Europe* Albert B. Osborne describes fifteen towns, not so unknown to the ordinary tourist as the artist would infer, which will serve to recall pleasant days abroad, or to stir stay-at-homes to travel (McBride, Nast; $2).

....Some good talk on talk is to be found in Mary Green Conklin's *Conversation: What to Say, and How to Say It* (Funk & Wagnall; 75 cents). She makes some nice distinctions, as when she marks the limits between gossip defensible and scandal. The book is worth owning.

....Impressions of the French capital are an old story, but in *Sensations of Paris* Roland Strong, for more than twenty-five years a resident, succeeds in interesting any one already prejudiced in favor of the panorama of boulevards and alleys. Something remains, despite decay and Americanization. There are many illustrations: one of which we reproduce. (McBride, Nast & Co.; $2.50.)

....Lovers of Dickens will be glad to see Mr. Thomas Alexander Fyfe's *Who's Who in Dickens* (Doran; $2), wherein the novelist's dramatis personæ are alphabetically named and duly tagged with concise portrayal in the exact words of Dickens.

...A British architect, Thomas Dunham Atkinson, is the author of *English and Welsh Cathedrals*, in which the history of the churches is treated, and connected with the general current of architectural history. (Illustrated in color; pp. xxxv, 370; Little, Brown.)

....Mitchell Kennerley is conferring a boon on those readers to whom the work of Leonard Merrick is unknown. The latest volume to appear is *This Stage of Fools* ($1.20), a collection of short stories and sketches, early work, yet representative of his powers of inventing clever plots, character portrayal, and charm in writing.

....Principal P. T. Forsyth has some plain and pertinent things to say of *Marriage, Its Ethics and Religion* (Doran; $1.25) in his new volume. He is by no means deaf to current criticisms, but he will have it that "the promise to obey is but the promise of the sacrifice which love cannot help, if it seeks not its own, is kind, does not behave itself unseemly and never fails."

....*Farm Poultry*, by George C. Watson, M. S., in Macmillan's Rural Science Series ($1.50), appears this fall in a new and enlarged edition which brings this standard handbook up to date and notes a decade's progress in housing and feeding methods. It is a sane and safe book for the beginner, covering every side of the subject in a reliable and practical manner.

....America has one of the world's best collections of books on Turkey and the Balkan States. It is the famous Riant collection, in the Harvard University library, and is described in a bulletin just issued by the United States Bureau of Education. Acquired by Harvard in 1899, it has been increased, until today the section on the Ottoman Empire comprises about 4,000 volumes.

....*The International Bible Dictionary, Self-Pronouncing* (Philadelphia: Winston Co.; $2.40) is edited by Dr. F. N. Peloubet and Miss Alice D. Adams, M. A., on the basis of William Smith's one volume work of thirty years ago. The most commendable thing about this new book, besides its reasonable price, is the large number of illustrations. Pictures of Biblical sites, recovered monuments, and significant, Oriental activities of the present day do something to atone for the unscholarly character of the five thousand articles.

....The three small volumes of The Short Course Series that have come to hand are brilliant popular expositions of some rich and fruitful portions of Scripture. Rev. John Adams, editor of the series, writes sympathetically on *The Lenten Psalms,* Prof. J. E. McFadyen interprets Amos as *A Cry for Justice,* and Rev. Dr. R. H. Fisher sets forth the teaching of *The Beatitudes.* All are heartily commended. (Scribners; each 60 cents).

....Not often do we have so delightful an evening's entertainment as is offered by Frank Jewett Mather, Jr., in *The Collectors* (Holt; $1.25). There are seven stories, a ballad and some few pages of "Reflections upon art collecting." Deft, mellow, human—quite delightfully framed and phrased—these pieces are, and altogether good to read. Clever in motive and artistry, almost unique in literary conception and finish, full of humor (and good humor), these sketches permeate the reader with such content as only comes with human interest and fine literary workmanship. The book is made to harmonize with its literary motive, tho one detects in its format more striving than attainment, with defects quite as apparent as those of the art frauds which figure in the sketches.

....The insight which Mr. Samuel Merwin gained, while editor of *Success,* and as such spending considerable time in Washington, is put to good use in his novel *The Citadel,* published by The Century Company ($1.25). Here is the romance of a high-minded and thoughtful young Congressman who throws himself whole-heartedly into the cause of political purity, who rebels and fights against "the machine," and who, in the end, loses his election but gains the confidence of innumerable followers and the love of a woman.

....In *Studying the Short Story,* Mr. J. Berg Esenwein does not try to lay down an arbitrary rule for the production of the short story, nor does he claim that there is any. His rôle is that of guide to past work, and he has selected and classified for illustrative purposes sixteen short stories, printed in full. To eight of those he has applied an acute critical analysis, his comments appearing on [illegible]n. To all he adds biographical notes, criticisms, questions for student work, and a list of ten representative stories in each class. The book should prove of value, yet while several mediocre American authors' names are quoted, no mention is made of such masters of the short story as Paul Heyse, Paul Hervieu, Villiers de L'Isle Adam, Gogol, H. G. Wells, and Leonard Merrick. (Hinds, Noble & Eldredge.)

Pebbles

"Is your new cottage finished yet, Mr. Come-up?"

"Not yet. We're going to have an Italian vendetta put around it."—*Baltimore American.*

CRITIC—By George, old chap, when I look at one of your paintings I stand and wonder—"

Artist—How I do it?

Critic—No; why you do it.

"THAT very quiet girl had a lot of attention paid her at the club ball. How is it she is so popular with that lively athletic bunch?"

"I suppose it is because she is a dumb belle."

EDUCATION

"The primary purpose of universities is to provide the companionship of scholars at a time when sufficient maturity has been reached to make the joy of the intellectual life intense and productive."—President Butler of Columbia.

How very pat! how very true!
These words, oh, Prexy, said by you!
Look at our colleges today—
We find they are just what you say,
Great places of companionship
For those all bent on scholarship!
The "joy of intellectual life"
Is audibly and tensely rife—
List! its expression you may hear,
Falling so sweetly on the ear:

"Row! Row! Row-dy-dow!
Smash 'em! Bash 'em! Splash 'em now!
Bust their ribs and bang their beans!
Tear their coats and rip their jeans!
Kick 'em! Stick 'em! Yow! yow! yow!
Row-dy Row-dy! Row-dy-dow!"

The "scholars," as we plainly see,
Have reached the great maturity
Where they enjoy the mingling that
Each college gives, like one great "frat."
That is to say, if present scenes
Exemplify what mingling means,
And these wild roars that roll and rip
Are samples of "companionship!"
Hark to them now, as loud they bawl,
Scholars mature, "productive" all:

"Brekky-ko-ax! ko-ax! ko-ax!
Get a cannon, get an axe!
Soak 'em, Harvard! Kill 'em, Yale!
Dartmouth! Twist the Tiger's tail!
Princeton! Princeton! Grind 'em fine!
Hi, there, West Point, buck the line!
Hail, Columbia! Knock 'em down!
Good old Pennsy! 'Rah for Brown!
Amherst! Fordham! Yip! Cornell!
Munch 'em! Crunch 'em! Hear us yell!
Rah! rah! rah! rah! rah! rah!
Boola! boola! Siss! Boom! ah-h-h!"

That's right, Prexy! Let 'er rip!
"Scholarly companionship!"

—*Paul West, in New York Times.*

EAST SIDE IRONY



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

THE FEATHERED ONE: "MORNIN', SOOSIE; I HOPE YOU DONE YOUR CHRISMUS SHOPPIN' EARLY!"

The Independent

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The Frankensteins of Civilization

It is the part of the wise economist or statesman to watch sharply the products of our civilization, and guard against a thousand of them which are hostile, and, it may be, destructive. The body politic, like the body physical, develops other humors than those that are of benefit. They must be cleansed out of the system or they will usurp murderous control and overthrow our civilization, as they have done with civilizations that went before. Splendor and luxury as well as wealth are products, but baleful products, of civilization, which enervate energy and slay the mother which bore them.

Nor are invention and science free from this danger. Science is the glory of civilization and its creator, but may be its destroyer. It may work to kill as well as to bless. Its ablest service is now given to war, and we do not yet know whether, applied to a great war, it would happily make war impossible or would wreck our cities and reduce a nation of men to penury. Already the expense of war in time of peace is a fearful burden upon Europe; and debts are piling up for the creation of larger fleets and huger dreadnoughts, which the working people can scarcely bear. What will be the result when war comes, and those who even now can scarcely feed their babes find no work to keep body and soul together? What when the fleets of war prevent the fleets of commerce from feeding the millions that crowd the cities? What when the cities themselves are bombarded not only from the ground, but from the sky, for already science is building not merely the modest aeroplane, which will carry only a scout, but immense dirigibles, dozens of them, whose purpose is to sweep over the cities by night and blow them up and burn them up and destroy in a day what civilization has labored centuries to create? This is war; and war has no mercy. War is hell.

We need not to linger over the more familiar septic products of civilization, such as the saloon evil and the resorts of commercialized vice. These are just now attracting much attention and have already, in many of our larger cities, corrupted our police, on whom the protection of civilization depends, with the dangers to both morals and health, such as once swept over Europe when four hundred years ago the *morbus Hispanicus* filled the civilized world with terror, and at the very time when new wealth and new culture were creating the Renaissance. We would pay attention to another most dangerous product of civilization, used not only to save labor, but to destroy its fruits.

Dynamite, with its various congeners, such as nitroglycerine and cordite and half a dozen others, is one of the prime achievements of the chemistry of civilization. Yet it is also capable of being its destroyer and must be guarded against. It has its uses in buffeting a path thru the mountains when one would make a way for a fertilizing current, but in war it adds new horrors to the devil's armory. It is set in the very path of shipping for the very purpose of destroying wealth and life. Even in peace it must be guarded against, for it is not only put in mines under water, and dropped on cities from the clouds, but it is the weapon of social war. Fortunately the rumor was false that last Friday a ship carrying a cargo of dynamite blew up in the harbor of Naples, destroying a

hundred vessels and a multitude of lives, but less serious accidents are numerous, and dynamite is the standard weapon now of those who would overthrow our civilization. First the Los Angeles trial of the McNamaras startled the country; and now the trial at Indianapolis of dozens of conspirators against civilization, with the astounding stories of how dynamite, one of the proudest products of our boasted science, is used to destroy our whole social fabric and turn us backward toward barbarism, tells us how carefully we must guard what with labor we have won. It is now made clear and has been repeatedly confest, that vast masses of men thoroly organized, under a banner of syndicalism, are taught and pledged in every way to destroy property and disorganize society. They foment strikes not for the purpose of securing larger wages or better conditions, but simply to overthrow our present civilization and take possession by force of all the means of production. They declare that it is not enough to educate the people to their views, but that the minority must act, must destroy, must kill, against the will of the people as a whole; and dynamite is their best weapon.

The danger is serious, and the people should be warned and should act. It is something to make stricter laws as to the use and storage of dynamite, which it is now easy enough to get. But if the present social war grows it will waken those that sleep. We make no crusade against Socialism; we are willing it should make its argument and win if it can. But we do object to a minority of men fighting the majority meanwhile with dynamite and sabotage that they may force us to give them what we are not yet persuaded belongs to them. The violent rule of the minority means nothing less than the overthrow of civilization, and the very products of civilization have become its Frankenstein monsters.

Christmas Presents

At this season cynics deplore the custom of giving Christmas presents to one's family and friends. Doubtless presents are distributed with little discrimination by many persons, but what healthy-minded man or woman would deny himself the pleasure of presenting seasonable gifts to the boys and girls who are of kin, or whom he counts his friends? It is important, of course, to choose wisely. A small boy regards his Christmas presents with high seriousness, and to unwrap an unwelcome offering is, to him, no slight disappointment. That is why you must be very careful if you give him a jack-knife; for boys know more of knives than do some department store clerks. If you give him a book, try to remember what *you* liked as a boy, and don't merely pick something out that is labeled instructive by the publishers. Do you remember the letter which Barrie makes believe one boy wrote? It began:

"Dear Uncle, I suppose you are to give me a six-shilling thing again as a Christmas present, so I drop you a line not to buy me something I don't want, as it is only thirty-nine days to Christmas. I think I'll have a book again, but not a fairy tale or any of that sort, nor the 'Swiss Family Robinson' nor any of the old books. There is a rattling story called 'Kidnapped,' by H. Rider Haggard, but it is only five shillings, so it you thought of it you could make up the six shillings by giving me a football belt."

To be sure, it was Stevenson, another Scotsman, and not Mr. Haggard, who wrote that rattling "Kidnapped"; but what of that? Boys do not care who wrote stories; the tale's the thing. As for the advice itself, we don't like to think that boys never care for fairy tales "and that sort of thing"; what of "The Little White Bird" in that case? But we are afraid it is true that boys of the boarding school age scoff at fairy tales. Do only girls and grown-ups and very little boys know their value?

To cap the Barrie quotation, it is a pleasure to turn to the preface to the "Wonder Book." It is as true today as when Hawthorne wrote it, with his fine idealism:

"In performing this happy task . . . the author has not always thought it necessary to write downward, in order to meet the comprehension of children. He has generally suffered the theme to soar, whenever such was its tendency, and when he was himself buoyant enough to follow without an effort. *Children possess an unestimated sensibility to whatever is deep or high, in imagination or feeling, so long as it is simple, likewise.* It is only the artificial and the complex that bewilders them."

May Hawthorne's words serve their purpose now in being taken at their face

value by the men and women who are making children's books and by the aunts and uncles who buy them!

For Scholarship

SOME seek an education for the love of learning, but most young men for the love of money. Just now in this country, as in Germany, there is an unusual number of students, seeking the bread-and-butter education, and the purely cultural courses in the colleges and universities suffer in the comparison. Our Eastern colleges are not keeping their old pace in their academic classes, and particularly the number of students taking Greek is materially lessened, while the technological schools have to raise the requirements for admission in order to prevent their being swamped with numbers. Doubtless this condition is partly or wholly due to the tremendous growth of discovery and invention. Every few years a new branch of technical science is created, as in aeronautics and wireless telegraphy, while old sciences develop extraordinary extensions. These attract and require fresh engineers and adepts, and promise speedy remuneration, while the college graduates who have added three or four years in a law school are lucky if for five years in an office they can make as much as an indifferent typewriter.

There are some professions that require a general culture, and whose members are greatly benefited by it. The clerical profession is one, and the teacher's profession another, to which may be added the legal profession. It would be unfortunate if we should come to such a pass in education that ministers were not expected to have studied Greek. Only a few classical teachers are needed. Already the high schools are ceasing to teach Greek or to require a knowledge of Greek of their principals; and our colleges are actually giving primary Greek, such as fifty years ago was taught in the third year before entering college.

The trouble is not simply that Greek is being lost, but it is more serious than that. It is that in our colleges pure scholarship sems to be less honored than it was. A generation ago the college societies sought as members those who would stand highest in scholarship. The valedictorian would of course be elected at Yale to "Skull and Bones." That is not sure now. The "Phi Beta Kappa" men are quite likely not to be members of the Greek letter societies, but of no society at all. They are the ones who are doing the work for which the colleges were created. We greatly need a revival in our institutions of the love of pure learning, that same eagerness for it which appears in the race for athletic and social distinction. We are speaking particularly of the academic departments in our universities, and of the colleges which have only the academic department and whose aim is scholarship and a general education; for we know that in the technological institutions zeal and eagerness are necessarily fostered by the financial goal constantly set just before the student.

An illustration of the small honor given to superior scholarship appears in the insignificant part which the Phi Beta Kappa society plays in college. This society is composed of all the best scholars, perhaps a quarter or a sixth of the whole, in the two upper classes. They carry a gold key, and that badge is all the distinction they get. They hold no meetings and enjoy no special association or fellowship or other benefit. Possibly that society could be utilized to make scholarship more recognized and honored. A small step, and yet the first step, in this direction has been made in Amherst College. In a new dormitory a suite of rooms has been assigned to the Phi Beta Kappa society. It will be a sort of club room for the members. Each of them will have a key to it, and can use it for conference or study or for lectures before the members. Why should not other colleges develop this idea and supply such a room with that class of reference books, from the Oxford Dictionary to the new Loeb library of classical authors, which the scholar needs to use but cannot afford to buy? It would be of some value that the real scholars, who represent the purpose of the college should be honored with a special club room of their own.

We do not believe that the present decadence in pure scholarship in our colleges will be permanent. It has its cause

in an industrial crisis. There will be a plenty of young men ambitious to enter the professions which require eager study in wide fields of literature and science. But we would have our youth taught that into whatever field of industry or enterprise they expect to enter the best preparation will be that which lays a broad and strong foundation of culture. It is good for merchants and engineers as well as for lawyers and ministers and teachers.

Nor need we fear that additional honor given to scholarship will shorten the life of "grinds." The *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* has taken the trouble to compile the statistics of Harvard classes from 1860 to 1884, and it finds that of the Phi Beta Kappa men 27.54 per cent. have died, while of the remaining members of those classes 31.69 per cent. have died. The best scholars have not usually given themselves to athletic, but to intellectual culture, and they have found that brain work conduces to longevity, just as we have long known that clergymen are the most long lived of all men. At the same time the Phi Beta Kappa men include the larger part of those who have won distinction in later life; so that, as the *Graduates' Magazine* says, "No student need be deterred from trying for distinction as a scholar out of fear that he may handicap his health or his prospects in life."

What Will Panama Mean?

In France the word "Panama" is a term of opprobrium, a synonym for financial chicanery and political dishonor. The De Lesseps scheme collapsed in 1888 after having sunk nearly $400,000,000 in the enterprise, "one-third spent on the canal, one-third wasted and one-third stolen." It was for years after hard to find a man reputable enough to stand as President or Premier of the republic, the leading politicians of all parties were so besmirched with the Panama scandal.

When we took Panama it was hoped that we would clear the name of its ill omen. To be sure, the manner of our taking it was not free from reproach, but the claims of Colombia for the loss of Panama could even now be satisfied by a moderate indemnity. We have spent nearly $400,000,000, but not much of it has been wasted and none of it, presumably, stolen. The Canal has cost a great deal more than our experts led us to anticipate [see The Independent, November 21], but it is probably worth the money, and does credit to the men who made it.

Will it be a credit also to the Congress that controls it? It seems not. The act of August 24, 1912, contained the clause:

"No tolls shall be levied upon vessels engaged in the coastwise trade of the United States."

The Hay-Pauncefote treaty, ratified by the Senate December 16, 1901, contains this clause:

"The canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and war of all nations on terms of entire equality so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation or its citizens or subjects in respect of the conditions of traffic or otherwise."

Can even a Philadelphia lawyer—reputed the shrewdest of the profession—make these two clauses agree? No wonder Great Britain protests. We protested when Canada attempted to rebate a part of the tolls on Canadian freight thru the Welland Canal, and Canada conceded the point.

Great Britain has been exceedingly generous and friendly in this whole Panama business. It must be remembered in the first place that Great Britain had equal rights with us over the isthmus, for the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850 stipulated that the canal should be under the joint protection and control of Great Britain and the United States, and that neither of these Governments "will ever erect or maintain any fortifications . . . or occupy or colonize or assume or exercise any dominion over Nicaragua, Costa, Rica, the Mosquito Coast or any part of Central America." If Great Britain had held us to the letter of this treaty we could never have obtained exclusive control of the Canal Zone or fortified it as we are now doing. It was therefore necessary to secure the consent of Great Britain to the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty before we could undertake the Canal construction, and Secretary Hay, taking up the question with Lord Pauncefote, found the British Government willing to surrender all its rights without compensation, stipulating

only that British ships should go thru the Canal on the same terms as our own. This stipulation we have now violated.

One false step leads to another. Having thus violated our treaty with Great Britain in regard to Panama, we now are tempted to protect ourselves by violating another and more important treaty with Great Britain, that providing for the arbitration of all matters in dispute between the two countries. Sir Edward Grey, in his note of protest, transmitted thru Ambassador Bryce, professes "perfect readiness to submit the question to arbitration if the Government of the United States would prefer to take this course." No wonder Great Britain is willing to submit the case to arbitration. Even those who advocate the exemption of American shipping acknowledge that we would lose if the case were submitted to The Hague or any other international tribunal. That is to say, it would be impossible to find any disinterested parties who would agree with their interpretation of the treaty, that when it says "all nations," it really means "all other nations."

Nor can it be claimed that we gain any advantage by this violation of both treaties. We were able to console ourselves to some extent for our hasty and informal acquirement of the Isthmus by the reflection that it was a necessary step to the construction of the Canal and greatly to the advantage of ourselves and of the world at large. But the exemption of coastwise vessels from tolls is poor policy as well as bad morals. It really means that we going to tax ourselves several million dollars a year for the benefit of a class of shipping which already has a monopoly. If the proposal had been made openly and honestly, if a bill had ben introduced to borrow several millions annually and pay it over to American shipowners, few Congressmen would have dared to vote for it. But insidiously introduced into the Canal Tolls bill, it was past by Congress and signed by the President, and is now defended on the ground of patriotism. There are, we fear, many in Congress and out who would sacrifice all that has been gained in the matter of arbitration rather than forego this bit of financial advantage over our most formidable competitor. If the clause exempting our ships from tolls is not repealed and if, on account of that the arbitration treaty is allowed to lapse, Panama will mean to the world "a Yankee trick."

Nobel Prizemen of 1912

THE list of winners of the Nobel awards is full of surprises. For one thing no prize was given for the promotion of peace, the first time in the eleven years that a Nobel committee has exercised the privilege allowed to it by the will of Alfred Nobel to withhold a prize in case no one worthy of it could be found. It is indeed not a peaceful year, and it may be that the Norwegian Storthing, which awards this prize, intended by this conspicuous omission to call attention to the fact that six European countries had been at war during the year without any attempt being made by them or other Powers to bring the disputes before The Hague. But the peace prize has several times been awarded more for good intentions and earnest efforts in pacific propaganda rather than any decided success in putting a stop to war, and it would be easy to pick out men whose services in the cause have been as conspicuous as, for example, Fried, Asser, Bajer or Renault.

Not to go outside of our own country we should say for one that Mr. Carnegie deserves it. It is true he does not need the $40,000, and he does not care for gold medals, but the award would be an appropriate recognition of what he has done for international comity in building the Peace Palace at The Hague and the Pan-American Union at Washington and his $10,000,000 endowment of the peace movement. The peace prize might well have gone to A. K. Smiley, of Lake Mohonk, if he had not died during the year.

The Baroness Bertha von Suttner, who received the Nobel prize in 1905 for her novel "Die Waffen Nieder!" ("Lay Down Your Arms!"), has just left our hospitable shores, and those of us who have heard her eloquent denunciation of the war now threatening to involve her own country, Austria, are convinced that in her case the prize was deservedly bestowed.

The prize for idealistic literature,

awarded to Gerhart Hauptman, was announced on his fiftieth birthday, and THE INDEPENDENT published on November 28 a sketch of the great German dramatist, with a brief bibliography by Mrs. May Lamberton Becker. On October 31 we published also a sketch by Dr. James J. Walsh of Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute, New York, who received the Nobel prize for his discoveries in physiology.

The Nobel committees have been criticised because they have generally given the prizes to men of long established reputation in the scientific world instead of giving them to young men who had made some important achievement within the year as the founder intended. The committees seem now to be changing their policy and attempting to discover genius in the making, a more difficult and delicate task, for science is now advancing with such even ranks all along the line that it is hard to say who is the pioneer. We need not therefore accuse of professional jealousy the medical men who say that others than Dr. Carrel have done more original work even in his own field, that of the growing of vital tissues outside the body. The chemical prize, for example, is this year divided between two French chemists, standing head and shoulders above all the other chemists in the world, tho not without honor in their own country. The elder, Paul Sabatier, is dean of the faculty of Toulouse and the recipient in 1897 of the Decazes prize and in 1909 of the Jecker prize, the highest honor bestowed by the French Academy of Sciences. The younger François Grignard, is professor in the faculty of Nancy and has received the Cahour prize, the Berthelot medal and the Jecker prize. The work of both men has been in the new and interesting field of reactions between the metals and organic compounds; Sabatier investigating, for example, the catalytic action of the oxides of thorium or titanium on the vapor of alcohols and amines; and Grignard the inventor of "the Grignard reaction," not yet understood, by which magnesium acting in etherial solution effects the synthesis of organic compounds. The fact that these prizes have gone to professors in the provincial universities instead of Paris will have a good effect in counteracting the tendency toward centralization, which has such an unfortunate influence upon French education. Both Sabatier and Grignard have declined offers of positions in the Sorbonne.

In awarding the physics prize to Gustaf Dalen, superintendent of the Stockholm gas works, the Nobel Committee has presumably acted upon personal knowledge of the ability of the recipient, for nothing is known by the outside world which would entitle him to the honor. A search thru the files of the physical and chemical periodicals reveals no trace of any important contributions to science made by Dalen. In 1906 he published an article on specks in paper, giving directions on how to detect various kinds of faults in paper making. In 1908 he took out patents in the United States as well as in Europe on filling receivers for explosive gases with crockery and asbestos, and in 1910 he published a volume on the "Chemical Technology of Paper."

The French claim three of the Nobel prizes this year, Sabatier, Grignard and Carrel, but we can properly lay claim to Carrel for America, since it is in the Rockefeller rather than Pasteur Institute that his best work has been done. On this ruling we must then credit France rather than Russia with Metchnikoff and Madame Curie, and this brings the score of France to fourteen, a close rival to Germany's seventeen Nobel prizemen. Other countries on this roll of honor follow in this order: England, seven; Sweden and Holland, five each; Italy and Switzerland, four each; United States, three, Russia, Denmark, Spain, Belgium and Austria, two each, and Norway, one.

Time to Stop It

IF the feminist cause has any real friends in Great Britain, it is time for them to get together and apply decisive measures to the feline band of finger nail and hat pin rioters ridiculously self-named "militant" suffragets. Their disgraceful antics have gone far enough. The political enfranchisement of women is bound to come. These female hoodlums cannot prevent its coming any more than the McNamaras and the Industrial Workers of the World can prevent the onmoving course of social reform.

The enfranchisement of women will come because it is right, because self-respecting men and women believe in it. It will come because it is a part of the inevitable moral evolution of the human race. It will come because the vast majority of women, like the vast majority of men, are endowed with common sense, self-control and a decent regard for civilization. It will come thru the operation of the same causes that have opened to women the opportunities for higher education, and for business and professional life. It will come because humanity is, on the whole, a law making and law abiding association of intelligent and reasonably conscientious beings.

It is time to stop the rioting of the hoodlums for a number of reasons.

One is that for more than a generation high minded and self-sacrificing workers in the cause of woman's advancement have been telling the world that woman's influence in politics would work for reasonableness, orderliness, graciousness, considerateness and the things of good report. It will, in the long run, work in just that way, because, in the long run, decently behaved women will assert themselves and relegate their disorderly sisters to the rear ranks or, if necessary, to the penitentiaries. The outbreak of violence retards the cause because it makes the unconverted and the indifferent sceptical upon the validity of the rational and moral arguments in its behalf.

It is time to stop these violent tactics also because civilization is face to face with the necessity of taking resolute action against the propaganda of violence in all of its abhorrent and threatening manifestations. McNamara methods have been carried altogether too far in the economic class war. The most priceless achievements of man's collective struggle for advantage and enlightenment are put in jeopardy. Criminality has become assertive, flagrant and impudent. That these methods should now be carried into the struggle for the enfranchisement of woman is a thing incredible and unspeakable.

To those misguided or addle-pated creatures who attempt to justify the campaign of violence on historical grounds, we have just one word to say. Their historical argument is preposterous. It is true that men have won liberty and defended it thruout the generations by fighting for it, and if the day ever comes when women have to fight for liberty we shall do whatever may be in our power to arm them with the most up-to-date munitions of war and shall wish them God speed. If we are not too old we will undertake to handle a few guns for them ourselves. But organized fighting, in which enemies meet face to face in open encounter, is one thing. Sneaking, cowardly, secret, underhanded violence and sabotage are a totally different thing. They have never been resorted to by men worthy of the name, and they have never yet promoted liberty in any age or in any place.

And what if they had? Has mankind made any progress, or has it not? If it could be shown that rioting and machinery smashing had helped to emancipate the British workingman and establish his legal rights, would that prove that women now in these days of steady and resistless advancement of their cause thru law and reason must fall back upon the methods of ignorance, brutality and barbarism?

THE INDEPENDENT has fought for years for the emancipation of woman. It will continue to fight for it; and because it will continue to fight for it, it will speak in language that nobody can possibly mistake against the incredible folly and wickedness of the so-called militant suffragets who, at this moment, are the chief obstacle to the triumphant progress of the cause of woman.

Whitelaw Reid

Whitelaw Reid had won his spurs as a great newspaper man before in 1868 he joined the editorial staff of the New York *Tribune,* soon to be its editor in succession to Horace Greeley and its chief proprietor. He had already edited a country paper, and then served as war correspondent and Washington correspondent of city journals. He built for the *Tribune* the first of the famous tall buildings, and first introduced the linotype for composition. By his success with the *Tribune* he gained wealth, and then married wealth. That made it possible for him to enter the topmost rounds

of the diplomatic service as Minister to France and later as Ambassador to England. The duties were not wholly social, for serious questions can arise between even the most friendly Powers; and, so far as the public can know, his duties were most faithfully and creditably performed in both the diplomatic and the social departments. He was a man to give honor to the country which he represented, even as Mr. Bryce so admirably represented Great Britain with us. A half century as journalist had given him tact and literary skill, so that, whether he were to untangle a diplomatic knot or were to address the nation at some public meeting, he was equal to the highest demands of the occasion. His wealth allowed him to entertain lavishly in England, as he had done equally at home in America, and it gave pleasure and doubtless aided his course as a diplomat. It is a rare thing for an ambassador to die at his post, and in this case Great Britain does him the highest honor.

"Six-Shooter Ethics"

We have received a number of letters sharply criticising the article by Chester T. Crowell defending the right of assassination in certain cases of serious wrong which the laws will not punish. Of these it seems required that we give space to the following, which we abridge from a letter written by Dr. J. B. Cranfill, of Dallas, Tex.:

That there are men in Texas of Mr. Crowell's way of thinking, I do not deny, but that they represent the real heart and civilization of this State is far from the truth.

Texans are no more murderers than are New Yorkers. Now and then, some man on murder bent commits an assassination, but this is no evidence that the entire citizenship of our State approve the crime. THE INDEPENDENT, in its editorial in discussing Mr. Crowell's article, refers to the five New York City criminals now under sentence of death for the murder of Rosenthal. It would be just as fair to charge all citizens of the metropolis with murder as it is to charge all the citizens of Texas with being sympathizers with assassination, because here and there some criminally minded man stains his hands in blood. The great majority of our Texas citizenship—the thousands upon thousands of men who believe in God and in all those high principles that have made civilization possible thruout the world—are most heartily and sincerely opposed to lawlessness of every kind.

I know that in the South there will arise occasionally such a man as Vardaman of Mississippi, or Blease of South Carolina, and even in Texas there will appear now and then such a man as Chester T. Crowell, but these misrepresent the sections in which they live instead of representing them.

I protest most sincerely and heartily against the article to which I am now calling attention, and I trust THE INDEPENDENT will print what I am saying in justice to our large law-abiding, intelligent and progressive citizenship.

Mr. Crowell may feel that his braggadocio apology for murder has won for him his spurs, but he no more represents the real heart of the real Texas than Judas Iscariot represented the Christian religion.

Dean Henson

Dean Henson—for he is no longer Canon Henson, of Westminster, but Dean of Durham—is a *rara avis* among the Anglican clergy, and thorns and nettles to the ritualists and the high and dry clerics. He fraternizes with Baptists and Wesleyans and Presbyterians, and does not seem to set proper store on the fact that he is in the true succession by the laying on of hands of the bishops. In his visit to this country he was entertained by a company of ministers of various denominations, and he has been visiting Dr. Francis Brown, president of Union Theological Seminary. He gave an address to these clergymen of various names which made it clear that he would approve the proposition to come before the authorities of Cambridge University to allow the degree of Bachelor of Theology to be given to others than members of the Anglican Church who would give their assent to the Thirty-nine Articles. He did not believe in denominational theological seminaries. He liked Union Seminary because it is connected with no denomination, and in his emphatic style he declared that if he could have his way he would go about the country and blow up every denominational seminary with dynamite. The dynamite is rhetorical, for he is no syndicalist, but does believe in Church union. In the old days a certain wise man we know used to say that he would have a theological student spend one year at Andover, one at New Haven and one at Princeton, so as to get the different points of view. Is it not better for a theological school to allow different teachers to teach different sides of truth, so that their pupils need not come out lop-sided or even bigoted?

The Police Investigation

We have had in this city this past week a most extraordinary witness in the case of the woman who calls herself Mrs. Goode. She is a woman of great ability, and has told with great freedom and in detail her relations, as keeper of a house of ill fame, with the police. But for her business she might be called an intelligent lady. She has no shame in her business, thinks it legitimate and necessary, and has no objection, so long as the law condemns it, to paying the police reasonably for protection, say a third of her receipts. But she does not want to pay in advance and then be "jobbed" or robbed. She wants a committee of respectable citizens—say a commission, like a railroad commission, to supervise the business and see that it is carried on decently, and that there is no white slave traffic allowed, and no robbery by the police. Indeed, the women themselves who run these houses might form a union and greatly improve conditions, and reduce the evils visible on the streets. The number of girls who ply the trade she puts at 35,000, but to reach that number she adds a great many shopgirls whose wages are not enough to support them. This testimony, spread in all the daily papers, is properly published, for it is not salacious, but full of warning; and it does not tend to approve any system of segregation of a necessary vice—a very gentle term—but rather suggests that it is an evil to be persistently and relentlessly warred against until it is abolished. The public is waking up to it, and half a dozen cities have shown that it can be abolished; and not less in a large city, difficult as it may be.

A Soldier-Academician

The recent election of General Lyautey, French Resident-General in Morocco, as a member of the French Academy, has suggested the question, in France no less than in America, What are his literary qualifications? A veteran member of the Forty explains them in the Paris *Temps* to our entire satisfaction. In the first place, it has not been exclusively writers of fiction and of history whom the Academy has called to its dome by the Pont des Arts; makers of history and romance, men like Dufaure, Pasteur and De Lesseps (the last named Anatole France's predecessor) have received its palms. And General Lyautey has, as a matter of fact, made his contribution to the literature of the French army and colonies; if his works on "The Social Rôle of the Officer," "The Colonial Rôle of the Army" and "In the South of Madagascar" have never been "best sellers," they are, at least, serious studies of quite serious subjects. In the first named of these books, General (then Captain) Lyautey asks the question: Is it not a part of the officer's duty, in an army where compulsory military service is involved, to exert upon his men a moral as well as a professional influence? His answer is affirmative, and he justifies it upon grounds of military expediency as well as upon grounds humanitarian. France is proud of her Moroccan Resident-General, and applauds his recognition by one of the most distinguished of her institutions. M. Mezières terminates his article in the Paris newspaper by qualifying General Lyautey's election to the Academy as "the legitimate recompense of a great heart and of a noble career."

The announcement, not too widely reported in this country, that Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the first President of the republic of China, would soon make a visit to the United States, must unfortunately be now contradicted. He had planned to visit us soon in the pursuit of his new task of the development of a vast railroad system for China, but after conference with Yuan Shih-kai, now President, this has to be deferred. It is probable that the reason is the unsatisfactory state of negotiations with the six Powers thru whom the large international loan is expected, joined with difficulties with Russia over the recognition of Mongolia as an independent state supported and backed by Russia, which is one of the six Powers interested in the loan. Preparations had been made to give Dr. Sun a cordial reception in Japan, which he was to visit first, hoping to get aid in financing one of the projected railroads. We trust he will come here later, and he may be assured of a royal welcome, for he is a miracle worker.

The voice of Dr. Goldwin Smith rises from the dead to warn Canada not to burden itself with indefinite millions of debt to create and support a navy. Mr. Bourassa, an independent leader of the French of Quebec, publishes letters received from Dr. Smith shortly before his death, in which he protests against "burdening the people of this country with costly armaments and exposing them to the dangers of war for the purpose of feeding the fancies of militarists or filling the purses of protectionists on the other side of the Atlantic." Yet Laurier, the Liberal leader, agrees with the Conservative leader, Mr. Borden, in supporting the creation of a $35,000,000 navy, but he wants it owned and controlled by Canada, instead of being absorbed into the Imperial navy. Between them there is a bit of hope that the scheme may fail.

Major Finley, who has been for years Governor of the Moro districts of the Philippine Islands, and who is now visiting in this country, declares that it would be suicidal to give independence to the islands, as the Democratic platform proposed. He asks who would rule them. The Tagalogs expect that they would, but the Moros would not consent to that. In August, 1910, the Moro chiefs held a conference, and they served notice in Secretary Dickinson that if the islands were given independence under Talalog rule they would kill every Filipino they could reach. There are twenty-four tribes or races in the islands, and there is no unity among them, except as we have begun it by putting 500,000 children to school, leaving a million yet without education.

We are glad to hear the following testimony from Cardinal Farley, of New York, in an address to the students of Notre Dame University, Indiana:

"In my journey across the continent I found men very generous. You are of the spirit of the West, which is a great, big-hearted spirit. Bigotry seems to be eliminated almost everywhere, so that your fortune, your luck, is far in advance of what we who were in college thirty-five or forty years ago experienced. You have not to meet the difficulties and the sacrifices that your predecessors of thirty or forty years ago were called upon to bear."

The Cardinal is right. The bigots who hate the Catholic Church as Antichrist are comparatively few and of little account, and are distinguishable by the satisfaction with which they swallow the forged oaths of Jesuits and Knights of Columbus.

The Canterbury Convocation is the representative body of the larger part of the Church of England. Its conservative character appears in the decisions of its lower house on the revision of the Confirmation and Baptismal services. In the latter the expression occurs "in the vulgar tongue." They would not omit it, useless as it is, nor would they change it to "the mother tongue." Nor would they alter the dear old phrase "all fathers, mothers and dames shall cause their children, servants and 'prentices," etc., altho dames and 'prentices are extinct. But it sounds "good," like Mesopotamia.

It will be to a multitude of people not a disappointment, but a surprise, to learn that Helen Gould is to be married. We had ceased to think of her as of the ordinary flesh and blood feminine humanity, and had held her in mind as an ideal, as the verbal expression of goodness, as the abstract quality of reticent beneficence. We had divinized her; now she is humanized once more, one of us, goodness shown concrete, not too good for human nature's daily food, and we are glad.

The theory of justice held by Governor Blease, of South Carolina, is having fresh explication. He is clearly of the view that negroes should be judged differently from white people. He praised the judge who let negroes go for offenses against their own people, but approved lynching for a negro guilty of assault against a white woman. But a rich white man convicted of assault against a white woman, and condemned to ten years in prison, has just been pardoned after two years' imprisonment.

The art of gambling should not be taught in church. It was a good lesson which Archbishop Glennon, of St. Louis, taught his flock the other day, when he said turkey raffles and the turkey trot ought both to be banished.

Will State Supervision End in State Insurance?

BY W. E. UNDERWOOD

In an address delivered before the Association of Life Insurance Presidents at New York, two weeks ago, Hon. William T. Emmet, Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York, discussing the attitude of present-day governmental supervision over the insurance business, alluded to the marked change which had taken place in that respect during the last ten or fifteen years, and exprest the opinion that in the present temper of the people "the old lax sort of supervision would be looked on as precisely equivalent to no supervision at all, and that supervision of some sort is now regarded as an absolute prerequisite to the continuance of the business of insurance in private hands." He exprest the belief that the demand is for stricter supervision, but admits that while the system has been broadly laid out by law, "there exists a good deal of uncharted middle ground where the question of how far departmental activities should extend is left, and necessarily must be left, to the discretion of the Superintendent of Insurance."

Coming to that branch of the Insurance Department's work, the examination of companies, he said that, whether rightly or wrongly, they would never again stop with merely finding out if a company is or is not solvent. "They will go into questions of management pure and simple," he continued, "as distinct altogether from the question of solvency." Continuing:

> Administrative matters will be discussed, economies will be suggested, the company's attitude toward its policyholders in the settlement of claims will be fully considered. That is what the public now expects, and it will never, I think, be content with anything less. And it will all be attended with a publicity such as was never known in the old days. That is the meaning, in other words, of strict supervision as applied to such a question as the examination of companies by an insurance department. It means, simply, that—however it may have been in the past—we in charge of insurance departments now are expected to enter pretty boldly into fields where perhaps our jurisdiction has not been fully defined, and from the companies what it calls for, it seems to me, is cheerful acquiescence in that attitude—a recognition, at least, that it is inevitable.

Mr. Emmet illustrated his general view on this point by citing the department's activities in shaping new legislation, making a laboratory of the office for analyzing every new idea on insurance matters before passing it into the hands of the Legislature; and the assumption of semi-judicial functions in settling disputes between companies and their stockholders and policyholders. These are examples out of a dozen similar ones which occurred to him of the kind of supervision which the people now expect.

New York's Insurance Superintendent is a good logician, his ideas are skilfully co-ordinated, and he possesses facility and grace of expression. By easy stages, and thru the medium of well-constructed periods, he conducts his listeners to this brief address from insurance supervision as it was ten or fifteen years ago, up thru all its progressive stages, its powers growing more autocratic with every development, until he presents to the imagination the picture of a huge piece of machinery, destined for use by the people as the instrument for providing themselves, thru the State, with all the forms of insurance protection they need. He finally observes that while he may exaggerate the situation somewhat, it seems to him "that at the present time those who are interested in keeping the business in private hands face rather a critical condition." For the present, as he sees it, strict and efficient supervision is the one thing which stands in the way of State insurance. He then reverses the shield by saying:

On the other hand, if conservative insurance men should now co-operate strongly in the creation of a system of strict State supervision—hoping that this will quiet the demand for State insurance—they are apt to find that the structure of supervision which they have helped to build up will, by reason of its very efficiency, serve perhaps as the final strong argument for the taking over of the business of insurance by the State.

So that the private companies, "if they do or they don't, if they will or they won't, are damned if they do and damned if they don't."

There is, admittedly, a tendency toward some form of State insurance, as the present experiment in Wisconsin evidences; but that it will ever assume the proportions of a monopoly in this country is beyond probability. It is an error to assume that the constantly growing financial strength and the general efficiency of the insurance companies are the results of supervision. It has flourished in the face of hostile and obstructive laws. It has, unassisted by the State, solved its own difficulties, charted its own seas, located the shoals. The institution itself has always possessed a sound heart and faithful servitors. It has also, in a small degree and at different periods, suffered from the depredations of a class of parasites peculiar to enterprises of a beneficent character.

State insurance may arrive, but until our political machine undergoes radical changes; until, in fact, our affairs are administered under a benevolent despotism, guaranteeing permanency of personnel in the administration of the State insurance department, the work of the private companies only will be dependable.

Notes

THE directors of the Empire State Surety Company have placed the affairs of that institution in the hands of the New York Insurance Department for liquidation following an examination of its financial condition as of date December 10, showing net assets of $507,995 and gross liabilities, including $250,000 of capital stock, of $688,251, thus revealing an impairment of $180,256. There is, however, a policyholders' surplus of $69,743. The active liabilities consist of: Reserve for unpaid losses, $419,283; unpaid reinsurance, $3,380; unpaid sundry accounts, $13,087; taxes due and accrued, $2,500. The decision to place the company for liquidation in the hands of the department was made to preserve the funds against any unfriendly action. The outstanding business of the Empire State Surety was reinsured several months ago in the National Surety Company.

THE Arizona Fire Insurance Company, Phœnix, Ariz., capital $200,000, has been licensed to transact business in New York State.

WALTER E. HOAG, assistant general manager of the United States Branch (New York) of the General Accident, Fire and Life Assurance Company of Perth, Scotland, died at Alston Sanitarium, December 10

PRESIDENT LOTT, of the United States Casualty Company, lectured before the Phi Delta Phi Club of New York last Monday evening on the subject, "Workmens Compensation Laws as Distinguished from Employers' Liability Laws."

Questions and Replies

E. J.—Keep your policy in the Connecticut Mutual. The Postal Life was examined this summer by the New York Insurance Department, but the report thereon has not yet been made public.

W. S.—Your choice may result as favorably as an endowment policy in one of the best regular life companies, but only time and actual experience can determine that fact. However, the proposition is somewhat speculative.

J. W. P.—The company was originally a fraternal organization; then an assessment association; later reincorporated as a level premium company with $100,000 capital. The name and location were changed in 1911. Its capital and surplus at the beginning of the year aggregated $119,230.

C. H. F.—The statement is correct; it is the largest company, in point of assets, doing an exclusive fire insurance business. On July 1, 1912, its total assets were $32,735,943 and its surplus to policyholders, $18,947,752.

Financial

Securities and the Situation

LAST week was one of extensive liquidation on the New York Stock Exchange, transactions rising on Wednesday to 1,255,575 shares, while the total for the week was 4,868,605. A little more than half the business was done in Union Pacific, Reading and Steel. There were losses throughout the active list, but recoveries from the lowest points. For example, Union Pacific fell to 150¾ (which may be compared with 176¾ a few months ago), but closed at 155½, with a net loss of 11¾. Reading's net decline was 6⅞, but Steel's price was reduced by only 2¾. One cause of the liquidation was, of course, the Supreme Court's decision ordering a dissolution of the Harriman railroad combination. Another was probably a conviction that other dissolutions must follow, including that of the Steel Corporation. A decision unfavorable to the railroads in the Minnesota rate cases had been expected, but it was not announced. In addition, the Union Pacific's annual report showed a reduction of net earnings by 12½ per cent., with a 26 per cent. increase of taxes. There was also the continuing inquiry of the Pujo Money Trust Committee, with Mr. Pujo's assertion that the Stock Exchange existed and did business in violation of the Sherman act and that correspondence relating to its business ought to be excluded from the mails.

On the other hand, there were many encouraging facts to be considered. The country's crops, as everybody knows, have been very large. During the week official reports about winter wheat and the crop of cotton were published. The condition of the winter-sown wheat, 93.2, is very high, for the ten years' average has been below 90. Altho acreage has been reduced by 2½ per cent., it is expected in the West that the winter crop will exceed 500,000,000 bushels. The Government's estimate of this year's cotton crop is 14,311,300 bales, linters included. This is more than was expected in the cotton markets. The total is second only to the great "record" crop of last year, and the Government points out that probably it will be more valuable than that crop, an average of 12½ cents a pound amounting to $855,920,000, which will be increased to $986,920,000 if the seed be taken into account. November's pig iron output, 2,630,854 tons, was only a little below the "record" total for October, and the daily rate of production is now the highest ever known. The steel factories of the Pittsburgh district are making new high records of production. The Corporation's unfilled orders on November 30 showed an increase of 258,000 tons, and the total is almost twice as large as that of one year ago. Railroad gross earnings continue to increase, those for November having been about 12 per cent. higher than those for November, 1911. "What appears to be the largest holiday retail trade ever known," said *Dun's Review* last week, "is in progress." Comptroller Murray, in his annual report, remarked that the banks of the country had past thru the most prosperous year in their history. In agriculture, manufactures, trade or banking there is no warrant for a continued decline of security values.

....The cotton boll-weevil, since it crossed the Rio Grande and first appeared in our cotton fields, twenty years ago, has caused a loss of $125,000,000.

....The Gotham National Bank, which began business in April, 1910, has declared an initial quarterly dividend at the annual rate of 8 per cent., payable January 20. Its capital is $200,000.

....Commodity prices are still rising. The index number of *Bradstreet's* for December 1 is 9.5462. November's number was 9.4781, and there has been a steady monthly increase since June.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Another Presidential Message

President Taft, in a message read in the Senate on the 19th (the house having adjourned for the holiday recess), gave Congress his opinion of the charge that he had been playing politics in his recent executive order putting 36,000 fourth class postmasters under the operation of the civil service law. "Criticism has been made of this order on the ground that the motive was political," said the President.

"Nothing could be further from the truth. The order was made before the election, and in the interest of efficient public service. I have several times requested Congress to give me authority to put, first, second and third class postmasters, and all other local officers, including internal revenue officers, customs officers, United States marshals and the local agents of the other departments under the classification of the Civil Service law by taking away the necessity for confirming such appointments by the Senate. I deeply regret the failure of Congress to follow these recommendations. The change would have taken out of politics practically every local officer and would have entirely cured the evils growing out of what, under the present law, must always remain a remnant of the spoils system."

In the same message the President advocated legislation permitting members of the Cabinet to sit in Congress, with the rights of debate, but without votes; the adoption of the Postmaster General's plan for a readjustment of the compensation allowed to railways for carrying the mails; a revision of the land laws to secure and regulate conservation; legislation affecting Alaska and the registry of mineral lands; pure food legislation; provision for a Government building at the San Francisco Panama-Pacific International Exposition; an appropriation for beautifying Washington; the establishment of a public utilities commission for the capital, and the extension of the suffrage to citizens thereof.

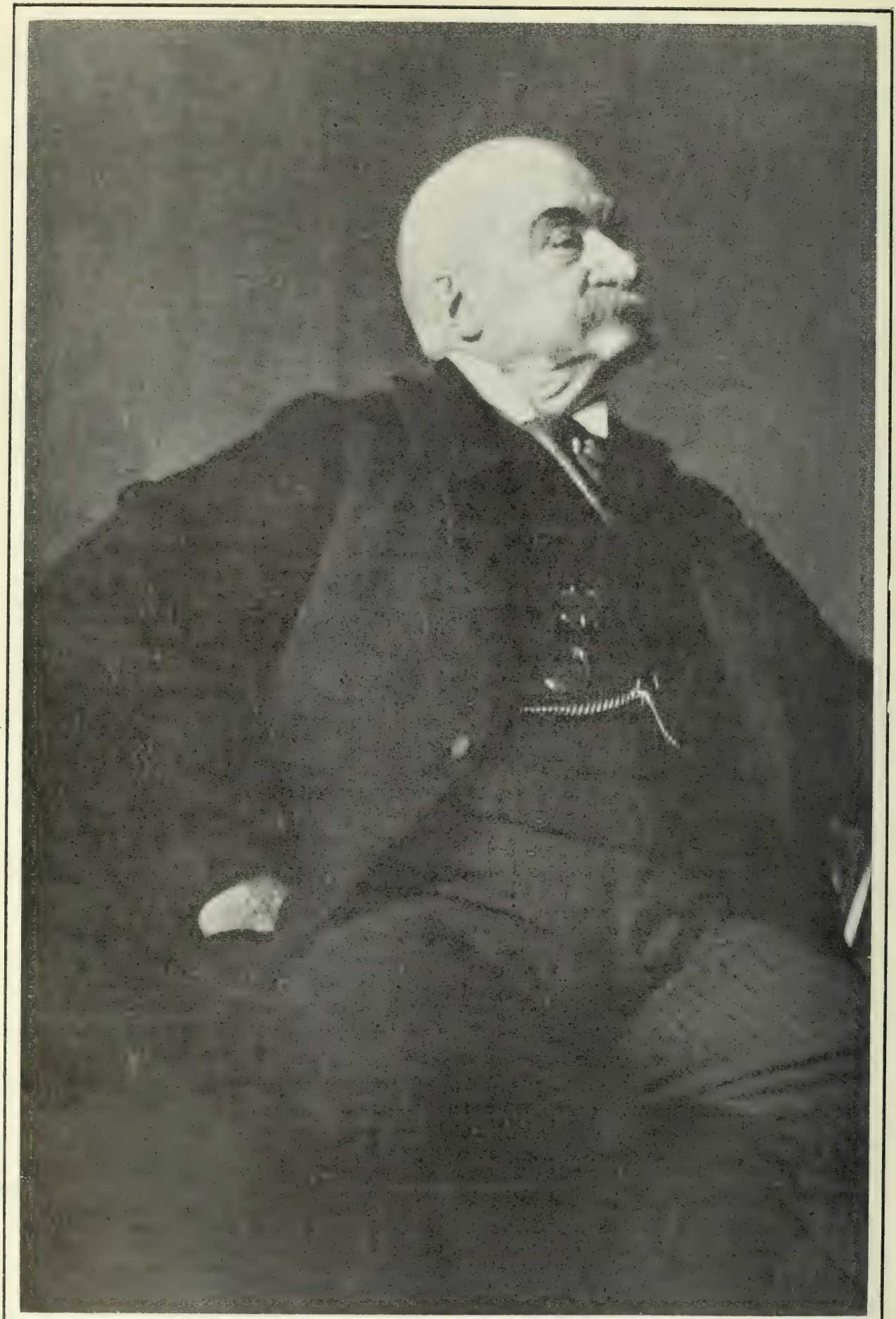
Congress

The House, by a vote of 178 to 52, has past the Burnett bill, which applies the illiteracy test to immigrants by providing for the exclusion of all aliens over sixteen years of age who cannot read English or some other language. Those who are seeking to escape from religious persecution are excepted, and an admitted alien is permitted to send for his father, grandfather, mother, grandmother, or his unmarried or widowed daughter, whether they can read or not. The bill goes to conference with the similar Dillingham bill, past by the Senate some time ago.——Democratic Senators in caucus decided that confirmation of Mr. Taft's appointments, those in the army and navy excepted, should be opposed. By filibustering they prevented an executive session for consideration of appointments to which they object.——After the holiday recess, Judge Archbald will testify in his own defense, against the advice of his counsel.——The President has nominated nine men, as follows, to be members of the new Commission on Industrial Relations:

Representing the people, Senator George Sutherland, of Utah; George B. Chandler, a member of the Connecticut Legislature; Charles Simon Barrett, of Georgia, President of the Farmers' Union.

Representing capital, Frederick A. Delano, of Chicago, formerly President of the Wabash Railroad; Adolph Lewisohn, of New York, copper mine owner and philanthropist; F. C. Schwedtman, of Missouri, an electrical engineer.

Representing labor, Austin B. Garretson, of Iowa, President of the Order of Railway Conductors; John B. Lennon, Treasurer of the American Federation of Labor, and James



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J. PIERPONT MORGAN BEFORE THE PUJO INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE

Mr. Morgan's testimony is discussed in an editorial in this issue.

O'Connell, of the District of Columbia, Vice-President of the same organization.

Senator Sutherland says he must decline to serve, if he finds that the work of the Commission interferes with the performance of his duties in the Senate.

Political Topics

In the course of an address at the banquet of the Southern Society of New York, on the 17th, Governor Wilson, speaking of panics, made some remarks which have excited comment. They were as follows:

"They say the new Administration may disturb business, but it will not disturb business except as it disturbs the minds of business men. A panic is a state of mind. There is as much wealth in the country on the day after a panic as there was on the day before it. But the people have become excited and have called their loans. That is a natural panic.

"But there are unnatural panics. And sometimes panics occur because certain gentlemen want to create the impression that the wrong thing is going to be done. I have heard that certain men can create such panics. In my ignorance of Wall Street I do not know about this. But I do know that the machinery is in existence for the creation of such panics. But I am not afraid of them. I do not believe there is any man living who dares to use that machinery to create such a panic. And if any one attempts it I promise you that I will build the gibbet for him as high as Haman's. But that is only figuratively speaking. What I will do will be to direct the attention of the people to him, and I think that they will manage to cut him to the quick. With their eyes open, the people are not going to let any man do such a thing."

He has given notice that he will continue to oppose, in New Jersey, the politicians whose foe he has been in the past. If they hope to regain power, he says, they will be disappointed. He is considering legislation for a revision of the State's laws relating to corporations and Trusts. The names of those selected for his cabinet will not be made known, it is said, before March 1. There are reports that Mr. Bryan would prefer the Treasury Department or the Department of Justice to the Department of State.—— Mr. Taft has decided to accept the Kent Professorship of Law at Yale, and will make his home in New Haven. If he should resume the practice of law, he feels that he could not appear in cases



THE PUJO "MONEY TRUST" COMMITTEE

From left to right: Representatives McMorran of Michigan, Hayes of California, Neeley of Kansas, Guernsey of Maine, Pujo of Louisiana, Dougherty of Missouri, Byrnes of South Carolina, Heald of Delaware, and Samuel Untermeyer, attorney for the commitee.

before the Supreme Court, because he has appointed a majority of the Justices. And he has appointed several Federal Judges in Ohio, before whom he might be required to make arguments. In a letter read at the recent annual banquet of the American Society for the Judicial Settlement of International Disputes he said his ideal was the creation of an arbitral court for the settlement of all possible disputes of an international character.——The official count on constitutional amendments shows that Colorado has adopted the recall of judicial decisions, the recall of elective officers, judges included, the woman's eight-hour law and the mothers' compensation act. ——Governor Hunt, of Arizona, will call a special session of the Legislature to consider the abolition of the State Senate, in order that methods of government may be simplified.

Trusts and Railroads

The Government has begun, in Detroit, a civil suit, under the Sherman act, against what has been called the Horse-Shoers' Trust. It asks for injunctions against the Master Horse Shoers' National Protective Association, the Rowe Calk Company and several other corporations, alleging an unlawful agreement to restrict the sale of drilled horse shoes, adjustable calks and rubber foot pads. The combination, it is charged, prevents the direct sale of the devices in question to horse owners and fixes prices.——In Philadelphia, what is called the Candy Trust has been attacked. The defendant in this suit is the Philadelphia Jobbing Confectioners' Association, which prevents, it is alleged, the sale of candy by the manufacturers directly to retailers, consumers, or any jobber who is not a member of the association.——In a suit against the Elgin (Ill.) Board of Trade, sometimes called the Butter Trust, and the American Association of Creamery Butter Manufacturers, the Government asks that both of the defendants be dissolved. It is charged that the Elgin board fixes the price of butter in the interest of large producers and of cold storage companies. —— The Adamson bill, providing for a physical valuation of all railroad property in the country by the Interstate Commerce Commission, has been past in the House, with an amendment requiring an investigation as to issues of stock and bonds.——The Supreme Court, in the anthracite coal railroad cases, decides that the Sherman act was not violated by any conspiracy to apportion output, but orders a dissolution of the Temple Iron Company, by means of which the construction of a competing railroad was prevented, and finds that the contracts with independent mining companies, providing for the purchase of their coal for 65 per cent. of the average price at tidewater, are unlawful and must be terminated.—John Carstensen, a vice-president of the New York Central Lines, has been indicted in Chicago for paying rebates to the O'Gara Coal Company.

The Islands

Archbishop Nouel, the new Provisional President of Santo Domingo, resigned on the 16th, after holding office only thirteen days, but consented to delay his retirement, at the request of members of Congress. His action was due to the course taken by Vasquez, the revolutionist leader, who had asked for his election and agreed to respect his authority.—— Captain Watson, of the Eighth Cavalry, stationed at Jolo, in the Philippines, was killed last week by a Moro outlaw, who had secretly entered his camp. The assassin was killed immediately afterward. The Moro outlaw chief, Arconi, guilty of seven murders, has been killed by the constabulary, with several of his followers.——In an address at Washington, last week, Dr. Piper, Commissioner of Education at Manila, said that only 5 per cent. of the Filipinos, or the educated class, desired independence. The remaining 95 per cent. were willing to be subjects of the United States.—— Colonel Aranda, of the Cuban Veterans' Association, called upon Señor Andrade, the new Mayor of Havana, seeking office. He was unsuccessful, and in his anger he denounced Cuba's Minister to London as a Spanish guerrilla. The Mayor defended the Minister, and had Aranda put out of his office. Whereupon Aranda sent seconds to the Mayor, challenging him to fight a duel. The Mayor called a policeman, ordered the arrest of the seconds and had them locked up in jail.——Before the Cuban Congress adjourned for the holiday

recess, the Conservatives broke a quorum to prevent the passage of a bill originally designed to give amnesty to negro revolutionists, but so changed that it would cover all the frauds or other offenses alleged to have been committed by the Gomez Administration in the last four years.

South America Stuart Fuller, the American consul at Iquitos, who has been making an investigation in the Putumayo rubber district, arrived in New York last week. His report has been forwarded to Washington. His inquiries, it is understood, confirmed the charges made by Sir Roger Casement. He saw and questioned many witnesses or victims of the barbarous conduct of the rubber company's officers. There is abundant proof that natives were burned alive for petty offenses. Many were decapitated, and their bodies given to swine as food. Ingenious and horrible tortures were devised for the punishment of natives whose work was unsatisfactory. In the House, at Washington, Representative Kindred, of New York, has introduced a resolution providing for a Congressional investigation concerning the atrocities. The State Department has not yet replied to the resolution, adopted last summer, calling for information on this subject. In the British Parliament, on the 10th, notice was given of a question to be addrest to the Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey, asking whether the Government knows that the atrocious practices continue. Colombia's consul at Manaos, it is understood, has recently reported to the British consul at Iquitos that the barbarities have been renewed, that natives are tortured by fire, and that the severed heads of 122 of them were found in March last. ——It is not expected that the murderer or murderers of the American vice-consul at Cartagena, Colombia, William B. McMasters, will be apprehended and punished. One of the men believed to be guilty is protected by an alibi, officers of a prison testifying that he was in confinement under their charge until the day following the murder.——Argentina is receiving many immigrants. The number of those arriving in the first ten days of November was 17,350.——Foreseeing a great increase of traffic with the west coast after the opening of the Panama Canal, Valparaiso will spend $13,000,000 on harbor improvements. Congress is considering proposed subsidies for new lines of steamships. One company offers to establish a line, on the route thru the canal to Europe, for a guarantee of 6 per cent. It is said that this will be granted.——Colombia is now inclined, it is asserted, to settle the Panama controversy by direct negotiation with our Government, without continuing to demand arbitration.——President Taft sailed from Key West for the Canal Zone on the 21st. It is expected that Colonel Goethals will be the Zone's Governor. Reports from Washington say that Mr. Taft now thinks the question about the exemption of our coastwise shipping from the payment of canal tolls should be submitted to arbitration.

Mexico Owing to many reports as to the Mexican Government's failure or inability to protect the lives and property of American citizens, and to President Madero's defiant and offensive reply to Secretary Knox's September note, the Government at Washington is preparing to adopt a firmer policy and will send to the Mexican capital, after the holidays, a note demanding the needed protection. It will be accompanied by abundant proof of the acts which suggest it. Disorder continues thruout a large part of Mexico. A town in Jalisco was sacked last week by 600 rebels, after they had killed the 40 rural guards who defended it. It is reported that San Marcial, a town of 1,000 people in Sonora, was attacked and captured by Yaqui Indians, who killed many of the inhabitants and carried the young women to the mountains. There is no protection for life or property in the State of Durango. A rebel force commanded by General Salazar attacked Ascencion, 75 miles southwest of Juarez, on the 18th, and only sixteen of the Federal garrison of 250 escaped.

The London Peace Conference The first session of the conference between the four Balkan allies and Turkey took place at St. James's Palace on December 17, but nothing could be accomplished because it was found that the instructions of the



THE MARCH TO THE SEA.
Servian cannon drawn by oxen from the mountains to San Giovanni di Medua on the Adriatic.

Turkish delegates did not authorize them to negotiate with Greece, but only with the three Balkan states signing the armistice at Tchataldja. The Bulgars, Serbs and Montenegrins refused positively to enter into negotiations without the Greeks. They reminded the Turks that peace had been negotiated with Italy while hostilities were going on, and also that the leader of the Bulgarian delegation, Dr. Daneff, in signing the armistice, had informed the Turkish representatives that Greece would not consent to the armistice, but would have to be included in the peace conference. The Servian delegate, Mr. Novakovitch, said that no time should be lost, since great armies were still in the field confronting one another, and that the responsibility for the delay must be laid upon the Turkish Government and not upon the allies. Reshid Pasha, the leader of the Turkish delegation, replied that it was just because the Turks had been accused of an intention to procrastinate that he invited the delegates from Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro to enter into negotiations, so that no time be wasted. It was possible, he added, that the allies might propose terms of peace which the Turks under their present instructions might not be able to accept, and in that case more time would be lost in asking for fresh instructions. He, therefore, begged the delegates of the three countries with whom Turkey was empowered to treat to begin work at once and show what suggestions they had to make for a speedy conclusion of peace. This, however, the allies refused to do, so the conference adjourned to give time for the Turkish delegation to receive instructions on this point from Constantinople. At the Friday session Reshid Pasha rose and announced that Turkey had consented to include Greece in the conference, but in return for this concession asked for the revictualling of

the besieged cities. In Adrianople, he said, there were more than 150,000 noncombatants suffering for want of food. It was the desire of the Turkish Government to mitigate, so far as possible, the horrors of war and to provide food during the period of negotiations would not change the military situation. The Balkan delegates, however, refused to consider the proposal, which, as they said, had been fully discussed at Tchataldja when the armistice was arranged. Dr. Daneff stated that they had full powers to settle the terms of peace, but not to alter the conditions of the armistice. Premier Venezelos said that to revictual the towns would be very damaging to the allies. Reshid Pasha then proposed adjournment until Monday, in order that the delegates might get instructions from their governments on this question.——The Balkan delegates dined in the evening at the Russian Embassy and sent a message of loyalty to the Russian Emperor.

The Agreement of the Ambassadors

In 1878, after Russia had dictated terms of peace to Turkey at San Stefano, the whole agreement was upset six months later at Berlin, when the representatives of the European Powers rearranged the map of the Balkans to suit themselves and without regard to the peoples most concerned. This time, in order to avoid such uncertainty and delay, the Powers have decided to hold their supervisory conference or "court of appeals" at the same time and place as the conference negotiating the terms of peace. The first session of the ambassadorial conference was held at the Foreign Office on December 17, the following Powers being represented: Great



SERVIA'S WINDOW ON THE SEA

Servian troops trying to buy provisions on the main street of Alessio. This Adriatic seaport, notwithstanding its unattractive appearance, is regarded by Servia as so valuable as to be worth the risk of a war with Austria.

Britain, Russia, Austria-Hungary, France, Germany and Italy. The conferences were secret, but after the third session, on the 21st, it was announced officially that the discussions had been harmonious and that an agreement had been reached on the most important points involved in the settlement of the Balkan question. It is understood that according to this agreement that Servia is to be allowed access to the sea by railroad from the Danube at Belgrade to some Albanian port on the Adriatic, tho it is questionable whether this will be either Durazzo or Alessio, both of which are now occupied by Servian troops. The railroad, after it leaves Servian territory, will be under the control of the Powers and will be guarded by an international force. The port will be free, so Servia will be able to import and export goods and to obtain war material without interference from any foreign nation. One of the chief grievances leading to the war was Servia's desire to obtain "a window opening on the sea," for hitherto that country has been dependent upon the goodwill of Austria for a market for her agricultural and pastoral products. Of these pigs are the most important, and more than once Austria has threatened ruin to Servia by raising the tariff duties on pork or declaring a prohibitive quarantine on the plea of protection against hog cholera. This method of bringing Servia to her knees has been recognized in diplomacy as the Austro-Hungarian *Schweinpolitik*, or "pig politics." It is understood that the ambassadorial agreement also provides for the autonomy of Albania under the supervision of the Powers, but nominally under the suzerainty of the Sultan. Servia has exprest a willingness to accept the principle of Albanian autonomy and neutralization.

The Greeks Continue Fighting

A naval engagement took place on December 16 between the Turkish and Greek fleets at the entrance to the Dardanelles. In the morning the Greek fleet, consisting of the battleships "Spetzai," "Psara" and "Hydra," the armored cruiser "Georgio Averoff" and four scouts, cruised toward the northern side of the entrance, where they were joined by nine destroyers. Admiral Koundouriolis, the Greek commander, signaled the following message to his fleet: "With the help of God and in the name of the King and our country and justice advance with intrepid bravery against the enemy." The Turkish warships formed in line of battle under the guns of the forts at Sedil-Bahr, and opened fire. The Greek vessels replied at a distance of about six miles, advancing to half that distance. Then the Turkish cruiser "Messudieh" and the light flotilla under the forts of Kum-Kalesi, on the southern shore of the Dardanelles, took part in the engagement, but the cruiser was badly damaged and run ashore. The Turkish flagship "Barbarossa" was pierced by shells on both sides and narrowly escaped being burned or sunk. Vice-Admiral Halil Pasha, formerly Minister of Marine, who was on board the flagship, was killed. Four other Turkish officers and a number of sailors were killed during the engagement. On the Greek side the "Georgio Averoff" was hit several times and her boats riddled.——The Greeks are disappointed in not capturing Janina in time to make use of its possession in their negotiations with the Turks at the London conference. The four forts, with 150 siege guns and 20,000 or more Turkish troops, still endure the daily bombardment without sign of surrender. A Greek aviator flew over the city in a biplane, carrying a passenger who dropped bombs on the principal buildings, doing considerable damage and scaring the inhabitants.——The failure of the Montenegrins to capture Skutari is even more serious than the failure of the Greeks to get Janina, and there is talk—at least in Vienna—of peril to the dynasty on account of the loss of prestige suffered by King Nicholas by reason of the stubborn resistance of the Turkish garrison under Riga Bey. The losses of the Montenegrins have been frightful; 6,000, they say, out of an army of 42,000, which comprised almost all the ablebodied men in the kingdom. And if after all this sacrifice Montenegro should fail to gain the first city it attacked, it would be a hard blow to the pride of the Black Mountaineers.——King Ferdinand of Bulgaria has made a tour thru the territory

taken from the Turks and called upon King George of Greece in Salonika. In an order to the army congratulating it upon the success of the campaign, King Ferdinand used the following language, which is thought to imply that the war is not yet over:

"By the conclusion of the armistice between the Turkish and the allied troops the first period of the war with Turkey has been concluded.

"You should profit by the present moment to rest in order to prepare yourselves for fresh efforts, in the event of which I have no doubt you will cover your banners with new and imperishable glory."

——In case the war is renewed all of the Servian troops not needed in the captured territory in the west will be sent to Tchataldja to assist the Bulgars. ——The London *Economist* estimates the cost of the war in Turkey at $175,000,000 up to the present, allowing $2.40 a day as the expense of each man of the 1,090,000 under arms, that is, 400,000 Turks, 300,000 Bulgars, 200,000 Serbs, 150,000 Greeks and 40,000 Montenegrins. If the destruction of property and the cost of the mobilizations of Russia, Austria and Italy be included, the total loss will amount to about $400,000,000.——In the lower house of the Austrian parliament the Czech deputies attempted vainly to prevent the passage of the mobilization bill by organized obstruction, chiefly continuous speechmaking. Herr Gostincai spoke first for thirteen and one-half hours without stopping, and he was followed by another Czech, Herr Fresl, who broke the record by a sixteen-hour speech, beginning at 8 o'clock in the evening and finishing at noon the next day. He was occasionally interrupted by the other Czechs in order to give him an opportunity to get a bite of chocolate or a drink of milk or lemonade. The other deputies, except for a watch guard, slept on divans placed in the corridors.

American Intervention Suggested

The suggestion has several times been made that the United States, having no selfish interests in Balkan questions, might proffer mediation in case the London peace conference fails to accomplish its purpose. President Roosevelt's action in bringing about the Portsmouth peace conference between Russia and Japan was favorably viewed by the world Powers and he received the Nobel prize for his action in bringing the war to an end. The Hague convention, to which Turkey and the Balkan States are signatories, authorizes any Power to proffer its good offices for the settlement of a dispute either before the outbreak of hostilities or during a war, so there would be no impropriety in President Taft's taking the initiative of intervention if he saw a favorable opportunity. Dr. Daneff, the head of the Bulgarian delegation, when interviewed on this subject, said:

"If an understanding between the Balkan States and Turkey is impossible, notwithstanding the friendly advices which certainly will come from the conference of the Ambassadors, I believe that American intervention will be most opportune and will be received as quite justifiable on account of American interests in the Balkans and Turkey which are not lacking and have sufficient importance to entitle Washington to offer its good offices for an impartial settlement of the conflict.

"The United States has colleges, commercial firms, maritime lines, and missionaries thruout the Balkan States and Turkey. Besides, she has with Bulgaria ties of culture, many among us having been educated in the United States and having brought from that land of liberty and independence that worship for freedom which has hastened the explosion of our natural ambitions.

"I repeat, intervention by the United States, coming in case of failure by the European Powers, would be received with open arms. But I call it purposely intervention, not wishing to underline any other word, as mediation might then be too little, while arbitration, being too much, could not be accepted or admitted."

Stojen Novakovitch, head of the Servian delegation, said:

"The choice of the United States as mediator would be an excellent one. The only fears in this connection are that the distance of the United States from the scene and its lack of knowledge of the different complex problems agitating the Balkan peoples might hamper its action, while a European country would find itself in readier condition, having for years followed the aspirations of the different races constituting the Balkan family."

——The Franco-Spanish treaty on Morocco past the Spanish Chamber by a vote of 216 to 22. Radicals, Socialists and Republicans voted against it and the Carlists abstained. The treaty virtually divides Morocco between France and Spain, enlarging somewhat the Spanish holdings on the Mediterranean and giving France the rest of the country.



FROM OUR OFFICE WINDOW

It has been a fascinating diversion for the editor to watch, from day to day, the construction of the highest building in the world. To do this, he has only had to pause in his labors, and look out the window. Today, the building is practically complete. It is named for the founder of a great chain of five-and-ten-cent stores, known the country over. The Woolworth Building stands in Broadway, between Barclay street and Park place, and is 750 feet from curb to turret—or fifty-one stories high. The building on the right is one of the older sky-scrapers, the Park Row Building—not so high as the Woolworth, altho it looks so from our point of view on the eighth floor of 130 Fulton street.

A Hidden Christmas Hymn

BY DR. ADOLF HARNACK

[Professor Harnack, of the University of Berlin, is known to us chiefly as a critic, but this Christmass message from his pen shows that profound scholarship is not incompatible with deep religious feeling. The article is translated by Maud King Murphy with Professor Harnack's special authorization from *Aus Wissenschaft und Leben*.—EDITOR.]

WE rejoice that each year it returns to us again, this day "which God hath made"; that year by year it calls us forth from great sorrows, and from petty cares, to seat us under the Christmas tree and to bestow on us the peace of God. And if it be only a gleam from that world of holiness and love which falls upon us—if it be only for a brief moment that the gray veil of the common day is rent—one moment of eternity is mightier than the long, empty, bitter hours of time.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made; We will rejoice and be glad in it."

So is it still and so will it ever be. There is one hour in the year in which the round world listens to the call, "Arise, shine, for thy light has come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee!" That is Christmas.

The day is surrounded with splendor and poetry. He who first wrote of it, Luke the Evangelist, first struck with master hand this note of exultant joy. There are no words to tell how great is his narration of the Christmas story. Time has been able to take nothing from it. The music has swelled to a mighty fugue which rolls thru all the history of the world; to a symphony in which the voices of the greatest poets are wedded with the clear song of children. What is there like it in all history?

Christmas song!—a collection such as we should have has never yet been made. It must go from century to century and bring together the best that we possess. It would show what fullness and variety are born of joy. The undertone is everywhere the same, but as the spirit of the nation and the spirit of the family, childhood and experience, simplicity and loftiness, have made themselves at home in the Christmas story, and as moreover every note of piety from the strongest to the tenderest rings thru these words, so a history of the religious spirit of the people, a history of faith and a history of poetry, can be read in the songs of Christmas, not less than in the Christmas pictures. How beautiful it would be, could one put beside the best songs of every period the pictures of the Nativity which it has painted, and hear and see them together! We could then celebrate Christmas with every age, and no one of them would seem distant or unintelligible.

The oldest Christmas poem is known to all of us, for it stands in the Gospel of Luke; it is the greeting of the angels, "Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will to men." But in our New Testament there is another poem which we may also consider a Christmas song. It is hidden away in an unfamiliar passage, and is not known to many. Nor will it seem at once and to every one really a poem, but it is one, and has strength and beauty of its own.

In the first Epistle to Timothy, we read at the end of the third chapter, "Great is the mystery of godliness: He who was

MANIFESTED IN THE FLESH,
PROVED IN THE SPIRIT,
SEEN OF ANGELS,
PROCLAIMED AMONG THE NATIONS,
BELIEVED ON IN THE WORLD,
RECEIVED UP IN GLORY."

The author of the Epistle did not himself compose this hymn (its beginning is unfortunately lost); he found it already in existence. It originated in some Christian community of Asia Minor in apostolic times. But it is not for its antiquity alone that it deserves honor, but also for its contents and its form. The form unfortunately loses much in translation; in the Greek all the six verbs have their stress on the same syllable, and the accent falls on the next to the last syllable of each phrase. In this way, and by other means as well, the short lines receive a weight and a confident

vigor which can not be conveyed in our language But even in translation it is evident that in a few words much is said.

The poem falls into two stanzas. The first begins with the great mystery: "He, the Christ of God, was manifested in the flesh." We are reminded of John, who also wrote in Asia Minor. But that He who was manifested in the flesh was not flesh, the second line affirms: "in the spirit" it was proved that He was the Spirit,—divine spirit. Of what the author is thinking in this spiritual proof of the Redeemer the third line shows us: "seen of the angels." That He did not remain on the earth and in the grave, but was raised in the spirit, and seen by the angel host, is proof that He was a heavenly being, returning to His own home. But in the words "proved in the spirit" we need not think solely of the resurrection. Wherever the Redeemer has given proof of the power of the spirit, there is also proof that He was not and is not flesh, but spirit.

If the beginning of the first verse reminds us of John, the beginning of the second reminds us of Luke. "Proclaimed among the nations" corresponds to the angelic message in the story of the birth: "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." The Redeemer has already been proclaimed beyond the bounds of Israel, among the Gentiles, and the poet adds, rejoicing, that the message has won belief; nay, in his full, exultant cry he anticipates the centuries, "Believed on in the world!" Then the second verse closes with the thought that concludes the first: He is received up again into Heaven, wrapt in the glory of God. Nevertheless, the world has not lost Him, but is full of faith in Him, and its eyes behold His glory.

How much is said in this close-wrought hymn! Who the Redeemer is, how He came, whither He is gone, by what means He was proven, where and with what result He was proclaimed, and withal the opposition of flesh and spirit, of heaven and earth, of Israel and the Gentiles. Birth, resurrection, ascension are included.

There were but few who could sing so heroically in later times. Luther's "objective" Christmas songs come perhaps nearest to our hymn. They seem like commentaries on our text, but commentaries full of insight and power. For "manifested in the flesh," Luther sings:

"He whom the round world could not hold
Now Mary's arms enfold" . . .
"In our own poor flesh and blood
Is clothed the everlasting good."

There is already a reminder of the heroic poet, and he continues:

"Eternal light our dark shines thru,
It makes the world and all things new:
It shines in depths of darkest night,
And makes us children of the light."

These notes would have been as well understood and as joyfully received in the first and second centuries as in the sixteenth.

"The eternal light our dark shines thru": by a chance of the calendar—for it is no more—Christmas Day falls near the time of the winter solstice. The choice of the date was determined by a simple reckoning from the twenty-fifth of March. No one originally thought of the heathen sun festival. It was, however, an intelligent chance that ruled here, and we may well accept the symbolism of sunlight for eternal light as a welcome after-thought. But we must no more make a sun festival of Christmas than of Easter. We have on that day a much better and higher thing to celebrate than the return of the earthly sun. We should think of the sources from which our soul's peace flows, and of the powers which maintain us, our families, our nation and the whole Christian community. A people of brothers and sisters; called to a living hope — so the early Christians named themselves; and they knew that thru Jesus Christ they belonged to a society as inclusive as human life and as deep as human need. Little is left to us of this consciousness, and that little sleeps hidden in our hearts and does not venture into the light of day. We barter all else that we possess, but our best we keep for ourselves, often enough to others' hurt and to our own. May Christmas Day entice it forth and give us courage to add to those earthly gifts with which we delight our loved ones the best gift of all—a heart warm and true, an open mind, a helping hand!

BERLIN, GERMANY.

The Year in Finance and Trade

BY FRANK D. ROOT

[Mr. Root, a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, has for years devoted some attention to the general course of financial and industrial affairs. All the details of the record of American financial and commercial activity cannot, of course, be set forth within the limits of this brief article, nor can there be any elaborate analysis. His aim has been merely to touch upon the leading points in the record, and to direct attention to a part of the statistical evidence which deserves to be considered.—EDITOR.]

RECOVERY from panic depression was checked in 1910. Caution and restraint affected the course of business in 1911. Crops, as a rule, cotton excepted, showed considerable reductions. Prices of a majority of the active securities advanced, but the additions were small. It seemed to be a waiting year. Judged by the best evidence that measures production and trade, 1912 has been a year of prosperity. On the farms, many crop records have been broken. In the iron and steel industry there has been great and profitable activity. A new high record of output has been made at the furnaces, mills are employed to their full capacity, and prices have steadily advanced. Railroad gross receipts have been greater than last year's by 8½ per cent., and net earnings by 5½ per cent. The additions in October were exceptionally large. Bank clearings show a gain of 9 per cent. For the banks of the country it has been the most prosperous year in their history. The growth of building operations has been 5½ per cent. In foreign trade there are new high records, far above the summit in the past. The net gain of population by immigration (ten months) has been 567,019, against 324,513 in the corresponding months of last year. January dividend and interest payments will exceed those of one year ago by 7½ per cent. In the closing months the upward movement was restrained by war in Europe, but it is to be noticed that the effect of an extraordinary political campaign, and of an election which gave a broad grant of power to the Democratic party, was imperceptible, so far as production and general business were concerned.

In the market for securities there were heavy losses in 1910, and only slight gains (for a part of the list) in 1911. Gains outnumber the losses in 1912, but they are not large. In the following table, relating to representative railway and industrial stocks, are shown the gains of 1909, the losses of 1910, the irregular changes of 1911, and the net changes of 1912, up to the end of last week:

MOVEMENT OF SECURITIES.

	Net change in 1909.	Net change in 1910.	Net change in 1911.	Closing, Dec. 21, 1912.	Net changes in 1912 to Dec. 21.
Atchison	+23⅛	—23	+ 5½	106	— ½
Balt. & O.	+ 7⅝	—13¼	— 1⅞	104⅝	+ 1¼
Bklyn R. T.	+12¼	— 4¾	+ ⅞	88⅝	+12¾
Can. Pac.	+ 4½	+13⅞	+46¼	260⅜	+18⅜
Ches. & O.	+33½	—11¼	— 6¾	79	+ 4⅞
St. Paul	+ 7⅜	—35⅜	—13⅞	112	+ 2¾
N'th West.	— 1¾	—40½	+ ¼	137	— 6
D'l & Hud.	+ 3¾	—19⅝	+ 3¾	164	— 4
Gt. North'n	— 4⅛	—20¼	+ 3¾	134⅞	+ 7⅞
L. & N.	+30¾	—12½	+10½	141	—14¼
M. K. & T.	+ 7¾	—18¾	— 2½	27	— 2
Mo. Pac.	+ 4⅜	—24⅝	— 8¼	42	+ 2½
N. Y. Cent.	— 1⅝	—13⅞	— 3	108¾	+ ¾
No. Pac.	+ 2¼	—29¼	+ 1¾	121⅜	+ 3¼
Penna.	+ 4⅞	— 8⅜	— 5⅞	121¾	— 1¼
Reading	+28	—20¼	+ ⅛	167¼	+16⅛
So. Pac.	+17	—21¾	— 3	104⅞	— 6⅝
Un. Pac.	+20¼	—34¼	+ 1⅜	160	—11⅝
Amal. Cop.	+ 6	—28⅞	+ 4¼	76½	+10½
Am. C. & F.	+22¼	—21¾	+ 3½	55¾	+ 1¾
Am. Loco.	+ 3⅞	—23¼	— 2	43	+ 6¾
Am. Smelt.	+20⅛	—30½	— ½	72⅞	+ ⅛
Am. Sugar	— 8⅜	— 8⅝	+ ¼	119⅜	+ 4⅛
Am. T. & T.	+13½	— ⅞	— 2⅞	140	+ 2⅜
Anaconda	+ 4	—15¾	— 1	39½	+ 1⅝
Nat. Lead.	+12	—35⅜	— 2¼	56⅞	+ 2⅜
Pr. St. Car.	+ 9¾	—21¾	+ 3	35	+ 1½
Rep. I. & S.	+20¼	—15½	— 4¾	27⅛	+ ⅝
U. S. Steel	+37⅜	—18⅞	— 4¾	68	+ ¾
U. S. S pf.	+12	— 8⅜	— 5¼	110¼	— ¾
W. Union	+ 7½	— 4½	+ 5½	74	— 4½

The summit for the year was reached by several leading stocks, at the end of September or in the early days of October, owing largely to crop abundance and the volume of trade. Afterward, declines

were caused by the effect of the Balkan crisis upon European stock exchanges and capital, the liquidation which followed the decision ordering a dissolution of the Union Pacific merger, the attitude of the Pujo Money Trust Committee toward great exchanges and banks, and some growing doubt as to the character and effect of approaching Democratic legislation. The national election, in November, involving a change of party control at Washington, was followed by an advance of prices on the Stock Exchange.

Much deserves to be said about the growth of the steel trade and of the effect of this growth upon all branches of business. The steel upward movement did not begin with the good crop news, altho undoubtedly it was helped by crop reports in the second half of the year. Before the end of March it became known that the steel trade was improving. There was room for improvement, for the Corporation's net earnings in the year's first quarter, to be announced a few weeks later, were only $17,826,000, falling even below the poor record ($23,000,000) of the quarter immediately preceding. The pig iron output began to rise in March, when 2,405,000 tons were made, against a monthly average of about 2,000,000 since August. The advance was to be maintained, and the monthly record was to be broken in October. Here are the figures:

PIG IRON, TONS.

1905	22,992,380
1906	25,307,191
1907	25,781,361
1908	15,936,018
1909	25,795,471
1910	27,298,545
1911	23,649,547

1912.

January	2,057,911
February	2,100,815
March	2,405,318
April	2,375,436
May	2,512,582
June	2,440,745
July	2,410,889
August	2,512,431
September	2,463,839
October	2,689,933
November	2,630,854
Eleven months	26,600,753

The year's total, about 29,500,000, will be the greatest ever known. Beginning in March, steel prices rose. They had been exceptionally low. The price of copper also advanced. Before the end of the year it was to be 17¾ cents a pound, and the dividend rates of Anaconda and Amalgamated were to be increased. The growing demand for steel was from the general public, rather than from the railroads, altho the latter made large purchases later in the year. Nothing in the political situation checked this demand. Month after month there were reports of rising prices, a steadily growing number of orders unfilled, and new high records of production at the mills. The Corporation's earnings for the second quarter were more satisfactory, and in the third quarter they rose to $30,000,000. For three years they have been as follows:

	1910.	1911.	1912.
First	$37,616,876	$23,519,203	$17,826,973
Second	40,170,960	28,108,520	25,102,265
Third	37,365,187	29,522,725	30,063,512
Fourth	25,990,978	23,105,115	
	$141,144,001	$104,255,563	

On the Stock Exchange the price of Steel common rose to 80¾ on September 30. It is now 68. Beginning in October, it suffered by reason of the liquidations which followed the Balkan declaration of war and the Union Pacific merger decision. But the condition of the industry was not affected. In the season which recently closed the iron ore movement from the Lake district amounted to 47,500,000 tons, which exceeds by 5,000,000 the record of the best previous season.

The first of the year's crop reports was not an encouraging one. It related (in May) to the winter-sown wheat, 6,469,000 acres of which, or about 20 per cent., had been winter-killed. Estimates of other crops, however, were favorable, but they did not point to the great yields which were afterward to be disclosed. As one month's report followed another, the estimates steadily increased. Even the quantity of winter wheat grew from 358,000,000 bushels (July report) to 389,000,000 in October, but the yield, like the crops of spring wheat, potatoes, corn, oats and barley, was steadily

underestimated, altho additions were made every thirty days. Not until the Government's final report was published, on December 16, was the full size of the crops known. The figures are given below:

THE CROPS.

	1912.	1911.
Corn	3,124,746,000	2,531,488,000
Spring wheat	330,348,000	190,682,000
Winter wheat	399,919,000	430,656,000
Total wheat	730,267,000	621,338,000
Oats	1,418,337,000	922,298,000
Barley	223,824,000	160,240,000
Rye	35,664,000	33,119,000
Buckwheat	19,249,000	17,549,000
Flaxseed	28,073,000	19,370,000
Rice	25,054,000	22,934,000
Potatoes	420,647,000	292,737,000
Hay, tons	72,691,000	54,916,000
Tobacco, lbs.	962,855,000	905,109,000
Cotton, bales	14,311,300	16,250,281

Eight of the crops—corn, oats, spring wheat, barley, rye, potatoes, hay and rice—exceed the highest previous records, and the excess, for the six cereals first named in the table, is 453,000,000 bushels. Corn surpassed the record yield of 1906 by nearly 200,000,000 bushels, and oats the record of 1910 by 232,000,000. It was seen that the past year's dutiable imports of potatoes and hay would not be repeated in the near future. Prices of wheat, corn and oats declined, of course, and the estimate, on December 12, of a cotton crop of 14,311,300 bales (second only to last year's extraordinary yield), caused a reduction of $1 to $1.50 a bale in the market. Agricultural exports in November exceeded those of any previous month by 13 per cent. A report published on December 9 showed that the condition of winter-sown wheat (a coming crop) was far above the ten years' average. Thruout a considerable part of the year the assurance of great crops stimulated manufactures and trade and enabled many to forget much that was disagreeable in politics.

Sales of stock on the New York Exchange in January were less than 11,000,000 shares, and in February the number fell to 7,000,000. The market was dull at the beginning of the year. In the latter half of March, however, the field broadened and prices rose, partly, as has been said, on account of growing activity in the steel trade. The month's transactions were 14,500,000 shares, and the number in April was nearly 16,000,000. Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy and his success at the Illinois and Pennsylvania primaries appeared not to affect the market. Canadian Pacific shares advanced rapidly. Their gain for the year is about 19 points, but the present price is 22 points below the highest, 283, which was reached in August. A settlement of wage disputes in April caused the anthracite coal railroad shares to advance. In May (13,500,000 shares) there was still a broad and active market, but dulness followed in June, July and August. Crop news and steel trade news was good, the volume and character of general business were satisfactory, but the political conventions and other political events imposed some restraint. In the first eight months of the year, loans on call were made at low figures, the rate ranging from 2 to 3 per cent., and very rarely rising to 4 or 5. In September the share market broadened again, prices rising on crops and trade conditions. Premiums for prompt delivery were being paid at the steel mills. At the end of the month high records for the year were made by several stocks, Steel common being one of them. The call rate rose for a time to 7½ per cent.

But the upward movement was checked by the Balkan declaration of war, on October 8. European security markets were sharply depressed, and prices at New York suffered by reason of extensive liquidation on foreign account. While the European government banks raised their discount rates and strove to protect their holdings of gold, large quantities of American securities were sold in New York by foreign holders, simply because New York was the best market. October's transactions on the New York exchange exceeded 14,000,000 shares. It was estimated that foreign sales there amounted to $40,000,000 or $50,000,000. In November there was comparative dulness (8,700,000 shares), and foreign rebuying of American stocks was reported. The national election did not check trade activity. On the day following the Democratic victory

heavy buying in the New York market caused an advance of 2 to 4 points. It was a million share day, and part of the addition was retained at the end of the week. The call loan rate rose for a very short time to 20 per cent., owing mainly to the movement of money westward, but much lower figures were soon restored. In December the Union Pacific merger decision caused extensive liquidation, which was prolonged because the Government and the company were at variance as to the method of dissolution. But a part of the losses have been regained. Union Pacific, which sold at 176 at the end of September, fell to 153⅝ and is now 160. Reading, 179 in April, has risen from 158 to 167¼, assisted by a decision in the anthracite coal roads case and by an increase of the company's dividend rate. Steel common (80¾ in September) has advanced to 68 from its recent low price of 63⅝. For a long time transactions in these three stocks have been nearly half of the Stock Exchange's business. Below are shown the totals for recent years and for eleven months of 1912:

STOCK EXCHANGE TRANSACTIONS.

	Shares, number.	Bonds, par value.
1906	284,298,010	$674,452,850
1907	196,438,824	526,170,450
1908	197,206,346	1,082,161,120
1909	214,632,194	1,317,291,000
1910	164,150,061	634,722,850
1911	127,207,258	890,210,100
1912.		
January	10,906,138	$113,834,000
February	7,086,554	51,828,000
March	14,552,052	69,951,000
April	15,959,338	63,437,000
May	13,662,747	60,965,500
June	7,219,721	45,731,500
July	7,158,324	$51,910,500
August	8,952,358	43,530,500
September	10,107,254	45,364,000
October	14,166,896	46,327,300
November	8,725,317	38,114,200
Eleven months	118,496,639	$630,993,500

All foreign trade records were broken in October and again in November. The sum of our exports and imports in 1912 will exceed $4,100,000,000. Last year's total was only $3,626,000,000. Exports have doubled since 1904. The figures for eleven months of the current year and for corresponding parts of two preceding years are as follows:

FOREIGN TRADE.

	Exports.	Imports.
1912	$2,148,563,324	$1,664,309,560
1911	1,867,619,610	1,391,684,958
1910	1,637,256,221	1,426,194,277

As the year closes what are called the fundamental conditions are sound, and the indications are favorable. The crops, as a whole, are the greatest ever harvested. Leading industries are notably active and reasonably profitable. At the iron furnaces the current rate of production is the highest ever known. Railroad earnings are increasing. November's gross receipts showed a gain of 12 per cent.; October's gain in gross was 13½ per cent., while the month's increase of net earnings was 16 per cent. This addition followed a succession of large net increases since last May. So far as can now be seen, the only danger lies in unwise national legislation. But it should not be assumed that the legislation of the dominant party will be shaped by such men as Mr. Pujo.

NEW YORK CITY.



Constantinople College in War Time



By Mary Mills Patrick, Ph.D.

[While the guns of the Bulgars were thundering at the gates of Constantinople and the routed and wounded Turks filled the streets and mosques of the city, there was one peaceful oasis, the woman's college, where the daughters of the warring races pursued their studies unafraid. Constantinople College, of which Dr. Patrick is president, is doing for young women of Turkey and the Balkan States what Robert College has done for the young men. It is supported by friends in America and has recently received large gifts for the erection of the new buildings sketched above.—EDITOR.]

"MY father is an officer in the Bulgarian army," said a Bulgarian girl in the preparatory department. "And mine is an officer in the Turkish army," said a little Mohammedan girl. "And that makes us sisters, doesn't it?" Such a degree of humane sentiment as this, however, has not always existed, and either discussion or silence has sometimes only seemed to increase the tension. The students and faculty of Constantinople College number, including in this its preparatory department, about three hundred, and are composed of representatives of all the races that are now engaged in deadly conflict. Altho the college is in the Turkish capital, yet many Bulgarians and Greeks, together with one Servian, form a part of the student body, and these nationalities are represented by both men and women in the faculty, while there are about forty Turks among the students and three Turks in the faculty, one woman and two men.



KIAMIL PASHA

The Turkish Grand Vizier, who has aroused the admiration of the world by preserving order and protecting the Christians when Constantinople was attacked by the Bulgarian troops.

The question naturally arises: "How would it be possible for such a college to go on harmoniously during the present war, which is so largely a racial one?"—yet harmony has for the most part existed, altho free conversation and gay smiles have not always reigned in the cosmopolitan groups that gather after the faculty meetings, or around the tea table or among the students; and at luncheon and dinner with the mix-

ture of races present, silence or conversation about the weather have often been the only refuge.

Such circumstances have necessarily developed many dramatic situations, which stand out in our minds as marking the passing from one phase to another of the transformation of the Balkan Peninsula. There was the time of the first surprising rush of victories by the armies of the allies and the difficulty of believing that the Turkish army was really retreating.

There were the days early in the war when the hospitals began to overflow with wounded soldiers, and all college classes were suspended for a short time in order to sew for them, and students of all nationalities combined in making garments for the hospitals, for, as a Greek girl remarked: "The wounded are of no nationality."

Then there was the time of Salonika's danger and the necessity of removing the old Sultan Hamid to a place of safety, for he who had been the Caliph of all the Mohammedan world must not fall into the hands of unsympathetic aliens. Unfortunately Beylerbey Palace was selected to receive the old tyrant, right under the shadow of Scutari College. He is said to be in good health and spirits and to have brought with him twelve wives to solace his loneliness, and to have rewarded the German officers who formed his escort from Salonika each with a brilliant diamond ornament, according to the fashion of the old days of magnificence in Yildiz.

All the changing points of view during the last month have led up to the final scene with the armies of the allies at the gates of the city, and heavy cannonading is now plainly heard by day and night. Will Constantinople fall? Will its mosques and minarets cease to be the emblems of a Mohammedan city? What would be the consequences should the



THE MUSURUS PALACE

Endangered by the war the Bulgarian girls were brought from the old college at Scutari on the Asiatic side to the new site on the European side of the Bosphorus, where they were under the protection of the American gunboat, "Scorpion."



SEWING FOR THE SOLDIERS
Students of various races in Constantinop le College making garments for the wounded in the hospitals.

city capitulate after nearly five centuries of impregnability? Wild rumors are circulated that King Ferdinand intends to have a Te Deum chanted in Saint Sophia and that the Turks prefer to blow up the mosque rather than to allow such a desecration.

The chief difficulties in Constantinople College, caused by the war, have, after all, arisen from the fact that it is a divided institution, as the college proper is still on the rights of Scutari in Asia, a mile distant from the Bosphorus, while the preparatory department is established on the new site at Arnaoutkeuy, about five miles up the Bosphorus. This department is housed in the Musurus Palace, a picturesque building on the European shore of the Bosphorus, adjoining the college property, with a winding path at the rear which leads to the upper part of the new college site, where modern buildings are at present being erected for the future of the institution.

The source of danger in the Scutari College was the Bulgarian girls, and there came a day when an order was sent from the Embassy to remove all students coming from a distance, from Scutari to Arnaoutkeuy, where they could be more fully protected. It is certain that the procession which left Scutari for Arnaoutkeuy one morning will never be forgotten by those who took part in it—sixty young women, each with some small part of her possessions in her hands, and in the rear the second cook, carrying the meat that had been purchased for the college dinner, and a porter with a large basket of bread.

In the Musurus Palace the protection is adequate, and during these last days of bombardment the "Scorpion," our American stationaire, is anchored in the bay before the gate, and Captain Upham, of the United States navy, is making us his debtor for many kindnesses.

During the startling changes of the past weeks one figure has stood out before all others as worthy of respect and admiration, that of Kiamil Pasha, the present Grand Vizier, and the ablest

statesman among the Turks. This noble patriot is over eighty years of age, yet vigorous in both mind and body, and a strong leader of his people even in the time of their overthrow. He has restrained the fanatical elements of the population, represt the tendency among the people to revolt; has concluded peace with Italy, and preserved pacific relations with the Great Powers. One of the sad elements of the political situation, however, has been the danger of a revolution in the capital caused by dissatisfaction at the victories of the allies. So while confidence has been maintained in the efficiency of the present Government to preserve order, it has not been possible to be sure that the Government would be able to stand. Up to the present moment, however, the patrolling of soldiers in the city and extra police service have been above criticism. Yet while the order is perfect the situation is uncertain. Europeans have been in a state of panic, and hundreds have left the city.

One of the most dramatic moments of the war was the entrance into the harbor of men of war of all the nations of Europe. At first each one of the great Powers sent a battleship, soon followed by a second, and then by a large array of gunboats from all the small Powers, each one of which did not wish to be outdone by the others. Therefore the flags of all nations are flying in the entrance of the Golden Horn—Spanish, Rumanian, Swedish, Belgian and others besides the flags of the great Powers.

The ordinary man of the streets in Constantinople has not kept pace with the changing events of the past weeks, for Turkish papers have recorded Turkish victories as far as possible. "What are all those boats?" asked one villager on the Bosphorus of another, looking with wonder on the assembled fleet of the European Powers. "Are they all Turkish ships?" "No," replied the other, "those are the boats which the Turks have captured from the Greeks."



TURKISH STUDENTS IN CONSTANTINOPLE COLLEGE

This group of Turkish girls, photographed unveiled, is in itself a demonstration of the value of the work done by this American college.

In general, however, thoughtful, intelligent Turks have shown great nobility of character and courage in the face of misfortune. The sentiments of the best elements among them are exprest by Halidé, the most distinguished Mohammedan graduate of the college. "The dignity of the Turkish nation requires them to be strong," she says, "and a nation that knows how to bear defeat can bear anything."

A French instructor in the college was crossing the Bosphorus one day when the panic among Europeans was at its hight, and she saw an Armenian boy in great fear, as he had just been reading a French paper which foretold massacres and carnage for the Christians of Constantinople. She sat down by the boy and told him that he need not fear the Turkish people, that she had found them to be possest of great nobility of character, and that the Government was maintaining perfect order in Constantinople. She had not noticed that three Turkish officers were sitting near her and listening to the conversation. On reaching Scutari one of them stepped up to her and saluted her in the Turkish fashion, saying: "I wish to thank you, mademoiselle, for your kind words for the Turkish people. From your appearance I should judge you to be a member of the faculty of the American College in Scutari." On being assured that such was the case, he added: "I wish to thank you on behalf of our nation for your noble sentiments of sympathy and confidence in the Turkish nation, and also to thank all the faculty of the college for what they are doing for our people."

It has been a war in which each of the conflicting causes has appealed deeply to the sympathies of those conversant with the situation. Turkey did not desire to fight the Balkan States. Her constitutional government is comparatively new, and has not yet accomplished its aims of unity and reform. The people have been bewildered by the sudden liberty after the tyranny of Sultan Hamid's reign, and have not yet been able to find their highest expression.

"If they would only have given us more time," said Princess Noumet, the president of the Red Crescent Society, in referring to the situation.

There has also been a certain hopelessness in Turkey's attitude, from the fact that whether she should gain or lose, Europe would show neither justice nor pity.

On the other hand, there are the enterprising Balkan States, with thirty-odd years of remarkable growth and progress behind them, eager to right the wrongs of their compatriots in Macedonia and to add to the possibility of development of their own small countries. May it not be that out of this war, so sudden and unexpected in its results, may come good, not only for the cause which may triumph, but for all the people of the Near East?

CONSTANTINOPLE, November 21, 1912.

The Memory

BY HERBERT HERON

SHE lies where heavy-lidded stars
Hang pale above her sleep.
Oh, dark the night whose sorrow mars
The watch the planets keep!

A little while, and then our tears
Pass, like an autumn rain:
An iris-bow of light appears
Beyond our mist of pain.

Tho she is gone, we still can feel
The joy her living gave:
Her charm and loveliness conceal
The ruin of the grave.

To cloud her memory with tears,
When all but that is fled?
We think of those enchanted years
And not that she is dead.

She lies where glad, awakened stars
Keep watch above her sleep,
Beside the singing harbor-bars
That hold the plunging deep.

CARMEL, CAL.

The Stock Exchange

BY MAURICE L. MUHLEMAN

[Now that the Stock Exchange is under investigation by Congress and there is a popular demand for radical legislation on the subject we believe our readers will welcome a comprehensive explanation of just what the Stock Exchange is and does, by a student of the subject. Mr. Muhleman was from 1888 to 1901 deputy assistant treasurer of the United States at New York and is the author of seven books on the monetary systems of the United States and other countries.—EDITOR.]

THE sporadic action of the committee of the House of Representatives which was directed to investigate the alleged "money trust" has left the impression upon the mind of the average reader of the newspaper reports that thus far there has been a "great cry and little wool." Actually, however, the inquiry has placed on record officially several facts which, if given adequate weight by the committee, and if duly "followed up," will render its labors fruitful.

Thus the committee now knows that the New York Clearing House Association is a voluntary organization of banks which is in position to exercise a powerful influence upon the monetary affairs of the whole country; that the New York Stock Exchange is a voluntary association of brokers which has the power to influence security values; that under our present monetary system the United States Treasury, when it has a large surplus and is thus the chief depository of the country's reserve cash, is forced by circumstances, in case of a crisis, to come to the rescue of the stock market. All these facts were known before, but perhaps not by Congress "officially."

But the most important fact elicited was that which President Hepburn of the Clearing House Association so cogently put before the committee, viz., that the evils of the situation are attributable chiefly to the neglect of Congress, for more than a decade, to reform our admittedly archaic and inefficient monetary and banking system; a neglect of duty on the part of the national legislators that should be definitely and forcibly brought home to the people whom they are supposed to represent.

It is not contemplated in this paper to cover the entire subject, but only to bring out the main features of Stock Exchange operations, the relations of the banks thereto, and their influence upon the public welfare, in a manner that will aid the people to reach intelligent conclusions as to the remedies to be applied.

The commission appointed by Governor Hughes in December, 1908, to examine into the methods and results of speculation, clearly recognized the evils which the defective banking system imposed, but decided that it was a subject for National and not State legislation; it was then believed and hoped that the National Monetary Commission would adequately consider and cover the subject. This hope has not been realized, and hence the committee of the House of Representatives is endeavoring to perform this duty.

The New York Stock Exchange.

When it is said that the New York Stock Exchange is a voluntary association, we mean that it is not a corporation, has no charter, and is not subject to the usual supervision of the State which the law contemplates in the case of corporations. This does not imply that the State has no jurisdiction if it chooses to exercise it; only that, since it has not exercised it, the usual visitorial powers are not applicable.

The present Exchange is a development of a body of brokers formed more than a century ago (1792). While there are in New York City at this time two other security markets, the Stock Exchange is so preeminent that it unquestionably dominates.

The membership of the Exchange is limited to 1,100. For its government it has a constitution which, elaborated by years of experience, is, upon the whole, admirably devised for the purpose; the discipline under its provisions is, in general, strict, and penalties for violations are often severe. Memberships are

not transferable without consent of the Exchange authorities.

The object of the organization is to provide a place for the purchase and sale of securities,—shares of corporations, bonds of governments, states, municipalities and corporations. To quote the constitution, it is to

"furnish exchange rooms and other facilities for the convenient transaction of their business by its members, as brokers; to maintain high standards of commercial honor and integrity among its members; and to promote and inculcate just and equitable principles of trade and business."

The management of the Exchange is in a governing committee consisting of forty members, a president and a treasurer, elected by the members; this body is given absolute power over every matter that may arise, and its decisions are not subject to appeal. In the few instances where members have appealed to the courts against the board's decisions, the judges have invariably held that since members voluntarily accept the constitution of the Exchange to govern them, they are fully bound thereby, except only if the ruling of the board is clearly oppressive, which has rarely, if ever, been found to be the case. The organization thus virtually makes and executes its own laws. For most purposes this is very desirable; but when the public is injured thereby it has the right to demand interference by the State.

About one-third of the members of the Exchange are inactive; that is, they do not actually trade on its floor. Many private banking houses and capitalists own memberships because it enables them to buy and sell securities at a lower cost; the commission charged all outsiders is one-eighth of one per cent.; to members the charge is only one thirty-second of one per cent., and in certain cases only one-fiftieth of one per cent. While the price of a membership has in recent years ranged as high as $95,000, this has been regarded a profitable investment.

Primarily created to facilitate the handling of securities which the public wishes to acquire or dispose of, the Exchange has developed into a powerful machine whose influence is felt not only thruout this country, but also on the other side of the Atlantic. The securities traded in on the Exchange include the shares and bonds of every important, and most of the less prominent, railway companies of the United States, and the bulk of the securities of the larger industrial corporations. It is estimated that the par value of such securities listed on the Exchange is fully $50,000,000,000, which represents nearly two-fifths of the wealth of the nation. The volume of transactions involves values estimated at $17,000,000,000 a year, which, when taken in connection with the influence upon the material welfare of the nation, makes the institution the most important financial organization in the world.

The mechanism of trading has developed to a degree that is surprising, and is so carefully adjusted that the multitude of transactions, involving on some days a turnover of $150,000,000, are carried on without the slightest friction. The hours of trading are limited strictly from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.; on Saturdays from 10 to 12. When business is active the bidding and asking continues without cessation from the moment of opening to that of closing. To the uninitiated spectator in the gallery, the floor looks more like a bear garden than a place where business is done; yet most of the ejaculations which members shout at each other are transactions, duly noted and constituting binding contracts, under which the securities are deliverable the following day. Several hundred of such contracts are made daily in this apparently chaotic manner, and it is rare that a member undertakes to repudiate one of them. The transactions are reported, and the prices thus made are published and constitute the official quotations governing the dealing in such securities throughout the country and in those foreign exchanges where they are dealt in.

Listing Securities.

To a country engaged in the development of its resources by means of corporations, a stock market is a necessity. There must be a place where securities of these corporations can continually be bought and sold at known prices. Upon the one hand it serves to bring into the development work the capital of individual investors, and upon the other

hand it affords these investors the means to dispose of their securities promptly when desired. This unquestionably useful function is accompanied at times by detrimental results which are proper subjects of criticism. In general this applies far more to shares than to bonds.

The Exchange does not permit trading in securities until they have been "listed"; that is, officially placed upon the lists of shares and bonds to be dealt in by members. This apparent discrimination is entirely justifiable.

The rule governing "listing" is that the corporations issuing the securities shall present statements as to their organization and of their condition as to property, income, security issues, etc., sufficient to enable the Exchange authorities to determine that the securities have a standing warranting their acceptance. But the Exchange specifically disclaims giving any assurance to the public that the corporations in question are properly conducted or that the securities have any value whatsoever. It is merely a *prima facie* certificate of respectability; to admit any and every security issue without such a certificate would obviously give respectability to any and every wild-cat venture, grossly misleading the public.

The action of the Exchange in respect to the listing of securities has not always been beyond criticism, and in the opinion of many who have studied the subject, the Exchange should require a greater degree of publicity from the corporations issuing shares and bonds, relative to their property, business and income, in order that the investing public may be more fully informed of the true value of the securities. The Exchange, however, maintains the position that this publicity is a matter for the governments, National and State, to prescribe; but since most of the States granting charters to corporations have wofully inefficient laws relating to this subject, the conditions continue to be deplorably unsatisfactory.

It would seem a primary principle in business morals that a corporation which desires the public to invest in its securities should give the public duly authenticated, honest statements of its property and business, and that laws should provide for adequate penalties for misleading the public. But under our system few such safeguards exist, except so far as the Federal Inter-State Commerce Law now provides them as with respect to railway corporations. They do this vastly better abroad, and the laws there have commanded wholesome respect for the rights of the public. Here we have forty-eight different sets of laws, one for each State, and every State fears that it may lose business to one of the others if it makes its corporation requirements too drastic. Hence progress toward adequate regulation has been slow. The Federal laws can reach only corporations engaged in inter-State business.

While the attitude of the Exchange is technically correct, and the public which suffers from the defects in our system should lay the blame upon the States (in other words, upon the people, including themselves), the Exchange is unquestionably the only single body in the country that could establish uniform regulations which would go far toward giving the public greater security. It could demand information to show what kind of property is represented by the shares, require frequent reports and such other publicity as would furnish assurance of real respectability, pursuing the perpetrators of false statements as guilty of a public offense thru the Exchange as a public body. In its capacity as a quasi-custodian of credit it should manifest sufficient public spirit to demand respectability from the purveyors of the wares that are dealt in upon its market, thus squaring its action with the constitutional proviso quoted: to promote equitable principles of business.

The function of the Exchange in the distribution to investors of the securities created by the corporations also involves a question of principle. Ordinarily a new issue of shares or bonds is taken over by a syndicate which subsequently disposes of them to the public, in large part thru the Exchange. For this purpose it is requisite to sell at prices that will yield the syndicate a profit. Under the practices of the Exchanges it is entirely possible, as will presently be shown, for syndicates to raise the prices arbitrarily to the desired point, altho occasionally they fail to interest the public. The prices so fixed are in many instances higher than the conditions war-

rant, and after the syndicate has sold the securities and hence ceases to be interested in them, the prices so over rated naturally decline to their proper level. The public has the securities and bears the loss. This is usually the case where a corporation is over capitalized (with "watered stock," as the term is used) or where the security issues have been far in excess of the value of the property represented.

Such detrimental results could be very largely minimized by adequate regulation.

Price Making.

In order fully to appreciate the activities of the Exchange, it is necessary to consider the normal functions of a market. A market is essentially a place where buyers and sellers, directly or thru agents, assemble to trade in commodities or securities. This meeting of those who have something to sell and of those who want to buy brings about a determination of market price. The price making on the Stock Exchange is manifestly of very great importance to all owners of securities or prospective investors; it is hence essential that the prices so made shall be made honestly and not fictitiously. It is also important that the market be free and open, so that the operation of the desire to sell and of the desire to buy may have full play, unhampered by conditions artificially influencing the price making.

Price of a security when normally made is the expression of preponderant concentrated opinion of the value and income-producing capacity of the property represented, or the faith in the credit of the issuing authority. It follows that any event or factor which affects the income or the credit of a corporation will influence the price of its securities; unfavorable crops, general business stagnation, wars and rumors of wars, operate to depress prices; favorable conditions tend to advance prices. It also follows that if occurrences are exaggerated or misrepresented, the market will be affected. Prices are also influenced by the apparent demand for securities; thus a large number of orders to buy a certain security will tend to raise the price, and orders to sell will depress it.

One of the detrimental features of the modern development of practices on the Exchange, from a strictly economic point of view, is that so large a part of the members act not merely as brokers, as the section of the constitution quoted above seems to contemplate, but as principals. In other words, some trade for themselves alone and some for themselves as well as for others. The fact that a considerable number of members feel bound not to indulge in this practice would seem an admission of its viciousness. But that admission concerns only one of the phases of the condition; it means merely that these members realize that personal participation in speculation is likely to bring them into difficulties, whereas the true reason for the objection to the practice lies in its effect upon the price-making function. If the trading were confined to brokerage or agency transactions, the results would be the deliberate expression of the public outside; as it is, the fact that so many members trade for themselves vitiates these results; and the worst of this is that the rules have not always effectively prevented members from trading to the detriment of their own customers; for example, selling the shares themselves when executing a customer's order to purchase.

A broader view of this influence is obtained when one considers the actual business done. It is conceded that in very large part the daily transactions are purely speculative and not for investment purposes. On some days the proportion of the former reaches ninety per cent.; and it may be said that on many days more than half of the speculative business is done by members between themselves; buying transactions of the morning are offset by selling transactions of identical shares near the close of the day, which would seem to be merely wagering on the turn of prices. Obviously this is not profitable in the long run, for members are then only winning from each other; it requires that the public participate to make the "business" profitable.

Yet all these transactions influence prices. Active trading by members gives a semblance of demand for shares which in fact does not exist. It is entirely

feasible for a coterie of members to artificially, and hence arbitrarily, raise or depress the price of a security far above or below the market value which genuine competitive action of the investing and the speculative public would produce; it is undeniable that this is frequently done.

It will be noted that I am not excluding from the category of legitimate transactions on the Exchange those which may be classed as purely speculative by outsiders. The question involved in these cases is entirely one of degree. It is, for example, entirely proper for an individual to purchase a security in the belief that its value is certain to rise; he is entitled, just as fully as in real estate purchase, to reap the profit that may accrue to him by reason of his foresight; it depends, however, upon the method which he employs to do this.

Incidentally, it should be said that by the same reasoning it is entirely legitimate for an individual to *sell* a security in anticipation of a decline in price, even if at the moment he is not in possession of the security. This process, known as "short selling," will be discussed hereafter.

Margin Trading.

The vice of speculative trading is involved in the question of margins. Marginal trading means that a man with say $1,000 in hand desires to buy 100 shares of stock quoted at $100 per share, or having a value of $10,000; his cash is hence only 10 per cent. of the purchase price. Many brokers accept such orders, the procedure being to have the speculators borrow the remaining 90 per cent. of the price. Actually the brokers borrow 80 per cent. from banks, putting up the stock as security, and lend their customers 10 per cent. of the price from their own capital. Should the price of the shares fall 10 per cent., the speculator is "wiped out," unless he has been able in the meantime to put up more cash, or securities in place of cash. Should the price rise 10 per cent. he would reap a profit of $1,000, less the charges for interest on the loans and commissions for buying and selling.

The best class of Exchange members reject this kind of business, requiring at least 20 per cent. margin, many demanding 50 per cent. This distinction concedes that 10 per cent. margin trading is vicious; yet the Exchange has persistently opposed any interference with this practice, despite the fact that it causes enormous losses; the contention is that any fixed rule would interfere with the right of a broker to give his customers credit. This is not a satisfactory reason for the perpetuation of the vice and is absolutely repugnant to the declared object to "maintain high standards."

The small margin trader is evidently actuated by the desire for large profits; these are obviously twice as large in ratio with a 10 per cent. margin as they would be with a 20 per cent. margin. The risk is correspondingly greater.

It is quite clear that a very large part of the trading is in essence purely wagering on the probable future price of a security; yet under the interpretation of the rules of the Exchange which prohibit fictitious trades, every one of these transactions is proper, because in form they are the same as those where the purpose is investment. In each case there is actually or impliedly created a contract calling for the delivery and receipt of the shares; in margin trades the shares are bought by the brokers who borrow thereon, and when the customer desires to realize, the shares are formally sold and settlement made. Thus the law against wagering contracts is not violated, at least in letter; and courts have duly upheld transactions of this class as proper ones; the form and intent are held to govern. Yet it is notorious that in most of the transactions of trading brokers, just described, there is no intention either to receive or deliver shares. This is also true in the case of most of the margin transactions; and so long as the contracts are legal in form, apparently the sole counteracting influence is the insistence upon a satisfactory margin.

The courts base the distinction between gambling transactions and proper ones on the question of *delivery;* when there is no intent to deliver and receive the securities, it is gambling. But the courts are satisfied with the formal contract presumed to be created under Exchange rules. Thus the legal fiction

sanctions the violation of the spirit of the law.

In 1892, a "clearing" system was introduced under which the purchases and sales by members are offset and only the differences are settled by deliveries of shares and payments by checks. This device is unquestionably useful and beneficial, because it saves much labor and risk; but it manifestly makes it easy for the trading brokers, who may thus "play the market" day after day without ever delivering or receiving a share of stock, provided they see to it every day that their buying and selling transactions balance. In fact, it is well known that most of this class of members are seriously concerned, near the close of each day, as to how they will stand at the "clearing," and shape their trading so as to avoid having a difference in shares to account for.

The Hughes Commission, which was not unfriendly to proper speculation, gave it as its deliberate opinion that the rules

"make so easy a technical delivery of the property contracted for, that the practical effect of much speculation, in point of form legitimate, is not greatly different from that of gambling. Contracts to buy may be privately offset by contracts to sell. The offsetting may be done, in a systematic way, by clearing houses, or by "sing settlements." Where deliveries are actually made, property may be temporarily borrowed for the purpose. In these ways speculation which has the legal traits of legitimate dealing may go on almost as freely as mere wagering, and may have most of the pecuniary and immoral effects of gambling on a large scale."

No justification of speculation can include the transactions described as free from vice and evil effects; they arbitrarily and fictitiously influence prices; they may be, and at times are, employed to "fleece" the public. To the extent that security values are thus influenced by operations which are virtually wagering, the public is wronged, and is hence justified in demanding a remedy. Yet the Exchange would see the volume of its business shrink by more than one-half if such transactions were excluded, which may be one of the reasons for permitting them to go on.

It is conceded that the vast majority of small-margin speculators usually lose. While it is impossible to estimate the amount of the losses and waste, it is conceded that it runs high into the millions every year; the morally evil accompaniments are incalculable. In the opinion of the Hughes Commission, the gain therefrom to the Exchange members supports their costly mechanism and extravagances, and a new crop of such speculators is periodically provided from all over the country to supply their needs. When memberships are rated at $95,000, the capital investment represents over $100,000,000, upon which the members want to earn returns.

Short Selling.

Many persons are of the opinion that "short selling," which means that at the moment of sale of a security the seller is not in actual possession thereof, is a vicious practice that should be forbidden. This view is erroneous, as is shown by the circumstance that in the many cases here and abroad where laws were passed to prohibit such sales it was found desirable to repeal them soon afterward. New York's attempt took place in 1812.

There is no device so serviceable to check an unconscionable inflation of prices. The short seller in effect believes that prices are inflated, that they will fall later on, and that they should fall. He therefore undertakes to check the upward tendency by selling, and if sales are sufficiently numerous the inflation is checked. If his opinion is well founded he gains by the transaction to the extent of the difference in prices; but he also serves a useful purpose by preventing the catastrophe which would certainly ensue if prices were "boosted" so high as to bring into the market a large number of shares for sale and cause violent declines, which always breed trouble.

Moreover, under the rules of the Exchange one who sells shares must actually deliver on the following day, and for this purpose he must borrow the shares until such time as he concludes to buy; that is, when the price has fallen to the figure which he expected. Every short sale must be "covered" by such a purchase at some future date, which has the effect of checking an inordinate fall.

It is ordinarily only the experienced speculator who sells short; the public at large and the small-margin speculators

do so rather sparingly because the device appears complicated; hence the great loss waste is not attributable directly to this practice, altho a "bear market" unquestionably causes the "wiping out" of a lot of small-margined operators.

That the device is at times misused must be admitted. A group of speculators, well provided with borrowing power at the banks, may proceed to depress prices by short selling, may buy in shares at the low figures which they create, merely for the purpose of selling them again to the "dear public" at higher prices which they in turn create by reversing their action. When such operations are undertaken purely for the profit to be gained, which, of course, does occur, the "high standards" are evidently strained; but it is to be said that the active Exchange members are not always, and in many cases not at all, responsible for such operations, which are engineered by men outside or by inactive members, the active members serving only as brokers.

In order that a short-selling movement may be successful, it is usually necessary that certain conditions exist; for example, that prices are inflated or that the business outlook is doubtful either in general or as to the particular securities to be sold. Short selling is after all an expression of a kind of pessimism which cannot make much headway in the face of general optimism. Hence short sellers quite often lose when their judgment is at fault.

Manipulation of Prices.

When it is desired to "make a market" for a security, the practice is to artificially create a semblance of demand with the price going steadily upward; this leads the public to believe that there is an opportunity for profit. The mechanism employed is for the holders of a large majority (or all) of the shares to select one person as manager, being at all times prepared to buy any shares offered for sale by others at the market price. This, of course, requires a substantial sum of money to "carry" the shares, and this sum is borrowed from the banks on the pledge of the shares. The procedure has been properly called "manipulation," and in large part the plan is executed by what are known as "matched orders" and "washed sales." Thus, the manager simultaneously instructs one or more brokers to sell and other brokers to buy. At the outset he is the only buyer and the only seller, but gradually the activity of the stock attracts attention, and some outsider buys a few shares; then more join the movement. When all the shares to be "marketed" are disposed of, the business is closed and profits are divided.

But it sometimes happens that before this time comes the outside holders or buyers want to sell, and the syndicate is compelled to take back the shares at the market price. Occasionally the price then falls violently and a panicky condition is developed, sometimes resulting in a crisis.

In almost every operation of this character it soon becomes known to the shrewd observers that a "manipulation" is on; the newspapers mention it and discuss it; brokers likewise refer to it. Yet the authorities of the Exchange have usually let it go on without check; if a crash came they have been loud in deploring the wickedness of the members engaged therein and have handed out punishments; if the scheme succeeded without catastrophe no need for action appeared, even if the inflated price of the shares fell violently, leaving the public to bear the losses. That is what the public that wants to engage in speculation is for.

In its nature the speculative business is such as to develop a marvelous acuteness of certain mental faculties in those members engaged in it. Some of them specialize along certain lines, and, stimulated by an intense desire for gain or winning, the tendency is to accomplish the end in view by methods which strain the rules; occasionally rules are simply ignored. The risk of penalty, even to loss of membership, hangs over delinquent members. Yet many are apparently so accustomed to assuming risks that they take the chances. A study of the history of one of the severest failures in recent years disclosed that the firm had for quite a period indulged in almost every form of violation of trading principles with impunity.

The numerous amendments to the con-

stitution bear witness how the governing board has been put to it to meet such instances in the past; it is, however, contended that they cannot devise rules to correct all vicious practices without impairing the usefulness of the system. Thus transactions engaged in merely for the purpose of artificial price making, where every observer may be morally certain, and some members absolutely *know,* that manipulation is in progress, are assumed to be beyond control because they are in form in accordance with the rules; it is regarded impossible to distinguish by rule between "matched orders" and bona fide ones, altho to the intelligent outsider matched orders look exactly like fictitious trades, which are prohibited. A continuance of this attitude will eventually force legislation that will make such a distinction; for most manipulative price making clearly wrongs the public.

These questionable transactions are often deliberately carried on for the purpose of increasing the capital of the manipulators, borrowed from the banks on the securities. As a rule, banks loan up to 80 per cent. of the market price; it is obvious that whenever the market price of a security is advanced, the amount of loans obtainable at the banks may be increased. Thus shares standing at 90 have a larger borrowing power than if valued at 60. In practice it seldom makes any difference how the price was made; but there are many notable instances where banks have taken cognizance of a reasonable belief that manipulation was going on, and have refused to advance the loaning power with the advance in price.

The Exchange and the Banks.

This brings us to the relation of the Exchange operations to the money and banking system. It is quite clear that without the support of the banks the operations of the speculative market would shrink enormously. The great bulk of the capital for speculation comes from the banks. It has therefore been a settled policy of all interested in the promotion of speculation to utilize every device possible under our banking laws to facilitate the process; and the policy has been developed in the past twenty years, right under the eyes of Congress, without creating the slightest desire on the part of that body to interfere. It would seem that when the record, within a twelvemonth, shows a variation in the rates for loans on the Stock Exchange between 1 per cent. per annum and 125 per cent. per annum, the latter being always indicative of conditions approaching, if not always culminating in, panic, this should be sufficient notice to Congress that there is something absurdly wrong in the system.

In almost every year this condition recurs. The New York banks begin to accumulate money in the earlier half of each year from the banks all over the country; money not then needed, in the midwinter and spring seasons, for agricultural or other local purposes. Since the local banks cannot employ it profitably at home it is sent to New York, where it always earns 2 per cent., that being the rate almost universally allowed by New York banks on country-bank deposits. Against these as against all other deposits the New York banks must hold at least 25 per cent. reserve in cash.

While it is quite certain that the larger part of these funds will not be needed by the country banks for several months, they are regarded repayable on demand, and hence must be loaned out on terms that enable their recall at any time. That is why these transactions are known as "call loans." The money is, in fact, habitually loaned to brokers for Stock Exchange purposes, and the supply being great during a large part of each year, the rate is excessively low; it sometimes ranges at or under 2 per cent. week after week.

Then when the country banks need their money for crop purposes, and call for it, the New York banks find their reserves going down to the danger point and must in turn call in loans from the brokers; this causes many sales of securities in order to pay off loans, and the prices fall. When the crops are large these demands from country banks for funds are so large and insistent that Wall Street has a panic thru the fall in security prices and losses due to compulsory sales by the speculators on margin.

More than this, when the call-money

rates rise to 10, 20, 50 per cent. and higher, some country banks send more funds to the money center to be loaned at these profitable rates in the security market; the additional profit lures the banks into the speculative field.

It is folly to say that this affects only Stock Exchange operations and does not concern legitimate business, for it not only *does* concern legitimate business, but it potentially affects security values in which so many are deeply interested. Bear in mind that not only are those who directly own securities affected by the fluctuations in prices; the millions who have money in savings banks, in trust companies and in commercial banks are also interested, because these institutions invest large parts of their resources in such securities; reports place the sum now so invested at $4,500,000,000.

When speculation is deliberately encouraged by the abnormally low money rates, it naturally becomes rampant and dangerous, leading to inflated prices; then when attempts are made to restrain it by raising the rates, the bubble of inflated prices bursts. These conditions not only affect all securities; the frantic efforts to check disastrous decline in the prices and save the situation from complete wreckage cause a restriction upon commercial loans and higher charges for these. In other words, the ordinary, day by day, legitimate business of the country, of gathering its products and distributing them to the consumers, is seriously interfered with, and, in fact, penalized by higher charges for discounts, because of this exigent demand for speculative loans.

The speculators are, then, not using much of their own money; the bulk of the funds needed for the "business" consists of money borrowed from the banks in the center, which in turn really borrow it from banks thruout the country. Thus the deposits of a man in Maine, or in Ohio, or in Iowa may be used in the maelstrom which is called the stock market, and this money is loaned out at 2 per cent. by the banks in the country because they claim to have no opportunity to lend it out at 6 per cent. at home. Sometimes this is actually true; sometimes it is a prevarication.

It is quite conceivable that a man in Des Moines having, let us say, $2,000 in a speculative account with a broker, has also $2,000 on deposit in his local bank; that the deposit may be loaned out in New York to another broker, by means of whose operations the Iowa man's speculative account is "wiped out." In other words, the Iowa man's own deposit may be employed to accomplish his speculative loss.

It is obvious that with the large surplus of funds available for speculative purposes in the banks and trust companies of New York, those who are in control of them can exert a powerful influence upon the whole credit structure of the nation. By concentration and mergers less than twenty of these institutions now hold the bulk of these funds, and the control is in the hands of a few men. With a loan fund of scores of millions thus made available for use in the stock market, security prices may under Exchange rules be advanced or depressed, whether facts justify or not. The danger to the nation lies in the opportunity to use the power improperly; it was an abuse of this power that caused the panic of 1907.

The wide fluctuations in prices which the share market exhibits at times are of themselves evidence of the need for a regeneration of the system; in many instances they are caused or stimulated by false rumors and misrepresentations, but in many cases they are attributable merely to the use of the power which the system affords to shrewd speculators. Even when bona fide conditions, favorable or adverse, cause rises and falls, the fictitious factors come in to exaggerate the advance or decline enormously. A well regulated system would unquestionably give our security market a measure of stability warranted by the true conditions governing values, and hence a more creditable position among the world's great institutions.

Defects in the Banking System.

There are three factors which operate to cause the congestion of money in New York City to be used in the speculative market.

(a) The national bank note system, under which bank notes are kept in cir-

culation forcedly when the need for them has passed; since these banks must invest capital in bonds to permit note issues, they wish to have that capital earn something continuously, reckless of the pernicious influence of the currency inflation thus caused. Every other civilized nation provides for bank currency issues based largely on credit, and the notes are withdrawn from use when not needed for business. Here the volume of notes is almost stationary; in many years there has been an increase in volume at the time when notes are least needed, and a decrease at periods when most needed. The excess of these notes during the earlier half of the year is roughly estimated at $200,000,000, which is also a measure of the volume of excessive congestion of funds in New York. The banks are not *required* to keep the notes in use; they do so merely to get the 2 per cent. profit by depositing them or their equivalent in New York.

(b) The national bank reserve law encourages the practice of lending country deposits in New York, by providing that a part of them may be treated as "reserve," which the law requires to be kept by the depositing banks. It prescribes that a country bank must have 15 per cent. reserves against deposits, but only 6 per cent. need be in cash; the balance may be "on deposit" with, or loaned out to, banks in the centers. Virtually, then, a large part of the country banks' reserves is in the stock market, *voluntarily* put there by these banks. In addition to this, other idle funds of these banks are so loaned in New York. Yet many of the managers of these banks are loud in their denunciation of Wall Street methods, blind to the fact that they themselves are important factors in the system that creates them.

(c) The practice of paying interest on these deposits by New York banks; a matter that is entirely within the power of regulation by the New York Clearing House Association. Many attempts have been made by the far-seeing and conservative members of that body to abrogate this practice; they recognize the evil effects thereof. But a majority of the members have always opposed the change, because it means business and profit to them to continue the practice; and this despite the fact that for a substantial part of each year the rates at which these funds can be loaned out are at 2 per cent. and often lower; there is almost a certainty that during the other half of the year the rates will be higher, thus averaging up sufficiently to cover the interest paid to the country banks and leave a profit.

It will surprise most people to learn that, beginning with 1868, Comptrollers of the Currency and Secretaries of the Treasury have intermittently called the attention of Congress to these serious defects in our system, and that Congress has ignored the admonitions.

While clearing houses are primarily established merely for the purpose of exchanging checks, their modern development includes a number of other functions assumed for the purpose of co-operation. If we had a scientific Federal banking law there would be less need for the assumption of such functions and powers. As it is, our system of individual banks lacks the co-operative feature which the clearing houses supply. Naturally, the New York Clearing House leads in importance and exercises great powers, including an influence upon the Stock Exchange when occasions arise. But it quite properly refrains from anything in the nature of interference with the Exchange.

Stock Exchange operations are entitled, just as other business is, to bank accommodations; but they should be circumscribed by conditions which set a curb upon the vicious class of operations, and adequate banking laws would serve to make such conditions. The Government is not warranted in expecting the clearing houses to undertake all of these duties, while it thru its lawmakers neglects them.

If the banking laws were revised to correct the defects referred to, much of the evil that exists would be eliminated. But the circumstances that so large a part of the banking business of the country is conducted by institutions chartered by States, and Congress is supposed to have control of national banks only, has been used as a reason for non-action; it is assumed that national banks would be

placed at a disadvantage in competition with State institutions. In fact, there is no question but that the national Government has, under the Constitution, so broad a power over all matters relating to our money, that effective legislation could be enacted. It is purely a case of neglect, due in part to legislators' ignorance of the conditions.

There is nothing to prevent the Federal Government from taking jurisdiction over all banking which involves interstate exchange, as practically all banking does. Pursuant to this authority it may require all clearing houses to be incorporated under Federal charters and may prescribe laws for their regulation. It may prohibit the payment of interest on bank deposits with other banks, if upon no other ground than that the practice detrimentally affects the country's welfare.

Regulating the Stock Exchange.

Many who have devoted much time and study to the problem, prominent among them being Professor Emery, of Yale, are of the opinion that the great waste, moral and material, incident to the existing speculative system, cannot be eliminated from the process without injury to the beneficial purposes, and that therefore the evil must go on. The Hughes Commission registered a dissent from this view, pointing out that the governing board of the Stock Exchange has absolute power; that its members are familiar with every detail of the mechanism and in position to know what is being done. They are more competent than any other body could be to introduce and enforce reforms if they were sincerely disposed to do so. Indeed, some of the criticisms of the Hughes Commission have been followed by amendments of the Exchange rules, which shows clearly that action could and should have been taken long before.

There are those who believe that the Exchange should be abolished, as a detriment and menace to the nation. It is easy to see that such a course would result in such large losses to *bona fide* investors that the cure presumed to be effected would immeasurably exceed the evil. Unless there is a market for securities where they can be bought and sold at known prices, the values of the securities will shrink enormously. But it may also be answered that to abolish a useful instrumentality, essential to business in this age and civilization, because of some vicious features, would be a pusillanimous admission of our incompetence to regulate it. The loudest calls for abolition come from those who have lost in the class of speculation properly characterized as gambling; but the State is not called upon to abolish a useful institution merely to protect the greedy from the effect of their sins. Serious thinkers advocate regulation, and at any time when the public really wants it, regulation will come. But until the banking laws are properly revised, regulation will be attended with difficulties.

The Hughes Commission did not favor State regulation because it believed that the Exchange could regenerate itself, if it really wished to do so, and "make good" as to the avowed objects of its existence. But thru the influence of a majority of its members it persists in ignoring the need for regeneration; it insists that the transactions criticised are not vicious because they are thinly veiled by a formal contract; it places the transactions which the commission has practically characterized as gambling upon the same plane with such as are consistent with equitable principles of business. It assumes that since fictitious trades are forbidden they do not occur; a pleasing fiction which may some day be dissipated by the courts when the judges wake up to the gravity of the public wrong done thereunder.

Self-regulation would be so eminently preferable that legislation should be urged only as a last resort; but that such legislation will come if conditions continue much longer is quite certain. Perhaps the Congressional committee will demonstrate the need therefor when it has completed its investigation.

New York City.

Nuestra Señora de la Esperanza

The New Spanish Church in New York City

BY EDWARD CARLETON KNIGHT

THERE is a tone of sadness and yet, at the same time, a note of triumph, in the introductory paragraph of a recent article in *El Peregrino,* a Spanish fortnightly published in Madrid. Freely translated it reads: "The 18th of May, 1904, will always be remembered by lovers of Iberian art, history and literature, for on that day, scarcely five years after Spain had lost her last possessions in the New World, a distinguished citizen of the United States founded in New York the Hispanic Society of America." The American referred to is Mr. Archer M. Huntington. The Hispanic Society is housed in a beautiful new building, which is located on Broadway at 156th street. This was followed by the Spanish church, a little chapel called Nuestra Señora de la Esperanza (Our Lady of Hope), delicately beautiful and complete in every detail, both artistic and ecclesiastical. A flush of gold spreads over the whole interior, and the eye feasts on aurean browns and greens and yellows and coppers in rapid succession. Then it rests on the most conspicuous object in the room, the high altar of Siena marble, which was made in Italy and contributed by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Courtland Penfield. Over the altar



THE SPANISH CHAPEL IN MANHATTAN

hangs the sanctuary lamp, the gift of King Alfonso XIII of Spain. It is modeled in bronze after Goya's lamp, which hangs in the famous Church of San Antonio de la Florida, in Spain. Three winged cherubs support a bowl in the form of a sphere, upon which is traced a map of the world emblazoned by the Spanish arms. In it the soft light of olive oil will burn as long as the church stands. Then the eye shifts to a beautiful side altar, which was given by Mrs. Penfield, and to another by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan and Mr. Amos Eno. Adorning the latter a superb Sorolla portrait of Joseph and the Christ Child, both of whom are represented without the conventional halo. This is unusual in a Roman Catholic church, but there is not the slightest loss of spiritual dignity in the figures. Joseph is painted in the dress of a carpenter. He holds in his arms the Christ Child, whose radiant face blond hair and blue eyes are illumined by the spirit of Truth, Light and Love.



ST. JOSEPH AND THE CHRIST CHILD
A painting by the Valencian Plein-airiste Joáquin Sorolla y Bastida is one of the treasures of Nuestra Señora de la Esperanza.

A Madonna by Madrazo, another Spanish painter of note, will adorn the other side altar. The fourteen Stations of the Cross are striking oil paintings by Mr. Harry Dey, a promising young artist. The windows are of beautiful design and represent favorite Spanish saints, the Annunciation, Visitation, Nativity, Adoration, Presentation and the Marriage Feast at Cana. The nave is illumined by a skylight in three sections, representing the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. An interesting detail is the door of the tabernacle of the high altar, which is a gem of the goldsmith's art. The key of the door is fashioned in gold set with diamonds. Inside are the golden vessels of communion, which are to be augmented soon by a chalice and aborium from Maria Christina, the Queen Mother of Spain. The church itself, which has already been blest by Cardinal Farley, will be consecrated in the spring. It is Italian Renaissance in style, and in the words of Cardinal Farley, is a gem of beauty and a triumph of Christian art. It is the product of the endeavors of Mr. Huntington, Miss Maria de Barrill and other citizens of New York.

New York City.



THE HIGH ALTAR OF OUR LADY OF HOPE

"The most conspicuous object, the altar of Siena marble, made in Italy and contributed by Mr. and Mrs Frederick Courtland Penfield."



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WHERE THE EQUITABLE BUILDING STOOD

The site of the offices of the great life assurance society, destroyed by fire last winter, would make a wonderful city park, in the heart of New York's financial quarter. There is, however, little chance of its being put to this use. The highest structure shown in this view is the Singer building, towering in lower Broadway, now only the third highest building in New York, yet none the less impressive for being only forty-one stories high. The Hanover Building is shown at the extreme left of this illustration, the City Investing Building behind the Singer Tower (to both right and left). The low domed structure in the center is the Clearing House, on the right of which looms the Bank of Commerce, overshadowed, in its turn, by the Syndicate Building. In the foreground, on the right, appears the Fourth National Bank.

The New Generation in Wall Street

BY T. D. MacGREGOR

A STRIKING thing about the big financial events and movements of the day is the prominent part that younger men have in them. We read about the Chinese loan negotiations and it is Henry P. Davison, the young partner of J. Pierpont Morgan, who conducts them, while Willard D. Straight, scarcely in his thirties, represents the Morgan interests in China permanently. When the finances of Persia are to be reorganized it is W. Morgan Shuster, also in his thirties, who is called from America to do it. Prominent in the fight for currency reform in this country is Paul Warburg, of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., a scion of a prominent family of European bankers. And so on, in a great many instances. In the early days of the republic there was only one Alexander Hamilton. Today there is no dearth of young men with probably as great financial acumen and farsightedness as the young man who was our first Secretary of the Treasury.

To state it in another way, a new generation is making itself felt in Wall Street. Of course, new generations always do make themselves felt. It's a way they have. But without doubt a particularly forceful new element is now coming to the front at the country's financial center, and with this infusion of new blood, this changing personnel, are coming new ideas, different methods, and unquestionably a larger consciousness of what might be called wealth-responsibility.

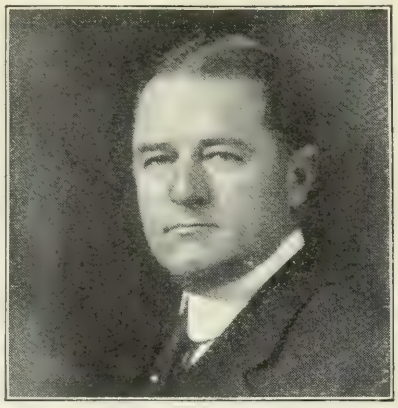
Who are these coming men of Wall Street? First of all, let it be stated none of them seeks the limelight. Not a few of them have already "arrived," and practically unheralded. It has been asserted that great millionaires, railway builders and financiers are better known by their wealth and by their works than as living human beings. But it is impossible to stifle popular interest in such strong personalities.

The name of Morgan has come to be almost synonymous with Wall Street, so any article of this nature appropriately begins with the well-known, glass-partitioned offices soon to be removed from the corner of Wall and Broad streets, and, by the same token, the first to be considered in discussing the new generation in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. is John Pierpont Morgan, Jr., "Jack" Morgan, as he is familiarly known in the financial district. Mr. Morgan, Jr., is not exactly young, being forty-five years old, but nevertheless he represents the new regime in the Morgan interests. He is a New Yorker by birth and a Harvard man by education. His palatial home is located near Glen Cove, L. I. The younger Morgan resembles his father in many respects. For one thing, he does not care for personal publicity, especially that of the sensational kind. A prominent financial writer was on terms of near intimacy with "Jack" Morgan, representing one of the more conservative newspapers, and was in the habit of seeing him in his office for an occasional interview. This man later went with one of the notoriously sensational sheets in the metropolis. Wishing to find out whether or not he would still be *persona grata* at the Morgan office in his new connection, he sent in his new card. Mr. Morgan sent out the stalwart Cerberus who guards the portals of his inner office with the message that Mr. Morgan would never see anybody from that paper.

When Mr. Morgan, Sr., is away, which is a considerable part of the time nowadays, Mr. Morgan, Jr., directs the firm's general policy. While the younger Mr. Morgan is an important factor in shaping his firm's policy along general lines, Henry P. Davison, the first vice-president, is the specialist who is entrusted with individual charge of the firm's biggest enterprises. Mr. Davison, good-looking, athletic and well groomed, is suave and courteous to customers, bankers, newspaper men and other interview-



J. P. MORGAN, JR.



H. P. DAVISON



T. W. LAMONT

Three of the young men who make the wheels of J. P. Morgan & Co. revolve.

ers. He is readily accessible to anybody with proper credentials. Mr. Davison came to the Morgan house via the vice-presidency of the First National Bank. His forcefulness and ability so imprest Mr. Morgan that he has given him a place of very great importance and responsibility in the business. He works absolutely relentlessly, keeping longer hours at his desk oftentimes than men under him. Naturally he gets results. The nature of his work calls him abroad a great deal. He is just as likely to be found in London, Paris or Hong Kong as in New York. He was one of the experts on the original Aldrich commission which went to Europe to study monetary conditions. When in this country he lives at his fine place in the colony of multi-millionaires on Long Island.

Despite popular opinion to the contrary, there are still groups in Wall Street. The Schiffs — the Kuhn-Loeb party—head the main group outside of the Morgan interests, and thereby hangs a tale.

At the time of the memorable panic of 1907, E. H. Harriman, "the Little Wizard of Wall Street," said in a newspaper interview: "The time will come when many persons will wish that they had pledged their watch charms to buy stocks in this market." He was right and the improvement in stocks since that time has been particularly noticeable in the properties he had helped to build up. Harriman's bankers at that time were Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and today the connection between these two interests is stronger than ever. When Kuhn-Loeb is mentioned, the person versed in the affairs of Wall Street at once sees in the background the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific and the Illinois Central railroads. Thru their controlling interest in the stocks of these vast properties, Kuhn, Loeb & Co. are absolute masters of the destinies of these far-reaching roads whose bands of steel bind together the fertile West and the effete East.

Since Harriman's day the power of this group of bankers has been greatly strengthened by the great improvements made in the actual physical efficiency of these Western railroads. Union Pacific is a leader among stocks. This fact, while it has given the Kuhn-Loeb interests enormous prestige, has also heaped upon them tremendous responsibility.

The American interests of this house are coming under the supervision of Mortimer Schiff, son of Jacob H. Schiff, and this young banker is typical of new conditions and new personalities in the world of finance.

Speyer & Co. form another similar group. These two houses work largely with foreign capital, and so are quite independent of American money and the local banks, whereas Morgan deals thru and with the big New York institutions which he controls. It is said that either Kuhn-Loeb or Speyer could raise $50,000,000 overnight, if necessary, without asking New York banks for any aid. This gives these bankers immense power. With the help of French and German capital they can quickly throw millions into the stock market. All they have to do is to draw bills of exchange on their



MORTIMER SCHIFF
Of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., Bankers.



ALBERT H. WIGGIN
President Chase National Bank.



W. MORGAN SHUSTER
Ex-Treasurer-General of Persia.

European connections and turn them into money for use in stock operations here. All of this is legitimate, of course, and has no detrimental effect locally.

James Speyer, the head of the American branch of the great European banking house of Speyer & Co., is still in his early prime. He is a small man physically, but he has mentality plus. He is a very genial man. He is not only a banker, but a publicist. He is president of the Economic Club and frequently speaks on matters of economics and finance. He spends a great deal of time in Europe. Like the other foreign group of financiers in Wall Street, the Speyers are largely in railroads, controlling the so-called "Frisco" and Gould lines.

The Gould system includes the Missouri Pacific, the Denver & Rio Grande and the new Western Pacific, connecting St. Louis and San Francisco. Some time ago the Missouri Pacific almost "went broke" thru neglect and mismanagement. There were frequent rumors of sale by George J. Gould. Then, about two years ago, it was announced that Kuhn, Loeb & Co. had taken charge of the property and would handle it themselves. But on account of the unwillingness of Miss Helen Gould to part with her interest, it is said, the deal fell thru. The next thing heard was that the Speyers had become the financial representatives of the property. George Gould, as president, retired, and B. F. Bush was put in his place. Since then great progress has been made and the property is showing astonishingly good results compared with its former wretched and run-down conditon. Gould is not out of the road entirely, but Speyer & Co. have their directors on the board and they direct the policy. "Jim" Speyer interested his European connections in this great effort, and as a result the Deutsche Bank and other big European investors have put millions of capital into the rehabilitation of these railroads.

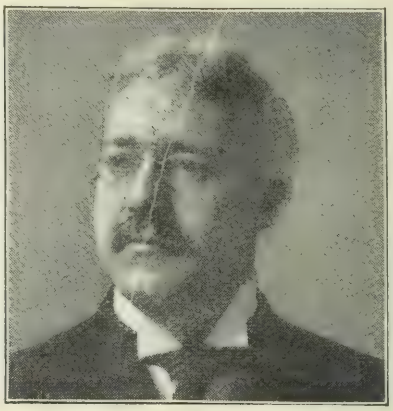
It is also hard to think of Wall Street without picturing the massive structure of the National City Bank and what it stands for—the largest bank in the country. And when you think of the National City Bank you think of a brilliant man who is not too old to be included in this scintillating category—its president, Frank A. Vanderlip. He was an Illinois farm boy, who began to hustle for himself at the tender age of twelve years, and became successively a machinist, a stenographer, a newspaper reporter, a financial writer, a private secretary, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury at Washington, and then was called by James M. Stillman to become vice-president of the National City Bank of New York, and later to succeed him as president of the institution. Mr. Vanderlip has worked hard all his life and has largely developed his own remarkable powers. It has been said of him that few bank presidents know as many phases of American life as he does and few have such broad sympathies. When he took up his duties at the National City a few years ago, there was some uncertainty in banking and financial circles as to the outcome. There was even some uncertainty concerning him, but Vanderlip marched in and took the bit in his teeth at once. The bank has improved under



WILLARD D. STRAIGHT
The Morgan chief in China.



JAMES SPEYER
Of Speyer & Co.



FRANK A. VANDERLIP
President of National City Bank.

Vanderlip. Not only has its business and prestige grown, but it is no longer the sweatshop it used to be considered in the old days. Great consideration is shown for the welfare of employees of both the day and night shifts. Lunches and club rooms are provided for them. Their *esprit du corps* is maintained by a little monthly paper which they publish themselves. Every year Mr. Vanderlip invites the whole working force of the bank with their friends to an outing at his beautiful place at Scarboro, in Westchester County. Mr. Vanderlip is a strong advocate of genuine business education and training. He has lectured at the Finance Forum of the West Side Y. M. C. A., New York, and is a member of the advisory council of the Alexander Hamilton Institute.

Another of the country's biggest commercial banks is the Chase National, and its new president, Albert H. Wiggin, is emphatically one of the "comers" in the upper and inner circles of finance. His rise has not been spectacular, but it is none the less noteworthy. Mr. Wiggin is forty-four years old. From 1885 to 1891 he held minor positions in Boston banks. From 1894 to 1897 he was assistant cashier of the Third National Bank of Boston, and between 1897 and 1899 vice-president of the Eliot National Bank. Then he came to New York, and after being vice-president of the National Park Bank, he went to the Chase as vice-president and later succeeded A. Barton Hepburn as president, and he may be called a disciple of that broad-minded banker. He is strictly an institutional banker and has had little part in underwritings or great security flotations. He is a director and member of the executive committees of the following New York institutions: Bankers Trust Company, Guaranty Trust Company, Astor Trust Company, Lawyers Title Insurance and Trust Company, and the Union Exchange National Bank. Other large corporations with which he is identified are the International Paper Company, the International Agricultural Corporation and the American Surety Company. When the affairs of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company were to be straightened out, Mr. Wiggin was one of the committee which framed the plan of reorganization and he is now a member of the executive committee of the corporation.

"Hustler" is a word that applies to Mr. Wiggin. His mental perception is very quick and he has a remarkable memory for facts, especially facts having to do with the credit of industrial concerns. He is a hard worker and the despair of his secretaries. He has many personal friends and gets around a good deal, but almost every trip he takes is a business trip. As secretary of the New York Clearing House and a member of the loan committee he has had an important part in recent financial history in New York, and he will be heard from right along in the future.

Another young financier, who, like Frank A. Vanderlip, has risen not so much on account of business shrewdness as by broad financial intelligence is



GATES W. McGARRAH,
Mechanics and Metals National Bank.



CHARLES D. NORTON,
President of First National Bank.



CLARK WILLIAMS,
President of Windsor Trust Company.

Clark Williams, president of the Windsor Trust Company. Mr. Williams comes of the family after which Williams College was named and is a graduate of that institution. He made a great record as Comptroller of New York State and afterward as Superintendent of Banks. He is making the Windsor Trust Company and that is making him. As he is only forty-two years old he has before him a future of much promise.

Still another of the new force in Wall Street is Gates W. McGarrah, who came from the land of Goshen (N. Y.) and has quickly made a deep impression in the financial affairs of the metropolis. Mr. McGarrah is president of the Mechanics and Metals National Bank, which is a recent consolidation of copper and other metal interests. He is an important factor in railway equipment concerns, such as the American Brake Shoe and Foundry Company. He stands for the banking end of big commercial interests and large-scale financing, as opposed to the old speculative ideas which used to be dominant in Wall Street.

Then there is Charles D. Norton, the forty-one-year-old vice-president of the First National Bank, who was born in Oshkosh, Wis., and ever since has been moving upward. He is a graduate of Amherst College and studied at first hand the banking systems of England, France and Germany. In 1897 he became assistant general agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, Wis., and general agent in 1905. He was made Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in April, 1909, giving up what was understood to have been a $25,000 salary in order to enter the Government service. He was President Taft's private secretary for a while, and then he came on to New York to take office with the First National Bank, where he is in line for bigger things.

Benjamin Strong, vice-president of the Bankers Trust Company, that very sturdy institution, which, scarcely a decade old, now occupies its own new skyscraper in the heart of Wall Street. Mr. Strong may be considered a financial Benjamin. He is a son-in-law of E. C. Converse, the president of the Bankers Trust Company, and is now the active head of that institution.

James N. Wallace, of the Central Trust Company, is on the reorganization committees of many railroads and industrial concerns which have fallen upon evil times and need to be put on their feet again. His directors value his services so much that occasionally they make him a present of a little matter of $50,000 or so.

Among others who ought to be mentioned in any such summary as this are the following:

Thomas W. Lamont, who takes Henry P. Davison's place in the Morgan house when Mr. Davison is away; Willard V. King, the cultured forty-four-year-old president of the recently merged Columbia-Knickerbocker Trust Company; and Seward Prosser, president of the Liberty National Bank, a type of the modern executive who does not hesitate to keep

the telephone wires hot over as great a distance as from New York to Topeka, Kan., to facilitate important business matters.

A fair proportion of these men are college trained. Two of them, Messrs. Wiggin and Norton, like the late E. H. Harriman, are the sons of clergymen. All are more or less interested in public and philanthropic affairs. Mr. Speyer is active in the Provident Loan Society, which lends money to needy people on personal property at legal interest. He is a director of the Mt. Sinai Hospital, the University Settlement Society, the Charity Organization Society, and the Saturday and Sunday Hospital Association. Mr. Wiggin is also particularly interested along these lines.

The conclusion must not be drawn that the older men of Wall Street are no longer in the saddle. They are still there, but the real work is being done by this newer generation. It is a good thing for Wall Street and the country at large that there is such a strong, capable and high-principled force at the helm.

These men stand for real constructive finance. They are here to build up and not to destroy. As long as men of this caliber hold sway there will never be another "Black Friday," nor any repetition of the many shady transactions and disgraceful deals that formerly brought Wall Street into disrepute and made the country at large distrust it.

New York City.

Christmas Gifts

BY RALPH M. THOMSON

Not grudgingly, O Lord, nor thru constraint;
Not as some money-changer bent on gain,
Whose motive bears commercialism's taint,
And shows the imprint of a deathless stain;—
But unto each alike—if great or small,
Or rich or poor, or far from Thee apart—
Lord, let me give, if I would give at all,
Without dissimulation in my heart.

Not loftily, O God, nor yet in state;
Not as the condescending of the earth,
Who of benevolence so loudly prate,
And stoop to pander in accord with birth;
But scorning to exact a single toll,
Lord, let me do, and for the least of them,
With something of that love deep in my soul
With which Thou gavest Him of Bethlehem.

Not critically, Lord, nor in disdain;
Let me not prove an ingrate strewing woe;
Forbid that I may cause one mortal pain,
Or change one token-bearer to a foe;—
But on this Christmas day when nations sing
The glory of the Infant undefiled,
Make me to know that jewels from a king
Have no more worth than tinsel from a child!

Savannah, Ga.

The Responsibilities of the Magazine

BY ROBERT UNDERWOOD JOHNSON

[A series of addresses is now being given at the School of Journalism of Columbia University by prominent editors, presenting various phases of newspaper and magazine work. Of these talks none has set forth a higher ideal than that of the editor of the *Century*, part of which we are permitted to print. For nearly forty years Mr. Johnson has been on the editorial staff of the *Century*, and the high standing of that magazine is the best of evidence that he has put into practice the principles here professed.—EDITOR.]

THE responsibilities of the magazine are chiefly those that affect its readers—that is, the public—on the theory that every periodical is a public trust—a test from which no respectable editor will shrink. There are other responsibilities connected with a magazine, including one upon which little has ever been said—the unwritten obligation of the contributor to aid the editor to attain his ideal article—which I hold to be one that shall interest the reader who knows all about the subject and the reader who knows nothing about it. But here I shall consider my topic only in three aspects—the responsibility, first, for accuracy; second, for impartiality, and, last of all, for tone.

In the point of accuracy, the obligation rests equally upon newspaper and magazine, with a larger allowance to the former for haste of preparation. If the last form of a daily is caught up in the rush of belated news that must be crowded in, so there are "last moments" in the magazine, with a smaller office force to draw upon. Still, much may be expected of the discipline and the habit of accuracy. In these days of authoritative writing the author may fairly be assumed to be an expert, tho the most serious errors I have ever known have been made by men who "ought to have known better." Among much of larger importance that I learned from my able, just and scrupulous predecessor, Richard Watson Gilder, was the ethics of technical accuracy: the scrutiny of names, dates, and the accents and spelling of foreign words; minute faithfulness in quotation; the elimination of common errors and awkwardness; intelligent punctuation; logical paragraphing, and many other conventions of composition that show only by their absence and therefore are regarded as the anise, mint and cummin of literary composition. Alas, no one praises good proofreading, but ah!—let him encounter the bad! Few know the trouble that is taken by magazine editors to run an error to earth, fewer still know the humiliation that follows upon blunder. The rule should be, take nothing for granted; challenge everything. There are forgotten faithful ones in printing offices, without whose aid some well-known authors, and some of us editors, would often have made a sorry sight.

Certain it is, that with all the admirable writing in America—and both in newspapers and magazines, I believe, the average is perceptibly higher with every decade—there is, in the enormous and increasing output of the printing press, a counter tendency to slouchy work. One does not expect much of untrained men writing on their non-literary specialties: that would be breaking a butterfly upon a wheel. The "best seller" may have its vogue for its content rather than its literary execution, yet, in the cult of numbers and bigness which is the damnation of American letters, the writer becomes an authority by the very multiplication of his name, tho he may not know the elementary use of "shall" and "will." There are those who believe that great aid and inspiration in the arts may be derived from the lately established American Academy, which, enlarging the functions of foreign organizations, so-called, has for its purpose to represent the interests and uphold the standards of letters and the other arts. Its authority, of course, would only be that of the men who compose it, and its methods would have to be the furthest possible from the dogmatic or the oracular. One minor way in which it might be useful would be in committing to its most scholarly section the preparation from time to time of lists of words not sanctioned by good

usage. Thus, gradually a standard—at least a negative standard—might be set up for writers and speakers.

It is undeniable that the widening of popular appeal is at the expense of accurate writing. The language grows and must grow from time to time, but there remains a distinction between growth thru immature and irresponsible reporters, taking the first bit of slang or the first approximate word that occurs to them, and growth by the appropriate employment of words by educated men. In short, we must sooner or later recognize that, while language is the natural expression of the multitude, literature is a fine art of a few, as are all other arts, and one to be achieved by long and arduous toil—save, perhaps, in the case of rule-breaking geniuses. It is thus only that the arts can be of use to the many. Stevenson, gaining the ease and flexibility of his style by laborious imitation, now of Macaulay, now of Emerson, is a steady rebuke to those who think with Dogberry that writing as well as reading comes by nature, or that discipline and a refined manner, whether in literature or life, have become a creed outworn.

The responsibility for accuracy goes deeper. It extends to the endeavor to procure faithfulness in what is called realism. This relates primarily to fiction, which is so large a part of every magazine and includes the detection of improbabilities, inconsistencies or non-sequiturs. Realism, necessary as a means, is inferior, often unworthy, as an end. Realism is the prose, idealism is the poetry, of fiction. One aims at an exactitude of fact indispensable in its *place;* the other breathes the breath of life into all it touches. Realism excites admiration for its laboriousness or its finesse; idealism glows with warmth and inspiration—and its limitations are as indefinite as those of flame. Realism is the perfection of the stone with which the temple is built; idealism is the glory of the temple itself —its form, mass, proportions, beauty. Thus every art presents a miracle—what miracle can be greater?—the transformation of inert material—paint and canvas, paper and ink, dull clay, the ivory keys of a piano—into ideas and significance. The editor if he is to aid in forming the taste of his time, if he is to aid in developing artists, not only must aim at faithfulness in detail and excellence of material, but also must recognize and strive for the permanence of ideal work.

Indeed, realism, in the sense in which it is set forth as a propaganda, that is, as actuality, does not exist. No one paints life as it is—thank heaven!—for we could not bear it. Somewhere he must compromise with the dulnesses, the secrecies, the indecencies, the horrors of life. He will come off very well if only he gets thru without telling any lies about life, so far as he does describe it. All the talk about realism resolves itself into a question of where one shall draw the line as a matter of taste, or, in some cases, as a matter of personal immunity from the attention of the prosecuting attorney. There are magazines, and prosperous ones, that, under the plea of realism, live by evil suggestiveness, debauching the immature, seducing good writers by dirty money, and inflicting upon the public generally an unwholesome view of society. Their success has inspired many a writer with the hypocrisy that he is probing like a surgeon for a hidden disease, when he is only sordidly joining the rush for the precipice. Misled by an apparent or even an actual cleverness, the public takes all that is offered it with little or no discrimination or scruple, and leaves it on the library table to contaminate the young. Let me not be misunderstood. No subject, short of the disgusting, is taboo in literature—*if* it be treated from the proper point of view and with the right color and proportion. Terror, even horror, may have its uses. Miss Jane Addams's volume on the "Ancient Evil," full as it is of terrible revelations of the underworld, is a tonic, tho a bitter one, and its seriousness and sincerity are enough to give the contemporary world the "new conscience" which she invokes. Contrast with it the salacious and sordid treatment of the topic by one of the amateur philosophers in fiction who masquerade as gentlemen! And yet what they do is done in the name of an accurate rendering of life!

We now come to the question of a magazine's obligation of impartiality. All magazines, however much they may partake of the character of miscellany, and however little of propaganda, have

a bias in their influence upon the public, due to choice of subjects and of writers. It should be a matter of pride to Americans that our magazines, with few exceptions, are above the suspicion of any other motive than the good of the public. The concealed advertisement is unknown in their pages, some going so far as to refuse to take up a subject at the suggestion of any one having a pecuniary interest in the treatment of it. The relation of the business and editorial departments is most honorably independent. They have no axes to grind for others or themselves at their own grindstones, and are more likely to do injustice to their friends than unduly to exalt them. They aim to achieve their highest success by serving the people. The editor not only regards his office as a public trust, but he more frequently minifies his office than magnifies it. In other words, he acts along the line of decent instincts.

We come now to the third and concluding aspect—the responsibility of the magazine for its tone, which may be said to include style, taste and moral influence.

Style I believe to be the inevitable expression of the personality, or, as Buffon puts it, "style is of the man." General Grant's style, for instance, is Doric, as the exponent of the solidity, simplicity and directness of his mind. Wherever found, in music, sculpture, painting, architecture, poetry or prose, style is the bold, sure and indefinable thing that gives reality and value, as opposed to the perfunctoriness, the artificiality and the fumbling of the amateur. Add to it charm and humor, and you have literature headed for immortality. It can be little aided or injured by discipline, and, like love,

> It can no more be hidden
> Than flame on mountain top.

It is the one thing an editor is most in search of, since it glorifies everything with which it deals.

But much can be taught about writing, and to judge by manuscripts received much needs to be taught. Sometimes it seems as tho we are in an ignorant, undisciplined and insurgent age, with Youth at the prow and Pleasure at the helm, and that the impatient wave has fallen upon letters. Common usage, the rule of the majority, is ousting the tradition of manners in society and in literature. A popular writer is sufficient authority for any solecism, and even good writers fail to feel their responsibility for keeping pure the "well of English undefiled."

Of course, in these days when soldiers, brokers, strikers, and a hundred other classes are imported into magazines as contributors, because of the intrinsic interest of what they have to say, one can draw no hard and fast, certainly no academic, line, or expect even a uniformity of standard. Sometimes the editor can only brush the mud off the coat of such a contributor, tie his cravat neatly, see that his buttons are all on, and otherwise make him presentable. But it is time to protest against the idea that all that is admissible in the *négligé* of common speech is suitable for that refined, exact and artistic expression of thought which we call literature. The main fault of magazine writing today is a vulgar disdain of good manners in language, method and appeal. Distinction of phrase, charm of style, nobility of aim often give way to irresponsible smartness, or a brutal "knocking over the ropes" in the endeavor to carry the immediate point. The theory seems to be that you will not get attention unless you raise your voice to the pitch of the steam whistle. No one can long endure unseasoned literary food, but must we have a diet of paprika? No, the kingdom of heaven is not taken by violence, nor are the laurels of literature. What we need is *quality*—the quality that gives distinction to style and indicates the sure presence of ideas. If writing is to be an art —rather than a form of desultory conversation—we shall need all the conservative forces we can command: such as respect for learning, the steeping of one's self in good literature, and the cultivation of nobility and dignity of view as against the vulgarity of standard that places the accent of contempt upon "highbrows" and, in a Presidential campaign, upon a professor.

When we come to the question of taste (which may be defined as tone in minor, tho still important, matters) there is still a wide opportunity for those disputes which the proverb forbids. To many the word "taste" implies something

aristocratic, an attitude of looking down on some one, and those who have taste and cultivate it have somewhat of the shamefacedness which nowadays one feels in discovering that he is exhibiting better manners than another. And yet taste is only a liking for the best things, and instead of renouncing our tastes in the presence of those who do not share them, thus keeping them in abeyance, we should rather feel that the best is none too good for us, and without aggressiveness should hold firmly to the assertion of our point of view. There is too much feeling in America that nothing matters; that bad art is almost as good as good art; that one book is about as desirable as another if it be interesting, and that somehow discipline, good manners and scrupulous integrity are going to come to children by inheritance or chance without example, inculcation or shaping. The literary anarchists consider taste as an effeminate quality that clogs the utterance of the poet or the painter, instead of something to be attained by a wide acquaintance with the principles of art. The taste of one age is not necessarily that of another, nor is taste the most important or fundamental thing in the world; but I hold it to be part of the duty of an editor to keep before himself an ideal of the greatest literature and the highest conduct, so that at least he may not lower the taste of his time.

But, altho taste may be lightly considered and dismissed as an additional refinement of life, without which one may live happily and even usefully, the same cannot be said of tone. That plow runs deeper into the soil. In a magazine tone shows itself primarily in the type of man whom the editor honors, or rather in the standard that he maintains in doing men honor. For it is not sufficient that he shall set up to the admiration of the public the most distinguished men of science, the noblest enterprises of philanthropy, the most beautiful works of art. He can do this merely in deference to the readers' interest. It is equally important that he should not hold his influence so cheap as to give its support also to fourth-rate, shady or meretricious personalities, that the chorus girl and the political boss, the prizefighter and the discredited broker shall not be accorded a place of authority and honor. It is this confusion of values which disturbs the sense of moral perspective in the young. Of what use is it to teach one not to steal, if he sees no discrimination against the clever thief?

Tone is also shown by the relative importance which certain themes hold in the schemes of editing. There is an affectation of comprehensiveness about some magazines, as there is about some men of the world. My experience of the so-called man of the world is that usually he is a man of only half the world. This is true of some magazines. They are so engrossed in the presentation of the superficies of life — the clash of material things—and in presenting each phase as if it were the only important thing in the world (and how cleverly they do this!) that you may search their pages from end to end for a year without finding in them a trace of nobility, or spirituality, or even of the type of poetry that exalts and comforts mankind in an existence sometimes heavily overshadowed by the cloud of Destiny. I am not now speaking of those that from the highest motives have taken up the cause of the oppressed and the helpless — God-speed to them!—but only of those who never seem to rise to a higher emotion than sentimentality. There is a vast deal of exploitation of the seamy side of life that is simply sentimental or sordid.

There are negative ways in which tone may be attained. One may avoid the cynical, or sneering, or whimsical, or perverse or depressing course, and yet not become complacent and colorless. But the magazine's duty goes farther. There are many things in our American life that need to be severely criticised. We are still in the formative stage. We need the faithful wounds of a friend. We need even satirists. We need critics —nowhere more than in the literary calling. But the province of the critic is not merely to find fault, but to set forth constructive principles. It is not difficult to discover even in the darkness of midnight that one is in a quagmire; what one needs to know is how to get out of it. The magazines have made many contributions to this constructive work and, each in its own way, have still this patriotic function to perform.

New York City.

Mary Mother

BY A. J. BONSALL

Lady Mary came to town,
And a dear, dear burden weighed her down.

Oh, and her woman's need was great,
But she could not pass the hostel gate.

Oh, and her woman's hour had come,
But in Bethlehem she had no home.

Lady Mary moaned and said:
"Let us seek the cattle shed."

And so this night she went to house
With the oxen and the cows.

There she fell upon her knees
And said: "God, give me a little ease."

There she fell upon her face
And prayed: "God, shew me of His grace."

And there, before the morrow's morn,
Lady Mary's babe was born.

Without the stars were shining bright;
Within was only a lantern's light;

But she saw her son and fondly smiled
With a mother's joy in her firstborn child.

She kissed his hands and side and feet,
For, "Oh," she said, "how he is sweet!"

With her weak and trembling hands
She wrapt the babe in swaddling bands

Then weariedly she closed her eyes,
And slumbered lightly, motherwise.

Sleeping, Lady Mary dreamed,
And wondrous real her vision seemed.

On every place her lips had pressed
A blood red mark made its attest.

His infant fingers held a dart
That sharply pierced her mother heart.

He took her by her yielding hand
And led her to a mountain land,

Where grew a monstrous cross of wood
That cast its shadow where they stood.

And all things fled before its face,
Save a serpent hissing at its base.

She would have cried with pain and fright,
But her breath was held by the awesome sight.

And her heart stood still as with fearless tread
Her manchild crushed the serpent's head,

Then made the cross's arms to bow
And lift him to its frowning brow.

She scarcely dares to look: but, lo!
The cross begins to change, and grow

Into a throne of splendor bright
That fills the ages with its light.

And nevermore the world grows dim,
But draws the world to worship him.

The mother wakes: she feels the smart
Of the arrow in her heart

She wonders, "Does my baby feel
Where the serpent bruised his heel?"

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Concerning Scandinavian Art

BY HENRY GODDARD LEACH, Ph.D.

[The exhibition discussed by our contributor is held under the auspices of the American-Scandinavian Society, founded in 1908 to promote the development of intellectual relations between our own country and Denmark, Norway and Sweden. The exhibition has just opened in New York, and will be transferred to Buffalo, Toledo, Chicago and Boston—spending six months on this side of the sea. Dr. Leach is secretary of the American-Scandinavian Foundation, which finances the exhibition out of the funds left in 1911 by the late Niels Poulson, the Brooklyn iron merchant.—EDITOR.]

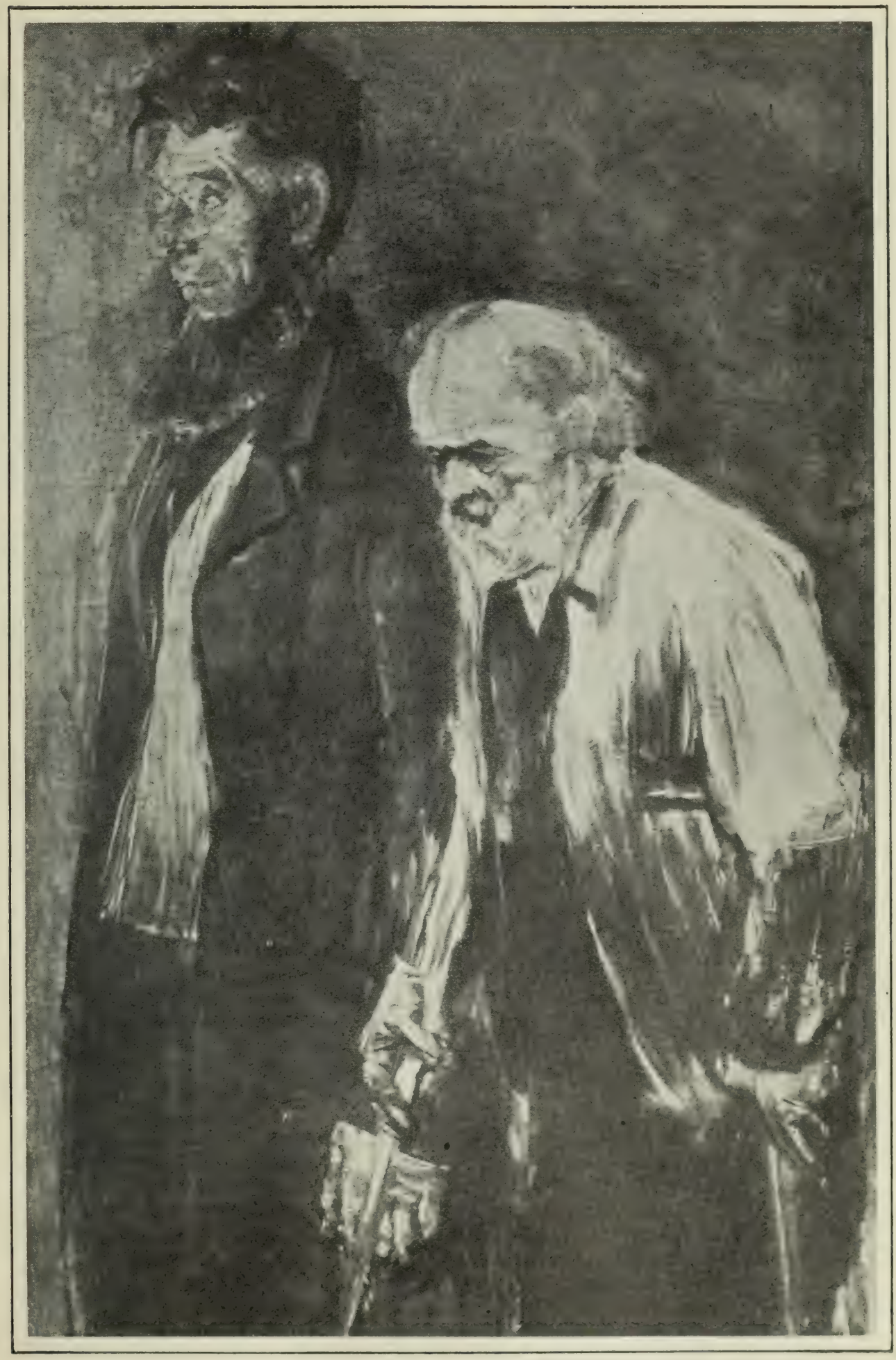
THE characteristic of Northern painting most likely to impress the American public is its closeness to the soil. The Scandinavian's art is at once a peasant art and a national. These are some of the reflections in which New York indulges on the opening of the Scandinavian Art Exhibition this month, in the American Art Galleries. In viewing the 150 pieces of painting, statuary, tapestry, wood carving and porcelain which make it up, the American public is for the first time granted opportunity to see Northern art as a whole, and to form an estimate of its larger tendencies.



"THE WOMAN MOUNTAIN CLIMBER"

A painting by Jens Ferdinand Willumsen. One of Denmark's contributions to what Paris calls *la belle école blonde*.

I have said in effect that the Scandinavian painter is in perfect harmony with his environment. One of the men who exemplifies this principle is Anders Zorn, the etcher and portrait painter already well known in America, where he has had for his subjects statesmen and captains of industry. In Sweden he lives and works among the Dal-carls, the peasants whom he paints. Carl Larsson, the celebrator of Swedish home life, is the smiling father of a romping family of young people. Gustav Fjaestad, whom Christian Brinton calls "the world's greatest painter of snow effects," is the former champion distance skater of Sweden. Prince Eugen lives in a villa overlooking the summer landscape of which he is Sweden's most sympathetic interpreter. Over Lake Vänern Otto Hesselbom glorifies in oil his "Native Land," while Gunnar Hallström, at his native island home of Björkö, expresses in water color "The Gladness of the Earth." Bruno Liljefors carries his gun into the wilderness and returns to his studio to paint only the birds of the sea and the beasts of the forest. Anna Boberg, the only woman who appears in this exhibit, sought in vain adequate expression for the artistic in her soul until, acting upon a happy inspiration, she cast her lot among the simple fishing folk; here, far north within the Arctic Circle, she lives in the Lofoten Islands, tossing about in rude fishing craft, or, enveloped in seal skins, painting in the open those salty studies of snow-ribbed mountains plunging into the waves and ribboned sails "Putting Out to Sea."



"BEGGARS," BY LUDWIG KERSTEN

A Norwegian canvas expressive of what Mr. Brinton calls this nation's "boisterous individualism."



"MY NATIVE COUNTRY," BY OTTO HESSELBOM
Smiling or desolate, green or snowclad, "Our Country" is "Our Country" to the Swedish landscapist.

This Swedish group of paintings is an epitome of modern Swedish life. From the ski scenes of Gunnar Hallström on the hard-packed snow and the half-congealed Arctic torrents of Fjaestad to the soft "Summer Night" of Prince Eugen and the warm "Hall Kesti" of Zorn; from the untamed nature of Liljefors's "Black Cock in the Snow" to the domesticity of Carl Larsson's genre picture of "My Wife," they all exhibit in fresh and glowing colors the youthful spirit of a widely scattered Northern nation awakening to a new sense of national life.

Less national to us Americans must appear the Danish collection, because the colors are more subdued and the subjects less striking: "A Portal," a "Lady Reading," a simple "Chamber with Sunshine" are the most sensational subjects offered by the most prolific of the Danish exhibitors, Vilhelm Hammershöi. Sea gulls and parsonage gardens and placid beechwoods, parrots and goldfinches and portraits do not attract the jaded eye as instantly as ski runners and rosy Mora lasses. But look again and you will realize that these Danish painters are expressing scarcely less than the Swedes the temperament of their own people. The Danes are habitually as subdued and unassuming as the Swedes are dignified and elegant. The exuberance which the Swedes have devoted to the picturesque the Danes have applied to economy and thrift, developing a humorous common sense of life which enables them to take supreme joy in beaches and beechwoods and lamp-lit, whitewashed cottage interiors, in the less ostentatious moods of life. Tho less attractive, with less technical skill, Danish art is perhaps even more independently national than the Swedish.

The spirit of modernism in Danish art is best exemplified in the eight paintings exhibited by Jens Ferdinand Willumsen. This artist is a leader among the group of men who revolted from the old Academy of Fine Arts in the King's Market in old Copenhagen, and exhibit in a hall of their own, which Willumsen himself designed, in the modern quarter of the town, opposite the Grand Central Station. The works of art exhibited in the Free Exhibit for a few years startled even the blasé and cosmopolitan Copenhageners. For Willumsen and his followers knew no school; they exprest their artistic moods as the spirit moved them. One year Willumsen exhibited colored statuary suggesting the days of Praxiteles, another season he painted on carved wood; his subjects varying from intoxicated café life to wind-swept mountain tops; and what he produced one year was no promise of what might

startle the public the next. The two paintings of Willumsen which are attracting most attention in the present exposition are "The Woman Mountain Climber" and "Youth and Sunshine." The former is a replica of the painting hung in the reception room of Hagemann College, a dormitory for technical students in Copenhagen. It shows a modern athletic woman who has climbed up into the clouds, and pauses with more peaks before her and yawning valleys stretching behind. "Youth and Sunlight" shows a group of naked children romping into the surf, the sunlight on their bodies, the sand and the sea spray.

More modern still is the group of paintings from Norway. Collectively they are less unified than even the Danish group. Eight Swedish painters are exhibiting and fourteen Danes, while the honors of Norwegian art are shared by seventeen painters. The Norwegians have been less to school abroad than the Swedes, and the modernists among their younger men, revolting from the stern naturalism of the nineteenth century, are striving after new symphonies of color to interpret life's hidden secrets. A leader in the new movement is Edward Munch, whose revelation of the so called unpleasant side of life has raised a storm of protest at home in Norway as vehement as the praise he wins in Germany. So it was with Ibsen in the drama; and both interpret the self-torture of the prying Norwegian soul.

New York City.

The Nettle and the Rose

BY LAIRD HAGIE

A little brown bird in a blossoming tree
Was singing and swinging so merrily,
That the wind came by and paused to know
What was the reason he warbled so;
And the bird replied, "With my little brown bride,
  I have builded a nest, you see,
And I fear no harm, for love is a charm,
  And nothing can injure me."

Then the wind laughed long with a sneering note,
And he spoke to the bird with a boast in his throat:
"I have roamed o'er the earth from mountain to sea
And never a charm like this can there be;
For I neither love nor fear God above,
  Yet never an equal have found";
And he tore the nest from the little bird's breast,
  And scattered it over the ground.

Then the song died out and the vale was still,
And God looked down from the hight of the hill,—
But only a tear-drop told that he saw;
For God in His wisdom had made a law
That the rain shall fall and the fates shall call,
  Whether we scoff or pray,
And the nettles shall grow and the roses blow
  Together till Judgment Day.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Literature

Ireland from Within and Without

It might be thought an impossibility to write of modern Ireland without touching on either politics or economics—on either the question of Home Rule or of land purchase. And yet this is exactly what Mr. W. P. Ryan has accomplished in *The Pope's Green Island.*[1] Mr. Ryan is concerned with something deeper and more vital than the political questions which have disturbed Ireland ever since the union of 1800. It is the revival of Irish nationality, the emergence of the spirit of Ireland from bondage, that forms Mr. Ryan's topic; and he finds the expression and the means of this revival in the Gaelic League—a league which has cut across the limits of the concentration camps into which the ecclesiastical and political authorities had driven the Irish; which, gathering Irish men and Irish women into one great organization, has reawakened the sense of their common nationality, common needs and common interests.

Mr. Ryan is a Roman Catholic. He may or may not be in the good graces of the Church authorities, but there is in his book no trace of any antagonism to the Church. There is, however, a great deal of frank criticism of Church authorities, criticism which none but a Catholic could offer, and which ought to be of value as coming from the inside. Mr. Ryan's book is really a plea for the Irish to be allowed to solve their own problems, and to deal with their own religious difficulties. Altho he does not mention the Home Rule movement, he shows plainly that most of the "Rome rule" of which such bitter complaint is made in Ulster is really imposed upon Ireland by England. England has undertaken to rule Ireland thru the priests and bishops; the hierarchy, recognizing the source of its strength, is therefore in keen antagonism to the national aspirations of the Irish people. "England in theory," he writes, "objects to Rome rule and the priest in the schools; but rules indirectly thru Rome and sets the priest in complete managerial control of the vast majority of the primary schools in Ireland."

The salvation of Ireland Mr. Ryan sees in the revival of a sense of nationalism thru the preservation and revival of the Irish language. The Gaelic League was formed in 1893. Its president ever since it came into existence has been Mr. Douglas Hyde, who has breathed into the League much of his own inspiration and zeal. The League arose in a time of demoralization, recrimination and confusion consequent on the tragic fall of Parnell. At first it seemed a vain dream to try to create a united Ireland, without distinction of class or creed, on the basis of a revived language and a resuscitated national literature. But dreamers are often wiser than practical men of the world, being of the spirit spiritual, not of the earth earthy. Before the end of the century the League had become a power in Ireland. Then a new danger appeared. The Church authorities disliked the bringing together of Protestant and Catholic in a common movement, and seeing themselves unable to check the progress of the League, they endeavored to capture it, and make of it an arm of the Roman Catholic Church. The attempts made to this end and the frustration of these attempts, with the triumphant re-election of Mr. Hyde, the Protestant founder of the League, as president, are dramatically described by Mr. Ryan. Incidentally he shows how slight is the hold of Romanism—as distinct from Catholicism—on the Irish nation, and how thoroly the Irish might be trusted to deal with the problems of outside interference were they free from the control of the alien government, which has made the priest its agents.

If at this late stage in the agitation over the Irish Home Rule question, a book were needed to justify the claims of the Nationalists, it is surely forthcoming in Mr. Barry O'Brien's *Dublin*

[1] The Pope's Green Island. *By W. P. Ryan.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. Pp. vi, 325. $1.50.

Castle and the Irish People;[2] for it shows perhaps better than any other book on Ireland the spirit in which that country has been governed since the union. In bringing out this spirit, or rather in making it understood by people who do not know Ireland, Mr. O'Brien has gone straight to memoirs and letters of Lord-Lieutenants and Chief Secretaries who have been in power in Dublin since the union, and he thus allows these rulers—few of them Irishmen—to reveal their own attitude toward the Irish people.

The all-important member of the British Government, so far as Ireland is concerned, is not the Lord-Lieutenant. It is the Chief Secretary—the man responsible for the government of Ireland to the House of Commons, and Ireland's representative in the Cabinet. Practically, this Secretary is another Minister for Foreign Affairs; for most Chief Secretaries, as Mr. O'Brien shows, have regarded Ireland very differently from the way in which the Secretary for Scotland regards that country or the Home Secretary regards England. The Secretaryship for Scotland is not nearly so old an office as the Secretaryship for Ireland, but it has never been held by a man who was not a Scotsman. Both Scotland and England would be shocked if it were proposed to install in the Scotch office a man who was ignorant of Scotland and the needs of the Scottish people. Since the union, to go no further back, Chief Secretaries for Irish affairs have not only not been Irishmen, but they have been strangers to Ireland, and in many instances they have been hostile to the Irish people. These men when appointed to office were ignorant of Irish history, Irish character and Irish wants, and in most cases indifferent to Irish claims.

Mr. O'Brien has compiled a list of the men who since 1801 have held office as Chief Secretary, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, or Lord-Lieutenant. He gives the nationality of each and notes the attitude of each of these holders of office toward the Irish people. Out of one hundred and fifty-seven men entrusted by the Government in London since 1801 with the government of Ireland, Mr. O'Brien can pick out only sixteen who have been in touch with Irish public opinion, and only five of this long list were of the same religious faith as the majority of the Irish people.

Few Canadians now living can recall the days when Canada was governed regardless of Canadian opinion, and the case is the same with Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. In these oversea dominions the government must be in accord with public opinion or step down and out. Irish opinion in the government of Ireland has been disregarded by the British Cabinet for generation after generation; and from whatever point of view the Irish question is regarded, one vital fact, as Mr. O'Brien proves, has to be conceded—that the Irish are governed by the public opinion of another country. Mr. O'Brien does not blame the officials of Dublin Castle—it is his experience that they are frank, able and courteous gentlemen, and he is satisfied that if Ireland had a national government tomorrow these officials would serve Ireland as faithfully as they now serve England. Mr. O'Brien has much to say that is new, or at any rate he succeeds in putting an old question in a new light. His story reads briskly, notwithstanding much detail and the many quotations necessary to give authenticity to his statements.

Mr. Sydney Brooks writes entirely from the point of view of an outsider in his *Aspects of the Irish Question,*[3] and, like most Englishmen who undertake to write on Ireland, he shows a tendency to lecture the Irish rather than to try to understand them. He is, however, favorable to the demand for Home Rule and he regards it as extremely probable that Home Rule will be granted to Ireland. He is also sympathetic with the efforts of the Gaelic League, Sinn Fein, and the Irish Agricultural Organization Society toward the creation of a sense of Irish nationality, and a revival of both the intellectual and the material prosperity of Ireland. He gives a pleasant and encouraging account of the newer and better conditions in Ireland which have

[2] DUBLIN CASTLE AND THE IRISH PEOPLE. *By R. Barry O'Brien.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. xvii, 378. $1.25.

[3] ASPECTS OF THE IRISH QUESTION. *By Sydney Brooks.* Boston: John W. Luce & Co. Pp. 255 $1.50.

come about within two decades. A change, he asserts, has come over Ireland's thoughts about herself. Her horizon has expanded, a new life has inspired her people, and the Irish mind is showing a new and decided inclination toward the concrete and the constructive. The realization has come to Irishmen that the upbuilding of the nation depends on the efforts of Irishmen in Ireland, and that these efforts to produce their best results must be non-political and non-sectarian. Mr. Brooks is as emphatic as Mr. Ryan in his assertions that Home Rule would not mean Rome, rule, but probably Rome ruin.

Aspects of Home Rule is a compilation of Mr. Balfour's speeches in opposition to the nationalist movement.[4] Some of them were made as long ago as 1893, when Gladstone's second bill was before the House of Commons. The most recent of the speeches was made in London in November, 1911, when it was known that the bill of the Asquith Government was to be the principal measure of the session of 1912. There is no recognition here of the case that Mr. Barry O'Brien makes out so convincingly that Ireland has always been governed without regard to the public opinion of Ireland. The demand for home rule, according to Mr. Balfour, is solely due to the fact that generations of agitators have told Irishmen that their destinies ought to be worked out separately from those of England and Scotland.

Home rule from twenty different aspects is discussed by prominent members of the Unionist party in *Against Home Rule*.[5] Mr. Balfour contributes one of the articles, and Mr. Bonar Law, who succeeded him as leader of the Unionist party in the House of Commons, writes the preface, which may be taken as the keynote of the book. Unionists have never admitted that the Irish have a substantial case for Home Rule. Their position is that the case the Nationalists have so long put forward is based on historical as distinct from present day causes. They will not or cannot recognize the Nationalist idea, and they oppose Home Rule because they conceive that it will weaken the national position of the United Kingdom and will inflict an intolerable injustice on the Protestant minority in Ireland. All these arguments are put with force and clearness both in *Aspects of Home Rule* and in *Against Home Rule,* and a student of contemporary British politics who is interested in the Home Rule bill now before Parliament need not trouble himself with the speeches made against the bill if he has these reprints of Mr. Balfour's speeches and the symposium in which the case against Home Rule is presented by Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the Marquis of Londonderry and other Union leaders.

[4] ASPECTS OF HOME RULE. Selected from the Speeches of Rt. Hon. Arthur James Balfour. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. 256. $1.

[5] AGAINST HOME RULE. THE CASE FOR THE UNION. *Edited by S. Rosenbaum.* With Introduction by Sir Edward Carson and Preface by A. Bonar Law. New York: Frederick Warne Co. Pp. 347. Fifty cents.

Two Books by Galsworthy

IF a real knowledge of life comes only by the use of that "intellectual sympathy by which one places one's self within an object in order to coincide with what is unique in it," then John Galsworthy's essays collected under the title of *The Inn of Tranquillity*[1] is a true Bergsonian document, according to the intuitive method. Every one of its sketches of man or beast is written not as if looking into the heart of the subject, but looking out from it. He can and does wake within the reader the actual heartache of the artist in boots whom machine made footwear drives out of being; the dumb acquiescence of the old cabby before the taxi chauffeur; the blundering good will of jurymen no less than the helpless incoherence of the offenders with whom they deal. In one unforgettable story he makes one live, along with a hunted puppy, the agony of flight from fear. And if he go no further, this is a long way to go. He takes his own advice, offered in the second part of the book, "to set before the public . . . the phenomena of life and character, selected and combined . . . set down without fear, favor or prejudice, leaving the public to draw such poor moral as Nature may afford," and he admits that this "requires a far view, together with patient industry, for no immediate practical result." This disarms criticism in advance; after

[1] THE INN OF TRANQUILLITY. *By John Galsworthy.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.30.

that, no one can quarrel with him for reaching no result with all his heart-searching intuition, all his luminous understanding—unless one resent the indication in the first of these essays that he may be on the point of evolving from all this a philosophy of contentment. For out of such things as he feels and makes one feel no one has any business to evolve a contented philosophy. For those who regard "The Pigeon" as Galsworthy's masterpiece this book will be a delight; to those who measure him by "Justice" it will be a disappointment.

The mayor of our greatest city has in recent months extolled "outward decency" as an ideal for civic administration. Social "outward decency" is the butt of Mr. Galsworthy's most recent satire, as it has been that of his earlier work. The bitter humor of the "domestic drama in three acts," styled *The Eldest Son* and presented for the first time last month on a London stage, is admirable in pungency and cleanliness.[2] The piece has little or none of the whimsicality and picturesqueness of "The Pigeon," but it is forceful and moving. The situation is in no sense novel. The squeamish will complain, moreover, that it involves two cases of profane love and several lines of verbal profanity. The "eldest son" would be the villain in melodrama; here is he only one more victim of circumstance; one of those who must pay the price of error. He does not pay it in the conventional way, however; for the girl Freda does not hold him to his offer, and Swetenham, her old father, is delighted at the opportunity to decline for his daughter a "charity marriage" such as none of his stock have ever been reduced to accepting. "She's not the first this has happened to since the world began, an' she won't be the last. Come away!" As for the aristocrats, they are safe in their family pride and free to perpetuate their line without the infusion of vulgar blood. They are spared the jibes of Socialists and the cold shoulder of the county families. Quite appropriately, it is two women—Sir William's wife (no sentimentalist, either) and one of his daughters (the Amazon unafraid)—whom one supposes to really grasp the situation. And it is a strong recommendation of this domestic drama that almost all the characters in it command some degree of the reader's sympathy, even choleric Sir William, for all that his ethics are obsolete; even "Bill," the eldest. The moral is obvious: that a "marriage" cannot repair every wrong done, and that pride does not always belong to the blue of blood. This is an ironic representation of society such as the Meredith of "The Comic Spirit" and "Richard Feverel" would have applauded. It is also a piece of work more shapely and firm-textured than most of Mr. Galsworthy's.

[2] THE ELDEST SON. *By John Galsworthy.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. 60 cents.

Catholic Modernism*

THIS history is of Catholic Modernism. The author touches not Modernism as it is found in the conventicle and the synagog. But is it not rather soon to write up the story of Modernism? Not too early, however, as Catholic Modernism is dead, that is, officially. M. Houtin gives in great detail the story and has made of the fast and dry facts an engaging life. He begins with the establishment of the Catholic Institute of Paris in 1878 and ends with the Odyssey of Duchesne, whom he calls "the father of Modernism." Thruout those thirty odd years, THE INDEPENDENT has kept its readers in touch with this movement among Catholics both abroad and at home. Today M. Houtin presents in logical and usually chronological sequence the leaders who came on the scenes; the books that have been written; the magazines and journals which ran their brief day; the Papal letters, briefs and encyclicals; the efforts of the busy Index.

For us Americans, the most striking feature in Modernism is that it served to bring the American Catholic Church into the story of the Universal Church. Just as the Spanish-American War made the United States a world Power, so about the same time the seething [illegible] turmoil, the condemnation [illegible]d in bandonments of Catholicism and it [illegible] in Rome and elsewhere, made American Catholicism an integral part of the Ro-

* HISTOIRE DU MODERNISME CATHOLIQUE. *Par Albert Houtin.* Paris, chez l'auteur, 18 Rue Cuvier.

man Church. To this result, of course, the establishment of the Catholic University at Washington, the creation of the Delegation Apostolic, and specially the meteoric career of Archbishop Ireland in the politics of the two hemispheres contributed chiefly.

The outcome is Rome's triumph. Good men have thrown off the soutane; great professors have been snubbed and forced upon their knees; able reviews and journals suppressed. At Washington, at Louvain, at Quebec, as at the source, the Gregorian in Rome, earnest, honest study is brushed aside and routine—hard and fast routine—is the order of the day.

Too soon, however, is it to draw out the final results of Modernism, and M. Houtin does not attempt it. On the whole, Modernism failed and Modernists never crystallized. They went down one after the other. *Divide et impera* is Rome's eternal maxim. Altho built on solid evidence, the outcome of indefatigable study, criticism and investigation, it went down before the onslaught of authority, backed by traditionalism and reactionism. Again it never got in touch with the laity at large, save in a measure in some political aspects, where it was not needed, for democracy spells the same and much better.

Modernism, however, has left important results. Loisy's works, especially "The Gospel and the Church" and "The Fourth Gospel," can never be shelved. nor can the positions ever be restored which Duchesne annihilated in his *"Liber Pontificalis,"* "The History of the Ancient Church" and *"Fastes Episcopaux."* Nor again, after Houtin's "Americanism," can American Catholic leaders lay any fair claim to be called "liberals." In the political world, there is no small connection between Modernism and disestablishment in France and Portugal.

Before closing it may prove enlightening to learn how a Catholic scholar defined an ultramontane. Mgr. Kraus, Professor of Church History in the University of Fribourg in Baden and the go-between of the Emperor William to the Pope, on his knees before that same Pope, defines that elusive entity thus:

"An ultramontane is he (1) who prefers the Church to religion; (2) who identifies the Pope with the Church; (3) who believes the Kingdom of God is of this world; and, as pretended by the Roman Curia in the Middle Ages, the keys of St. Peter embrace temporal jurisdiction over rulers and peoples; (4) who thinks religious convictions can be imposed or removed by material force; (5) who is ready to sacrifice a clear conclusion of his own conscience to the judgment of an external authority."—(Page 58.)

The Life of Mirabeau. By S. G. Tallentyre. Portraits. 8vo. Pp. 366. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

The biographer of Voltaire, "the last great influence of the old order," finds in Mirabeau "the first of the new." After Voltaire's "undamming" of the torrent, after Rousseau's work (neglected here), came the cue of the great orator and opportunist, the son of *l'ami des hommes:* a soldier, publicist, States-prisoner, pamphleteer, statesman and plagiarist who is, in sum, one of the vital forces of a vital age. Mirabeau used "all the strength of his mighty genius to turn those rushing waters into the channels of use, of wisdom and of safety." A demigod of tarnished godhead, powerful beyond belief yet human in weakness, Mirabeau's figure is a tempting one to the psychologist, to the moralist, to the historian. The whirlpools and rapids of his stormy career boil with his own heat



MIRABEAU.
From S. G. Tallentyre's Biography (Putnam).

and that of the times. Mr. Tallentyre's study is sympathetic, arresting, and—almost inevitably—dramatic. Mirabeau was not so much a revolutionary figure as a revolution on his own account: his short life, wrecked on rocks of heredity and fate, a shock of storms and passions innumerable.

A Picked Company. By Mary Hallock Foote. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin Company. $1.30.

In 1842, a Congregational minister, of Dugdale, New England, had a dream of transplanting a colony of his people, a "picked company," beyond the Rocky Mountains, where they would found a righteous state. Mrs. Foote tells the story of this exodus and of the grim journey of seven months it took to reach the new home in Oregon. The author's knowledge of pioneer life in the Far West and the scenery of the Rocky Mountains and the inherent interest of the subject promise an engrossing story; a promise that is hardly fulfilled to the reader's expectation. The book is rather a recital of the life of an unmoral and beautiful young woman who, as a member of the picked company, acts out her weak and wicked nature to the demoralization of the party. Her history is painful and most unpleasant, its telling has no justification, except as a touchstone to reveal the quality of the stern Puritan justice of the pioneers, who exiled her from their company, only taking her back in her dire extremity of illness and inability to return to the civilization left behind them. Stella Mutrie was not worth wasting so much ink over, especially when such a wealth of interesting material lay at the author's hand as that young life in Oregon, "a crusade founded on religion and hard work," with the minister ruling his little community in autocratic fashion, and the burgeoning of a new State in the springtime of the forties.

Retrospection. By Hubert Howe Bancroft. New York: The Bancroft Company. $2.

Mr. Bancroft's *Retrospection* can hardly be called an autobiography. It is composed of snatches of personal recollections, with much political and historical writing and even some adventures in economics. It touches here and there upon almost every subject, and it deals with the world and its problems from the perspective of a life of eighty years. To Mr. Bancroft the Pacific region is the most glorious section of the planet; Roosevelt and Diaz are his two modern heroes, and the labor union calls forth from him a long and fierce denunciation. The most interesting part of the book is that which relates to his indefatigable work in collecting and handling the material for his voluminous histories. He had at the beginning but a meager equipment for the task: little education and no skill or practice in writing. Born in Granville, Ohio, in 1832, he was sent at the age of twenty by his brother-in-law, a bookseller in Buffalo, to open a bookshop in San Francisco. Here he built up a lucrative business. Some years later, while engaged in this business, the thought came to him to gather a collection of every book, map and manuscript relating to the western part of the continent. To this task he devoted years of the time and labor of himself and a corps of assistants. He traveled extensively, usually with copyists and stenographers at his elbow. His means were abundant, his energy tireless, his purpose inflexible. As the collection grew, the problem of what to do with it became more pressing. He thought of an encyclopedic summary, he thought of a daily newspaper in which much of the data might be published, and after revolving in his mind every conceivable scheme, he finally decided to turn historian himself. From that decision, enforced as much by necessity as by choice, came the monumental historical works of Hubert Howe Bancroft.

A Man's World. By Albert Edwards. New York: The Macmillan Company.

"It is the story of how I, born at the close of the Great War, lived and of the things—commonplace and unusual—which happened to me, how they felt at the time and how I feel about them now."

Such is the proem and purpose of *A Man's World*, by Albert Edwards. Certainly no one could mistake it for a woman's. The story is told in bald, somewhat hard, prose, and it goes straight on from start to finish, like a man talking to that friend, more intimate than any we have, of whom we dream, who will excuse all because comprehending all. The book lacks atmosphere. It is a lunar landscape, with incredibly

harsh outlines. Arnold speaks of doing deeds of kindness, but with no kindness in his voice; he speaks of emotions without emotion; the effect is bleak and desolate. Like so many modern novels, the hero has no religion except humanitarianism, and no sensibility save a statistical, professional ardor—no, nothing so flame-like as that!—a mere bent for social service. We have said the hero had no religion—yet in his boyhood a ghastly travesty of Christianity was forced upon him, and he experienced a disillusionment which spoiled the sweet wholesomeness of a child's faith into bitter inner revolt. Becoming a hypocrite himself for a time, he thought all other professedly Christian people were hypocrites also. And he never outgrows that illogical attitude. His threatened blindness, his passion without love for Ann his nurse, his subsequent meeting with Suzanne, the beautiful young lawyer; his work as special county detective, and his experiences with the criminals in the Tombs, all are related in the same level, unaccented voice, as tho he were talking to a friend in a dark room, in an effort to make his life clear to himself. This peculiar style has an effectiveness that a more ornate one would lack, and while some of the incidents of his work in the Tombs are unsavory enough, dealing with cutthroats, cadets and their victims, and grafting politicians, the low-keyed manner of recounting them robs them of some of their loathsomeness. The story of Nina seems to us improbable, but its telling is the most dramatic part of *A Man's World*.

A Christmas Garland. Woven by Max Beerbohm. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.35.

The cleverness of Mr. Max Beerbohm finds a broad and congenial field for exercise in his new volume of burlesques. He tells us in his preface how he long ago "acquired the habit of aping, now and again, quite sedulously, this or that live writer," often in the hope, he suggests, of learning what to avoid. Some of these imitative efforts have appeared in *The Saturday Review*. Selections from those already printed with the addition of as many more make up this *Christmas Garland* of skits in the style of Kipling, Chesterton, Galsworthy, Gosse, Arnold Bennett and a dozen other contemporary authors. In every case Mr. Beerbohm has caught some of the pronounced features of the imitated writer's style or mood, and has accentuated them with such skill that the result is both instructive and highly amusing, without becoming too ridiculous. Among the best hits are those satirizing the intricate mazes of Henry James, the indecision of A. C. Benson and the egoism of G. Bernard Shaw. Each chapter presents some topic or thought related to Christmas, and the merriment produced is in harmony with the season.

Bismya, or the Lost City of Adab. By Edgar James Banks. 174 Illustrations. 12mo, pp. xxi-455. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.

Dr. Banks was the director of the expedition of the Oriental Exploration Fund of the University of Chicago to Babylon. Bismya is the modern name of the ancient city of Adab, one of the very oldest cities of Babylonia, and the only one in which, with the exception of Tello, Niffer and Warka, any extensive excavations have been made. It is also one of the largest and most promising of them all. It was only after long and most exasperating delay at Constantinople that Dr. Banks finally obtained permission to dig there, and he carried on the work for nearly two years. He found the large, square mound to represent Adab, one of the oldest cities in Southern Babylonia. The most remarkable of the many objects found was the complete statue of a king of the extremest antiquity, whose name, read by Dr. Banks as Daudu, or David, was inscribed, in most archaic characters, on its shoulder. It now rests in the Ottoman Museum at Constantinople. The story of the diggings, of the Arab life of the camp, of the dangers and disappointments, and of the discoveries, is graphically told, with abundant illustrations. This is the second American expedition for the purpose of excavation, the other and more extensive one being that carried on at Nippur under Dr. Peters, Dr. Haynes and Dr. Hilprecht by the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Banks's discoveries, if less important, were of

historical value, and included tablets, vases, a study of burial customs, and in various ways it increased our knowledge of early history, while it added another identified city of the highest antiquity whose name only had come down to us as Ud-nun-ki, or Adab, on the records of Hammurabi and other kings. By way of criticism we would simply observe that there is no evidence whatever to show that the uninscribed cones figured on page 415 were phallic symbols.

Traditions of Edinburgh. By Robert Chambers. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $6.

Edinburgh has been visited and revisited, written and rewritten about, but all lovers of "Auld Reekie" return to Robert Chambers's *Traditions of Edinburgh* for a book of valuable antiquarian lore and historic interest. Published first in 1825, when the author was a mere stripling, it created a stir in the old town and won the warmest praise from all critics, notably Sir Walter Scott, who contributed some of its material. Mr. Chambers was in a splendid position to gather authentic material. He knew the literary men, the artists and gossiping worthies of the period, and extracted valuable information from many old gentlemen and ladies whose minds were stored with recollections of other days and manners. His book was revised in 1846 and took its final form in 1868. Messrs. Chambers, the Edinburgh publishers, have now issued it under the American imprint of J. B. Lippincott in a solid, sumptuous, albeit unwieldy, volume, with many drawings in color and pencil by James Riddel, R. S. W. The artist has caught the fleeting atmosphere of this romantic old city, and depicts its old buildings, winding streets, narrow wynds and tortuous closes in all weathers; in the genial sunshine of sharp spring, when the snell east wind (which evoked Stevenson's epithet of West-endy and East-windy) sweeps along the magnificent Princes street; the August heat tempered by the sea breeze; the autumn haar, which, rising from the North Sea, drifts in a wetting, hazy cloud about the Castle Rock; and in the snowy mantle of winter, when ancient roofs and chimney pots are transformed. The text contains a wealth of material for the antiquarian, the architect and the artist, but most of all for the reader who loves a gossipy chronicle of bygone days. In the pages of this entertaining book live again such characters as Deacon Brodie, Weir the wizard, Knox, Darnley, Queen Mary, Burns, Boswell, Allan Ramsay, the members of the court at Holyrood and the Castle, the judicial bench, the bewigged wits of Parliament House, and the belles of the Assembly Rooms. There is legend galore, the talk of the clubs, alehouses and theaters, and back-stair and front-door gossip. Many of the buildings described have now fallen before the progressive builder and iconoclast, but enough remains to show the glories of the northern capital. Footnotes and a map trace what remains and what has vanished.

Friar Tuck. By R. A. Wason. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.35.

"Human nature is so blame contrary, itself, that nuthin' else could possibly be contrary to it." When Happy Hawkins, supposititious chronicler of the tale, makes this remark only the fact that it is made on page 119 keeps us from regarding it as a defense of the book in which it occurs. It is a valid defense, moreover, since the characters, from Horace, the tenderfoot, who became a cowboy without discarding his side whiskers or his everlasting references to Grecian mythology, to Olaf, the Swedish ranchman, who could see people's astral bodies, all stand out vividly and share with real human beings the characteristic of not being "copied from life." Friar Tuck is the best drawn and most incredible character of all. His real name is the Rev. John Carmichael, but he earned his nickname by his industrious search for the worst company he can find, tho with a nobler motive than that of his medieval namesake. He combines in himself orthodox doctrine, unconventional manners, a fine voice for hymn singing, a love for horses, a remarkable talent for endangering his life, sincere nonresistance principles and a skill at bowie-knife fighting. If any criticism must be made, it is that pioneer Wyoming has been somewhat overdone in fiction of late years.

The Jingo. By George Randolph Chester. Indianapolis: Bobbs, Merrill Co. $1.35.

The author of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford" has achieved a delightful combination of realism and fantasy in his sparkling and imaginative tale of an undiscovered island kingdom, peopled by descendants of some highly cultured settlers, who are entirely civilized and modern in spirit, but, knowing nothing about the rest of the world, are primitive in customs. To this mysterious island, thrown up from the sea after a shipwreck, comes an intensely modern young American business man. Here is indeed a splendid *mise en scène* for romance and imagination, and Mr. Chester works out a novel of many surprising situations, excellent character drawing, and a charming plot. A note of delicate humor pervades it and the gradual transformation from the arcadian simplicity of island life to extreme modernity—modern manufacturing methods, inventions, public service, banking, politics and social customs, all introduced by the wonderful modern—is most cleverly and convincingly described. The impossible becomes quite possible thru the writer's skill, and thru the constant and stirring action runs the thread of a charming love story.

A Prisoner of War in Virginia. By George Haven Putnam. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.

Mr. Putnam gives a most realistic account of his experience in Libby and Danville prisons during the years of the Civil War. He was captured at the outset of the famous battle of Cedar Creek, October 19, 1864; tho the enemy were routed by Sheridan later in the day, he did not have the good fortune to escape. Stripped by his captors of every discoverable bit of personal property, he and his companions were at once taken to Richmond, where a further search disclosed on the person of our author the sum of $150, sewn in his shirt. This was of course promptly appropriated. He was kept in Libby until late in December, when with others he was taken to the Danville prison. At the end of February he was returned to Richmond, under a parole which gave him freedom from prison but confined him within the Confederate lines. Shortly before the fall of Richmond he was exchanged. The details of prison life are vividly told —the suffering from hunger, cold and disease; the gradual breaking down of iron constitutions and the wearing away of strong minds into blank obliviousness or insanity; the desperate and fruitless attempts at escape, and the almost equally desperate devices employed to keep themselves from physical and mental collapse. Mr. Putnam writes without indignation or invective; it is a tale of a far-off happening, which carries no surviving resentments. That much of the cruelty and hardship suffered was avoidable and needless is borne in upon the reader, but it is not told him. He learns that from the white spaces between the lines.

The World's Leading Painters. Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael, Titian, Rubens, Velasquez and Rembrandt. By George B. Rose. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.75.

This latest addition to the worthy series of biographies called "The World's Leaders" adheres strictly to the aim of the series and gives accounts of the lives of the six eminent painters named on its title page, mentioning, of course, the best works of each of these masters, but without attempting much of critical exposition. Barring a tendency to a rather too frequent use of the superlative in characterization, the essays are judiciously and carefully written. Devoid of distinction of style, they necessarily vary widely in readableness in accordance with the varying appeal of their subjects to human interest. Mr. Rose knows well the historical setting of each of his artist-heroes, and for those who have not the time or the desire to read the standard biographies, but who want something more than the ordinary encyclopedia provides, this succinct work will serve a useful purpose.

Ancient Philosophy. By A. W. Benn. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.

Philosophy is in danger of becoming really popular if the present flood of digests, summaries and reproductions of the thinkers of the world continues. A charmingly readable, almost colloquial,

book like the one Mr. Benn has given us is especially dangerous from the point of view of those who believe the light of learning will go out unless it is hidden under a bushel. The volume is not a mere list of names and dates, for the author insists upon placing the ancient Greek thinkers in line with modern thought and upon giving his personal reaction on each of the thinkers with whom he deals. This running fire of comment is sometimes laudatory, sometimes caustic, but always interesting. An anti-theological bias peers out at intervals of a few pages, but aside from this the author's point of view is commendably impartial. Mr. Benn takes a peculiar joy in smashing revered historical traditions, as where he undertakes to prove that Epicurus was one of the least scientific of all Greek philosophers, or where he develops at length the religious intolerance of the Athenians and concludes that "there was in the Athenian populace a dense layer of intolerant fanaticism such as no other Greek city ever exhibited," speaking casually in another place of "such a home of superstition and intolerance as Athens."

Literary Notes

....In our issue of December 12 we attribute to B. W. Dodge & Co. an illustrated reprint of *Marcus Aurelius Antoninus*, issued by the Dodge Publishing Company, of New York.

....*The Apostles' Creed* (Eaton & Mains; 75 cents), by Henry Wheeler, contains a short sketch of the history of that symbol together with an extended popular and strictly orthodox exposition of its contents.

....An authorized translation of Rodin's rhapsody *Venus* (to the Venus of Melos), by Dorothy Dudley, with pictures of the Venus and the sculptor, bears the imprint of B. W. Huebsch (pp. 26; 50 cents). Here Rodin pays tribute to the ancients, who obtained,

"by a minimum of gesture, by their modelling, both the individual character and the grace borrowed from grandeur that relates the human form to the forms of the universal life. . . . Admiration overtakes me like sleep."

....The whole business of entertaining, formal and informal, from a golden wedding to iced tea on the porch, is described and illustrated in *The Party Book*, by Winnifred Fales and Mary H. Northend (Little, Brown & Co.) It arranges luncheon and dinner giving, with the proper invitations, menus and table setting, decorations, refreshments for evening parties, and ways of amusing children and grown folk, in four divisions, but the beauty of the book is the way it goes into the details that the young hostess wants, even to the delicate differences that every one is supposed to know and usually learns by making mistakes.

....The initial number of *The American-Scandinavian Review*, dated January, 1913, has just reached us. It contains three Danish sonnets by Maurice Francis Egan, articles on the industrial future of Norway and the commercial future of St. Thomas, translations from the Icelandic and from August Strindberg, and several pages of editorials and book reviews.

....The best of the Cole lectures so far is the volume by President W. H. P. Faunce, who gives in terms of purpose, faith, character, moral action and social ideals some highly satisfying answers to the question, *What Does Christianity Mean?* (Revell; $1.25). The frequent use of happily chosen quotations and illustration gives clarity and force to well established truths



RODIN THE MIGHTY

A drawing by Gertrude Huebsch reproduced as the frontispiece of "Venus," by the sculptor (Huebsch).

....The Library of Congress now contains over two million books and pamphlets, 120,000 of them being accessions of the year 1912. Including MSS., music and maps, the collection has passed the three million mark.

....*The Chink in the Armor,* by Mrs. Belloe Lowndes, tells cleverly and realistically of life in a French gambling spa. A well-written mystery story of cosmopolitan society—reminding one somewhat of Marion Crawford. (Scribner; $1.30.)

....The reasonableness and unconventionality which characterize the discussions of Dr. George C. Peck in *The Method of the Master* (Revell; $1) make his chapters on various permanent problems of the religious life attractive and helpful.

....If any one is desirous of seeing Mr. Lincoln done up in passable verse to the extent of 400 pages, he will find the feat accomplished in Mr. Denton J. Snyder's *Lincoln in the White House* (Sigma Publishing Company, St. Louis, Mo.).

....The important but burdensome task of sifting out the best from the flood of new books for children has been undertaken by the Federation for Child Study and an annotated book list of recent publications is published by the Federation at 10 cents. Secretary: Mrs. Thomas Seltzer, 219 West 100th street, New York City.

....From Mohonk Lake, N. Y., we receive two modest but useful brochures, each with forty colored illustrations, one of birds of New York and the other of flowers. The descriptions are adequate but not technical, and allied birds and flowers not figured are noted and described. If the yellows are not always as bright as nature, the drawing is good and the colors fairly indicated.

....George Bourne in the *Change in the Village* (Doran; $1.35) gives from his personal observations a vivid picture of English rural life of today; not a pleasing picture for the continual drain of the most enterprising to the city and decline of local industries has caused a degeneration in the community spirit for which the author in his optimistic closing chapter fails to suggest any adequate remedy.

....Mr. Harold M. Wiener has brought together in his *Pentateuchal Studies* (Oberlin: Bibliotheca Sacra Co.; $2.15) a number of articles which continue his attack on the validity of the conclusions established by the higher criticism of the Old Testament. The author believes that he has at length vanquished the critics and now finds their whole system *in extremis.* Not content, however, with pointing out errors in the critics' work, he assails their characters and declares that men as "Doctors Skinner, Briggs and Driver" descend to "the deliberate misrepresentation of facts." But then Mr. Wiener himself is not a "critic," but a "barrister-at-law."

....The Department of Germanic Languages and Literatures of Columbia issues an interesting monograph on *The Chorus in the German Drama,* from its inception in the responsive chants of the tenth century, thru its various revivals and reappearances to its new form of the orchestra in the music dramas of Wagner. An introductory chapter sketches the position of the chorus in Greek, Roman and French classical drama.

....It is unfortunate that the travels of so thorogoing and brisk a globe trotter as Edgar Allen Forbes should be published so unattractively as the Fleming H. Revell volume entitled *Twice Around the World* (Pp. 319; $2). The illustrations are, many of them, excellent, but they are wretchedly disposed, apparently because novelty of effect is aimed at. You may open Mr. Forbes's book and read of almost any part of the world—especially the Far East. It only depends what page you open.

....*The Lure of Life,* by Agnes and Egerton Castle, is a semi-romantic story of a young bookish recluse whom the sudden inheritance of fortune thrusts out into the world. He is led into a flirtation of souls with a married siren who enslaves his imagination but keeps him at arm's length. She has a niece, a healthy out-of-doors hoyden. To save the aunt from a situation incapable of explanation to her suspicious husband, the niece marries the student. A fairly entertaining story. (Doubleday; $1.35.)

. . . "It seems that, all the things of life having been said thousands upon thousands of times, there remains nothing for the poet to do but point to them with his finger, murmuring the while some words to accompany his gesture; and that is what Mallarmé did."

So writes Rémy de Gourmont in his fourth series of *Promenade's littéraires* (Mercure de France; pp. 348; 3 fr. 50), wherein he leads one thru various symbolistic byways, not quite all of them *culs de sac,* to a concluding paper on the mooted subject of *Latin et français;* a paper declaring for the Latin culture, as all contributions to the subject (of any weight or conviction) have declared, since the *mal du français* was first diagnosed. But not all of these delectable essays, republished from the *Mercure,* the *Temps,* etc., treat of symbolists: we even find Meredith discussed, and Senancour, and Casanova, and Racine, and other writers of verse and of prose, oddest of page fellows.

....The Princeton University Press announces that among its Monographs in Art and Archæology in preparation are: *Problems in Periclean Buildings,* by Professor George W. Elderkin; *Lost Mosaics of Rome,* by Professor Charles Rufus Morey; *Cassone Paintings and Other Furniture Panels of the Italian Renaissance in America,* by Professor Frank Jewett Mather, Jr.; *The Red Relief Ware of Cervetri in Etruria,* by Professor Austin Morris Harmon; *Luca Della Robbia,* by Professor Allan Marquand.

....To those who find relief from the burdens of life in talk about thrones, and the hardships of princesses when the quarrelsome parents can't agree on the price offered for a royal bride, the reminiscences of the Princess Luise of Prussia (*Forty-five Years of My Life,* by the Princess Luise of Prussia. New York: McBride, Nast & Co.), will afford refreshment. The forty-five happy years of her life expired in the year 1815. Her early life at the court of Frederick the Great and his immediate successor, with its sunny and dark spots, is well told in French, and well translated into idiomatic English.

....About the time when the Princess of Prussia was sharing the gay life of courts and taking her chances of happiness in a throne seat, a gay life of a very different external aspect was passing at the democratic centers of a new country. The story of it, as it arranged itself in various small capitals, from Philadelphia to New Orleans, is delightfully told in the American way, that is, with the intrigue left out, and the scandal hardly touched upon, by Mary Caroline Crawford (*Romantic Days in the Early Republic.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co.; $2.50). The fathers and mothers in the Quaker City looked rather closely—perhaps too closely—upon the frivolities, yet while human nature in republics is not wholly different from human nature among the royalties, and the ladies' dresses will take the fashion of the times, the gaieties of our capitals would more complacently bear the censorious eye of "Concern" among Friends as to the deeper frivolities. Certainly the "Mis-



CONGRESS HALL AND THE CHESTNUT STREET THEATER, PHILADELPHIA, ABOUT 1800
From Crawford's "Romantic Days in the Early Republic" (Little, Brown)

chianza" engineered by Major André of unhappy memory, in the last days of General Howe's residence as master of ceremonies in Philadelphia, gave a European coloring to the simple games of the rustic ladies of the town of Brotherly Love. Only a few weeks ago, all this was staged in the great Philadelphia pageant. The ladies were quite as lively and quite as lovely as those of the capital of Frederic's successor. The festival occurred in May. In July some things had happened outside, and Mad Anthony Wayne wrote:

"Tell those Philadelphia ladies who attended Howe's assemblies and levees that the heavenly, sweet, pretty redcoats—the accomplished gentlemen of the guards and grenadiers—have been humbled on the plains of Monmouth. The Knights of the Blended Roses and of the Burning Mount have resigned their laurels to rebel officers, who will lay them at the feet of those virtuous daughters of America who cheerfully gave up ease and affluence in the city for liberty and peace of mind in a cottage."

....The importance of the little book called *The Modern Household*, by Talbot and Breckinridge (Whitcomb & Barrows; $1), is in inverse ratio to its size. A study of the place of the home in the modern social structure, of the forces tending to its decadence and to its upbuilding, of its scientific management so as to make returns "in terms of comfort, enjoyment, growth, education and individual and group efficiency," it may well be that its reading and study—it is especially adapted to study classes—may mark a point of illumination for more than a few home makers. Questions at the end of each chapter are a guide to individual research and investigation, and the bibliography is unusually complete.

....A woman who knew Guy de Maupassant exceedingly well contributes to the *Grande Revue* an article on the great storyteller. The paper deals, for the most part, with personal traits—notably his joy in physical strength, his love of children (without any desire to have them for himself) his passionate love of life—yet it discusses also his literary preferences. Not that he read much; but perhaps that is one reason why his opinions on books have value. He held that Rabelais, Molière and Balzac were the greatest geniuses produced by France, tho to Flaubert he paid the tribute: "He is the master—the most perfectly harmonious of artists." Zola he held to be of a talent more wide than deep. What could be saner than these literary judgments? Yet so early as 1885, if we may believe this anonymous writer, the author of "Horla" was the victim of strange illusions.

....Few will read Henry Lahee's rambling pages on *The Grand Opera Singers of Today* (L. C. Page; $2.50) because of interest in the subject matter, much of which is too trivial for one to waste time over. The illustrations, however, are attractive, and amid the chaff some grains of wheat may be found in the form of quoted criticisms and sketches of significant personages of the opera world. Mr. Lahee's argument for opera in English is unanswerable: "People are repelled by the idea of listening to what they cannot understand. Give them opera in English and they will enjoy it. When they find that it is just as unintelligible in English as in any other language they will learn to appreciate the more artistic presentation of opera in its own language."

....From the United States Bureau of Education we have *Special Collections in Libraries in the United States*, prepared by W. Dawson Johnston, librarian of Columbia, very valuable for one who wants to know where to find special rare books. Do you want to study Italian literature in old editions? You will be told to go to Wellesley College; or to the Jewish Theological Seminary, New York, for the Kabbala and Hebrew incunabula; or the New York Public Library on Volapuk and Esperanto. We miss mention of Union College's collection of Palestine Topography from Edward Robinson's Library.

....A small volume of homely verse by Dr. W. A. P. Martin, D. D., LL. D. (*Legends and Lyrics*. Shanghai: Kelly & Walsh), will be welcome to those who, in the missionary world, have a clinging desire to find high poetry in the Celestial Empire that was. These Eastern legends give evidence at least that tall monarchs could step down at times from the immeasurable affairs of state to construct somewhat measureless rhapsodies in verse. Thus the Emperor Kien Lung, in 1748, visits a famous mountain shrine, and writes his imperial autograph, very humanly, with this poetic addition freely rendered by Dr. Martin from the engraved inscription "on the face of a rock near the entrance of the temple":

> "Why have I scaled this misty hight,
> Why sought this mountain den?
> I tread as on enchanted ground,
> Unlike the abode of men.
>
> Weird voices in the trees I hear,
> Weird visions see in air;
> The whispering pines are living harps,
> And fairy hands are there.
>
> Beneath my feet my realm I see,
> As in a map unrolled;
> Above my head a canopy,
> Bedecked with clouds of gold."

....Most interesting is William Dudley Foulke's account of how he came to write *Masterpieces of the Masters of Fiction* (Cosmopolitan Press; pp. 269; $1.25). Having determined to reread "the masterpieces," instead of taking up recent fiction, he prepared a list of great prose works to be read rapidly, that he might acquire "a comprehensive notion of the whole," and discover what changes time had made in his appreciation. Rabelais, Cervantes, Le Sage, Defoe—the list begins; it includes Voltaire, Bernardin de St. Pierre, Chateaubriand, Balzac, Dumas, Merimée, Feuillet and Flaubert, of great French prosateurs, and a sprinkling of Germans and Russians, besides writers of English. Each author is appraised in a few paragraphs on the basis of the "masterpiece" read. The criticism is sincere. Beyond that we can think of no compliments to offer Mr. Foulke. It is no easy matter finding something worth while to say of great books when one is limited in space. Nor are there evidences here of personality or charm of treatment. The summaries are excellent enough, however, and Mr. Foulke ends on a note of optimism: "There has been no time in the past when the standard was higher than it is today."

....The title *A Farmer's Note Book,* by C. E. D. Phelps (Badger; $1.50) is a little misleading. Its day by day jottings show as keen an interest in the roots of words as of plants—in the evolution of an implement as in its present utility—as many gleanings from the library as from the field. The diary form is a pleasant one in which to intersperse this quaint bookish lore with the really valuable suggestions of a practical farmer of wide experience.

....New Testament scholarship owes a great debt of gratitude to Professor Adolph Harnack for his distinguished services in the interests of historical and literary criticism. That obligation is considerably increased by [illegible] review of the evidence relating to Luke's authorship of the Acts and *The Date of The Acts and of The Synoptic Gospels* (Putnam; $1.50). On the ground of lexical and other evidence Professor Harnack argues for the unity and Lucan authorship of The Acts, and contends that the best attested dates of the other books are in harmony with this conclusion.

....Tastily bound religious booklets are always held in high favor as Christmas gifts. A large assortment is furnished by different publishers. Here is the leather-bound pocket series issued by Funk & Wagnalls, and containing some ideal discourses on noble themes: *The Latent Energies of Life,* by Dean Brown, of Yale; *The Call of Jesus to Joy,* by Dr. W. E. Griffis; *The Conservation of Womanhood and Childhood,* by ex-President Roosevelt; *The Misfortune of a World Without Pain,* by Dr. Hillis, and *The Signs of the Times,* by W. J. Bryan (each 75 cents). From the Pilgrim Press we receive Professor Rauschenbush's enforcement of the social gospel, entitled *"Unto Me"* (35 cents), Dr. Grenfell's sturdy appeal in *What Can Jesus Christ Do With Me?* (35 cents), Rev. J. N. Pierce's incisive study of *The Masculine Power of Christ* (50 cents), and William Allen Knight's touching story, *At the Crossing With Denis McShane.* There is a special holiday edition of the gentle tale of *Brotherly House* (Doubleday, Page & Co.), by Grace S. Richmond, and the extracts from the sermons of the late Dr. Richards, arranged for daily readings, are more substantially bound under the title of *The Truth in Love* (Plainfield, N. J.: Honeyman; $1). We may well add to this list the choice messages of Dr. Horton in *Victory in Christ* (Sunday School Times Company), and the attractive volume by H. M. Kieffer containing *Short Stories of the Hymns* (Lancaster, Pa.: Steinman & Foltz). Each and all of these are worthy to recall devout memories and bear friendship's greetings.

Pebbles

TOM—Nothing but women at the beach where I am stopping.

Jack—Summer girls, eh?

Tom—Yes; some are girls.

SAPLEIGH (who hasn't bagged a thing).—Yes, I know Rocksley well. I've often shot at his country home.

Friend.—Ever hit it?

"DIDN'T I see your daughter with a strange young man last night?"

"You certainly did. When he asked my daughter to go with him for some ice cream he asked her mother to go along, and he went home at 10 o'clock without any hints, and he wears sane socks and don't seem to think he knows it all. He certainly is a strange young man."

THE two women were seated on the sand at the seashore. The elder one said:

"That's my daughter with the red bathing suit just going into the water."

"Oh, indeed!" said the other one.

"Yes, she's just eighteen. I'm going to bring her out next winter."

"Gracious! You don't mean to say you're going to allow her to stay in the water that long?"

THE New York INDEPENDENT presents an editorial on "What College Men Do." Baylor University boys will please notice that the editorial is a little less than a quarter of a column long, but it is fairly comprehensive. —*Waco* (Texas) *Morning News.*

IN Mr. John Joseph Conway's *Footprints of Famous Americans in Paris* (Lane) one finds diverting anecdotes none of them so good as those told of the artist Whistler. To an English student smoking a pipe when Whistler entered his painting school, "You should be very careful," the Master said. 'You know you might get interested in your work and let your pipe go out."

It was in London that a very dirty newsboy approached Whistler. "How old are you?" the great man said

"Seven, sir," the grimy urchin answered.

"Oh! you must be more than that," Whistler insisted.

"No, sir, I ain't," rejoined the boy.

Then, turning to a friend, Whistler said: "I don't think he could get as dirty as that in seven years, do you?"

The Master rarely met his match, altho he did so once in Sir Morrell Mackenzie, the famous throat specialist. He called in Sir Morrell to treat a French poodle of which he was most fond. The physician was none too well pleased at being invited to diagnose the illness of a dog. He prescribed, however, pocketed his fee, and drove away. Next day he sent an urgent message to Whistler asking him to call quickly. On his arrival Sir Morrell said, without a smile, "How do you do, Mr. Whistler. I wanted to see you about having my front door painted."



Drawn by C. R. Weed.

"UNTO EVERY ONE THAT HATH . . ."

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Annus Mirabilis

To enjoy this Christmas Day, and to recall the amazing history of the year, would be worth the burden of a hundred reincarnations. Gautama might be glad to come back again even from the passionless peace of divine absorption; or Confucius from the nothingness of spiritual excellence and the disappointment of political hopes; or Alexander from the crash of his universal empire; or Paul from the great company of the Apostles and Prophets, that they might see and rejoice in deeds of the year in which we who live are so happy to have had a part. For what would they see? An empire greater than Alexander dreamed of, where Buddha and Confucius are worshiped by a quarter of the world, suddenly overthrowing its tyrannous dynasty and assuming popular government and setting its face westward to fresher ideals of true civilization; and the horrid dream of the Turkish nightmare lifted from the despair of four centuries of European enslavement, and the Turk driven back to the walls of Constantinople to make his next stand in the Mosque of St. Sophia.

It is good to live in these days. We may be grateful if Providence allows us to see the weight of these world-revolutions. There are those whose interests do not reach beyond the limits of the village that confines them. The man who has never been north of Dallas cares nothing for what the rest of the country or the world thinks or does. It is a great thing to be a citizen of the whole world, and to live in such a world as this year sings the hymn of peace and good will. For Christianity this year has made a tremendous opening in China. Christianity is in good favor just now. Its representatives have been at the very head of the revolution. Christianity working for liberty and enlightenment; the first President a Christian, and the next a supporter and friend of Christian education. In less than a year the ancient empire has been transformed into a modern republic, peace restored, and no reason appearing why, faster than Japan, China should not be absolutely regenerated, its provinces linked together with railways, and a worthy and strong civilization established, to clasp hands with us across the Pacific. Shall we reach out the hand, or shall we be the backward nation? China will ask of us brotherly justice.

And what can we say, that is worthy on this Christmas day, of the Balkan miracle? The chancelleries of Europe smiled, or trembled, when the little Balkan states, poor in men and money, dared war with the Turkish Empire. It was a miracle that they could league together to fight a common foe. Greater was the miracle when they showed marvelous military genius and drove the hated Turks pell-mell to the gates of Constantinople.

And the clock will not go backward. China will never be the old empire again. The world is becoming republican to stay republican. Even the regal governments of Western and Southern Europe have kings only in name, and the people tell their kings what to do. Nor shall our children or our children's children ever again see the Turk dominating any part of Europe. The four centuries of Moslem oppression is over for ever and ever; and the Turkish rule in Asia will never again be what it was, cruel and blighting. For the Turk is human, and the Turk can learn as well as can the Chi-

nese. With a sudden leap forward the redeemed territory will enter a new life. The passion with which the soldiers have fought indicates what was the restraint with which they have held themselves during the four centuries' waiting for their revenge; for Constantinople was captured by Mahomet forty years before the discovery of America. It was a strange result of the overthrow of Constantinople which scattered the learned Greeks and their books and gave Europe the Renaissance and the Reformation. But what ended the Dark Ages for Europe put a pall of blackness over Greece and the Balkans. In our days Greece and Servia and Bulgaria and Rumania have become independent and have made wonderful progress, but no greater than Macedonia will make.

For the breed of great men cannot become extinct. Do we remember that in this very redeemed territory was born Alexander, the greatest conqueror of history, whose Macedonian phalanxes overcame Egypt, Persia and India, and whose single empire was sufficient to be divided into four great empires? Do we remember that the greatest of the Byzantine Emperors, Justinian the Great, whose Pandects and Digest are the foundation of all modern law, and who built St. Sophia, the most daring of all churches, was born of Slav parents in this same territory? It is a beautiful land, inhabited by brave mountaineers, a land of poetry and attar of roses, and America has had no small part in giving its youths the ideals of liberty restrained by constitutional justice.

No Standing Army

We call the attention of the American people to a bill now before Congress (House Resolution 8141) which, if enacted, is likely to cost the nation millions and millions of money and will practically turn the national guard into the regular army. Briefly stated, the principal purpose of the bill is to pay officers of the militia from $100 to $360 and the enlisted men from $45 to $225, thus imposing a burden of nearly $15,000,000 on the Federal Government to pay the militia recruited now only to the minimum prescribed strength. But once this resolution is on the statute books, there is nothing to prevent the national guard growing to enormous proportions and the expense rising to $100,000,000 or more. Indeed, this is precisely what is likely to happen. And furthermore, as Congressman Slayden, of Texas, says in his able minority report against the bill:

> "If once the burden of maintaining the organized militia is transferred wholly to the general Government, as sooner or later it certainly will be, if the course of legislation marked out by the pending bill is entered upon, the natural and sure result will be the eventual conversion of the citizen soldier of the militia into a professional soldier devoting his whole time and attention to military duties and supported by the general Government on an equal footing with his brother in the regular army. In other words, a second regular army will have been created, but it will be an army actively engaged in political life and wielding therein an influence so great as to be irresistible when consolidated and exerted in the interest of that army or any of its members."

Moreover, this bill gives the President power *in any emergency* to order the militia out, even out of the country, and thus leave the State perhaps unable to cope with some domestic dispute. The young man who enters the militia in the future may be called upon against his will to embark on some foreign war of aggression with which he may have no sympathy at all.

The bill can only be justified on the ground that we need a great standing army to repel some probable invasion from without, for not even the most blatant Jingo will admit we need a great army for offensive operations on other nations.

But before we find it necessary to have a great standing army the following impossible hypotheses must be supposed:

First—That England, France, Germany or Japan intend to fight us. Manifestly we don't need a large army or navy for any other nations. They are too small.

Second—That if they do fight us, they can defeat our first defense, the navy.

Third—That they could declare war, defeat the navy and land on our shores and take some important positions before we could muster in and drill a citizen army capable of driving them out.

Fourth—That if they got on our shores, they could even get off alive.

The truth is that England, France and

Germany are on record as being willing to negotiate arbitration treaties with us of unlimited scope. We can negotiate them whenever our Senate is ready. We speak with conviction when we say that Japan will follow suit when the time is ripe. If any one doubts the good will that Japan has for us let him remember how recently Japan voluntarily consented to a modification of the Anglo-Japanese alliance so that England might negotiate an arbitration treaty with us and not have to choose in case Japan and the United States were at war whether to break the alliance or the arbitration treaty. Surely Japan would not have renounced her right to call upon England's aid if she had ever expected to have trouble with us.

If, then, there is absolutely no need of a great army for national defense, there can be no justification whatsoever for spending millions of extra dollars on one just because the populace prefers more to see the soldiers march by on the Fourth of July than the Amalgamated Hod Carriers on Labor Day, or because some giddy girls prefer brass buttons to gold shirt studs.

If the United States of America is the greatest nation in the world it is because her citizens have given their main attention to the cultivation of the arts of peace. This has been our greatest source of strength even when we had to enter upon war. Shall we reverse our whole history simply to please a few militarists when the fruits of their wicked madness can be seen in any nation in Europe today?

We hold it is not a law of nature that militarism is to consume all the fruits of progress. Let the people speak in no uncertain tones to Congress and defeat this iniquitous measure, that threatens the peace and prosperity of the country.

Character

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan's testimony before the Money Trust Committee interests the country, for he is supposed to be the center of the Money Trust, and in many other ways he is an interesting and picturesque character. He is a big man physically; he does very big things; he takes up the great business corporations—steel, shipping, banks, as the Lord takes up the isles, "as a very little thing." But all this does not seem half to occupy his mind. Now he runs off to Egypt to oversee the excavation of an ancient city; again he is purchasing in bulk a great collection of Japanese porcelain, or a rare series of old masters, or sending to this country several cargoes of choice treasures for the Metropolitan Museum of Art, of which he is president. There is a current story that he declined a professorship of mathematics in the University of Göttingen, where he was a student. His father was a banker and his name he takes from his grandfather, Rev. John Pierpont, Unitarian minister and poet of temperance and anti-slavery in the old Washingtonian war against drunkenness and the Abolitionists' war against slavery.

Mr. Morgan's testimony before the Pujo committee has touched various lines interesting and amusing, as when and can be none, or when he said he did he declared that there is no money trust. not have a large holding in several banks, only a million or two. But far more interesting was his sparring with the counsel of the committee, Mr. Untermyer, over the matter of credits. Mr. Untermyer would have it that it is only the collateral that counts when a man wants to borrow money, but Mr. Morgan insisted that the character of the borrower is of first importance. But these passages from Mr. Morgan's testimony are worth quoting in full:

Q.—"Is not the credit based upon the money?" A.—"No, sir."

Q.—"It has no relation?" A.—"No, sir; none whatever."

Q.—"So that the banks of New York City would have the same credit, and if you owned them you would have the same control of credit as if you had the money, would you not?" A.—"I know lots of men, business men, too, who can borrow any amount, whose credit is unquestioned."

Q.—"Is that not so because it is believed that they have the money back of them?" A.—"No, sir. It is because people believe in the man."

Q.—"And is regardless of whether he has any financial backing at all, is it?" A.—"It is, very often."

Q.—"And he might not be worth anything?" A.—"He might not have anything. I have known men to come into my office, and I have given them a check for a million dollars when I knew they had not a cent in the world."

Q.—"There are not many of them?" A.—"Yes, a good many."

Q.—"That is not business?" A.—"Yes, un-

fortunately it is. I do not think it is good business, though."

Q.—"Is not commercial credit based primarily upon money or property?" A.—"No, sir; the first thing is character."

Q.—"Before money or property?" A.—"Before money or anything else. Money cannot buy it."

Q.—"So that a man with character, without anything at all behind it, can get all the credit he wants, and a man with the property cannot get it?" A.—"That is very often the case."

Q.—"That is the rule of business?" A.—"That is the rule of business, sir."

Q.—"If that is the rule of business, Mr. Morgan, why do the banks demand, the first thing they ask, a statement of what the man has got, before they extend him credit?" A.—"That is what they go into; but the first thing they ask is 'I want to see your record.'"

Q.—"For instance, if he has got Government bonds, or railroad bonds, and goes in to get credit, he gets it, and on the security of those bonds, does he not? He does not get it on his face or his character, does he?" A.—"Yes, he gets it on his character."

Q.—"I see; then he might as well take the bonds home, had he not?" A.—"Because a man I do not trust could not get money from me on all the bonds in Christendom."

Here is a lesson, a principle, for young business men. It is not sharpness that wins success so much as it is character. The man who stands by his promises, the man who will not put bonds on the market unless he believes them good and will back them up; the man who tells the truth and deceives no one; the man whose business is legitimate and carried on conservatively—that is the man who can get credit. Honesty is the best policy. Character pays in business; only character can win permanent and great success. This is not a bad lesson for Christmastide.

The Town House and the School-House

Professor Commons, of the Wisconsin Industrial Commission, adds another to the public uses to which public schoolhouses can be put when he asks that they provide room for an employment office. They are already used here and there for polling booths, for public libraries, for political meetings, for popular lectures, and for social centers. But they are not generally used in these ways, but are devoted solely to teaching children five or six hours a day during school term, and are utterly useless in the evenings and in the long vacations. This is a real waste of money and service.

The ordinary country town has several sorts of public buildings. Usually there is a high school building and several buildings for primary and intermediate schools. Then the New England town supplies a town house for town meetings, and there are one or more buildings for the fire department. It may have a court house provided by the county. Then there are buildings of a semi-public sort, a lecture hall, a music hall, a library building, a meeting place for the grange and others for various clubs or societies, all costing money to build and keep in order. Why so many and at such cost?

In a scattered community or in a town with several centers it is necessary that there be local schoolhouses for small children, unless they be carried to a central school; but it would seem that these various public utilities might often be provided for in a single large building to the great advantage of the people, and the incidental advantage of the taxpayer. Let us suppose the high school to have, besides its necessary classrooms and its provision for industrial training and scientific apparatus, a large hall where free lectures will be given, where the agricultural fair will show its treasures, where political meetings can draw the voters, where elections and town meetings can be held, and which could be rented for theatrical, musical and other entertainments—or even for Sunday use to churches. In a smaller hall or in schoolrooms, various clubs, societies and granges could hold their regular evening meetings, and why not have an employment office? It will thus be made the social and industrial center of the town. One or more rooms will be open every evening for social purposes, and in one of them will be the public library. Attached to it will be the town museum, where the historical club will gather in cases old books, papers, manuscripts, records, battle flags, ancient spoons and flagons, and a hundred of the choice memorials of the ancestors; while around the walls will be arranged the mirrors, chairs, clocks and bureaus, with their secret drawers, of a former generation. They would be to the children as educational as their history books, while the natural

history club will have its cases of minerals, birds and butterflies.

We would have the parents follow the children to the schoolrooms. At present the parent never visits the schoolhouse. We would have the schoolhouse the best known building in town. It should belong to the parents as well as to the children. It should not be simply a schoolhouse, but be rather the town's house, the decent and useful public house. There is no important public function that such a building might not well assume. Education does not stop when a boy or girl leaves the high school; it has just begun. The lucky or ambitious youth goes on to college, but those not so lucky do not need to stop there. They must be still learning, and the evening classes, the lecture courses, the musical programs, the political meetings, the scientific, historical and social clubs should all be provided to supply in the school building a post-graduate course for the high school graduate. Hundreds of central high school buildings are erected every year, and the State Board of Education should be ready to supply ideal architectural plans at various costs, and should have in consideration the larger extension of the service which the principal building owned by the town can supply.

Home Rule for Counties

SURPRISING tho it may appear, especially in view of the rapid development of local government in the municipality in the United States, the movement toward home rule for the county, that is, the administration of local affairs within the county, is a very late one. California is one of the pioneers of the movement, its electors having adopted an amendment to the Constitution (Art IX, Sec. 7½) in the autumn of 1911, permitting any county to frame a charter, with the approval of the Legislature, for its own government. This fact made the inclusion of the subject in the program of the Los Angeles meeting of the National Municipal League particularly appropriate, as did the further fact that a county board of supervisors was actually in session at the time the league met in that city, to devise a charter for Los Angeles County.

City Attorney Percy V. Long, of San Francisco, a leading lawyer of the State and a progressive student of government, pointed out that, with certain limitations, from a very early period in its history, the local territorial subdivisions of England enjoyed a very great degree of freedom, and were permitted to manage their local affairs without interference from the central government. The foundations of local government were thus laid down, administrative power was decentralized, and a knowledge of the laws and obedience to them was consistently taught by a participation in their administration and enforcement. This was the contrary of the continental systems, in which the central government absorbed, governed and regulated everything, metropolitan and provincial, thus destroying the latent capacity of the local civic bodies to enjoy and exercise the governing power, with its helpful lessons in preserving and defending the common weal.

Altho this form of local independence was brought over to America by the first settlers, the growth of the power of the State legislatures was at the expense of the law-making local bodies, until at the present time practically all power of administration and taxation, except in certain municipalities administered under charter government, is vested in the State legislatures.

This legislative intervention has resulted in (1) the elimination of the active legislative and administrative participation of the county in government; (2) the irresponsible, and often factional, passing or killing of important local legislation; (3) the creation of dangerous State-wide corruption in county politics; and (4) the causing of needless county expenditures, with correspondingly heavy taxes. Absolute non-participation in the control of county affairs is not advocated by leaders like Mr. Long, but merely non-intervention in purely local matters. These evils have become so glaring as to cause county government to be pointed out as one of the weakest points in the governmental system of the United States.

As a remedy, the new idea of home rule for the county has come to the

front. This means (1) the right of each county to decide matters of local interest for itself; (2) exemption from special legislation; (3) the privilege of choosing its own administrative officials; and (4) to formulate its own system of taxation.

Thus the people most affected are to be invested with the power of self-government and self-taxation. Under such a charter, framed by its own representatives, definite, and at the same time flexible, the county is to be enabled to assure to its inhabitants a more economical, more efficient and more popular control of local affairs than under the old, highly centralized system.

In the same manner, so its advocates maintain, home rule in taxation will assure a greater equality in assessments, the elimination of expensive and inefficient state boards of equalization, and enable the individual county to tax in the manner that it deems best. Under this system certain interlocal industries will be the objects of State taxation, while property purely local in character and location will be the source of county revenue. In the opinion of men like Mr. Long, who spoke at length before the league, laws for uniform taxation thruout the State are no longer efficient and must give way to this new practical method.

An examination of the California municipalities now operating under such charters as are advocated for the counties shows the granting of a wide range of power in caring for the welfare of the community. This would mean the placing in the hands of the several counties the agencies for prosecuting great public benefits, such as irrigation, as well as the control of such public utilities as power sites and lighting plants.

The Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors availed itself of the opinions of the local government experts present at the Los Angeles meeting of the National Municipal League. At the several hearings which they attended, these experts strongly advised against any elective county officers whatever, other than the members of a commission. If their views prevail, even the sheriff will no longer be in politics. He would be appointed by the courts, and the district attorney would be appointed either by the courts or by the commission. The assessor would likewise be appointed.

The experts emphasized efficiency. The commission would select talent superior in quality, it was contended. Civil service and independence of politics would develop the efficiency, it was argued, that popular elections failed of. Among other suggestions it was urged that the constables serve under the sheriff; that justices of the peace should go under civil service, and the establishment of an efficiency bureau.

The Oregon Progressives have prepared a plan (which will go before the electors of the State on an initiative petition) which involves the appointment of the sheriff and the district attorney by the Governor, and vests all the removing power (save that exercised by the county judge, who is to remain an elective officer) in an elective board of three county directors, who are empowered to hire a county business manager, who in turn is to appoint all other officials.

Short ballot advocates, chief among them Richard S. Childs, urge such a county board of directors, with power to employ a county manager at an adequate salary. It will be interesting to see how this idea will take hold of the county populations, especially those where the rural communities predominate.

The Ideal School System

THE INDEPENDENT was the first to advocate industrialization of the public school system. We have believed in and advocated it these forty years. It was plain that we should not educate the bulk of our boys and girls away from the farm, and that was exactly what we were doing. It was equally evident that our schools were leading the movement toward concentration of population into towns. The factory and the school were working together. The mischief of overcrowding and depreciating production could be reversed only as we altered the school tone and method. Agricultural colleges, working far in advance of the people, were not enough. The common schools were headed the other way.

Just how to get at this matter and work a reform was not so clear. The last twenty-five or thirty years we have been working at this problem. Public senti-

ment had been almost universal that education was desirable for its own sake. Only a few saw that a republic must educate for an end, and that that end must not be knowledge, but ability to apply knowledge; first to character and then to united social efforting. Experiments have been going on in all directions. Public sentiment has astonishingly changed. The agricultural colleges have done marvels in the way of winter schools, orchard schools, and direct instruction of the farmers themselves. They have trained a splendid band of New Age leaders.

Reorganization of the town schools has led in some cases to the introduction of shops, and in some cases garden work is a part of the curriculum. Trade schools have given momentum to correlated country work. The dissatisfaction of the land workers who have found their children educated for stores and commerce has grown into a demand for a change. The farmer reasonably desires that his boy shall be so educated that when he returns home he shall be a better farmer than those who have preceded him. That each pupil shall be trained for what he is personally worth is but half the story. The momentum is now toward social results, toward consolidated effort for higher civilization.

This naturally has involved a large number of propositions. Not a few of our cities have been working out the new education from local inspiration, and the results are remarkable. The *Journal of Education* publishes an article by its editor, A. E. Winship, on the schools of Los Angeles, schools which he believes to have reached a little more perfectly reorganized system, up to date in all respects, than any other school system in the United States. This may not be quite true, but it is so approximately true that the schools of Los Angeles deserve the careful study of all parents and teachers.

Beginning at the right point, which is the out-of-door point, Superintendent Francis turned his kindergarten out of doors. We shall live to see the larger part of all school work in the open, but we are glad to see a beginning with the youngsters. The class meets on a platform, about thirty by forty feet, with a roof, and with sides about two feet high. Protective slides can be drawn in case of a storm. Here the Froebel blocks are left out, and other formalities of that sort. It is recognized that children can play with anything, if they have a chance, and in this case they have spent months playing with the pieces of board and blocks that were left by the carpenters when the school buildings were erected. There was decidedly too much mechanism and formality about the old style kindergartens. Froebel probably did not intend to carry all children thru with the same formulas, but Mr. Francis is right to liberate them altogether. Inexpensive blocks and inexpensive tools lead the way to working in the dirt with inexpensive garden tools. Children cannot be taught too early to create something, and by far the larger half of the boys and girls like best those tools that dig, and those results which are brought about by the assistance of Nature. We can set down about one-third to mechanics and leave two-thirds for the land.

This out-of-door business has already eliminated the stupid child from the younger class of pupils, working wonders, it is said. It is not altogether left out from the higher classes. There is a certain amount of initiative permitted in the whole school. Mr. Winship tells us that he saw the eighth grade boys set to unpacking and installing a lot of benches for the wood-working room. They uncrated these benches in splendid order, carried them to the room and installed them in perfect condition. They then went back to pack up the rubbish, withdrawing the nails to prevent waste. It is nothing to say that boys, at any time, would be glad of this sort of relief from book work—let them have it in every school and let study be entirely relieved of its tedium.

There is an intermediate building in which are collected the sixth, seventh and eighth grade pupils. Here comes another right up to date idea, worked out. Thru the whole of the sixth grade the child himself is the study, and the intent is to find out what he is good for and what special activity he most enjoys. This secures him from being twisted somewhere in his course to doing what

he does not like, and being fitted to do somebody else's work in life. In some parts of the city, as in all large cities, many children are handicapped by environment; it is the business of the schools to see that they are not handicapped for life. It will startle a novice to be told that the children in these schools of Los Angeles are not being cut down in their hours of work, but are encouraged to do much more than the school hours provide for. Any child can be at the buildings from eight to nine in the morning and for two hours after school. If so, the boy or the girl will find provision for manual and domestic training. The teachers who put in this extra time are well paid for it, but, very curiously, they all report that it does not wear on them, but rests instead. The solution is that study becomes a joy instead of a task when there is freedom in it.

The Board of Education has built an inexpensive luncheon house, with adequate kitchen. It pays the cook, who serves meals of soup, meat and vegetables to any pupil, for a penny. The women's clubs of the city add to this nutritious diet, nuts and oranges, grapes and apples. This does away with the craving of the pupils for lunches that are served up by peddlers, and compounded of unwholesome viands. The intent is, however, to take care of those who cannot secure adequate nutriment at home. It is well understood that mental work needs a well nourished body.

We are now prepared to hear that Los Angeles has gone even farther and established a hygienic department in full. Hygiene is a part of the curriculum. The child is taught to be healthy. There are seven school physicians, four of them men and three women, and there are seven school nurses. The physician in charge has elaborately equipped medical offices, and his work covers all phases of medicine and surgery, nervous as well as purely physical disturbances being cared for. Here is a solution of the sex problem. It is not yet safe to put this in the hands of untrained teachers, but a school department of hygiene covers the case. The board has even erected a hospital, where those children can remain and be provided for whose cases cannot be cared for in a single day.

Superintendent Francis is arranging for a junior college, adding two years to his high school courses, so that the pupils may be fully equipped for the labors of life, or may enter any university or college. There are eight hundred teachers who are also pupils. That is, eight hundred of the teachers are taking various special courses as well as instructing in other lines. No thoroly up-to-date educational system can leave out this feature. The superintendent who expects to accomplish great things must be supplied with adequate helpers. His teachers must be ready to study as well as to teach, and the Board of Education must provide for this sort of instruction. Here then we have a great organization, all studying, all working, all co-operating.

The Board of Education, the supervisory force, and the hundreds of teachers, the children as well and their parents, constitute a body fully alive to their common interests, and wide awake to the reformatory character of what is going on. Every school with its library has also a trained librarian, whose business it is to assist the teachers with lantern slides as well as books. The school becomes the great organizing force of the community, and it is felt at every point. When our American school system gets hold of the whole people, to construct and reconstruct socially as well as individually, we have reached the ideal school.

President Eliot's Theology

President Eliot is thus quoted in an address to the Unitarian Ministers' Club in Boston:

"You cannot go to the Chinese or Japanese with your doctrines that are mere traditions. Take the doctrine of justification by faith, or the atonement, or the doctrine of the Trinity, etc. These are not acceptable to the Chinese or Japanese minds. They find more in Confucianism or Buddhism than in this teaching. But tell the heathen Chinese that you believe in good works, and that you do not accept the inferiority of women, and he then listens to you."

Nevertheless the Chinese and Japanese are taking to Christianity quite largely. We do not see what objection President Eliot can have to the doctrine of justification by faith, which is quite a Unitarian doctrine, the converse of which is justification by ritual ceremonialism, as any

reader of Paul's Epistles can know. Justification by faith means trusting with simple love the mere goodness of God, as Abraham did before he was circumcised. Nor do we see why he "relucts" from the atonement. Unitarians have had much to say of at-one-ment; and if President Eliot believes in a God who rules the moral order of the world, as we are sure he does, he must believe that in some way, and out of His infinite love and mercy, God will bring souls out of the condemnation of sin into pardon and peace, which is atonement, altho we may rightfully differ much in our philosophy of it. Of course, President Eliot, as a Unitarian, rejects the doctrine of the Trinity; but what kind of a Trinity? Is it the Trinity of the Nicene and Athanasian Creeds, or is it the modal, or Sabellian, Trinity which sees in the one God the three relationships of fatherhood, redemption and guidance?

Wholesale Freeing of Convicts

We are glad to learn something for which to commend Governor Blease, of South Carolina. He says he will follow the example of Governor Donaghey, of Arkansas, who has pardoned 360 convicts from the State penitentiary. What the Governor has in mind is to break up the detestable and cruel convict camp system. Some Southern States make over a million dollars out of the system. The convicts are mostly negroes, but some of them are white men and boys. In order to fill up the leased gangs minor courts and justices of the peace send men to these gangs on long terms for minor offenses. Governor Donaghey tells of two negroes sentenced for thirty-six and eighteen years respectively for forging an order for eighteen quarts of whisky, three years for each quart, and of a white boy who died from being compelled to work in the hot sun while suffering from fever. This is no sudden impulse which has led the Governor to take this action, for he had denounced the system from one end of the State to the other, and had again and again begged the Legislature to abolish it. Now he abolishes it himself. It is a system of slavery, under which men guilty of minor offenses, or not guilty at all, are put in the power of irresponsible and usually brutal drivers, whose business it is to get out of them the last pound of labor. The system is a shame to any State that adopts it, and the Governor of Arkansas has discovered a short cut for destroying it, which other States than South Carolina might well adopt.

Primitive Man

Another skull of primitive man has been discovered, this time in England, at Piltdown, on the River Ouse, and it is older than any other previously discovered, at least in Europe. It is credited to the period of the Lower, or older, Pleistocene, which is the geologic period immediately before that in which we live, the period of mammoths and cave bears and other huge mammalia. This skull may be 50,000 years old—no one knows the length of the geologic periods. At the time when the owner of this skull was alive England was a part of the Continent of Europe, and elephants, mastodons and hippopotamuses ranged the warm meadows and woods, while man still had a jaw like a chimpanzee's and had hardly learned to talk. We do not gather, however, that this early Englishman was lower in the scale than the Javan Pithecanthropus, which made such a stir in the scientific world a few years ago. That was half man and half ape, and so is this. The anthropologists have decided that the cave-men whose skeletons had been found hitherto in Europe were not the ancestors of the present inhabitants, but that they entirely disappeared; but this new, or rather, very old skull may properly represent the ancestral source of man as he now exists; for there is no longer any question among scientific men that man is, physically, descended from the ape by the slow process of evolution. And yet we do not the less value the Mosaic story of creation for higher purposes than those of history or science.

The Name of Christian

The Christian Connection is one of the oldest denominations that have originated in this country. It has an organ, *The Herald of Gospel Liberty*, which claims to be the oldest religious journal in the United States. Somewhat

later, Mr. Campbell originated another religious body properly distinguished as the Disciples of Christ. A leading member of the Christian Connection went over to the followers of Campbell and took quite a secession with him. He also was urgent about using the name *Christian,* and since then, as they have grown strong, they have preferred to be called Christians rather than Disciples. But the older and much smaller denomination does not like to have the only name they have transferred elsewhere, and just now they have once more made sharp complaint. The Disciples' organ in Cincinnati answers more sharply, calls the claim of its smaller rival "arrogant," "reckless," "uncivil," "hydrophobic" and "childish," terms of bitterness or contempt which we do not like to see used in a discussion about a name which should be spoken only with reverence and brotherly love. As to the claim of the Cincinnati organ that their opponents are a denomination, a sect, while they, the Disciples, are not a sect and do not use the designation *Christian* in any denominational sense, we cannot assent. They are as much a denomination as any in the United States, and draw as close lines of inclusion and exclusion. Every one else knows they are a denomination, even if they do not know it. The best solution would be for the Christian Connection to unite with the Disciples, if they are not yet ready to unite with the Congregationalists, as they were two or three decades ago invited to. The name of *Christian* is not one to quarrel over. The distinctive tenets of the Disciples of Christ are (1) that they are not a sect, and (2) that unimmersed persons must not be received. The two are self contradicting. They refuse to receive other Christians because not immersed. That is the essense of sectarianism and makes them a denomination, and as such they have no right to take another denomination's name.

Catholic Support of Woman Suffrage

The Catholic Church has no objection to woman's suffrage. Archbishop Redwood is the Metropolitan of the Church in New Zealand. He is just now visiting this country, and he says that women have had the vote in New Zealand for many years, and it has been proven that they use it wisely and judiciously, and for the greatest common good. He is heartily in sympathy with the movement in this country, and believes that the tide of equal suffrage cannot be stemmed. Not very long ago a woman was elected Mayor of Wellington, the capital of New Zealand, and her administration was a meritorious one. The greatest service of the women voters to New Zealand he finds to lie in the school, hospital and charitable departments, and in bringing about municipal beautification and improvement. The women of New Zealand have maintained the high standard of purity and womanhood, and, if anything, they are better wives and home-conservers. And why should not that be the effect?

A Calumny Resented

Bishop McFaul and *The Freeman's Journal* have good right to complain of a calumny against the Catholic Church in Hayti published in *World's Work* by William Bayard Hale, a correspondent whom we have found aforetime not trustworthy. He said that in Hayti the people are nominal Catholics, but that Voudouism is their real religion; and to justify it he told of his conversation with a bishop there who declared that he received letters from Saint John, and that he was himself Philip the Evangelist, who ascended the chariot of the Eunuch of Ethiopia and converted him. The Rev. Mr. Hale says:

"Philip the Evangelist proposed to give me a letter of introduction to the Queen of Sheba."

The purpose was to show what a caricature of credulity, superstition and Voudouism the Catholic religion in Hayti is. We do not know how low its condition may be, but when asked to give the name of his bishop Mr. Hale refused to do so. The Coadjutor Archbishop of Hayti declares that the article is a calumny and a stupidity; that there is no such Catholic bishop as is described; but he suspects that the man Mr. Hale met may have been a visitor there. He says:

"There has, however, been here a certain bishop, Mgr. Holly, an American from Mobile, a negro, representing the High Church of England and calling himself a 'Catholic,' but not a

Roman Catholic—a man affiliated with the sect of the Adventists, etc. Perchance this is the bishop to whom the writer of that article alludes."

That is amusing enough, "an American," "a negro," "a bishop," "High Church of England," "a Catholic," but "not Roman," and an "Adventist." It may have been he, if such a composite man there is, whom Mr. Hale met; but it cannot possibly be the Bishop Holly, now dead, whom we knew to be no such versicolored magpie and not insane. At any rate, Mr. Hale's story is discredited.

The Churchman of last week contained an admirable editorial on the proposal to change the name of the Protestant Episcopal Church. It argued that if the name "Protestant" is to be left out, the right of private judgment must be maintained; and it even quotes Cardinal Newman, who replied to Mr. Gladstone:

"If I am obliged to bring religion into after-dinner toasts (which indeed does not seem quite the thing), I shall drink—to the Pope, if you please—still, to conscience first, and to the Pope afterwards."

And it suspects that those who are so afraid of the name of Protestant will be disappointed by the result of the change, as were those who pushed the dogma of Papal Infallibility, of whom Canon Scott Holland said:

"It has come about that the infallibility proclaimed is to be understood, not in the sense of the party who carried it, but in the sense of those minimizers whom they decried; so that, instead of Mr. W. G. Ward's vision of a Papal Bull arriving every morning for your breakfast with *The Times* and the toast, there has not been really one single infallible utterance in the forty years that have followed the proclamation."

We cannot approve the bill which has past the House of Representatives, denying admission at our ports of immigrants who cannot read, with certain minor exceptions, as of elderly parents and grandparents of immigrants who are literate. The persons excluded are mostly honest, hard-working men who would do the coarse labor of our industries. They will not learn to read, but their children will have to, will be compelled to. Their children will be on a fair level of opportunity and culture with other people's children, and it is the children that we must be considering. The old folks don't count for the future of the country, only for present needs of labor in streets and mines. And be it remembered that the higher forms of labor cannot be carried on without a full supply of cheap, coarse labor. Skilled labor rests on unskilled labor, and there is no danger that the market for unskilled labor will be overstocked.

America, the excellent weekly edited in this city by Jesuits, does not approve the publication by us of an article on the Three American Cardinals. It takes this occasion to tell the difference between the Guardians of Liberty, whom we have denounced, and ourselves. It says:

"The former would disfranchise American Catholics or otherwise politically disqualify them because they are Catholics; the latter would leave them alone because American Catholics are really not Catholics at all."

Oh no. We would not disfranchise or disqualify any of them. We would have them vote because they are American citizens, and if they are good Catholics all the better. It is the bad Catholics and the bad Protestants we are afraid of, and there are so many of them!

The number of old soldiers on the pension list diminished by 31,804—87 die every day; and yet, with the reduction in numbers, the appropriation from the treasury for pensions will have to be $20,500,000 more for 1914 than for 1913. That is because Congress has been very generous in the new pension laws. For years we have been expecting relief to the treasury by death, but instead of that the cost has increased. But it can't continue indefinitely. The last pensioner of the Revolutionary War died in 1869.

Following a discussion at the late meeting of the Governors in Richmond over the intermarriage of whites and blacks, a bill has been introduced into Congress on the subject. Of course Congress has no authority over marriage in the States. Such intermarriages are never likely to be between pure whites and blacks, but between whites and part whites. Just why the white blood in a mulatto or quadroon should be forbidden to mate with its like, neither science nor love can explain.

The other day, when the British Congregationalists met in Manchester the Anglican Bishop of Manchester gave them greeting and compliments. But that does not please the *Church Times,* organ of the ritualist faction, and it rebukes the Bishop and tells him that "it is high time that this practice of indulging in effusive compliments between mutually antipathetic bodies should be given up!" "Antipathetic!" Do not Christians love one another?

The Church of England has two archbishops, but their authority does not extend into Scotland, where there are seven dioceses with bishops, but no archbishop. If that is anomalous the Scottish Churchmen are satisfied to have it so, for they want no little Pope. The bishops choose one of their number to act for them as Primus, much as the senior bishop has served American Episcopalians, and no sentiment for the higher dignity appears to exist in this country.

Elder William Jennings Bryan, distinguished as he is in the counsels of his Church, cannot be Moderator of the next session of the General Assembly at Atlanta, Ga., because he is a layman and not a minister! Prodigious! Ridiculous! He can preside as Vice-Moderator, but not as Moderator, because the presbyteries have decided that only a minister can moderate. Then let the presbyteries, with their lay membership, reverse their own rule.

So long as Servia's capital is threatened by the troops of her powerful neighbor mobilized on the other shore of the Danube we live in dread lest some one should revive that ancient alphabetic poem:

An Austrian army, awfully arrayed
Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade.
Cossack commanders cannonading come
Dealing destruction's devastating doom.
Every endeavor engineers essay
For fame, for fortune fighting—furious fray.
Etc., etc., etc.

The action of the Congregation of the Index in condemning the Church history of the famous Catholic scholar Duchesne luckily came after the conclusion of the Catholic Encyclopedia. It is to the credit of that work that it depends very much on Duchesne, and he is quoted as authority not dozens, but hundreds of times. There is no danger that the Encyclopedia will be condemned, and the scholar can get his conclusions without reading the original.

A correspondent asks why, if the Ussher chronology, which makes the world six thousand years old, is not correct, its figures are put at the tops of the references column in our Bibles. The answer is, that this is not now done. The American Bible Society prints these figures in none of its Bibles, and we are confident that neither does the British Bible Society. To do it would be to teach what is not true in many instances.

In Italy the Pope is not independent. He ought to be; he is in this country. But in Italy when he appoints a bishop, as in a late case, the Italian Government can forbid the candidate to take possession of the Episcopal house and enter on his duties. The proper remedy is for the Church to seek absolute separation from the State, as in France, where that evil has been abolished, and the State has no concern with the induction of bishops.

Of those who die at adult age how many achieve distinction enough to be worth a permanent, tho brief, biography in a biographical dictionary. Sir Sidney Lee, editor of the British "Dictionary of National Biography," puts the number at one to 4,000, which one would think generous, and which would put the achievements within the reach of an ambitious man of natural ability.

It is startling to learn that a new and emphatic warning has had to be sent to Mexico for the protection of Americans engaged in business there. While the statements made as to the number of Americans killed arouse anxiety, we think that Mr. Taft can be depended on to avoid intervention while taking due precautions.

That is not a bad solution of the problem, What to do with our ex-Presidents, which would make them college professors or lecturers. We congratulate New Haven on calling Mr. Taft to a professorship of law.

The Oldest Insurance Sin

BY W. E. UNDERWOOD

REBATING commissions—which means that the insurance agent or solicitor allows his customer some part of his (the agent's) commission—is one of the oldest of insurance sins. And it is one of the hardest to eradicate, because of the many difficulties encountered in proving it. The offenders are the beneficiaries and between them they can disguise the transaction in innumerable ways. Long before any of the States enacted laws on the subject, the leading companies in all branches of insurance wrote against it, ruled against it, instructed their representatives against it and assessed penalties against it. Occasionally some bungling culprit was punished; but these, totaled from the beginning of insurance to date, make a number so small as compared with the multitudes who performed the feat successfully and continuously that the most skilled mathematician would find it impossible to calculate the percentage. The decimal place would be too distant to mean anything to the average comprehension.

Rebating is as natural to a middleman as his breath or the circulation of his blood. He is dependent for his success on the number and magnitude of his trades. He operates in the open market and has innumerable and strong competitors. He receives as compensation a small amount of the money he is the means of passing from buyer to seller. As competition grows keener, rather than lose the business he seeks, he will accept for his services one-half the usual reward—one-quarter — one-tenth; sometimes he will negotiate it free of charge rather than have it pass for the time being into the custody of a rival. The rebater's creed is: "Half a loaf is better than no bread."

The removal of the practice from the business of insurance is desired by companies because it destroys uniformity in rates and practices in the open field, and places a power that should not be exercised at all in the hands of unscrupulous but clever men. Its destruction is desired by the legislator on the ground that it discriminates unjustly between buyers of insurance of the same class, some securing identical benefits from the same companies at less cost. Both sources of power, the companies and the State, regard it as an immorality. Perhaps it will be totally eradicated some day—one of those millennial days we love to contemplate when we've nothing else to do.

Two gentlemen, evidently engaged principally in the business of fire insurance, have been discussing the subject of rebating lately in the columns of the *Journal of Commerce*. Both condemn and both seem to think that, notwithstanding the law prohibiting it, the practice flourishes hereabout as vigorously as the proverbial green bay tree. That's doubtless correct, too. It thrives everywhere. One of these gentlemen would amend the law so that traps could be set to catch offenders. He would employ "stool-pigeon applicants" and send them around among agents and brokers, demanding a division of commissions. The other party to the discussion disagrees with the proposed remedy. He would have a penalty of "say a $100 fine for each policy on which the assured received a rebate," and then hand over half the fine to whoever would disclose the transaction. The first is a sort of "marked money" method; the other employs the services of the informer.

Either one of these remedies is as good as any of those now in vogue and nothing would be lost in trying both if desired—nor gained. The actual defect resides in old human nature. Some of the keenness of the desire to get on in the world must first be trained out to really make the offense of rebating odious.

The Equitable Control

THE examination of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan before the so-called Money Trust Investigating Committee of Congress last week has again brought into public view and recollection the ownership by that financier of the controlling interest in the capital stock of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Again the public is reminded that 510 of the 1,000 shares constituting the stock of that insurance company—that $51,000 worth of the entire $100,000—was acquired by Mr. Morgan at the price of $3,000,000. The annual dividend allowed by law on that stock equals 7 per cent. on the par value, a total on Mr. Morgan's block of $3,570, or one-ninth of 1 per cent. on his investment.

The publication of the testimony also revives interest in the promise—or was it only a suggestion?—to "mutualize" the company. It is now some six or seven years since the Hyde interest was taken over by Messrs. Ryan and Harriman, Mr. Morgan's predecessors in control, and since the indefinite proposal or suggestion involving "mutualization" was first bruited about. The talk recurs at irregular periods.

An amusing feature of Mr. Morgan's testimony last week relates to the manner in which he acquired the stock from Mr. Ryan, and his reason for doing so. He said he asked Mr. Ryan to sell it to him. "Did you tell him why you wanted it?" he was asked. "No; I told him I thought it was a good thing for me to have," he replied. "Did he tell you that he wanted to sell it?" "No; but he sold it." Mr. Ryan hesitated about it, observed Mr. Morgan, but finally sold it. His stated reason for securing control was that he thought it was the thing to do; that he believed it best to have that lot of stock where there was no danger of it being divided up into small lots. "The only reason I did it," he added, "on which I am willing to stand up before the community or anybody, is that I thought it was the thing to do."

There is much force in keeping that block of stock intact if it is the intention of the present owner to sell it to the policyholders of the company; but none at all if it is to remain in his estate. The public have rather believed that the several gentlemen who managed to get this stock intended, as they intimated, to pass it over to the policyholders by way of beginning the process of "mutualization," and it is to be hoped that this belief is not groundless.

Notes

DISCUSSING the proposal to revise the standard fire insurance policy of New York, William B. Ellison, former Corporation Counsel of New York City, and an authority on fire insurance law, characterizes the movement as a step in the right direction. He asserts that the present form contains a mass of technical conditions and provisions very difficult of comprehension by the public. "Indeed," he observes, "they are so fraught with technicality and ambiguity that the courts themselves, the highest courts of record in the country, constantly differ in matters of construction." Of course, this is all wrong. There is no reason why the insurance contract cannot be phrased in simple, direct language, easily understood by the average intellect. That is certainly the thing intended.

THE Attorney-General of Michigan rules that no fire insurance companies doing business in that State may anywhere issue insurance on any one risk in excess of 10 per cent. of its paid-up capital (or deposit, if a foreign company), no allowance being permitted for reinsurance.

A LATE ruling by the Commissioner of Banking and Insurance of New Jersey holds that policies extant on property that is transferred to New Jersey must be canceled and replaced by policies issued and signed by an agent resident in that State.

ALBERT S. GILLETTE, founder and for sixty-five years president of the Girard Fire and Marine Insurance Company of Philadelphia, died in that city December 8, at the age of ninety-four years.

REPRESENTATIVE JOHNSON, of Kentucky, has introduced a resolution in the lower House of Congress, providing for an investigation of the Insurance Department of the District of Columbia.

Financial

Irving National Bank

ONE of the youngest bank presidents in the city of New York is Rollin P. Grant, who has recently been elected president of the Irving National Bank in place of Lewis E. Pierson, who has become a partner in the wholesale grocery house of Austin, Nichols & Co. Mr. Grant was born in Westfield, N. J., in 1870, and after receiving a high school education began work in the Clinton Bank at the age of eighteen. In 1898 he became paying teller of the Irving National Bank, in 1901 its cashier, and five years ago its vice-president. The New York National Exchange and the Irving National Bank were both organized in 1851 and became one bank in 1907. When Mr. Grant entered the service of the Irving in 1898, the assets were two million dollars. Now the total resources are over fifty million dollars. The four vice-presidents are James E. Nichols, Willis G. Nash, Benjamin F. Werner, Charles H. Imhoff and Emil Klein. The directors are M. M. Belding, Jr., president of Belding Bros. & Co.; Robert H. Gerry; Gerrish H. Milliken, of Deering, Milliken & Co.; James E. Nichols, of Austin, Nichols & Co.; S. Frederick Taylor, president of Borden's Condensed Milk Company; William A. Tilden, president of Fort Dearborn National Bank, Chicago; and Frank W. Woolworth, president of F. W. Woolworth Company, and others equally well known. The Irving National Bank will shortly move to the new Woolworth Building, on Broadway, opposite the Post Office, one of the tallest buildings in the world.



ROLLIN P. GRANT
The new president of the Irving National Bank.

Tables Relating to Bonds

DURING the current year, and up to December 22, bonds having a par value of $663,125,500 were sold on the New York Stock Exchange. The sales in 1911 amounted to $890,210,100. In recent years the largest annual sales have been those of 1908 ($1,082,161,120) and 1909 ($1,317,291,000), which followed a total of only $526,170,450 in 1907. As a rule, after a panic there is an increased demand for bonds, owing to loss of confidence in stocks. In the pages immediately following we publish today complete and trustworthy tables relating to all the bonds reported in the regular daily lists of the New York Stock Exchange. These include the bonds of the steam railroad companies, coal and iron companies, gas and electric lighting companies, street railways, telegraph and telephone lines, manufacturing and other industrial corporations, express companies, the United States Government, foreign Governments, and the States. Francis Emory Fitch, the well-known compiler and publisher of standard quotation statements and other records of the Stock Exchange, has prepared for us these comprehensive tables. They show the title of each bond; its rate of interest; the year of its maturity; the dates of interest payments; income (or annual return, irrespective of maturity); yield (or approximate annual return, if the

bond be held until maturity); the highest and lowest prices, with dates, in recent years; and prices at latest sales, with dates. There is also other useful information. While those who desire to buy may well be guided by these tables, a wise investor will seek also the counsel of competent persons. He may find in the tables certain issues which are attractive by reason of their income figures, and which may be of excellent quality, altho they are not prominent in the market. With respect to them he should procure the advice of bankers, easily to be found in New York and some other cities, who have carefully studied the history of bond issues and who know the actual value of the securities in question.

....Imports of cocoa into the United States have grown from 57,000,000 pounds in 1902 to about 150,000,000 pounds in 1912.

....It is estimated that more than 2,000,000 tons of steel rails have already been ordered for delivery in 1913. This total includes 18,000 tons for Australia.

....An official statement recently published at Washington shows that the gold output of the United States in 1911 was 4,687,053 ounces, valued at $96,890,000, against $96,269,100 in 1910. The silver output was $32,615,700, a gain of nearly $2,000,000.

....Banks have sent protests to Congress against the proposed coinage of 3-cent and half-cent pieces, saying it would require costly changes in commercial mechanical devices, such as cash drawers and registers, adding machines and counting machines.

....The Toronto *Monetary Times* remarks that new railways are opening land for settlement in Canada's northwest Provinces, and that if the last ten years' ratio of increase is sustained the wheat crop of those Provinces in 1920 will be not less than 513,000,000 bushels.

....According to a statement made by Canada's Minister of Railways, the Government has decided upon improvements at Halifax that will cost $30,000,000. They will include six piers, each 1,250 feet long and 300 feet wide, a 2,000-foot landing stage, elevators and railways.

....A recent census report shows that in the latest census year the capital invested in the manufacture of tobacco was $245,660,484, and the value of the products was $416,695,104, of which New York, standing first, had $76,661,552. The number of employees was 197,637.

....According to a statement made by the Canadian Minister of Railways, the cost of the proposed Grand Trunk Pacific road from Moncton, N. B., to Winnipeg, would be $258,500,000, and the interest charges guaranteed by the Government for ten years would be $65,000,000.

....A. Barton Hepburn, president of the New York Chamber of Commerce, has been appointed by the French Government an officer of the Legion of Honor, in appreciation of the part taken by the Chamber in the reception of the French Champlain delegation, which visited New York last May.

....Gen. Thomas L. James, Postmaster-General under President Garfield, has resigned as president of the Lincoln National Bank, having held the office thirty-one years, and has been elected chairman of the board. His successor is Charles Elliot Warren, who has been successively assistant cashier, cashier and vice-president of the bank.

....Our exports of tin plate have increased from 70,199,298 pounds in 1911 to 181,899,366 pounds in the first nine months of 1912. Before 1898, no tin plate was exported. Since 1891, our domestic output has grown from 5,000,000 pounds to 1,619,005,000, and imports have fallen from 1,036,489,074 pounds to only 6,613,253 in the first three-quarters of the present year.

....According to an estimate made by the *Financial Chronicle*, gold production in Africa, Australia and India for the nine months which ended with September showed an increase of 6 per cent., or $11,735,000, over the output of the corresponding months of 1911. Allowing for the increases in this country, and assuming that the rate will continue, the *Chronicle* estimates the world's output for the full year at $485,000,000, a gain of $18,000,000 over 1911.

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